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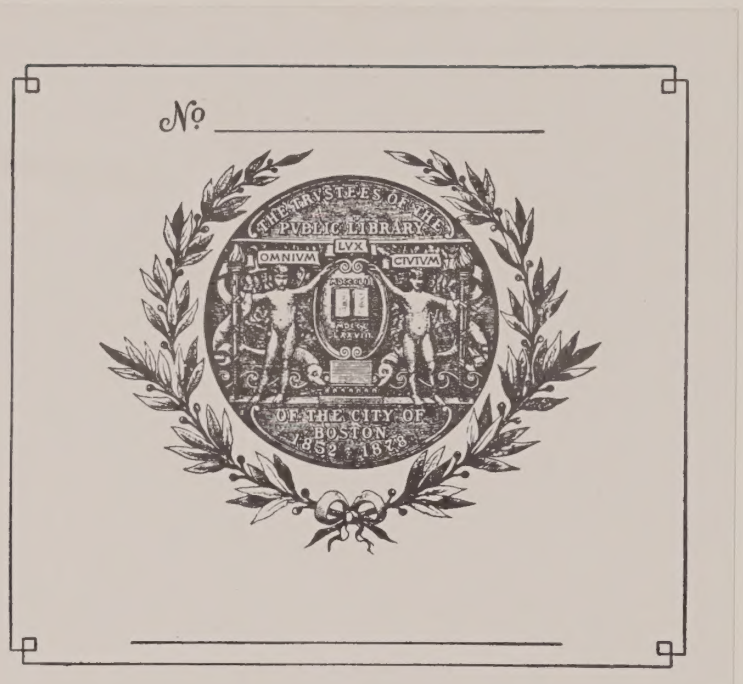
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INDEX TO VOLUME XLIII.,

JULY TO DECEMBER, 1886.

Summary of the Week's News.

4, 24, 46, 68, 88, 108, 128, 150, 170, 188, 206, 226, 244, 262, 282, 302, 322, 342, 364, 384, 404, 428, 448, 466, 490, 514, 534.

The Week.

AT HOME.

Alabama Republicans make no ticket, 22, Governor opposes State Confederate monument, 464, coal mining, 464, negro mechanics well housed, 511—American Board of Foreign Missions condemns the Andover hypothesis, 300—American Free Trade League manifesto, 186—Anti-landowners' party, 187—Gen. S. C. Armstrong on the disappearance of color line in Virginia, 168—J. F. Andrew, Democratic nominee for Governor of Massachusetts, 299—Ex-President Arthur deceased, 425—Andover controversy, 261, 300, trial for breach of trust, not heresy, 362—Audit of postmasters' accounts, 43—Army promotion by examination, Secretary Endicott on, 463.

Bayard, Secretary, action in the fisheries trouble, 487—J. G. Blaine opens Maine canvass, 168, censured by Republican press, 185, 186, falsifies his protection record, 185, advocates anew a whiskey tax, 186, ridiculed by Knights of Labor, 186, wrangle with Prohibitionists, 203, explains the revival of business, 205, carries Maine election, 223, stumps Pennsylvania, 320, Presidential candidacy denied, 361, misunderstanding on civil-service reform with Boston Mugwumps, 425, 426, misrepresentation of negro wages, 446, 511, declines Edmunds's handshake, 446, loss of press support, 463, address to Boston clergy, 531—Gen. E. S. Bragg's renomination defeated, 223—Perry Belmont renominated, 320—Theo. Bacon nominated for Congress, 340—Bartholdi statue unveiled, 362—H. S. Beattie shot by an inspector, 362—Jehu Baker succeeds Mr. Morrison, 382—Charles S. Bradley elected from Rhode Island, 382—Senator Beck on the Treasury surplus, 425—Senator Blair's new pension bill, 531—Baltimore's boss and convict agent, 203—Boston Republican mayoralty tactics, 464—Brooklyn color prejudice, 488—Bloody shirt disappears from Republican platforms, 185—Boycotters indicted under United States statutes, and in Milwaukee, 2—Bankers' Convention, 147—Bell Telephone suit dismissed, 401.

Connecticut and oleomargarine, 23, three State tickets, 223, Democratic turnabout for protection, 361, 362, Democratic bribery suspected, 446—Colorado election, 381—California election, 381—Census volume of labor statistics, 445, 446—Cattle shelterless on the Plains, 465—Color prejudice in Brooklyn, 488—Civil-service admission age limit, 21, new rule as to examining-board officers, 21, as to supervision of examinations, 339—Consular appropriations, 43, scandalous dependence on foreign bankers, 204—Congressmen as counsel for R. R. corporations, 85—Claim agents nuisance, 242—Capitalistic newspapers and Labor Union reports, 465—Cincinnati *Enquirer* hard to sell, 3, *Commercial Gazette* denounces the President's vacation, 168, mistake about T. S. Dabney, 511—Chicago *Tribune* on danger of Republican war on saloons, 67, Anarchists convicted, 167, porkpackers' strike, 299, 383—Charleston earthquake, 203, clerical "improvement" of it, 224, English contributions, 224—President Cleveland vetoes pension bills, 1, 2, 105, other vetoes, 105, appoints H. S. Thompson Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, 21, 4th of July letter to Tammany, 22, attacked by G. F. Hoar, 22, warning to partisan office-holders, 65, 168, signs Oleomargarine Bill, 105, does not approve Morrison surplus resolution, 125, 148, signs River and Harbor Bill, 125, endorsed by Kansas, Florida, and S. C. Democrats, 126, Tennessee, 148, Georgia, 168, Missouri, 186, 187, reasons for not signing certain bills, 147, 148, appoints W. H. Webster to succeed Mr. Lyman, 148, goes to the Adirondacks, 148, abused for taking a vacation, 168, upheld for re-election by Southern Democratic press, 186, New England appointments, 299, unaccompanied by his wife at Richmond, 339, reception and speech at Harvard, 381, accused of Democratic defeat at November elections, 381, Stone-Benton *faux-pas*, 463, removes Appraiser Combs, 487, 531, renominates Mr. Matthews Recorder of D. C., 531—Chandler (W. E.) Jones unpleasantness, 464—Mike Cregan's mode of selling votes, 512—Rev. J. F. Clarke defines protection, 362—Gen. J. M. Corse made Postmaster of Boston, 299—Wm. R. Cox not renominated in North Carolina, 126—Bourke Cockran's anti-civil-service-reform resolutions, 279—Cutting case, 127, 149, 169, State laws on extra-territorial jurisdiction, 225, Consul-General Porch and A. G. Sedgwick, 225—Comptrollers lawmakers, 148, historical growth, 169—Comptroller of Currency's report, 445—Charter Oak Life Insurance Company's President's defalcation, 260.

Congress, XLIXth, 1st session: Reckless pension legislation; Fitz John Porter bill passed (Senate), 1—Beck bill against Congressional corporation counsel shelved (Senate); Republican filibustering against attaching tax legislation to pension bills (House), 2—Edmunds bill to reform civil service (Senate); Whitewashing Pan-Electric report (House), 21—Judiciary Committee report substitute for Beck bill; Rejection of Solicitor-General Goode (Senate), 43—Morrison resolution to reduce Treasury surplus, passed (House), 65—Oleomargarine Bill and River and Harbor Bill passed; reports on Senator Payne's election bribery (Senate), 66—Morrison resolution modified; Gen. Logan opposes investigating Senator Payne's election (Senate), 85—Morrison resolution passed (Senate), 105—Evarts on silver (Senate), 106—Allison on the effect of the surplus resolution, 125—Adjournment, inefficiency, 125.

——2d session: Inter-State Commerce Bill compromise, 487—Tenure of Office Act repealed; Aldrich's proposition for reciprocity in free sugar and manufactures (Senate); bill to admit Washington Territory and Montana (House), 511—Blair pension bill, 531.

Dakota threatens to form a State Government, 511—Senator Dawes falsifies Cleveland's attitude towards silver coinage, 319—Neal Dow on the *Tribune's* candor, 242—Chauncey M. Depew on American news in foreign papers, 242, at Bartholdi statue unveiling, 362—David Davis deceased, 1—Michael Davitt rebukes Congressman Finerty, 149—*Ella M. Doughty* seizure, 43.

Edmunds, Senator, loses nothing in Vermont by being anti-Blaine, 2, 126, 186, bill to reform civil-service, 21, recommends a Western candidate for 1888, 126, 186, agricultural address, 241, letter regarding Blaine, 426—Senator Evarts on the silver question, 106—Elections in November, 361, 381, 382, 402, bribery, 512—Ehret brewery boycott, 44, 86—Extradition treaty with England amended, 65—Earthquake of Aug. 31, 203.

Frye, Senator, finds a smirch on Blaine, 168, 185, 186, abuse of the Prohibitionists, 185, and of Democrats for defeating the Blair Bill, 280, declares foreigners pay our taxes, 426—Acting Secretary Fairchild dismisses fraudulent civil-service examiners, 66, will pay off debt at convenience, 147—Jas. D. Fish's pardon opposed by F. Ward, 224, by U. S. District Attorney, 402—Fisheries troubles, 43, bogus treaty, 259, diplomatic negotiations, 487—Fourth of July utterances, 22—Financial stringency, 147—*Financial Chronicle* on the Royal Commission on the Currency, 279, on adjustment to the gold standard, 513.

Georgia's delinquency in education, 86, endorsement of Cleveland, 168—Mayor Grace appoints women on Board of Education, 426—Henry George ready to run for Mayor, 187, a free-trader, 319, claimed by Socialists, the hope of labor rioters, proposed union with Tammany Hall, 280, submits to a trade-union demand, favors free horse cars, 300, letter to Mr. Hewitt, 319, foreign supporters, 340, Blaine support, 383, vote, 361, land scheme repudiated by Irish land league, 363—H. W. Grady's speech at New England dinner, 532—Gloucester, Mass., Post-office and Democratic City Committee, 106—Gun accidents, 204.

Hill, Gov. David, speaks on labor problem at Dunkirk, 241, pardons the Theiss boycotters, 300—Abram S. Hewitt desponds of tariff legislation, 259, nominated Mayor of New York, 300, a free-trader, 319, views on unearned increment, 341, election, 361—G. F. Hoar attacks the President, 22, errors as to postmasters removed, 23—Collector Hedden resigns, 125—H. M. Hoxie deceased, 447—S. Dana Horton's bi-metallic resolution at Bankers' Convention, 167—Julian Hawthorne's stolen interview with Mr. Lowell, 362—House of Representatives in 50th Congress, 382.

Iowa Republican Convention, 185, registration of titles, 204—Indiana black Republican colonization scheme, 185, Republican Convention 203, Democratic defeat in November, 381, 402—Illinois Democratic Convention does not endorse Morrison surplus resolution, 187, working of high license, 339—Idaho Pan-Handle votes to be annexed to Washington Territory, 464—Bob Ingersoll on the labor problem, 401—Independent fusion with Democrats discountenanced, 203—Iron industry reviving, 106—Internal Revenue Bureau's first fiscal year, 86—Indian progress, Secretary Lamar on, 463—Immigration to June 30, 86—Irish National League Convention at Chicago, 149.

Jaehne, Alderman, sentence confirmed, 281—David June a free-trader, 320.

Kelley, Wm. D., on negro wages, 446, and houses, 511—Knights of Labor and cigarmakers' unions at loggerheads, 127, Knights defeated, 149, report of Legislative Committee, 203, Convention at Richmond, 320, break-down of strike in Chicago stock-yards, 401, disturb Mass. boot-and-shoe industry, 513, revolt against Powderly, 533.

Logan, Gen. J. A., cites his own History in Congress, 1, speaks at a Chicago soldiers' reunion, 22, snubbed at the San Francisco Grand Army Convention, 186, calculation about the new Republican voters, 280, death, 531—J. R. Lowell betrayed by Julian Hawthorne, 362, disbelieved by Blaine press, 401—Mrs. J. S. Lowell on the wrongs of labor, 438—Lake Shore switchmen's strike, 2—Labor problem and the laws, 465—Liquor-dealer census in prohibitory States, 532.

Michigan Republican Convention, 185—Maine election carried by Republicans, 223, 241, pay of teachers compared with Southern, 320—Missouri Democrats favor Cleveland, 186, 187, Republicans denounce Bland and his silver dollar, 259, November vote, 402—Minnesota Republicans for revenue reform, 259, composite home candidates, 260, election, 381—Massachusetts Arbitration Law not used by Knights of Labor, 260, election, 381, Teachers' Association opposed to the Blair Bill, 447—Montana unfit to become a State, 511—Morrison surplus resolution, passed, 65, 85, 105, not approved, 125, Morrison defeated in November election, 361, successor, 382—Justin McCarthy lectures on Ireland in N. Y., 281—Rev. A. D. Mayo preaching educational mendicancy at the South, 3—Dr. McCosh offended at Harvard, 401—Mrs. Schelling still hunted by metropolitan press, 204—Levi P. Morton will not run for Mayor, 224, views on the salt tariff, 532—S. J. Meany on lack of support for London dynamiters, 243—Collector Magone's management of the Custom-house, 279—*Mayflower-Galatea* race, 187.

New York (State); Republicans will hold no convention 149, Anti-Saloon Republican convention, 169, Democrats to have a convention, 223, State Constitutional Convention to be voted upon, 321, voted, 383, Prohibition vote, 426, State Temperance Republican League, 464; (City): Labor unions to have a candidate for mayoralty, 127, Mayor Grace will not stand again, 149, reforms achieved by him, 242, on cost of city government, 341, Henry George ready to succeed him, 187, 280, triple candidacy, 319, 340, vote, 361, female suffragists disappointed, 341, election, 361, musical season prospect, 363, music hall needed, 513, Broadway R. R. bribers and bribed arrested, 321, Fullgraff's confession, 426, McQuade convicted, 512, Fifth Avenue omnibuses a success, 321, Fatty Walsh appointed city-prison warden, 532—N. Y. *Times's* Alaskan discoveries ridiculed by the *Sun*, 261, 281, 301, troubled by Hewitt's nomination, 319, misquotes him, 341, clean promises for 1887, 511—N. Y. *Tribune* on revival of iron industry, 106, on a needy Blaine better, 107, candor challenged by Neal Dow, 242, treatment of F. S. Gibbs, 383, copyright in Lady Colin Campbell scandal, 533, clean promises for 1887, 513—N. Y. *Journal of Commerce* on Morrison surplus resolution, 65—N. Y. *Herald* annoying Mr. Tilden's nieces, 242—N. Y. *Sun's* microcosm of American society, 261, on waste land around New York for Labor party, 401—N. Y. *World's* interview with Lady Colin Campbell, 533—N. Y. *Independent* discourages Georgia in regard to schools, 86, denies *Nation's* religious statistics, 511—New Jersey, money in elections, 512—Nevada Republicans on the silver creed, 339—New Hampshire elec-

tion, 381—New Haven boycotters convicted, 66—Niagara Falls, how far made free, 242—National banks will not take called bonds out of Treasury, 241, 259, plans for perpetuating currency, 425, Congressional power to grant charters, 463—National Anti-Saloon Republican Conference, 86—Negro insanity on the increase, 447.

Ohio, October election no more, 106, Democratic Convention avoided by Federal office-holders, 168, Republican Convention, 185, November vote, 402—Omaha *Bee* bolts the party candidate, 320—Oleomargarine in Connecticut, 23, bill passed by Congress and approved, 105.

Pennsylvania Republican platform, 22, colored Congressmen-at-large and general State ticket nominated by Prohibitionists, 185—Payne bribery case reviewed, 224—Wm. Potts on the Custom-house under Collector Magone, 279—Rev. J. M. Palmer leaves the Republicans for the Prohibitionists, 185—Senator A. F. Pike deceased, 301—T. V. Powderly on the militia and on bottle-smashing, 66, on the boycott, 106, reëlected Grand Master, 320, less power with larger salary, 533—Portland *Advertiser* on tariff and wages, 167—Philadelphia Post-office investigation, 339—Postmasters' accounts, auditing of, 43, appointments under Cleveland's administration, 86—Plumbers oppose the Trade School, 204—Pension legislative profligacy of Congress, 1, 2, effect of Arrears of Pension Act, 22, case of Mrs. Farrar, 126, improvement in clerical service, 319—Pan-Electric investigating committee report, 21—Protestant Episcopal Church convention, 281—Protection influences in November elections, 361—Picnic ice cream, 85.

Rhode Island prohibition, working of, 169—Theodore Roosevelt nominated for Mayor, 319, effect on George candidacy, 340, his youth made a recommendation, 341, defeat, 361, thanks to Judge Smith & Co., 382, London interview, 446—R. B. Roosevelt and reed birds, 225—Allen Thorndike Rice and Minister Phelps, 301, pays assessments to Mike Cregan, 382, 383, 512—President Robinson on beneficiary divinity students, 447—Republican prohibition humbug, 44, 67—Reporter horsewhipped, but not the editor, 261—Reading notices, 402—Railroad swindle in paying off bonds, 339, discriminations in favor of Standard Oil Co., 531.

South Carolina Democratic Convention drops Blair Bill, 149—Saratoga gambling ripe for the Grand Jury, 281—Senator John Sherman on Blaine's renomination, 361, on reducing the revenue, 463—Rev. Thos. E Skinner to be a professor in a colored university, 280—J. Dorman Steele's "loyalty" as an author, 301—J. M. Swank on steel-rail prosperity, 445—Squire ring case, 127—Jacob Sharp arrested, 321, wants his trial away from N. Y., 512—Socialists silent about running the concern, 260, opposed to reporters of the capitalistic press, 465—Strike of weavers for afternoon drink, 86, of Chicago stock yards, 401—Supreme Court decision in the Wabash R. R. case, 339—Senate, U. S., resulting from November elections, 382—Southern harmony of Confederates and Federals in politics, 169, pay of school-teachers, 320, fatal broils over common disputes, 320, press on November elections, 381, November vote, 402—Spoils theory of political activity does not hold for England, 3—Sleeping-car fees to be obviated, 465—Sunday reading for the working-classes, 86—Steel-rail prosperity, 445—Silver, fall causes panic at Butte City, 127, popularity at South, 147, *Financial Chronicle* on the Royal Commission on the currency, 279, British trade with silver-using countries steady, 299, *Economist* on Manning's report, 533—Surplus revenue problem, 241, 259, 383.

Texas, Democrats endorse Cleveland, 44, Governor wants war with Mexico, 127—Tennessee Democrats strengthened by Cleveland's course, 148, oppose Blair Bill in convention, 149, fraternal rival candidates, 260—Hubert O. Thompson deceased, 87—S. J. Tilden's death and bequests, 125, his nieces pursued by *Herald*, 242, nephews attack the will, 321—Comptroller Trenholm on the national banks, 147—Gideon J. Tucker refuses to be a Pacific R. R. commissioner, 383—Theo. Thomas's victory over Musical Union, 340—Treasury reducing surplus, difficulty with banks' called bonds, 241, 259, locking up bank money, 239, Register on the want of unity among Comptrollers, 301, Comptroller of Currency's report, 445, iron and wool cases pending, 487—Tariff and wages since 1830, 167, difficulty of legislation, 259, typical cases of protective greed, 487—Timber-culture frauds acts fail, 125—Trade-dollar amendment of Morrison surplus resolution, 105.

United Labor Party's declaration of principles, 242—Union Pacific's sinking fund bond investments, 260.

Vermont will not discard Edmunds for Blaine, 2, 223, school statistics compared with West Virginia's, 106, and South generally, 301, Democrats twit Edmunds on his opposition to Blaine, 126, election figures, 279—Virginia coupons, State's title to, 446—Senator Vest on a run on the U. S. Treasury, 169.

Wisconsin Republican Convention renominates Gov. Rusk, 223—Washington Territory as a Democratic State, 447—Washington claim agents' nuisance, 242—Judge Woodbury on the competition of Canadian long winters, 259—C. F. Wingate on tenement reform and the labor problem, 464—Wabash Railway decision, 339—Wall Street flurry, 512—"Woman" as a term of disrespect, 243—Wheat below 70 cents, 299.

ABROAD.

Great Britain and Ireland:—Elections without "workers," 3, Salisbury's denials as to the Carnarvon-Parnell interview, 23, Gladstone party defeated, 23, large representation pledged to home rule, 45, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's Tory programme, 45, *Spectator's* contempt of Irish, 44, Duke of Argyll's, 45, embarrassment of Tories and Unionists, 67, 87, John Bright's tergiversation, 87, Whigs and Radicals will not enter Tory Cabinet, 107, Gladstone's pamphlet on home rule, 205, Home Secretary Matthews bandying abuse with the Scottish Protestant Alliance, 225, Royal Commission on the Currency, 279, Parliamentary paper on foreign coöperative systems, 403, Abrasion of gold coins, Death of Archer, the jockey, Lord Salisbury and Gen. Buller, 427—Crawford-Dilke case settled, 87—Campbell divorce case ended, scandalous press reports, 513—Sir James Stephen's excuses for Froude's treatment of Carlyle, 489—Froude's imagination in Australia, 87—Prof. Dawson's earthquake theories upset, 205—Nervous affections of Huxley and Tyndall, 225—Extradition with U. S. revised, 65—Employment for educated women, 447—Wheat harvest in India, 87—*Westminster Review* on the registration of titles, 204—*Economist* on Secretary Manning's silver argument, 533.

France:—Manifesto of the Comte de Paris, 3, Duc d'Aumale expelled, duel between Baron Lareinty and Gen. Boulanger, 67, Duc d'Aumale gives Chantilly to the French people, 281—Decline in Panama and Suez Canal shares, 87—German map toy exposed, 363—Fall of Freycinet Ministry on sub-prefects issue, 465—Goblet Ministry established, 489—Leroy-Beaulieu on the incidence of taxation, 488, 489—Gen. Boulanger as a factor in a European war, 533.

Spain:—Military émeute, 243.

Germany:—Central Association of German Industries' bimetallic inquiry, 205—Dr. Frisch fails to confirm Pasteur, 205—Dr. Otto Arendt on bimetallism, 363—Sale of silver to Egypt, 488—Soetbeer on the wealth of the lower classes in Prussia, 489.

Austria-Hungary:—Count Kálnoky's pacific speech on Bulgaria, 403.

Russia:—Condition of petroleum industry, 488.

Belgium:—Liberals defeated in elections, 23—Pope forbids Catholic judges to divorce; industrial troubles from overcrowding, 261.

Holland:—Liberal victory on school question, 45.

Denmark:—Estrup's absolutism, 45.

Bulgaria:—Alexander's speech from the throne, 45, abducted and reinstated, 187, abdication, 205, Bulgarian aversion to Russian protection, 243, withdrawal of Gen. Kaulbars, 427.

Servia:—King Milan's speech from the throne, 107.

Mexico:—Congressional elections and the National Electoral Committee, 3, 107, Opposition wiped out, 169, Cutting case, 127, 149, 169, President Diaz on the finances, 281, on good relations with United States, 427, suggested dictatorship, 341, 403.

Notes.

Announcements, 10, 33, 56, 75, 96, 116, 133, 159, 177, 195, 212, 235, 252, 268, 291, 307, 330, 352, 373, 398, 415, 435, 455, 477, 498, 522, 543—R. B. Anderson's career and writings, 354—Grant Allen on Croll's Climate, 479—American Library Association's Milwaukee meeting, 77—Andover hypothesis illustrated by Dante, 333—Athens in the Middle Ages, Gregorovius's history of, 98—Assyrian Manual, 310—Prof. Abbé's experiments with optical glass, 418—Apple-tree Restaurant, London, 457—'Ale and Beer,' Bickerdykes's, 524—*Art Review* (N. Y.), 437.

Bauer, Edgar, deceased, 237—Björnstjerne Björnson's return to Norway, and oration, 58—Gen. Barrios defended, 77—Camillo Boito on architectural restoration, 99—Louise Both-Hendriksen's 'Triade Française,' 140—Brazil, J. W. Wells on the physical geography of, 77, National Library exhibition, 544—Boston Public Latin School Catalogue, 417.

Carlyle's treatment by Froude, 35—Sir Geo. Campbell's address before the British Association, 292—Croll's climate theory not established, 479—Fustel de Coulanges's 'Recherches,' 161—Cæsar, J. M. Whiton's 'Six Weeks' Preparation,' 140—Columbus statue in St. Louis, 354—Charleston earthquake theories, 255—Chairs on ocean steamers, 354—Copyright in Germany, L. H. Müller on, 196.

Duncker, Max, deceased, 118—Francis Deák's Speeches, vol. 2, 78—Leopold Delisle's proposed inventory of French incunabula, 196—Dante and the Andover hypothesis, 333.

Emerson, R. W., two works on, 270—English grammar, teaching of, 11, English Dialect Society's report, 236, and Dictionary of plant names, 438, Eclipse expedition to Grenada, 310—Encyclopædia Britannica, vol. xxi., 499—Elective system, G. H. Palmer on the, 524—Être Suprême, 11, 12—*Economics, Quarterly Journal of*, 353.

Franklin Society of France, 293—France, recent statue-inaugurations, 179, proposed inventory of incunabula, 196, decrease of crime and population, 479—Florida, A. Heilprin on the geology of, 524—Familie Buchholz, 117.

Goethe, source of Faust imagery (Part II.), 36, early verses in English, 36, album verse inspired by Rostoptchin, 270—Gregorovius's History of Athens in the Middle Ages, 98—Benj. A. Gould's prospectus of *Astronomical Journal*, 213—German language, purification of, 140, copyright, 196—Glass for optical use, Abbé's experiments, 418.

Hamerton, P. G., on the Tennyson peerage, 353—C. Harding on the British storm of Oct. 15, 545—Heine's Harzreise annotated by C. A. Buchheim, 11—W. Heyd's Mediæval Trade with the Levant, 525—Alexander Hamilton's correspondence, 309—A. Heilprin on the geology of Florida, 524—Homer's Iliad, edited by Pratt and Leaf, 214—Heidelberg University's 500th anniversary festival, 99—John Harvard's mother's home, 309—Harvard Law School Association, 270, observatory's stellar photography, 293—Hebrew publications in America, 215, MSS. in British Museum, catalogued by A. Neubauer, 270—Homicide, therapeutic, 524—H., the letter, Sir Geo. Campbell on, 293.

Icelandic Primer, Sweet's, 140.

Johns Hopkins's tenth anniversary addresses, 35—*Jus italicum*, B. Heisterbergk, 12.

Kielland's, Alexander, poet's salary debated, 58.

Liszt, Franz, burial desired in many places, question of memoirs, 214—F. Locker-Lampson's book catalogue, 57—Lamartine's statue at Passy, 117—S. Louisy's 'Le Livre et les arts qui s'y rattachent,' 160—Lick observatory progress, 161, clear atmosphere, 375—Abraham Lincoln's Life by Hay and Nicolay, 375—London, Old, Society for Photographing Relics of, suspended, 35—Levant, Heyd's Mediæval Trade with the, 526—Lighthouses, Sir J. N. Douglass on the development of, 457—*Le Livre*, 293—*Les Lettres et les Arts*, 35, 140, 236, 333, 395, 525.

Martin, Mrs Clara B., deceased, 161—Ernest Maindron's 'Affiches Illustrées,' 161—Mme. de Maintenon exculpated by M. Geffroy, 545—Maspero's Egyptian autopsies, 395—Dr. R. T. Morris on the treatment of wounds, 11—Malthus and the Socialists, 375—Joaquin Miller's autobiography, 35—Mexico, D. A. Wells on, 139—Massachusetts, Western boundary of, 499, Mass. Hist. Society's Proceedings, 437—Minneapolis art collection, 293—Moabite Stone, Smend and Socin's text, 395—Mappamondi of 13th-15th centuries, 500—Magazines for July, 34, 35, 57, 77, August, 98, 139, September, 178, 179, 236, October, 254, 270, 292, 309, November, 353, 374, December, 437, 479, 524, January (1887), 523, 524, 544.

Norton, C. E., on Froude's editing of Carlyle, 35—New York literary movement described by G. P. Lathrop, 374—*Nation's* attitude on labor question rebuked, 11.

Ostrovski, A. N., deceased, 118—Oil on stormy waters, 437.

Perkins, Charles Callahan, deceased, 196—G. H. Palmer on the elective system, 524—Edward C. Pickering on astronomical endowment, 254, on stellar photography, 293—Pasteur's hydrophobia cases classified by M. Grancher, 57—Plant-names, English, 438.

Raphael's portrait in plaster photographed, 458—Rambaud's History of French Civilization, 214—Rostoptchin and Goethe, 270—Race mixture advocated by Sir Geo. Campbell, 292—*Revue d'Art Dramatique*, 98—*Revue Internationale*, 332.

Schmidt, Julian, deceased, 78—Victor Scheffel, deceased, 78—Earl Shinn, deceased, 394—H. Soetbeer on Malthus, 375—Dr. Sterrett's reception in Berlin, 78—W. J. Stillman on infantile art training, 544—Henry Shaw of St. Louis, career, 354—Leslie Stephen's Dictionary of National Biography, vii., 117—Shaksperiana shown by Halliwell-Phillipps to British Archæological Association, 213—Serbs, Turkish, Yastreboff's Songs of, 332—Surgeon-General's Office Library Catalogue, vol. vii., 254—Story writers, horde of, 76—Stellar photography at Harvard, 293—Supreme Being, origin of phrase, 11, 12—Solar eclipse of August, 29, 179—*Scribner's Magazine*, revived, 523.

Tolstoi, Count Leo, alleged fear of death, MS. of prohibited work in Imperial Public Library, 58, biographical particulars, 99, 'What I Believe,' 375, Autobiography in French versions, 545—Todhunter's History of the Theory of Elasticity, 332—M. Trautmann's 'Sounds of Speech in General,' 545—Tennyson peerage, P. G. Hamerton on, 353.

Volapuk, progress of, 479.

Wheatley, H. B., 'How to Form a Library,' 160—A. R. Wallace lecturing in the U. S., 544—David A. Wells on Mexico, 139—Woodstock, Conn., Bowen's Sketch of, 264—Wife-beating, Robert Adams, jr., on, 179—Wounds, Dr. Robert T. Morris on the treatment of, 11—Whist-scores, Rheinhardt's, 438.

Yriarte, Charles, discovers Cæsar Borgia's remains, 196—Yale College Observatory report, 394.

Editorial and Miscellaneous Articles.

Acadia... 248
Adams, Charles Francis... 430
Anarchist Disease... 191
Anarchy, Coquetting with... 209
Apaches, Removal of the, from Arizona 208
Archæological Chronology... 132
Arthur, Chief, and Mr. George... 345
Austro-Hungarian Imbroglio... 132
Bancroft Treaties Again... 492
Benton and Stone Cases... 430, 450
Bill of Particulars Needed... 386, 407
Blaine and the English Civil Service... 344
Boycotters and Governor Hill... 70
Bribery in Elections... 386
Bright, John, and Home Rule... 7
Bussang and its Waters... 50
Bulgarian Revolution... 173
"Capital" Bogie... 90
Charming Ugly People... 111
Chauvinism, Metaphysics of... 28
Civil-Service Commission... 172
Collegians, Rich... 28
Congress, Power of, over the Currency. 325
Consular Service and Trade... 230
Coöperation and Character... 305
Coöperation, Economic Aspects of... 537
Currency, Power of Congress over the. 325
Custom-house Again... 264
Cutting Affair from the Mexican Point of View... 190
Czar and his People... 345
Democracy, The Young... 152
Dreams... 266
Earthquake Theories... 208
Electoral Count Bill... 492
England, Silver Question in... 172
English and American Railroads... 6
English International Copyright Act... 230
Evarts on Oleomargarine... 90
Extradition Treaty... 130
Federal Criminal Procedure and the Fee System... 71
Frenchmen Make of "Hamlet," What. 471
French Republic and the Panama Canal... 91
Friend of Labor? What is a... 265
Geological Survey, Some Critics of... 26
George, Henry, Real Objection to the Candidacy of... 264
Germany Anticipate War? Does... 470
Gurney, Prof. E. W... 231
Halifax... 153
"Hamlet," What Frenchmen Make of. 471
Harvard Celebration... 388
Home Missions and Anarchism... 228
How Not to Tax... 408
Indiana Insane Hospital and the Spoils System... 265
Indians and the Government... 517
Inter-State Commerce Bill... 516
Ireland, Tory Folly in... 451
"Issue," A Possible... 538
Italy in the "Peace Coalition"... 452
Jeffersonian Simplicity in Buenos Ayres... 536
Journalism, Chairs of... 285
Knights of Labor, Disintegration among the... 469
Labor Problem, A Neglected Side of the... 517
Law and the Boycotters... 70
Like Case, Like Rule... 450
McGlynn's Pessimistic Philosophy... 450
Magyar and His Enemies... 366
Manning's, Secretary, Report... 468
Manuscript and a Man... 388
Massachusetts Politics... 284
Minority Representation, Workingmen on... 229
Municipality and the Independents... 366
Newspaper Habit, The... 228
New York Mayoralty... 324
Offices, Cleveland Administration's Record as to the... 110, 304
Panama Canal and the Republic... 91
Parties, Disintegration of... 110
Patronage, The Curse of... 406
Pension Vetoes... 48
Pine Timber, Southwestern... 8
Plumbers and Apprentices... 246
Political Tolerance, Growth of... 431
Poor Negro... 130
Powderly at Richmond... 285
President and the Papers... 406
President's Message... 468
Professional Organizers... 324
Prohibition Party's Vote... 407
Protectionists, Bad News for... 246
Railway Postal Service... 27
"Rallying" the Young Men... 6
Reading Habit... 92
Reform, Notable Victory for... 131
Religious Statistics... 494
Rumania in the Eastern Conflict... 387
Russian Family Names... 232
"Saloons"... 247
Scandal, A Great... 536
Senate, Degeneracy of the... 49
Silver Man, The Practical... 493
Silver Question in England... 172
Social Problem, One Phase of the... 431
Some Further Advice to Well-Meaning People... 407
Step Backward, Cleveland's... 430, 450
"Summer Resorts"... 71
Sun's Declining Circulation... 49
Switzerland, Progressive Taxation in.. 470
Theological Controversies, Recent... 304
Tory Folly in Ireland... 451
Traffic in Votes... 70
Tramp Politics... 387
Treasury Surplus... 516
Twenty-one Years... 26
Women, Guides for... 247
Workingmen on Minority Representation... 229

Special Correspondence.

Domestic—Yale-Harvard University Race... 29
Decay of the New England Churches... 367
American Oriental Society... 368
England—The Two Parliaments of 1886 30
Music in London... 51
Betwixt Gladstone and Salisbury.. 92
Elections from an Irish Standpoint. 112
Departure of the Aberdeens... 155
Gladstone's Work and Play... 210
Parliamentary Review... 286
Parliamentary Leadership... 326
Rejection of Parnell's Relief Bill... 327
Latest English Messiah... 345
London Literary Gossip... 369
English Socialism and Politics... 409
Democracy in Switzerland... 410, 494
Belfast Riots Commission... 471
Russia and Great Britain in Asia... 472
English Affairs... 538
Tendencies, Events, and Forces at Work in Ireland... 540
France—Expulsion of the French Princes... 8
Duc de Broglie's Recollections... 72, 113
The Princes and the Army... 133
Duc de Noailles on the American Republic... 175
Duc d'Harcourt's Reflections... 211
Jomini's Campaigns of 1812... 249
Eastern Crisis... 287
A French Hamlet... 347
Renan's Abbess of Jouarre... 370
Voltaire in Switzerland... 412, 452, 518
Germany—The Hessian Archives at Marburg and Berlin... 52
"Parsifal" and "Tristan"... 134
Heidelberg's Five Hundredth Birthday... 173, 191
The New German Architecture... 250
Austria—The Lottery in Austria... 232
Italy—Archæological Chronology... 72
Rediscovered Petrarch Autographs. 156
Among the Tuscan Hills... 193
Anti-Clerical Agitation... 288
Coöperative Congress in Milan... 390

Occasional Correspondence.

Adams, President C. K., a Correction.. 234
Ahrendt, Dr. Otto... 392
American School at Athens... 55, 95
Anarchist, His Own Medicine for the... 234
Andover Controversy... 307, 371
Archæology in the Mediterranean... 351
Athens, Archæology at... 496
Baconian, How I Became a... 55
Bad Teaching, Results of... 306
Bill of Particulars Rendered... 434
Black Spirits and White... 177
Blaine's Tactics... 453
Blair Bill Wrong End Foremost... 54
Boycotted Church... 522
Bribery at Elections... 433
Buchholz Family... 415
Butades vs. Dibutades... 455
Butter, Cheap, The Conspiracy against 32
California Elections... 392
Capital and Enterprise... 137
Carey Bowdlerized... 454
Chemistry vs. Protection... 413
Church Attendance and Clerical Deterioration... 543
Church, Education of Young Men by the... 520
Civilization and Politeness... 454, 474, 543
Civil Service, Partisan Renewal of the 542
Cold Harbor, The Crisis at... 351
Columbus Statues... 392, 477
Commissioner of Navigation... 520
Comparative Politics... 54, 94, 114
Congregationalists Believe? What Do... 414, 434
Connecticut, The "Divine Institution" in... 329
Copyright Decision, The Latest... 152
Cornell's Fellowships for Women... 9
Dabney's 'Don Miff'... 53
Dante, A Gift of... 251
Democracy, The Young... 177
"Disloyal" Text-Book... 349
Domestic Service... 476, 521
Dreams... 351
Earthquake Shocks, Periodicity of... 372
Eastport Collectorship... 432
Economic Science and Christian Morality... 290
Elections and Tariff Reform... 391
Elective System, Control of the... 137
English Turf Monuments... 194
Ethical Problem... 433
Extradition Treaty, An Anglo-Saxon.. 434
Farmers, Why Men Are... 497
Fees and Tips, Economy of... 115
Female Jurors... 330
Flaubert's Realism... 497
France, The Republic in... 350
French Humor... 307
French Politics... 474
Froude's Omissions in Carlyle's Reminiscences... 74
German Military Establishment, Cost of the... 497
Gettysburg, At and After... 373 393
Grimm's Life of Raphael... 176
"Had a Horse Stolen"... 55
Heptameron, Confiscation of the... 350
Home Rule as a Settlement... 33
Horseshoe Crabs in the Pacific... 415, 435
Independent Scholarship... 194
India, Land Records in... 251
Indiana Civil-Service-Reform Association, Party Uses of the... 328, 348
Indians, Local Education of the... 433
Infinitive, Liberty for the... 522
Insanity Statistics... 496
In Season and Out of Season... 542
Intellectual Men and Women... 135
Inter-State Commerce Bill... 520
Invincibles and Home Rule... 115
Jonas, Chas., and the Wisconsin Democratic Nomination... 290
Journalist, A Sham... 392
Jurors, Female... 330
Kolonai... 194, 268
Labor Agitation, Why We Notice the.. 307
Labor and Capital—An Illustration.... 267
Labor Reform, Relation of Economy and Good Habits to... 454
Labor Troubles, A Few Thoughts on the... 474
Land Reform... 496
License Plan, A... 290
Lowell, J. R., on Politeness... 454, 474, 543
McCook, Gen., Death of... 10
Madison (Wis.) Post-office... 267, 306, 414
Manners at Public Entertainments... 75
Maryland Archives, Missing... 9
Massachusetts Opinions, Two... 351
Michigan, Republicans and Free Trade in... 305
Michigan's Saloons and Foreign Population... 306
Milwaukee Elections... 414
Ministerial Success, Test of... 543
Minnesota and Tariff Reform... 432
Minting of Gold and Silver... 234
Mississippi, University of, Queer Doings at the... 136, 157
Mohammed a Friend to Learning? Was... 267
Morrison Surplus Bill... 95
Muhlenberg, Gen... 54, 176
Murder, Agitation against... 234
Mykenæ, The Tumulus at... 31, 158, 195
Nation, Evil Effects of the... 415, 477, 522
Nation on the Pacific Coast... 392
Nation Praised by a Wage-Worker... 33
Nation, Some Belated Praise of... 330, 351
Natural Gas... 33
New England Churches, Decay of the.. 415
New England College, Problem of the. 157
New Way to Pay Old Debts... 252
No-Rent Panacea... 251
Nos Mutamur... 115
Oleomargarine in Connecticut... 53
Panama Canal and the Count of Paris. 94
Parties, Disintegration of... 136
Paupers and Convicts, Work for... 194
Peabody Strike... 290
Pennsylvania, Democratic Mugwumps of... 413
Philadelphia, Protection and Pure Water in... 413, 454, 497
Pleasing Everybody... 33
Politeness and Urbanity... 454, 474, 543
Political Economy, Orthodox... 10
Political Outlook... 391
Powderly, Comment on... 328
Precept and Example... 519
Presbyterian Missions in New England. 328
President and Missouri... 475
Progressive Taxation... 520
Protection and Pure Water in Philadelphia... 413
Protection Does for the Iron Miners, What... 43
Protectionist, A Seattle... 115
Protection vs. Chemistry... 413
Provincialisms, Persistence of... 435
Public Opinion versus Law... 328
Railroad Extensions... 455
Railway Postal Service, Appointments in... 74
Raphael, Grimm's Life of... 176
"Reading Notices"... 497
Reform Issue, A... 289
Religious Newspapers... 542
Reporter be Named, Let the... 414
Saloons, Abolish the... 267
Schools, Love of Knowledge in... 268
Schuyler, Eugene, on American Diplomacy 94, Card from... 212
Second-Hand Erudition... 32
Silver Dollar, Value of the... 194
Slavery in Connecticut, 329, in Massachusetts... 371
South, The New... 475, 520
Sovereignty, A Parallel in... 372
Specific Issues in Party Platforms... 267
Springfield (Ill.) Post-Office... 212
Steel Monopoly and the Farmer... 541
Striking for Longer Hours... 115
Surnames, Transformation of.. 307, 351, 392
Tilden's Bequest... 194, 234, 252, 290
Tourists, A Hint for... 55
Traffic in Votes... 114, 136
Translation, Curiosities of... 290
"Un-American" Reform, An... 54
Virginia Election... 454
Vogüé's Curious Carelessness... 159
Waldstein, Dr., and the Metope of the Parthenon... 33
Weaver, Gen., and the Administration, 212, and Civil-Service Reform... 348
White Teachers of the Blacks... 392
Will and Would... 521
"Woman" and "Lady"... 268
Woman in Music... 73, 96, 136, 268, 351, 373
Women, Cornell's Fellowships for... 9
"Why Not Make Her an Intellectual Woman?"... 75, 96, 135

Leading Reviews.

Abbot's Blue Jackets... 458
Archæologist of Artists... 237
Art, A Public Document on... 255
Bancroft and Hittell on California... 99
Benjamin's Persia... 527
Blue-Beard... 377
Cape of Good Hope to Lake Nyassa... 443
Cataloguing Extraordinary... 546
Children's Books... 335, 441, 459, 504
Clerical Social Economy, Some... 273
Curtius's Greek Etymology... 13
Doyle, Sir Francis... 505
Drama, Early English, The Times of 418, 438
Ely, Dr., on the Labor Movement... 293
English Drama, Early, The Times of... 418
English Explorations in North America... 311
English Politics, Public Opinion in... 60
French Books... 37, 162
French Revolution, An Eye-Witness of 86
German Books of Travel... 142
Gettysburg... 334
Gogol... 120
Grant's Memoirs, Vol. II... 12
Hedge, Dr., among the German Classics 197
Holiday Books... 419, 439, 480, 502
Hunter's Indian Empire... 180
Kalahari Desert... 58
Kerfoot, Bishop... 215
Law Books, Recent... 198
Lowell's New Volume... 525
Mathematical Works, Recent... 420
Mazzini... 421
Melanesian Languages... 256
North America, English Explorations in... 311
Novels, Recent, 14, 101, 142, 200, 272, 356, 376, 396, 460, 547
Packard's First Lessons in Zoölogy... 238
Perkins's France under Mazarin... 215
Poetry, Recent... 500
Polynesian and Aryan... 181
Porter's Naval History... 310
Russian Authors for French Readers.. 312
Russian Masters, The Great... 354
Sewall's Letter-Book... 118
Shakspere in His Own Theatre... 140
Southern Abolitionist... 271
South-Slavic World... 333
Stage, Books about the... 79, 527
Tourzel, Duchess of... 528
Vegetal Æsthetics... 395
Vertebrate Anatomy... 355
Vital Question... 78

Titles of Books Reviewed.

(For lesser notices see also the Notes.)

Addresses (Winthrop's)... 315
Adriatic, (Collier's) Our Home by the.. 484
À la recherche du bonheur (Tolstoi's).. 313
Alaska, Our Arctic Province (Elliott's). 507
Alaska, (Hallock's) Our New... 360
Alma-Tadema, Lorenz (Ebers's)... 237
American Art (Koehler's)... 502
American Figure Painters, Book of.... 480
American History, (Preston's) Documents Illustrative of... 359
American Salmon Fisherman (Wells's). 183
Ames Mortes (Gogol's)... 120
Among the Hills (Clayton's)... 500

Ancient History, (McLennan's) Studies in... 483
Anderson, Mary, (Winter's) Stage Life of... 79
Aphrodite (Eckstein's)... 376
Apollonius of Tyana, (Tredwell's) Life of... 62
Ariel and Caliban (Cranch's)... 501
Art Education in U. S., Industrial and High (Clarke's)... 255
Asgard, (Corbett's) Fall of... 272
Aspirations (Hays's)... 101
Assyrische Lesestücke (Delitzsch's)... 315
Atalanta in the South (Howe)... 14
Attachment and Garnishment (Wade's) 199
Azores (Walker's)... 39
Bacchante, (Dalton's) Cruise of the... 122
Bad to Beat (Smart's)... 396
Baldwin (Paget's)... 182
Balkans, (Laveleye's) La Péninsule des. 333
Beaton's Bargain (Alexander's)... 142
Beaumarchais (Bettelheim's)... 123
Berlioz, Hector (Nouffard's)... 162
Berries of the Brier (Bates's)... 501
Bibliographie Hellénique (Legrand's).. 275
Bigarreau (Theuriet's)... 38
Bolingbroke (Collins's)... 164
Bondestudenter (Garborg's)... 219
Blessed Damozel (Cox's Rossetti's)... 480
Blue Jackets of '61 (Abbot's)... 458
Bravos et Sifflets (Heulhard's)... 79
Bridle Bits (Battersby's)... 124
British Museum, (Fortescue's) Subject Index of Modern Works Added to.. 163
Buchholz Family (Stinde's)... 376
Buddhistic Kingdoms, (Legge's) Record of... 275
Bulgare, Un (Turgenefi's)... 312
Caldecott, Randolph (Blackburn's)... 440
California (Bancroft's)... 99
California, (Hittell's) History of... 99
Canada, (Colby's) Parliamentary Government in... 81
Carlsbad (Merrylees's)... 123
Carlyle and the Open Secret of his Life (Larkin's)... 121
Carthage, (Church's) Story of... 484
Cnaldea, (Ragozin's) Story of... 165
Charles I., (Chancellor's) Life of... 258
Chautauqua Movement (Vincent's)... 16
Childhood, Boyhood, Youth (Tolstoi's).. 144
Children of the Earth (Macfarlane's)... 101
Christmas Carol in Prose... 502
Christmas in the Olden Time (Scott's).. 482
Christmas, Old (Irving's)... 439
Clay, Cassius M., Autobiography... 271
Colonel Cheswick's Campaign (Shaw's) 14
Comédie en France, (Barthélemy's) Histoire de la... 528
Comédiens en France au Moyen-âge (Julleville's)... 163
Comparative Literature (Posnett's)... 143
Confessions and Criticisms (Hawthorne's)... 507
Constance of Acadia... 200
Consulate, (Fauriel's) Last Days of the. 239
Contracts, Commercial and Trade, (Jones's) Construction of... 198
Contracts for Future Delivery (Dewey's)... 198
Convention dans la Tragédie Classique et dans le Drame Romantique (Souriau's)... 79
Corporations, Private, (Morawetz's) Law of... 200
Cosaques, Les (Tolstoi's)... 312
Coverley, Sir Roger de, Days with... 439
Crime and Punishment (Dostoyevsky's)... 460
Cross, Legendary History of the... 482
Cruise of the *Mystery* (Thaxter's)... 501
Custom Revenue in England, (Hall's) History of... 183
Cynic Fortune (Murray's)... 396
Dagonet the Jester... 142
Daughter of the Gods (Stanley's)... 396
Defences to Crime (Lawson's)... 199
Democracy (Lowell's)... 525
Demos... 14
Desperate Chance (Kelley's)... 14
Diary of Two Parliaments (Lucy's)... 38
Dictionnaire universel illustré biographique (Lermina's)... 16
Don Miff, (Dabney's) Story of... 14
Dora (Tennyson's)... 419
Doris's Fortune (Warden's)... 396
Dowsing, William, (White's) Journal of... 122
Doyle, Sir F. H., Reminiscences and Opinions... 505
Dumas, Alexandre, (Blaze de Bury's) Vie de... 162
Earl's Return (Taylor's Meredith's)... 482
Eartnquakes (Milne's)... 83
East Angels (Woolson's)... 396
Ebers Gallery... 502
Ecuador (Kolberg's)... 143
Educational Psychology (Hopkins's)... 296
Education (Payne's) Contributions to the Science of... 296
Education, (Radestock's) Habit in... 296
Education, (Painter's) History of... 164
Effie Ogilvie (Oliphant's)... 396
Electricity, (Benjamin's) Age of... 337
Elements of Right and of the Law (Smith's)... 199
El Maghreb (Stuffield's)... 296
Enfance, adolescence, jeunesse (Tolstoi's)... 313
England, (Birkbeck's) Distribution of Land in... 62
England, (Hall's) History of the Custom-Revenue in... 183
England, (Perry's) History of the Reformation in... 315
England, (Towle's) Young People's History of... 165
England, Scotland, and Ireland (Villars's)... 549
English Church in Other Lands (Tucker's)... 482
English Classics, (Blaisdell's) Study of. 297
English Constitution, (Anson's) Law and Custom of the... 198
English Dramatists (Bullen's)... 418, 438
English Explorations and Settlements in North America (Winsor's)... 311
English History, Armstrong's Primer of... 220
English History, (Guest's) Handbook of 202
English Language, (Morrison's) Art Gallery of the... 277
Epigrammatic Voyage (Snider's)... 500
Episcopal Church in N. Y. Diocese (Wilson's)... 121
Estoppels (Herman's)... 200
Etats-Unis, (Noailles's) Cent Ans de République aux... 274
Euclid Revised (Nixon's)... 420
Europe, Modern, (Lodge's) Student's.... 165
Evil Genius (Collins's)... 200
Face to Face... 200
Fair Ines (Hood's)... 482
Family, The (Thwing's)... 399
Far Interior (Kerr's)... 443
Fellow-Travellers (Fuller's)... 101
Fêtes et Spectacles du Vieux Paris (Neukomm's)... 528
Flights Inside and Outside Paradise (Pearson's)... 101
Florida Fruits (Harcourt's)... 294
Flowers, Fruits, and Leaves (Lubbock's)... 395
Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers (Tuer's)... 444
For Love's Sake (Preston's)... 501
Fortnight in Heaven (Brydges's)... 547
Fortuny (Yriarte's)... 83
France, (Nadaillac's) Affaiblissement de la Natalité en... 218
France under Mazarin (Perkins's)... 215
Französischen und Englischen, (Brinkmann's) Syntax des... 63
Fraternity Papers (Elwell's)... 63
Frenchwoman of the Century (Uzanne's)... 439
Friedrich der Grosse... 184
Fuller, George... 549
Fusses, Die Hygiene und Æsthetik des menschlichen (Schaffer's)... 483
Genius in Sunshine and Shadow (Ballou's)... 337
Geology, (Geikie's) Class-book of... 145
Geometry, Analytic, (Wentworth's) Elements of... 420
Geometry, Coördinate (Smith's)... 420
Geometry, (Halsted's) Elements of... 420
Geometry, Projective (Cremona's)... 421
German Classics, (Hedge's) Hours with. 197
German Soldier in the Wars of the U. S. (Rosengarten's)... 41
Germany, (Baring-Gould's) Story of.... 202
Gettysburg, (Comte de Paris's) Battle of... 334
Gladstone Parliament (Lucy's)... 38
Gloria Victis (Schubin's)... 376
Gotham, (Miller's) Destruction of... 101
Government, Our (Macy's)... 399
Gower, Earl, (Browning's) Despatches of... 36
Grafton County, N. H. (Child's) Gazetteer of... 317
Grandmother's Garden (Rexford's).... 502
Grant, U. S., Personal Memoirs of..... 12
Great Lives (Mombert's)... 201
Greek Etymology, (Curtius's) Principles of... 13
Greek Statesmen, (Cox's) Lives of..... 221
Grousset, René, Œuvres Posthumes.... 37
Habit in Education (Radestock's)..... 296
Hamilton, Arthur, Memoirs of..... 274
Hannibal of New York (Wharton's).... 356
Happy Hunting Grounds (Gibson's).... 502
Harris Collection of Am. Poetry, (Stockbridge's) Catalogue of... 546
Hartford County, Ct., (Trumbull's) Memorial History of... 378
Haschisch (King's)... 14
Head Station (Campbell-Praed's)..... 200
Heart's Own Verses (Champlin's)..... 500
Hélène (Theuriet's)... 38
Historical Study, (Freeman's) Methods of... 358
Holy Tides (Whitney's)... 501
Home Fairies and Heart Flowers (French's)... 480
Hugo, Victor, (Veuillot's) Études sur... 162
Hungary, (Vámbéry's) Story of..... 508
Hurrish (Lawless's)... 14
Imitators, The... 501
Imperial Island (Hunnewell's)..... 123
Incendie des Folies-Plastiques (Dreyfus's)... 528
Indian Empire (Hunter's)... 180
India Revisited (Arnold's)... 217
Investor's Notes on American Railroads (Swann's)... 258
Irish People, (O'Conor's) History of the. 484
Ivory King (Holder's)... 399
Japan, (Maclay's) Budget of Letters from... 379
Japanese Language, (Chamberlain's) Grammar of... 218
Japanese Reader, (Chamberlain's) Romanized... 316
John Jerome (Ingelow's)... 460
Jonson, Ben (Symonds's)... 400
Jurisprudence (Holland's) Elements of. 199
Justina... 272
Juvenile Works... 335, 441, 459, 504
Kalahari Desert, (Farini's) Through the. 58
Kansas, (Ebbutt's) Emigrant Life in.... 337
Karamasoff, Les Frères (Dostoyevsky's)... 313
Katharine Blythe (Lee's)... 396
Katia (Tolstoi's)... 313
Kean and Booth (Matthews and Hutton's)... 357
Kegelschnitten, im Alterthum, (Zeuthen's) Lehre von den... 421
Kerfoot, J. B., (Harrison's) Life of..... 216
Kidnapped (Stevenson's)... 396
King's Garden, In the (Wensel's)..... 500
King's Treasure-House (Walloth's)..... 272
Krakatau (Verbeek's)... 249
Krotkaïa (Dostoyevsky's)... 313
Labor Movement in America (Ely's)... 293
Labor Question, (Newcomb's) Plain Man's Talk on... 508
Lag, (Fergusson's) Laird of... 62
Land in England, (Birkbeck's) Distribution of... 62
Law, Poems of the... 63
Lazy Minstrel (Ashby-Sterry's)..... 502
Lenox, James, (Stevens's) Recollections of... 80
Leo XIII., Latin Poems of... 501
Life in Song, A (Raymond's)..... 500
Lincoln, Abraham, (Rice's) Reminiscences of... 61
Livingston, Mrs. Edward, (Hunt's) Memoir of... 60
Local Institutions, (Gomme's) Literature of... 398
Lonely Parish, (Crawford's) Tale of a.. 14
Long Lane (Coxon's)... 396
Love and Luck (Roosevelt's)... 272
Love's Martyr (Tadema's)... 14
Lyrics of Ind (Roy's)... 502
Lyrics of Life (Wilson's)... 500
Mademoiselle de Bressier (Delpit's)..... 37
Madison, Dolly, Memoirs and Letters of 276
Magic of a Voice (Macfarlane's)..... 356
Magnetic Measurements, (Nipper's) Theory of... 420
Major Frank (Bosboom-Toussaint's).... 14
Man Who Was Guilty (Loughead's)..... 101
Marc le Nihiliste (Gontcharoff's)..... 101
Marion's Faith (King's)... 101
Massachusetts, The "Divine Institution" in... 371
Master of Tanagra (Wildenbruch's).... 460
Mayas, (Le Plongeon's) Sacred Mysteries among the... 201
Mayor of Casterbridge (Hardy's)..... 142
Mazzini, Giuseppe, (Mario's) Della Vita di... 421
Mazzini, Joseph... 421
Mediæval and Modern History, (Myers's) Outlines of... 145
Meditations of a Parish Priest (Roux's). 295
Melanesian Languages (Codrington's).. 256
Merton College, (Brodrick's) Memorials of... 42
Message of the Bluebird (Jerome's).... 482
Mexico, (McCarty's) 2,000 Miles through the Heart of... 423
Mexico of To-day (Griffin's)... 506
Misérables, Les (Hugo's)... 440
Misfits and Remnants (Ventura's)..... 547
Miss Melinda's Opportunity (Campbell's)... 396
Mr. Desmond, U. S. A. (Coulter's)..... 272
Montaigne, (Saucerotte's) Esprit de... 163
Montfort, Simon De (Bémont's)..... 124
Moonlight Boy (Howe's)... 101
Mother's Song (Brine's)... 419
Music and Musicians, (Lillie's) Story of. 358
My Friend Jim (Norris's)... 376
My Study (Phelps's)... 41
Mythologie der deutschen Heldensage (Müller's)... 219
Natasqua (Davis's)... 14
Nature's Hallelujah (Jerome's)..... 482
Naval History of the Civil War (Porter's)... 310
Neffs, (Neff's) Chronicle of the..... 104
Negligence, (Dearing's) Law of..... 199
New Essay on Man (Swasey's)..... 501
New Songs and Ballads (Perry's)..... 501
Newtonian Potential Function (Peirce's) 420
New York, (Wilson's) Centennial History of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of... 121
Next Door (Burnham's)... 14
Norsk Forfatter-Lexikon (Halvorsen's) 82
Norway, (Boyesen's) Story of..... 276
No Saint (Sargent's)... 142
Not in the Prospectus (Danforth's).... 272
Notices, (Wade's) Law of... 200
Ohio, Constitution of... 199
Old Garden (Deland's)... 501
Old Order Changes (Mallock's)..... 547
Old Salem (Putnam's)... 19
Oranges and Alligators (Hardy's)..... 276
Otterdale (Clayton's)... 500
Our Country (Strong's)... 273
Oxford, Parker's) Early History of..... 63
Palais-Royal, (Hugot's) Histoire du Théâtre du... 528
Paris and France, Living... 316
Paris, Vieux, (Neukomm's) Fêtes et Spectacles de... 528
Parliamentary Elections (Grego's)..... 422
Pédagogie (Issaurat's)... 163
Pedagogy, (Compayre's) History of.... 144
Pepita Ximenes (Valera's)... 376
Persia and the Persians (Benjamin's).. 527
Persian Handwriting, (Palmer's) Specimens of... 202
Phantom City (Westall's)... 396
Phantom Lover (Paget's)... 547
Phelps, Samuel, (Coleman's) Memoirs of... 79
Physiology of Plants (Vines's)..... 240
Pipes from Prairie-Land (Gibson's)..... 500
Plays, (Molloy's) Famous... 527
Playwright's Daughter (Edwardes's).. 376
Poems (J. V. Blake's)... 500
Poems (B. F. Taylor's)... 500
Poems, Lyrical (Charles's)... 501
Poets and Problems (Cooke's)... 18
Politician's Daughter (Hamlin's)..... 272
Polynesian Race, (Fornander's) Account of... 181
Pope, Gen., Virginia Campaign of..... 422
Poverty Grass (Wyman's)... 547
Praise-Songs of Israel (De Witt's)..... 81
Prig, Life of a... 16
Princess (McClelland's)... 376
Problèmes d'histoire (Mougeolle's)..... 163
Problems of a Great City (White's)..... 482
Psychiatry (Meynert's)... 18
Psychology, (Sully's) Teacher's Handbook of... 144
Public Opinion and Lord Beaconsfield (Thompson's)... 60
Punic War, Second (Arnold's)..... 220
Racing and Steeple Chasing..... 123
Rais, Gilles de (Bossard's)..... 377
Ranchman's Stories (Seely's)..... 200
Raphael's, Grimm's) Das Leben..... 39
Rear-Guard of the Revolution (Kirke's) 102
Recollections of Eminent Men (Whipple's)... 509
Record of an Active Life (Dyer's)..... 357
Red-nosed Frost (Nekrasoff's)..... 373
Reference Library, Books for a..... 217
Reformation in England, (Perry's) History of the... 315
Reid, Richard, Judge... 102
Religion à Rome sous les Sévères (Réville's)... 314
Reymond (Cronshaite's)... 501
Reynard the Fox (Ainslie's Goethe's)... 502
Reynard the Fox (Arnold's Goethe's)... 419
Roman russe (Vogüé's)... 312
Rome, La Religion à, sous les Sévères (Réville's)... 314
Roscius Anglicanus (Downes's)... 527
Round Year (Thomas's)... 317
Russian Literature, (Dupuy's) Great Masters of... 354
Russian Storm-Cloud (Stepniak's)..... 41
St. John's Eve (Gogol's)... 359
Salmon Fisherman, American (Wells's) 183
Satan, (Hugo's) La Fin de... 162
Saunterer (Whiting's)... 84
Scotland in Pagan Times (Anderson's). 17
Scottish Expedition to Norway (Michell's)... 220
Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian (Bartlett and Peters's)... 183
Secret of Her Life (Jenkins's)..... 142
Secret of the Sea (Matthews's)..... 356
Sewell, Samuel, Letter-Book of..... 118
Shaftesbury (Traill's)... 220
Shâh Nâmeh (Atkinson's Firdusi's)..... 508
Shakspere, (Fleay's) Chronicle History of... 140
Shakspere's Comedies, (Latimer's) Familiar Talks on... 400
Shakspere's England (Winter's)..... 359
Shelley, Mary Wollstonecraft (Moore's). 15
She Stoops to Conquer (Abbey's Goldsmith's)... 480
Shooting (Walsingham's)..... 295
Shore Life in Song (Hale's)..... 500
Siebenbürgen, (Lauser's) Herbstausflug nach... 142
Siebenbürger Sachsen, (Haltrich's) Volkskunde der... 142
Silver Bridge (Akers's)... 501
Skat... 379
Snob, (Perry's) Evolution of the..... 483
Socialism and Christianity (Behrends's) 82
Socialism, Modern, and Labor Problems, (Brown's) Studies in..... 273
Soixante ans de souvenirs (Legouvé's). 37
Song of Songs... 502
Songs and Satires (Roche's)... 501
Sonnets and Lyrics (Jackson's)..... 501
Sonnets from the Portuguese (Browning's)... 419
Souvenirs de la maison de morts (Dostoyevsky's)... 313
Spanish Armada, (Noble's) Names of Persons Contributing to the Defence... 380
Sphinx's Children (Cooke's)... 14
Stage, The Truth about the... 527
Stanley und das Kongo-Unternehmen (Peschuël-Loesche's)... 143
Stanley's Partisane (Peschuël-Loesche's)... 143
Statics, (Minchen's) Treatise on..... 420
Steele, Richard (Dobson's)..... 313
Stockton's Stories... 547
Studies in General History (Sheldon's). 164
Taras Bulba (Gogol's)... 120
Temple of Alanthus (Baxley's)..... 501
Terrace of Mon Désir... 460
Thackeray, (Barnard's) Character Sketches from... 480
Theatre, About the (Archer's)..... 79
Thoughts (Panin's)... 41
Three Kings (McLanathan's)..... 482
Tile Club, Book of the... 480
Tiresias (Woolner's)..... 501
Töpffer, (Relave's) La Vie de..... 162
Tourzel, Duchess de, Memoirs of the.... 526
Two Pinches of Snuff (Westall's)..... 396
Utrecht, (Gerard's) Peace of..... 102
Verfassung und Verwaltung in Preussen und dem deutschen Reiche (Grals's)... 40
Vertebrates, (Wiedersheim's) Comparative Anatomy of... 355
Vicar of Wakefield (Goldsmith's)..... 439
Victorious Defeat (Balestier's)..... 142
Village Sketch (Fall's)... 500
Violetta (Manteuffel's)... 200
Virginia Carolorum (Neill's)..... 316
Vital Question (Tchernuishevsky's)..... 78
Volcano under the City... 460
Voyages of a Merchant Navigator (Cleveland's)... 276
Wagner, Richard (Jullien's)..... 529
Washington, (Walter's) Memorials of.. 379
Well-Worn Roads of Spain, Holland, and Italy (Smith's)... 439
Wesley, Susanna (Clarke's)..... 398
What is to Be Done? (Tchernuishevsky's)... 78
White Heron (Jewett's)..... 547
White Horses of the West of England (Plenderleath's)... 19
Who is Guilty? (Woolf's)..... 101
Wicked Girl (Hay's)..... 376
Wind of Destiny (Hardy's)..... 272
Won by Waiting (Lyall's)..... 396
Words, (Garlanda's) Philosophy of..... 461
Words to Song of Hugh Allone, Sailor.. 501
Yeoman of the Guard (Preston's)..... 84
Youth in Twelve Centuries..... 502
Zoölogy, (Packard's) First Lessons in.. 238

Books of the Week.

19, 42, 64, 84, 104, 124, 145, 165, 184, 202, 221, 240, 258, 277, 297, 317, 337, 360, 380, 400, 423, 444, 461, 484, 509, 530, 550.

Fine Arts.

Pictures at the Academy... 485
American Art Association... 509

ERRATA.

Page 36, col. iii, lines 28, 27 from bottom. For "conclusions" read "convulsions."
Page 58, col. i, line 5. For "0.07 per cent." read "0.7."
Page 61, col. i, paragraph 3. Omit the last two sentences.
Page 96, col. iii, line 9 from bottom. For "Hante," read "Haute" and dele the comma.
Page 203, col. iii. Dele the paragraph beginning "We gather," etc.
Page 211, col. i, line 2. For "Louise" read "Beatrice."
Page 217, col. ii, line 4 from bottom. For "scores" read "crores."
Page 376, col. i, line 40. For "Ximinez" read "Ximenez." Also, *passim*, on p. 377, col. i.
Page 499, col. ii, line 22 from bottom. For "19" read "18."

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1886.

The Week.

THE President sent in twenty-nine vetoes of pension bills Thursday, and, so far as we have learned, they were received in silence by the members of both houses. When the previous batch went in, Senator Blair and Senator Logan were considerably ruffled, and were disposed to look upon the President's comments upon the bills as "impertinent" and "silly." They have possibly discovered that the people are not taking that view. What the President is doing is simply applying plain business principles to the work in hand. He cannot see why the expenditures of the Government should not be regulated with as much care as those of a private business concern. The introduction of "politics" into the distribution of the public money cannot make right wrong, cannot make illegal payments legal. The country is getting another glimpse of what the President meant when he said "public office is a public trust," and as usual it is much pleased with what it sees.

The thirty more vetoes of private pension bills which the President sent in on Friday appear to have been more than some of the offending Congressmen could bear with equanimity. There is talk of an attempt to pass them over the vetoes, but if the private talk on this subject is as silly as that which was made on the floor of the House, very little is likely to come of it. Mr. Bayne of Pennsylvania appears to have been chief spokesman of the injured members. He was astounded at the temerity of the President in "sneering" at the reports of the House; he even doubted his constitutional authority for doing such a thing, and he was entirely sure that the President was "no better than any other American citizen, and not the equal of any man who perilled his life and went out to save the Union." What has this to do with the question whether or not the claims made in the vetoed bills were deserving or not? We are not engaged in saving the Union now, but in administering the Government honestly and economically. The men who try to cover fraudulent raids upon the Treasury by shouting, "We saved the Union," are doing the sort of thing that was done for so many years when all sorts of scoundrelism and public robbery were explained and condoned by tearful allusions to the "poor negro."

The *Evening Post* prints in parallel columns some illustrations of the extraordinary legislation in which the present Congress has been indulging. Nothing like it, we venture to assert, has ever been seen in a parliamentary country. The practice of granting to individuals annuities called pensions, payable out of the public treasury, simply as a favor, is a very old one, but it has always been a monarchical practice. It was very common in England under the Georges, who put a considerable number of scoundrels on the pension list, though the worst of them were always quartered on the Irish treasury. Pensions provided for by legislatures, however, in later days, are granted for services the nature of which and the way of proving them are distinctly specified beforehand. This is the course which has been followed here. Congress has specified the reasons for which pensions shall be granted, and indicated the way in which claims to them shall be established. It has, moreover, set up official machinery for examining these claims and passing on them, and it is the most elaborate machinery of the kind the world has ever seen, for no other nation has ever undertaken to pay pensions on so great a scale. But now it not only withdraws the examination of certain claims from the Bureau created by itself for the purpose, but actually overrules the decisions of the Bureau, and grants annuities to persons to whom the Bureau refused them. More than this, it grants them to persons who would never have ventured to apply to the Bureau, well knowing that they had not the shadow of a title to public money on any ground recognized either by law or public sentiment.

An innocent foreigner, on hearing of this, would be very likely to say that here was another proof of the corruption and inefficiency of the American civil service. "See," he would observe, in a letter to the London *Times* or to the *Kreuz-Zeitung*, "the Americans have a great public office, carried on at vast expense, for the purpose of superintending the distribution of the immense sums which they are giving as pensions to the soldiers who have suffered in the service of the Republic on sea and land, but they cannot trust it to do the work. The wicked Democrats came into power in 1885, and the Republican Congress finds that the Pension Bureau, as managed by them, refuses annuities to men disabled on the battle-field or to the widows, while it bestows them lavishly and without inquiry on cronies and friends of the officers of the Bureau, who either never saw fighting at all, or left the service without a scratch, and never thought of asking for a pension until they were put up to it by a go-between who wanted a commission." What would his astonishment be in discovering that it was the Pension Bureau which was doing its duty, and guarding the Treasury from marauders, and that it was the Senate which was giving away annuities almost to all comers, without examination or inquiry. They gave them away without debate, at the rate, a Washington correspondent says, of from three to five a minute. On the 21st of April last, 500 of them were passed in two hours. What is most extraordinary, one Senator has actually set up a Pension Bureau of his own, which supersedes that created by law.

The Senate on Friday passed the House bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter, and as there is thought to be no doubt that the President will sign it, 'justice will at last be done in this notable case. One feature of the vote was most encouraging. Despite all the efforts of Gen. Logan to make it a party question and even a test of loyalty, six Republicans voted in Gen. Porter's favor, and two others were paired on the same side. Even Gen. Logan must recognize that the bloody shirt is "played out" when his most vigorous waving of the garment will not prevent George F. Hoar from turning "traitor" and voting with the "rebels."

Gen. Logan executed a skilful manœuvre in the debate on the Fitz John Porter Bill, which will be a startling revelation to his contemporaneous historian, Mr. Blaine, of the superior advantages which Logan has for advertising his work. He charged Porter with "conspiring" with rebels, and then, to prove his assertions, had the clerk read liberal extracts from Logan's own book, 'The Great Conspiracy.' Of course the speech will go into the *Record*, with the extracts and the reference to the book as history, and thus a first-rate advertisement, convenient for distribution under the General's frank, will be secured. There are several ways in which Mr. Blaine can get even, however. He can make another Irish speech, being careful this time not to get hold of Chamberlain's instead of Gladstone's plan for home rule, and then he can read that tremendous chapter upon Ireland which he put into his "history." If this idea does not strike him favorably, why not advertise Blaine readings, and popularize the "history" in that way? Our word for it, something must be done, or Logan will forge ahead as the great historian of this epoch.

A few years ago the announcement of the death of David Davis would have created a profound sensation. He then occupied a position of great importance in national politics, and was generally believed to have fair prospects for becoming a Presidential nominee. His eminence was, however, purely accidental. He happened to be in the Senate at a time when the two parties were equally divided there, and, as the only Independent Senator, he held the balance of power. He performed his duties as presiding officer with ability and fairness, but neither while holding that position nor while acting as a member on the floor did he show any especial fitness for public life. He was a good judge, and the chief lesson of his career is the old one of the mistake which a judge makes when he leaves the bench and enters politics. He was naturally impressed with the belief that his chances as a Presidential candidate depended entirely upon his maintaining a position of strict neutrality between the two parties, and this belief prevented him from taking a definite position upon any important public question. The inevitable result was that his candidacy was very short-lived. It is to be said of him that in politics, as upon the bench, he was always upright, and that all his actions were not only above reproach, but above suspicion.

The Beck bill, prohibiting Senators from acting as counsel for corporations which have or may have legislation before Congress, was sent last week to the Judiciary Committee, which is supposed to be equivalent to its burial. The feature of the discussion was a speech by Mr. Evarts, who has at last found a subject on which he has some convictions. Mr. Evarts considered the bill a "stigma" upon every member of the legal profession, and declared that he would never by his vote "strike at the honor and dignity of the humblest member of that honored profession." There has been for some time past a good deal of talk about the effect of corporation influence in the Senate, but as it has been mostly rather vague, it has not attracted much attention. The fact that thirty-one out of fifty-two Senators are willing to go on record against a proposition so obviously sound as that embodied in Mr. Beck's bill, is calculated to set people to thinking.

Although a test vote in the House on Tuesday week had shown that a majority favored the new rule, allowing an amendment to be made to a pension bill, levying the taxes required to meet the appropriation proposed, the Republicans refused to allow final action upon the matter, and filibustered for hours on Wednesday against its adoption. Of course it is only a question of time when the Democrats can rally enough of their number to constitute a quorum and adopt the rule themselves, and the only result of the filibustering is to expose more clearly the demagogism of members who are ready to vote for pension jobs alone, but unwilling to vote for them if the taxes necessary to pay the bills are to be imposed at the same time.

President Cleveland, in his veto of the De-Krafft Pension Bill, said: "A large proportion of these bills have never been submitted to a majority of either branch of Congress, but are the result of nominal sessions held for the express purpose of their consideration, and attended by a small minority of the members of the respective houses of the legislative branch of the Government." This statement brings out a defect in the Federal Constitution, viz., the failure to require even the votes of a majority of either house to pass a bill. The Constitution does say, "a majority of each house shall constitute a quorum to do business." But in practice hundreds of bills are rushed through, as these private pension bills were, without a roll-call and without any attempt to find out whether a quorum is present or not. It is when Congress is "making political capital"—on a Morrison resolution, for instance—that members become conscientious about the presence of a quorum, not when they are voting away the people's money. The Constitution of this State is much more particular in this regard. It provides that "no bill shall be passed unless by the assent of a majority of all the members elected to each branch of the Legislature," and that "the yeas and nays be entered on the journal." Further, it provides that three-fifths of the members shall be necessary for a quorum to pass "any act which imposes, continues, or revives a tax, or creates a debt or charge, or makes, continues, or revives any appropriation of public or trust money or property, or releases, discharges, or commutes any claim or demand of the State"; and that the assent of two-thirds shall be required to pass a bill "appropriating the public moneys or property for local or private uses." These provisions form a protection against profligate legislation which has saved the State a great deal of money. If similar ones could be inserted in the Federal Constitution, it would save conscientious Presidents much labor and the country much scandal.

Four boycotters in Binghamton, N. Y., have been held for trial under interesting circumstances. They were charged with conspiring to injure the business of a cigar manufacturer who did not conform to the demands of the Cigarmakers' Union. A regular boycott was instituted against his business by the Union, and four men who were leaders in the movement were indicted. Their case was argued before a United States Commissioner, Charles S. Hall, and his opinion, holding them for trial, is published in full in the Binghamton *Republican*. He holds that the defendants were indictable for conspiracy under the Revised Statutes of the United States, and in giving this opinion says:

> "It should be remarked that the evidence shows that the defendants conspired to 'boycott' Hill, while the charge is that they conspired 'to injure, oppress, threaten, and intimidate him in the free exercise or enjoyment of a right or privilege.' But as the term 'boycott' is generally understood, and particularly as it is explained and illustrated by the acts and printed circular of defendants, it seems to me that no more complete, exact, and satisfactory definition of the term can be formulated than is furnished by the words of the statute, and that 'boycotting' and 'injuring a citizen in the free exercise of a right or privilege,' may without injustice to the defendants be taken to be one and the same thing."

The Milwaukee boycotters have received a strong dose of sound law from Judge Sloan of that city. Robert Schilling, the State organizer of the Knights of Labor, is on trial there for conspiracy and for making threats in connection with boycotts. In refusing a motion to quash the indictment, Judge Sloan held that a firm's income from its business was as much property as machinery or buildings, and that to prevent people from patronizing the firm was an injury to its property. He declared both boycotting and attempting to dictate as to who should be employed or discharged, to be offences under the statutes. "Laborers or capitalists," said he, "may organize for their own protection, but have no right to take the aggressive. In our social and industrial life and in our government, the socialist, the anarchist, and the boycott have no place." This homely truth is forcing its way rapidly into the minds of many people, but we regret that the procession of boycotters towards the penitentiary is not accompanied with an equally long procession of professional "friends of labor," who are the worst culprits and deserving of the harshest punishment.

The strike among the switchmen of the Lake Shore Railroad at Chicago is a remarkable proof of the extent to which a great State may be demoralized by an inefficient executive. Business on one of the chief lines of railroad communication is interrupted for days, the safety of travellers on passenger trains is imperilled, the public peace is disturbed, and serious riots occur—all, primarily, because Gov. Richard J. Oglesby has shown the evil-disposed that he has no backbone and that they may defy the authority of the State with impunity, so far as the chosen representative of the State's authority is concerned. The story of the present trouble is very simple. During the epidemic of strikes a few weeks ago the switchmen on the Lake Shore Railroad demanded that eight of their number should be discharged by the company because they did not belong to the Switchmen's Union, and, upon the company's refusal to comply with the demand, they struck work and caused serious disturbances for some days. A settlement was finally reached through the intervention of third parties whose interests as shippers were suffering. The company insisted that it had not yielded to the strikers, and it certainly had not, so far as the published terms were concerned; but the men insisted that there was an unwritten agreement that the objectionable "scabs" should be got rid of within sixty days. This period expired a few days ago, and as the non-union men had not been discharged, the Union renewed its demand that they should be turned adrift. These eight men with one exception have been in the employ of the company for from ten to eighteen years each; they have served their employers with entire fidelity; they are all men who have families to support. The Union men bring no other complaint against them than that they have refused to join the Union, and that they continued at work when the other switchmen struck a few years ago.

As there is no pretence of a grievance regarding hours, pay, or any other feature of the work, the strike is based solely upon the claim that a non-union man has no rights in this country. It is the same claim which was advanced so boldly in the Third Avenue strike in this city, and which in that case challenged the attention of the whole country. It is a claim which public sentiment has condemned as monstrous and intolerable, and which would hardly be advanced now in any community where public sentiment was reflected in the attitude of the authorities. Its reappearance in Illinois is largely, if not entirely, due to the failure of Gov. Oglesby to enforce the laws when "Labor" set itself above the laws in East St. Louis a few weeks ago. If in those troubles Gov. Oglesby had taken the same manly stand as Gov. Rusk of Wisconsin did in Milwaukee a little later, it is hardly too much to say that the Lake Shore switchmen would not have struck last week against the primal principle of a free Government—that a man has a right to work.

The convention of Chittenden County (Vt.) Republicans at Burlington on Saturday was rendered noteworthy by the fact that one of the delegates offered a resolution endorsing Senator Edmunds's course in the Presidential campaign of 1884—a course which the Blaine men have always claimed elected Mr. Cleve-

land. The resolution was smothered by the Committee, which reported instead a resolution simply instructing the nominees for the Legislature to support the Senator's re-election; but the fact that every Republican convention yet held (in ten of the fourteen counties) has nominated Edmunds men for the Legislature, shows how little his attitude towards Blaine has injured him with the party. How strong was the distrust of Blaine and the sympathy with Edmunds's course among Vermont Republicans in 1884, is not generally understood, although it is clearly shown by the *Tribune Almanac*. Although there was no State where Republicans were more strongly influenced by an honest belief in the "view-with-alarm" plank, Blaine received only 66 per cent. of the total vote, against 76 per cent. for Lincoln in each of his two elections

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The news that the Cincinnati *Enquirer* is in the market, and that it has had hard work to find a purchaser because of its general bad reputation, is a piece of welcome intelligence to everybody who believes in reputable journalism. The course of the *Enquirer* in Ohio politics has long been notorious. It was openly in the pay of the Republican party in the campaign of 1884, doing its utmost to sell out Cleveland in the interest of Blaine. Since that time it has been the persistent defamer of Cleveland and his Administration, attacking every effort at reform and stopping at nothing in its hope of bringing the Administration's civil-service policy into ridicule and disrepute. It has been for years the undisguised organ of a gang of ballot-box stuffers and corrupters of elections in Cincinnati. In short, its reputation has become so thoroughly bad that its editor finds the city no longer tolerable, and wishes to sell out his paper and move away. He finds to his dismay that his course has so injured his newspaper as a property that he can get nothing like the price he thinks it ought to bring. His experience may well serve as a warning to other editors who are possessed of the idea that in journalism some other policy than that of old-fashioned decency and honesty pays best.

Mr. Mayo is still on his travels in the South, trying to persuade the people that they are not able to support their own schools and must turn beggars. He has been for several weeks past preaching the gospel of mendicancy in Missouri, a State which already keeps her schools open 107 days in the year, against only 104 in Maine and but 100 in New Hampshire, and which has increased in wealth 40 per cent. during the brief period since 1880. The astounding ignorance regarding Southern education which he shows only renders more remarkable the vogue which "the Mayo myth" enjoyed until the *Nation* exposed its true character. In an address at Kansas City last week he spoke of Florida as "perhaps at the foot of the class" of Southern States in the matter of educational progress, although the last report of Mr. A. J. Russell, Superintendent of Public Instruction, shows that the school year in Florida is about as long as in Maine and New Hampshire, and that the "percentage of enrolment of children of school age and daily attendance is equal to any State in the Union." A professor in a Virginia college, who writes the *Nation* in hearty praise of its articles against the "bill to promote mendicancy," says:

"It will be a long time before we cease to feel the bad effects of this Mayo craze. Just as the negro had learned the lesson of looking to himself for help, rather than to the general Government, the white people began to see visions of 'forty acres and a mule.' That we shall not suffer as much as the negro did from such visions will be largely owing to the *Nation*, which sounded the warning in time to prevent the fatal results to our school system threatened by the Blair bill."

The true spoils theory is, though it is seldom fully unveiled, simply that the mass of the American people do not, if left to themselves, feel enough interest in the government of the country to lay aside their business even for a few days in the year, either for the purpose of selecting candidates for public offices or of voting for them on election day; that in order to keep the machinery of government in motion at all there has to be a semi-professional class called "workers," or politicians, to get up questions or "issues," as they are called, for the two parties to fight over, and to indicate the line to be taken by the party orators by drawing up party platforms, and "striking the key-note of the campaign," and selecting candidates to be voted for. When this is all done, these workers are supposed to go among the voters, and persuade them that they will be reduced to abject poverty, by a terrible decline in the demand for all products of human industry, in case the other party elects its candidates; and that therefore they must vote on election day, not because they care anything about principles or subjects of legislation, but to escape financial ruin. But, then, the workers will not do this work, it is thought, if they are not paid for or stimulated in it, by some sort of material prize, which must be cash or salaried offices. Therefore we must give them all the Government places as the prize of victory at each election if we are to keep the American Republic agoing as an organized political society.

This theory makes the spectacle we are now witnessing in Great Britain a great mystery. Should Gladstone be turned out of office at the coming election, about thirty offices, all told, will change hands, and about half of these are Cabinet offices. About one thousand candidates for seats in the House of Commons will present themselves to the electors, and of the 670 who will be elected, not over eighteen will have a chance of a place with a salary. Not one will be able to promise a worker or a voter a subordinate office of any description unless a menial one. Not one clerk in the Custom-house, or Post-office, or Inland Revenue Office, or War Office, or Admiralty, has anything to fear or hope as to the result of the election. The excitement about the canvass in all these departments is exactly like the excitement in the dry-goods and drug stores and breweries. Contributions to the electioneering funds are made by Government clerks, if made at all, on precisely the same grounds as contributions by doctors, or lawyers, or clergymen; that is, a man gives if he feels disposed or can afford it; but whether he gives or does not give, nobody knows. Now, on the spoils theory of government the result of this state of things ought to be that Gladstone, and Salisbury, and Trevelyan, and Morley, and Churchill, when they made speeches, would have audiences about as large as the Claimant's in this city the other night—150 all told; that the newspapers would give but meagre if any reports of political matters, and would give the greatest prominence to crimes and accidents; that even if they had political articles, nobody would read them; that candidates could not be found for one-third of the constituencies on either side, because few would be willing to pay the legal costs of the returning officers; that calculations as to the result of the elections would be useless, owing to the difficulty of determining what proportion of the electorate would go to the polls, and whether, in many boroughs or counties, any one would go at all.

The manifesto of the Comte de Paris, though, perhaps, a very natural document for him to issue, must be considered all that the Radicals desired in the way of justification for their harsh action. He admits that he is a claimant of the throne of France. He admits that the marriage of his daughter to the son of the King of Portugal had a national significance, for he says: "It formed a fresh tie between France and a friendly nation." He declares that he has as a Pretender 3,500,000 voters on his side, and maintains that France is coming to recognize, as the result of her experience of the republic, that the "traditional monarchy" is the only remedy for the evils from which she is suffering. He says, too, "the Republic is afraid," but that he has confidence in France, and "at the decisive hour he will be ready." It is difficult to see how anybody, no matter how much he may admire or sympathize with the Comte de Paris, can expect the Republican Government to allow a gentleman putting forward these claims, and holding these views, to remain on French soil.

Political affairs in Mexico are in pause, awaiting the result of the Congressional elections to be held on the 11th of July. The Administration is displaying unusual reticence in announcing its favored candidates. The Gonzalez faction is also surprisingly silent. Probably this does not argue improved political methods so much as new forms of strategy. It is pretty well understood, for one thing, that the Government is bent on securing the defeat of the troublesome Deputies who stood so obstinately in its way in the last Congress. A new element in the campaign is the "National Electoral Committee," with headquarters in the capital and branches in various parts of the republic. This is a circle of radical and advanced Independents, who are striving, in name at least, for the wider use of the franchise and for less governmental interference in elections. It gives some idea of the state of things which Mexican politics has reached, that the platform of this "Committee," just published, should demand individual and judicial rights amply guaranteed in the Constitution, but now in abeyance, such as freedom from involuntary servitude, trial by jury, the right of public assembly and of criticising the Government, and the absence of troops from the polls.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, June 23, to TUESDAY, June 29, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE President on Wednesday sent to Congress seven vetoes, all the vetoed measures being private pension bills which originated in the Senate.

Mr. W. E. Smith of New York, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, is to resign to accept the position of attorney for a Western railroad corporation, and Gov. Thompson of South Carolina is to succeed him as Assistant Secretary. Gov. Thompson is in harmony with the President's civil-service views.

The following special notice was on Thursday issued by the General Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service: "By order of the Postmaster-General, the clerks named below (naming twenty-nine) have been removed from the service for insubordination, in conspiring to obstruct the regulation of the service by the Department and to injure its efficiency. They have secretly attempted to form an association with a view to dictate action to the Department, and many of them have also been guilty of deception towards their fellow-clerks by representing the purposes of such association to be merely benevolent, and thus entangling them. At the same time the Postmaster-General directs me to express his gratification that so few, comparatively, could be found to engage in such a scheme, and his acknowledgments to those who have kept the Department informed."

The Senate voted on Wednesday, 31 to 21, to reconsider the vote by which the bill prohibiting members of Congress from acting as attorneys of land-grant railroads was passed, and then committed it to the Judiciary Committee, where it will probably rest. The only Republican voting against reconsideration was Mr. Van Wyck. The only Democrats voting in the affirmative were Messrs. Call, Gray, Payne, Pugh, and Ransom.

On Friday the Senate passed the bill for the relief of Gen. Fitz John Porter, six Republicans voting with the Democrats, yea. It has already passed the House and awaits the President's signature.

The Senate on Monday voted by 33 to 12 to insist on the steamship-subsidy item of the Post-office Appropriation Bill, but the conferees on Tuesday receded. The General Deficiency Bill, appropriating $6,062,845, was reported on Tuesday. The Des Moines Land Bill was passed over the President's veto by 34 to 15. The House on Tuesday finally disposed of the Post-office, Agricultural, and Army appropriation bills.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections on Friday voted to report adversely on any investigation of the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Payne. There will be a minority report in favor of an investigation. Senators Logan, Evarts, and Teller voted against an investigation and have excited the wrath of Ohio Republicans.

The Senate Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads has reported adversely the nomination of Clinton Rosette to be Postmaster at De Kalb, Ill. Rosette, in company with his deputy, left his post-office to take care of itself on two days last fall, and officiated as a public pool-seller at the races held in connection with the De Kalb County Fair; and after the death of Gen. Grant he printed an article in his paper rejoicing over it. While the case was under consideration by the Committee this article was read. When it was half finished Senator Maxey (Dem., Tex.) said: "Mr. Chairman, that's enough. I move that the nomination be recommended for rejection," and the vote was unanimous.

The House in the Committee of the Whole has incorporated an amendment in the Sundry Civil Bill requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to issue certificates of the denomination of $1, $2, and $5 on all surplus silver dollars now in the Treasury, in payment of the appropriations made in the bill and other expenditures and obligations of the Government.

In the House on Thursday, during the discussion of the Sundry Civil Bill, the opponents of civil-service reform attempted to prevent the application of the civil-service rules to the clerks in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, but were defeated by a vote of the Committee of the Whole.

On Monday in the House Mr. Randall (Dem., Pa.) introduced his bill to reduce and equalize duties on imports, to reduce internal-revenue taxes, and to modify the laws in relation to the collection of the revenue.

The Democratic caucus on Thursday night appointed Speaker Carlisle and Messrs. Morrison and Randall a committee to select and push to the point of action such measures as they shall deem proper to attempt to pass. It is reported that they have decided that the time of the House which is not needed for appropriation bills shall be given to Mr. Cobb of Indiana, Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, to press the forfeiture bills. This policy will defeat all the special orders, including the one setting apart days for the consideration of Indian bills. It is believed that it will not be possible to adjourn until August 1.

While the House, on Friday, was considering the pension bills, Mr. Bayne (Rep., Pa.) attacked the President for his vetoes, referring to him several times as "this man." Mr. Matson (Dem., Ind.) said the President was an honest man, and the people of this country knew it. Though he (Mr. Matson) did not agree with the President on this question, the President was a courageous man, and he honored him for it. Mr. Warner (Dem., O.) defended the President's course, declaring that his aim was only to keep off the pension roll men who were not entitled to go there.

The Massachusetts House on Wednesday refused to pass the Soldiers' Exemption Bill over the Governor's veto by 107 to 87, not two-thirds.

Thomas Cogswell was on Tuesday nominated for Governor by the New Hampshire Democrats. The Convention warmly approved the administration of President Cleveland.

The Alabama Republican State Convention met at Montgomery on Wednesday. There were about 100 present, half white men. All the utterances were for a protective tariff and the Blair Educational Bill. The Convention declined to nominate a ticket, leaving it to the Executive Committee to put up one or not, as they may think best.

Mayor Grace on Friday removed Gen. Alexander Shaler from his position as President of the Health Board, and forwarded to the Governor for his approval a copy of the evidence and findings in the case tried before him, in which Gen. Shaler was charged with receiving a bribe for his vote in favor of the purchase of certain armory sites while acting as a member of the old Armory Board.

The New York Court of Appeals on Friday, in the case of the Mayor of this city vs. the Eden Musée, gave a decision in favor of the plaintiff, affirming the order with costs against the defendants. The decision is an important one, as it definitively settles in the negative the vexed question whether licensed places of amusement in this city can sell ales, wines, or spirituous liquors, etc., on any part of their premises, even when they have an excise license.

The strike of Lake Shore switchmen at Chicago was renewed on Wednesday, because the objectionable non-union men had not been discharged. No freight trains were run on Thursday. The Lake Shore officials deny that they ever promised to discharge the non-union men. On Friday morning the strikers derailed a freight train. The police were powerless to prevent it.

An attempt was made on Saturday to run a Lake Shore freight train under police protection. It was pursued by fifty strikers on board two locomotives. After an exciting race at full speed, the strikers ran into the caboose of the freight train which contained the police. The latter fired at them, and then fled, leaving the train in the hands of the strikers. A number of arrests were made. Several freight trains were moved on Monday afternoon under heavy police protection. There was no interference by the strikers.

Judge Sloan of Milwaukee, during the trial of Robert Schilling, State organizer of the Knights of Labor, for conspiracy, practically ruled on Friday that since Schilling threatened to put the vast machinery of the Knights of Labor in operation to prevent the public from patronizing the firm boycotted, he injured the firm's income, which was as much property as machinery or buildings, and that to attempt to dictate to them whom to employ or discharge was a parallel offence. All organizations of the kind seeking to interfere with the business of manufacturers or others are not in accordance with law.

Three participants in the Southwestern Railroad strike were sentenced at Parsons, Kan., on Friday, under conviction of conspiracy, to pay $100 fine and be imprisoned thirty days. At Fort Worth, Tex., a striker was convicted and fined $125.

Paul Wilzig, who was tried in the Court of Oyer and Terminer in this city on Wednesday on a charge of extorting $1,000 from George Theiss, by means of the boycott, at the latter's music hall, was found guilty. Judge Barrett said he would defer sentence until the cases of Wilzig's associates had been tried.

Ex-President Arthur left this city on Thursday afternoon for his cottage in New London, Conn., where he purposes remaining until late in the autumn. It is hoped that he will be restored to his usual health by that time. He took all his fishing tackle with him.

The Yale University crew won the race at New London on Friday evening over the University of Pennsylvania crew by over twenty lengths in 24:44.

At New London on Saturday the Columbia University crew defeated Harvard's eight in a splendidly contested race. The course was in first-class condition. Columbia was about eight lengths ahead.

In the Eastern Yacht Club Regatta at Marblehead, Mass., on Tuesday the *Puritan* won the race; *Priscilla* second, *Mayflower* third.

David Davis died at Bloomington, Ill., on Saturday after a lingering illness. He was born in Maryland, March 9, 1815, and was educated at Kenyon College, Ohio, studied law and began its practice in Illinois. In 1836 he formed an acquaintance with Abraham Lincoln, and for eight years they travelled the same circuit. They became fast friends. He served as a judge of the Illinois Circuit Court from 1848 to 1862, when Lincoln appointed him a Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Judge Davis had managed Lincoln's canvass at the Chicago Convention in 1860 with great skill. As Justice of the Supreme Court during the war he upheld the cause of the Union with great fidelity. His decisions as a Judge showed remarkable ability. He left the Supreme bench in 1876 and was elected United States Senator. The manner of his election to the Senate gave him a sort of independent standing, and he was during the years from 1872 to 1880 often suggested as a Presidential candidate by the Greenbackers and other organizations. When the Senate assembled in extra session in 1881, Mr. Bayard was elected President pro tem. But the two new Senators from New York and one

from Rhode Island had not then qualified, and when they did so, three days later, David Davis was put into the President's chair, and retained that position until March 4, 1883, when he retired to private life.

FOREIGN.

Parliament was prorogued on Friday. The Queen's speech was in part as follows: "My Lords and Gentlemen: I have determined to release you from your high duties before the full accomplishment of the regular work of the session, in order to ascertain the sense of my people on the important proposal to establish a legislative body in Ireland, for the management of Irish as distinguished from imperial affairs. With this object it is my intention to immediately dissolve Parliament. I continue to happily maintain the most friendly relations with foreign Powers. I have the satisfaction to acquaint you with the fact that the warlike operations of Servia against Bulgaria have been brought to a close through the wise councils of the Powers, and the forbearance of the Sultan, and also, after a period of anxiety, the adoption of pacific counsels by Greece."

Mr. Gladstone met with a most enthusiastic reception in Manchester on Friday night. He addressed an audience of 7,000. In his speech he said that of all the losses to his party none gave him acuter pain than that of John Bright. Although Mr. Bright's conscience had led him to place himself in opposition to the sentiments of the nation on this question, he had shown no eagerness to be first in the ranks of the dissentients. Of course the Government's opponents would not now let Mr. Bright alone. He was too valuable a man. Hence people had seen Mr. Bright giving Mr. Caine a testimonial of character, and Mr. Caine had already deplorably misrepresented this testimonial, just as he had the Liberal party which elected him but recently to the House of Commons. This testimonial made it appear that Mr. Gladstone had once condemned the principle of home rule. Mr. Bright knew that Mr. Gladstone had never condemned the principle of home rule. However, the audience would hear no criticism of John Bright from Mr. Gladstone. "I have taken a resolution," said the speaker, "never to be Mr. Bright's critic. I will never utter a word to disparage the man whose integrity I revere, whose character I love, and who has conferred upon his country services which cannot be forgotten."

In a letter regretting his inability to address the electors of Chester, Mr. Gladstone says: "The Tory policy of twenty years of coercion for Ireland is more rational, and contains more promise of being effectual, than any one of the intermediate and fantastic schemes which have come to birth under the exigencies of the election. The Duke of Westminster recently said that it was time for the Liberals to put their country before their party. That is just what I tried to do when I made known to the Marquis of Salisbury my desire to support him when he was Prime Minister, if he should introduce a comprehensive measure of reform for the government and peace of Ireland in conformity with, as we now know them, the views then entertained by his own Lord Lieutenant."

Mr. Gladstone, in his Liverpool address on Monday, said that home rule was a question of classes against the masses. The Liberal party was, as a rule, not supported by dukes, squires, clergymen of the Established Church, officers of the army, and so forth. Whenever there was a highly privileged, publicly endowed profession almost every member of that profession was an anti-Liberal. But from the legal and medical professions, which were now open, the Liberals received a fair share of support. The question was whether the masses were able constitutionally to overbear the classes, because it had always been shown that wherever truth, justice, and humanity were concerned the masses were in the right and the classes in the wrong.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, in a speech on Friday, said that while Mr. Chamberlain was in the Cabinet he submitted an alternative land-purchase bill proposing to expend £40,000,000 to enable tenants on less than thirty acres to buy their holdings on the basis of from fourteen to sixteen years' rental, the only security to be their ability to pay and the responsibility of local bodies in Ireland.

Mr. Chamberlain in a published letter says: "Shortly after I joined the Cabinet Mr. Gladstone asked if I had any ideas on the land question, and if I had, to submit them in writing. I told him that I had only notions, and that without official information I was unable to test their value, but would readily submit them for Mr. Gladstone's own information. I did so, and heard no more of the matter until the second week of March, when Mr. Gladstone by letter asked my permission to circulate my suggestions among the members of the Cabinet. I complied, and the paper was circulated, not at my request, but at Mr. Gladstone's special desire. Mr. Gladstone did not adopt my suggestions, and I did not think it worth my while to press them. They were never discussed by the Cabinet. The Premier now invites me to publish them. I hope that at some future time, when I am in a position to develop them in the light of official information, I may be enabled to submit them to general criticism. All I will permit myself to say is that they differ in every essential particular from the Government plan—above all in this, that they do not contemplate the establishment of a separate, practically independent legislative body at Dublin. On the contrary, they presume the maintenance of the unquestioned authority of the Imperial Parliament."

Mr. John Bright issued a manifesto on Friday in which he said: "I do not oppose the views of the Government on account of England more than on account of Ireland. No Irish Parliament can be so powerful or just as the united Imperial Parliament at Westminster. I cannot intrust the peace and interests of Ireland, north or south, to the Irish Parliamentary party to whom the Government now propose to make a general surrender. My six years' experience of them and their language in the House of Commons and their deeds in Ireland makes it impossible for me to hand over to them the industry, prosperity, and rights of 5,000.000 of the Queen's subjects. Our countrymen in Ireland—leastways 2,000,000—are as loyal as the people of Birmingham. I will be no party to a measure thrusting them from the generosity and justice of the united Imperial Parliament. I have written so that nobody may be ignorant of my views. My vote in the recent division has given great grief, but my judgment and conscience made the other course impossible. For forty years I have been a friend of Ireland. Long before any Parnellite now in Parliament or any member of the present Government opened his lips to expose and condemn the wrongs of Ireland, I spoke for her people in the House of Commons and on public platforms. It is because I am still a friend of Ireland that I refuse to give her up to those to whom the recently defeated bill would have subjected her. If you reëlect me, I shall to the utmost of my capacity seek only what I conceive to be for the permanent and true welfare of our country."

In Ireland seventy-seven Parnellite Parliamentary candidates will meet with no opposition, and seven seats will be contested. In London nine Tory seats will not be contested. In Scotland Unionists and Conservatives will contest sixty out of seventy-two seats.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes on Friday received from the University of Edinburgh the degree of LL.D. A most distinguished company was present.

The French Government issued the decree banishing the French princes on Wednesday afternoon. That evening Prince Victor Napoleon went to Brussels and Prince Jerome Napoleon to Geneva. The Comte de Paris, his son, and suite left the Château D'Eu at eleven o'clock on Thursday morning for Tunbridge Wells, England, and will take up their residence there. Hundreds of Loyalists assembled at his estate to bid him farewell. The Duc de Chartres will accompany the Comte de Paris to England and afterwards return to France. The Duc d'Aumale and the Prince de Joinville will live together in retirement.

On leaving France the Comte de Paris issued the following manifesto: "I am constrained to leave my country. I protest in the name of justice against the violence done me. I am passionately attached to my country, whose misfortunes have rendered her still dearer to me. I lived there without infringing the laws. For tearing me thence, a moment was chosen just as I had returned, happy in having formed a fresh tie between France and a friendly nation. In proscribing me, vengeance is taken in my person on 3,500,000 voters who, on October 4, condemned the faults of the republic, which sought to intimidate those daily detaching themselves from the present régime. In me is prosecuted the monarchical principle transmitted as a trust by him who had so nobly preserved it. It is desired to separate from France the head of the glorious family which guided her course for nine centuries in the work of national unity, and which, associated with the people alike in good and in evil fortune, founded her prosperity and grandeur. The hope is cherished that France has forgotten the happy and peaceful reign of my grandfather, and the more recent time when my brother and uncles fought loyally under her flag in the ranks of her valiant army. These calculations will prove fallacious. Taught by experience, France will not be misled as to either the cause or the author of the ills she suffers. She will recognize that the traditional monarchy, by its modern principle and by its institutions, can alone furnish the remedy. This national monarchy, of which I am the representative, can alone reduce the importance of the men of disorder who threaten the repose of the country, can alone secure political and religious liberty, restore public fortune, give our Democratic society a strong Government opened to all, superior to parties, and with a stability which will be in the eyes of Europe a pledge of lasting peace. It is my duty to labor without respite in this work of salvation, and with the aid of God and the coöperation of all those who share my faith in the future I will accomplish it. The republic is afraid. In striking me it marks me out. I have confidence in France, and at the decisive hour I shall be ready." The manifesto caused considerable excitement in Paris.

The names of Prince Murat and his son have been stricken from the rolls of the French Army, because they belong to a former reigning family. The Duc de Nemours has resigned the Presidency of the Society for the Relief of Sick and Wounded.

The French flag is not hoisted officially over the New Hebrides Islands. It is simply displayed over a French storehouse on one of the islands. A British flag floats over another storehouse near by.

Premier Sagasta of Spain, replying to a question in the Chamber of Deputies, said that if he ever found himself in the presence of a Republican majority in Parliament, and that majority legally signified its intention of altering the form of government, he would submit the question to the national will for decision. Later he modified his statement somewhat by giving strong monarchical assurances. The incident, however, has caused a sensation in Spanish political circles.

Prince Luitpold was on Monday formally made Regent of Bavaria, to administer the affairs of the kingdom during the occupation of the throne by King Otto.

"RALLYING" THE YOUNG MEN.

MEN who were not born when Lee surrendered in 1865 will vote, by tens of thousands, in the elections for members of Congress in 1886. More than a million men, 21, 22, and 23 years of age, who were not born until after the end of the civil war, will vote for President in 1888. On the other hand, the youngest participant in the election of 1888 who voted when Abraham Lincoln was elected in 1860 will be then within a year of 50.

The census of 1880 showed that there were in the country 8,270,509 native white males who had reached the age of 21 years, and that of this total 6,311,742, or 76 out of every 100, were between the ages of 21 and 49 years. Considerably more than one-eighth of the whole number (1,189,239) were 21, 22, and 23 years old, and the men who were 21, 22, and 23 years old numbered almost two-thirds as many as all who had reached the age of 49 (1,958,767).

These proportions remain constant, and will hold as true in 1888 as in 1880. They show that more than three-fourths of all the voters in the next Presidential election will be men who either were not born in 1860, or were then too young to vote; that more than one-eighth of the whole number will be men who were not born until after the close of the war; and that this latter class alone will number almost two-thirds as many as all the survivors of the last ante-bellum contest. This means that a new political generation is now upon the stage and is bound to control the Government. It means that the next Presidential election will be carried by that party which appeals most strongly to the support of young men—men to whom the war is only a tradition.

In his recent Boston speech Gov. Hill said: "I have only one suggestion to make to our friends in all parts of the Union, and that is to rally the young men of the land into the Democratic party." The remark indicated that the Governor appreciates the fact that the party which gets the young men upon its side in the next election will win. But there was nothing in the speech which indicated that Mr. Hill understands how the young men are to be got into a party. It was much such a remark as Mr. Blaine dropped in one of the speeches during his Ohio tour in 1884, when he said that the young men had always been attracted toward the Republican party, and urged the importance of "rallying" them into the party in that year.

No feature of the election of 1884 was more significant than the share which the young men had in deciding it. From the days of Fremont's candidacy down to the last national contest, the Republican party had secured the support of the larger share of the new voters in each Presidential election. Its progressive spirit had appealed to men who felt the enthusiasm of youth; its devotion to principle had commanded the allegiance of young men who had been educated to have convictions and to live up to them. The managers at last came to believe that this vote belonged to the party simply because it was the Republican party, instead of because the organization represented worthy purposes. They attempted a campaign without principles, depending upon "personal magnetism" as a substitute, and expecting that what they considered the "taking" qualities of their candidate would captivate the young men of the country. Meanwhile the Democrats showed the good sense to nominate a man who had no "personal magnetism" whatever, but who by his record made the party, for the first time in many years, stand for a real reform in government. The canvass had scarcely opened before young men of Republican antecedents became the heartiest supporters of the Democratic candidate, and Mr. Cleveland was elected because he received a larger share of the votes of the young men than had been given to any other Democratic nominee since the Republican party was organized.

The managers of both parties ought to have learned something from that lesson. It showed conclusively that there is only one way of "rallying" young men into a party, and that is by making the party represent something which is worth supporting. Of all voters they care least for party names, are least bound by party ties. Traditions carry little weight with them; bygone issues are of small account. They do not ask which party Andrew Jackson or Abraham Lincoln belonged to, but which party offers the best prospect of good government to-day. They do not inquire whether a politician favored the "black laws," as John A. Logan did, before they were born, or was a Copperhead in a war which they cannot remember, but whether he favors a purer administration now.

These young men find little to attract them in either of the old parties. All that Gov. Hill has to offer is an assurance that he is "not in favor of mere sentimental appointments," which they recognize to be only a paraphrase of the old motto, "To the victors belong the spoils." They look to Abraham Lincoln's State, and see a Republican convention assembled at Lincoln's old home nominating for the Legislature the Illinois member of the Republican National Committee, after his shameless avowal that he did not believe in civil-service reform "in any sense," and his declaration that it is the duty of the next Republican State Convention to "take bold ground against that infernal, unrepublican, and un-American measure," the Civil-Service Law. They turn to John A. Andrew's State, and find Massachusetts saved only by the Governor's veto from the adoption by a Republican Legislature of a law framed to take the life out of civil-service reform in its application to that State.

The politicians might as well understand that they cannot "rally" the young men into either party by such appeals as these of the Democratic Governor of New York and the Republican politicians of Massachusetts and Illinois. The young men do not feel at all unhappy if they do not "belong" to any party and are quite content to take their places in the growing army of Independent voters, who will decide the election of 1888, as they did that of 1884.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RAILROADS.

ABOUT a year ago Mr. Edward Bates Dorsey, of the American Society of Civil Engineers, read a paper before that body giving a careful and in many respects interesting comparison of English and American railroads. The subject was further discussed in October, and again about a month ago, and the interest in it shows no signs of flagging.

In some respects the English and American roads stand at opposite extremes in their methods of construction and management, while those of Continental Europe come midway between the two. The English railroads have cost on an average more than $200,000 per mile; those of Continental Europe about $100,000; and those of the United States (nominally) a little more than $60,000. The question at once arises, Have the English roads secured such advantages in comfort, safety, speed, or economy of operation as to make up for the increased first cost? This question Mr. Dorsey answers in the negative. In the matter of comfort, the very solidity of construction has proved a hindrance for it has rendered it impossible for the roads to make improvements without great expense in the destruction and removal of solid masonry. It has thus bound them down to a system of narrow cars, with all its attendant discomforts. In the matter of safety, the absence of grade crossings is a strong point in favor of the English roads, and the universal use of the block system is worth still more. Yet the statistics of accidents do not tell in favor of England, as is shown by the following table:

		Miles.
Average number of miles a passenger can travel without being killed.....	United Kingdom.	194,892,255
	New York.....	172,965,362
	Massachusetts....	503,568,188
Average number of miles a passenger can travel without being injured....	United Kingdom.	6,992,662
	New York.....	13,940,754
	Massachusetts...,	23,955,630

It will not do to trust these figures too implicitly, seeing that the return of persons injured in New York is probably far from complete. Yet they show enough to justify us in thinking that railroad travel in England is at any rate not safer than in the northeastern part of the United States. How much of the trouble is due to the crowded traffic, and how much to the insufficiency of English brake power, it is impossible to tell. Something also is probably due to the greater speed of the English freight trains, which average about twenty-five miles an hour—much faster than in America. It is in the freight and accommodation trains that the difference of speed makes itself chiefly felt; the express trains are more frequent than ours, but not noticeably faster. For distances between 100 and 300 miles their best schedule times are slightly better than ours; below 100 or above 300 miles there is very little to choose.

The question of comparative economy is a more complicated one, especially since the English companies do not publish some of the figures which are most needed for comparison. We have no means of knowing, except in an indirect and uncertain way, what the average English railroad charges actually are. Mr. Dorsey accepts the prevalent opinion that English freight rates are from two to two and a half cents per ton-mile (about twice the average rates in America), while passenger rates, exclusive of season tickets,

average two and one-third cents per mile. We are inclined to think these estimates rather large; that for the passenger rate is pretty certainly so. But making all possible deductions and allowances, the fact remains that railroad charges in England are higher than they are elsewhere, without giving the companies a correspondingly higher return on their investment. Mr. Dorsey analyzes their reports in detail to show the reasons for this; and while the analysis itself is of too technical a character to reproduce here, the results are of general interest.

He finds, first, that the great original cost of the English railroads was not, from a business point of view, justified by the results—that it did not effect a corresponding saving in current expenses. Second, the lighter rolling-stock in use in England makes it impossible to attain the same economy of power as in America. An English freight car weighs five tons empty, and carries a load of, at most, eight tons; an American car of most approved construction weighs twice as much in itself, but will bear nearly three times the load. For this and other reasons, the American train-load averages about twice that in England. Yet even with these lighter trains the English companies seem to pay out larger sums per train-mile. This is a third point for criticism, not less important than the other two, and far more perplexing. On the face of the returns the difference between England and America in this respect does not seem to be very great. When we come to make allowance for the cheaper fuel and cheaper labor which the English roads can command, it becomes noticeable; when we consider also the lighter train loads, it is surprising. How much of it may be due to the unnecessarily high speed of English freight trains, or how much to differences in organization, it is hard to say. Mr. Dorsey himself does not undertake to explain it. He contents himself with pointing out how great its significance really is.

He concludes his paper by saying:

> "It would certainly pay the management of the English railroad companies to investigate the cause of the extra cost of motive power on their roads, and, if possible, remedy it. If this can be done, they will be able to *decrease their operating expenses* over 8 per cent., without making any changes whatever in present prices. This will enable most companies to *increase their dividends* largely—probably over 4 per cent. For what *is* done in the United States *ought* to be done in the United Kingdom."

This advice is easier to give than to follow. The evil lies too deep for boards of directors to remedy. It is involved in the traditions of English railroad management, which have lasted sixty years and cannot be changed in a day. The greatest trouble is probably due to the separation of railroad engineering from railroad economy. A railroad, even as a mere matter of private property, has two distinct aspects. To the constructing and operating departments it is a machine. To the traffic and financial departments it is an industry. The operating department must deal primarily with questions of engineering; the traffic department, with questions of business. It is the great problem of successful railroad administration to bring the two into proper relations to one another; they cannot be pursued independently. The best engineering may be the worst economy. The fact that the West Shore Road was such an excellent piece of engineering helped to make it such a disastrous piece of finance. The road must be adapted to the traffic and the traffic to the road.

This has not been the English policy. The engineering department has been left to work out problems in mechanics apart from considerations of economy. It has in times past been allowed to experiment with seven-foot gauge and other matters which brought no benefit proportionate to the cost. These worst errors have been abandoned; but the general lesson which they taught has not been learned. One instance will suffice: The *Railroad Gazette*, a few months ago, made a most interesting comparison of the history of fuel consumption in England and America. The English engineers attempted to diminish the fuel consumed; the Americans, to increase the work done. The result was, that the English saved a little coal which the Americans wasted, but that the Americans gained a great deal of work which the English did not.

This illustration will serve as a type of many others. Our comparative lack of trained engineers at the outset may have helped us in these respects, rendering the operating department more subservient to business principles where they conflicted with those of pure mechanics. Our railroad managers have sins enough to answer for, both of engineering and of economy; but they have at least not committed the cardinal sin of trying to divorce the two. And this, we suspect, is the reason why, in any comparison of American and foreign railroads, we find our detailed abuses so bad, and our general showing so good in spite of them.

JOHN BRIGHT AND HOME RULE.

Mr. John Bright has issued an address to his constituents, giving his reasons for opposing home rule, which will hardly exert much influence on the contest now. It does not argue the matter at all, but simply states, what was already well known, that Mr. Bright distrusts the Irish, and thinks that they are better governed by the Imperial Parliament than they would be by a Parliament of their own. Nobody will at the present stage of the controversy be converted by this, but probably a certain number of wavering or unsteady opponents of Mr. Gladstone will be confirmed by it in their opposition. Mr. Bright has long ceased to be a power in politics, but he has a great name, which is associated inseparably in the minds of all voters over fifty with the most glorious traditions and achievements of the Liberal party. Many a Liberal who is shivering over a proposed desertion, on this occasion, of the chief who has led the party to so many victories, will be made to feel easy in his mind by finding that John Bright is on his side.

But Mr. Bright's address is none the less very interesting as containing the sum and substance, or a sort of concentrated extract, of all the arguments brought forward against Mr. Gladstone's bill. We have taken the trouble to analyze a great many of them, including Mr. Goschen's, Mr. Chamberlain's, Mr. Trevelyan's, with the view of seeing what would remain after taking out distrust and dislike of the Irish. We can say confidently that any one who will do this will find that all the other objections to the bill except the probability that the Irish will not keep faith, or are not competent to govern themselves, are petty or trifling. The reason why any particular section or clause will not work, or will work mischief, is invariably, when the argument has been well sifted, that the Irish will break their pledges, or commit acts of folly or turbulence. In other words, it plainly appears that the opponents of the bill would have nothing or very little to say against it if they thought the Irish were like other people, or rather like Englishmen or Scotchmen.

Mr. Bright travels in his opposition on exactly the same lines as Mr. Goschen or Lord Salisbury, but he declines to trouble himself with the intermediate details, and jumps at once to the grand conclusion that the Irish, and especially "the Irish Parliamentary party," are unfit to be intrusted "with the industry, prosperity, and rights of 5,000,000 of the Queen's subjects." This goes at once to the heart of the matter, and if other opponents of home rule had been as direct as Mr. Bright, a great deal of speech would have been saved. As the Irish Parliamentary party represent three-fourths of the Irish people, this means that the Irish are unfit for self-government.

But Mr. Bright's proposition has, as an argument, a terribly destructive effect on some of the minor objections to home rule. In fact, it furnishes the Home-Rulers with some excellent ammunition. It disposes completely of the theory that there now exists a real union of the three kingdoms, and that Irishmen stand on a footing of equality with Englishmen and Scotchmen. No English statesman would venture to assert that either Englishmen or Scotchmen were unfit to be intrusted with the management of their own affairs. It admits, too, by implication, that the Irish representation in the Imperial Parliament is a sham, and it justifies the steady denial to the Irish of that control of their own legislation which has always been conceded to the Scotch. Finally, it concedes the existence among some of the best Englishmen—even Englishmen like John Bright—of a deep-seated dislike of and contempt for the Irish, for here we have them, when driven to the wall, avowing it in every direction.

Now, these three concessions form the basis of the whole case for home rule. The home-rule movement is based on them. Mr. Gladstone's appeal to the Liberal party is made up of them. What the Irish say is that the Union is a mockery; that it does not give the Irish equality of rights; that not only are they made the objects of exceptional legislation, but this legislation emanates from men who hate or despise them; that this representation in the House of Commons is a sham, and is only tolerated because it is a sham; that it is denied control of Irish affairs, on the very ground put forward by Mr. Bright for resisting home rule; and that the government of Ireland is therefore that most intolerable of all governments, a government of force wielded by men who despise those whom they govern; that, according to the generally accepted modern theory of civilized politics, dislike or distrust or contempt of a community, en masse, is an absolute disqualifi-

cation for ruling over it by law, or in any way except by the sword.

There is a passage in an article of Mr. Philip Gilbert Hamerton's in the July number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, on France and England—the first of a series—which throws a good deal of light on the nature of the opposition with which Mr. Gladstone is now contending on the Irish question. Mr. Hamerton says:

"The difficulty with which the English can be brought to respect the French may be partly explicable by their difficulty in respecting foreigners in general, unless they have been dead for a long time, like Homer and Virgil, or are invested with a sacred character, like Moses and Isaiah. It may be further elucidated by the peculiar condition of the English mind with regard to respect and contempt generally. This is a subject of considerable intricacy, which cannot be properly treated in a few words; but I may observe here that although the English are said to be a deferential people, and have, no doubt, the habit of deference for certain distinctions, they are at the same time an eminently contemptuous people, a people remarkably in the habit of despising, even within the limits of their own island. Their habit of contempt is tranquil, but it is almost constant, and they dwell with difficulty in that middle or neutral state which neither reverences nor despises. Consequently, when there is not some very special reason for feeling deference towards a foreigner, the Englishman is likely to despise him."

If we remember that the Irish Catholics have always been foreigners to the average Englishman, and that it is only by a tremendous effort, and by the aid of a species of religious exaltation, that he rids himself of this way of looking at them, the political significance of the above passage at this crisis will be fully seen.

SOUTHWESTERN PINE TIMBER.

Of late a strange phenomenon has developed in the alpine and subalpine regions of southern Germany. Not only have the pine forests sensibly diminished, but replanting has become remarkably unsuccessful. A new and as yet unexplained agency not only produces gradual decay among grown trees of the most valued conifers, but checks even the most scientific efforts towards replacing the loss thus sustained. This is the case in Bavaria. Within the last few years extensive pine-nurseries have singularly failed. Under the most judicious care young trees would take root, grow for a short time, then come to a standstill, linger for awhile, and finally die off. This has occurred to such an alarming extent that the forestry department at Munich, at a loss to account for it, has, at least privately, entertained the idea of, so to say, "infusing new blood" into its forests, by the introduction of foreign species. Its attention has been turned to India and to the United States, to the Himalayas and to the Rocky Mountains. It is particularly the genera *Abies, Pseudotsuga*, and *Picea*, which are favorably looked upon as fit to become substitutes for and successors to their waning congeners in the Bavarian Tyrol.

In a general way it can be stated that the genus *Pinus* tapers towards the south, whereas southwestern *Picea* comes up from Mexico and runs out in Arizona. Of the former, *P. Murrayana* and *ponderosa* are most esteemed as building lumber, *P. edulis* (the "Piñon") is hardly good for anything but firewood and small beams. For posts, the red cedar and the junipers (*J. occidentalis* and *Californica*) are profitably used. While smaller conifers extend into the plain, the Piñon grows on extensive mesas or table-mountains also, as well as on lower slopes; the stately yellow pine covers crests and the higher declivities, and lines mountain torrents in deep ravines. Dense forests are not common. Northern New Mexico enjoys rather a widespread timber area in what is called "Tierra amarilla" (yellow land or soil), and the plateau of the Zuni Range, between Fort Wingate and Nutria, bears a fine growth of stately trees. Many cañons are well stocked; but, on the whole, denuded and treeless expanses vastly predominate. Arizona exhibits similar proportions. The pine regions around the Sierra Blanca are everywhere bounded by naked ranges, basins, and plateaux, and so are the San Francisco mountains. Towards the south all chains become more arid, and therefore, in appearance at least, abrupt and forbidding. There is, in place of lofty trees, thorny shrubbery composed of species which under favorable circumstances also assume arboreal proportions, like the mezquite (*Prosopis juliflora*), the palo-verde or green wood (*Parkinsonia Torreyana*), the red madroño (*Arbutus Xalapensis*); but conifers are scarce except in isolated and not very steep chains, like the Sierra Huachuca and the Sierra Santa-Rita, south of Tucson. Both are very high, the latter culminating at 10,500 feet. It is a well-known fact that the timber line of Arizona in lat. 33° to 34° N. is several hundred feet lower than that of Colorado in lat. 38° to 39°, but these are local conditions. Under the parallels of 37° to 38°, in Colorado also, the timber line is, on an average, 1,000 feet below that of only one degree further north, 600 feet below the uppermost tree-limit of the Arizonian White Mountains, and 1,100 feet lower than on the San Francisco Range.

No part of our Southwestern territories has anything that equals in magnitude the vast area, covered by coniferous forests, of the Sierra Madre of Chihuahua and of Sonora. The Sierra Madre begins in lat. 30° 45′ (about), and, as its slopes ascend, the growth of timber thickens and becomes more stately. The interior of the chain is, as far as lat. 29°, a vast elevated basin, thickly studded with pines, among which varieties of *Picea* are prominent. It is well watered, delightfully cool in summer, not too cold in winter. Game abounds, for along the watercourses grows luxuriant grass. But the region is inaccessible as yet, for so long as Apache outbreaks occur, so long will the savage make it his stronghold, his place of refuge. The greatest wealth of the basin, aside from mines (many of which are yet problematical), consists in its timber. Approach to it must come from the east, as the western entrances are few, tortuous, and often barred by nearly unscalable heights.

The example of Colorado, which possesses now a rather beneficial forestry law, may soon exercise a pressure on New Mexico, causing its Territorial Legislature to follow suit. Devastation of the limited timber supply in the Territories has considerably abated in the last years; the most dangerous time was when the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé and the Atlantic and Pacific were studding their roadbeds with "ties." No objection could be raised against this, so long as the timber was used within the Territories; but when it was cut in order to supply the Mexican Central Railroad, people began to murmur. At the present day, careless handling of fire in the mountains may and does cause occasional conflagrations. These are sometimes attributed to Indians, but the negligent traveller or prospector is quite as often responsible for them.

If attempts to increase the forests in the Territories should ever be contemplated, it should always be taken into account that their actual extent, or at least their extent within well-known past times, indicates very nearly the *natural* limits of indigenous conifers. To expand beyond such limits would involve experiments with foreign species. There is ample room for extensive planting of pineries on table-lands which are useless for agriculture, owing to lack of water for irrigation. Still, precipitation is copious enough for Indian corn, and the soil ample for juniper, cedar, and even Piñon. A conversion of some of these mesas into pine groves might effect a greater change in the climate and hydrography of the country than reforesting the Rio Grande Valley or raising orchards. Experiment would soon prove whether it is possible or not, and what kinds of conifers, indigenous or foreign, might be successfully used for the purpose.

THE EXPULSION OF THE FRENCH PRINCES.

Paris, June 17, 1886.

The Chamber of Deputies passed on June 11, by a majority of 83, a bill which exiles the Comte de Paris and his son the Duke of Orleans, Prince Napoleon and his son. The other Princes of Orleans, if they remain in France, will be liable, by the terms of the second article of the law, to be proscribed by a mere Presidential decree. They are prevented, by the terms of the fourth article, from serving in the army and navy or from holding any elective office. When the revision of the Constitution took place last year, the Congress already decided that the members of the families which had reigned in France could not be made Presidents of the Republic, Senators, or Deputies. The Orleans princes are now strangers in their own country, and the head of their family, when this iniquitous bill has been passed by the Senate, will leave the country, in which he has lived for fifteen years as a quiet and law-abiding citizen, remote from the agitations of the capital, in the midst of his young family.

We are far now from the days when M. Thiers said that "the Republic will be conservative or it will not exist." The framers of our present Constitution were all more or less inspired by the ideas developed in the 'France Nouvelle' of Prévost-Paradol. They thought that in our modern times there was no essential, no fundamental difference between a conservative republic and a liberal and constitutional monarchy. The Assembly which made our present constitutional laws had a monarchical majority; if it did not proclaim the monarchy, it was merely because the Comte de Chambord had pretensions which could not be accepted by the liberal members of this majority. It was well understood, when the constitutional laws were made, that the Congress which is formed by the union of both Chambers, could alter the form of the government and substitute the name Monarchy for the name Republic, the principle of heredity for the principle of election of the executive power.

These engagements were forgotten afterwards, and the contract was broken, even before the Comte de Chambord died. The Duc d'Aumale was first deprived of his command in the army. He was appointed Inspector-General of the French army, and he was allowed once to inspect three *corps d'armée* in the south of France, but this new function soon became merely nominal, and, *de facto*, the Prince returned to civilian life. The Duc de Chartres, who commanded a regiment in Rouen, was deprived of his command brutally and without even the semblance of a pretext, as well as his cousin, the Duc d'Alençon, who was merely a captain of artillery.

The temper of the Republic and of the republicans gradually changed: "Trahit sua quemque voluptas." They had undisputed power; circumstances had given them an authority which they did not owe to their virtues, to their courage, or to their intelligence. They had nothing to do but to heal the wounds of the country, to organize the army, the finances, to treat with moderation the traditional friends of monarchy; and if they had made France peaceful, contented, and prosperous, they would never have been troubled by any dangerous opposition, except, perhaps, the opposition of the Socialists and the Communists of the great

towns. They decided otherwise. They first persecuted the congregations, forcibly breaking in the doors of the convents. They began, in every town and in every village, what is called the work of laicization: they took down the crosses in the courts of justice, and in the schools they no longer allowed the masters to teach the catechism to the children; they suppressed the salaries of the priests wherever the Concordat allowed them to do so. The Municipal Council of Paris suppressed some books in the schools merely because the name of God was pronounced in them. They ceased to be the nation and became a sect; they began a sort of new crusade; they made war not only on Christianity, even on philosophy and spiritualism.

This coarse imitation of the German *Kulturkampf* created much discontent; but many other mistakes were made. It would be tedious to enumerate them. The principle of the irremovability of the magistracy was violated; hundreds of judges were removed from the bench and replaced by creatures of the Government. The finances of the country were regarded as inexhaustible, and the extravagance of Parliament had no limits. Each deputy considered it a necessity to get costly favors for his electoral district and for his supporters. The electoral committees became a sort of market of public offices. The colonial policy of the republican Government helped to increase the debt. Tonquin and Madagascar have cost already immense sums of money. I remember that when the French budget attained the figure of two milliards, some orator of the Opposition told the Chamber: "Gentlemen, bow to this round number of two milliards: you will never see it again." The amount of the budget of expenses is now above three milliards, and there has annually of late been an enormous deficit. Only two months ago the Government made a new loan of 900 millions of francs. Meanwhile, the crisis which is felt all over the world is felt also in France; the disease of the vine caused by the phylloxera has greatly impoverished the vine-growing departments of France; the losses incurred within a few years, merely from this cause, may be reckoned in milliards of francs.

The general situation of the country required great moderation in financial matters, and great moderation in politics. But the republican party, even when it has become the uncontested master of the country, seems unable to change its old habits. Bossuet said that every man has a voice which all the time bids him "Marche, marche!" till he drops into his grave. Since the Assembly has left Versailles for Paris, it seems intoxicated by the atmosphere of the dangerous city, which has always been revolutionary. The members of the Municipal Council, who no longer take pains to conceal their sympathies for the Commune of 1870, dictate their will to the Extreme Left; the Extreme Left dictates its will to the Moderate Left; the Moderate Left to the timid and unwilling republican majority. A few men, obscure, mediocre, full of evil passions, mad with hatred and envy, succeed in enslaving the nominees of the people and the ministers. The President, who lives isolated in the Élysée, seems totally to ignore the duties of a republican magistrate: he is a sort of King Log. The Constitution gives him rights which he has not used once; he has not once attempted to support a cabinet of his own choice against the caprice of a majority. He would find a willing instrument in the Senate, but he has never understood the character and the use of the Senate, and he has shown himself disposed to sacrifice its rights to the claims of the popular branch. He has chosen ministers who, the very day after the Senate had refused to sanction some great change by law, have effected this same change by a mere decree. The Senate had rejected the seventh article of a law which forbade the non-authorized congregations to teach the youth of the country; in the face of this refusal, the President allowed his Cabinet to dispel these congregations by force. The Senate had refused to expel the Princes from the army by law; they were expelled the next day by ministerial decrees. M. Grévy has rendered the Presidential function impossible for his successors, or seems to have tried to do so. In the Chamber of 1848 he voted against the Presidency of the Republic; his ideal was then a republic with a mere Cabinet. He has kept his old theories in the Presidential chair, and has systematically annulled himself.

I will not dwell long on the arguments which were presented to the Chamber of Deputies by M. de Freycinet, when he spoke in defence of the law of expulsion as regards the Comte de Paris. It would be idle to prove that the Comte de Paris, when his daughter left France to marry the Duke of Braganza, had a right to allow her to take leave of her numerous friends, before leaving a country which she will perhaps not see again for years. M. de Freycinet seems to have considered that the Republic was in danger because the Comte de Paris invited on this occasion the members of the diplomatic body, though he did not invite them *en masse*, and only asked those who were his personal friends. If M. de Freycinet had felt so much uneasiness, why did he, five days after the soirée given by the Comte de Paris, appoint M. Billet, French Minister in Lisbon, envoy extraordinary for the ceremony of the wedding, especially as the courts of Europe did not appoint any envoy extraordinary on this occasion? Why did the French Foreign Office give M. Billet the permission to congratulate the King of Portugal on a marriage "which created a new tie between the two nations"? Something must have happened which produced a sudden and complete change in the sentiments of our Prime Minister; he must have consulted some very powerful and persuasive Egeria. His motives are not very palpable, for we cannot content ourselves with the theory which would condemn princes to be outlaws for the mere reason that they are princes. Napoleon used to say that politics were the modern representative of the ancient *fatum*; he shot the Duc d'Enghien in the name of inexorable destiny. Our French republicans will proscribe the Princes of Orleans in virtue of a so-called necessity. They do not know that the forces of imagination are the greatest forces in the world. If France, in an hour of need and in a great national calamity, finds it necessary to substitute a constitutional monarchy for a lawless republic, it will not much matter where the pretender lives. Louis XVIII. was unknown to the majority of Frenchmen when the Empire fell in 1814. There are necessities for peoples as well as for kings. M. Thiers used to say: "There is one thing which the people cannot make, which is *time*." It took time to make the royal family of France, and, if France will ever again have a king, she cannot choose any other dynasty than the dynasty which has been for centuries identified with its own history, with its troubles and its triumphs, its miseries and its glories.

At this writing the Senate manifests a decided hostility to the law of expulsion as passed by the Chamber of Deputies. Out of nine committeemen selected in the bureaus of the Senate, six are adverse and only three favorable to the law, and these six are all tried republicans. One of them is M. Barthélemy-Saint-Hilaire, who was the most intimate friend of M. Thiers, and who has been Minister of Foreign Affairs under the Republic (he was in 1848 Secretary of the Provisory Government). The moderate republicans feel that the blow is not alone directed against the Comte de Paris and his family, but that a decisive struggle is beginning between the moderate republic and the radical republic, which is only a mask for the Commune.

Correspondence.

MISSING MARYLAND ARCHIVES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the sixth volume of the *Atlantic Monthly* is an article from the pen of the late John P. Kennedy, called "A Legend of Maryland," telling the romantic story of Talbot the homicide. As one of his authorities, he refers to an original Journal of the Provincial Council, covering the year 1684, consulted by him at Annapolis, and describes it very minutely.

Now, from the archives which the State has placed in the hands of the Maryland Historical Society for editing, this volume is missing, nor has the most diligent search been able to discover its whereabouts. Of the years 1669–1674 we have no original Council-books, though we have later copies; and of the years 1674–1694 we have neither originals nor copies. The book consulted by Mr. Kennedy has vanished, leaving a gap in the record at a most important period in the history of the province.

As there have been times when these archives have been very carelessly kept—one of the earliest original record-books known to be in existence was rescued from a junk shop not many years ago—there is a bare possibility that this journal or other missing records may have found their way to the collections of antiquarians. Should this be the case, and should this notice meet the eye of any possessor of even a fragment of the ancient records of Maryland, he will confer a favor by communicating with the Maryland Historical Society.

Wm. Hand Browne,
Editor of the Maryland Archives.

CORNELL'S FELLOWSHIPS FOR WOMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* of June 3 is an article by "M.," entitled "Collegiate Alumnæ," containing the statement that but two colleges yet offer the privileges of fellowships to women, and expressing the opinion that greater opportunities of that nature would be productive of much good.

Permit me to state briefly the provision made at Cornell University for the education of women. Besides being granted the same general rights and privileges as men, it is provided that twelve of the thirty-six scholarships of $200 each, continuing for four years, shall be open to *women only*; while they are in no way debarred from attaining any or all of the remaining twenty-four, should they be better qualified than their male competitors. Furthermore, eight fellowships are provided, each yielding $400 for one year, or, to quote from the University Register for 1885–86, "in cases of remarkable merit, for two years." I again quote, regarding the fellowships: "They are intended to offer to young men and *young women* [Italics mine] of exceptional ability and decided interests the opportunity for advanced study of a high character."

It will be seen that, while the fellowships are not open to women exclusively, they are granted to the most worthy applicants irrespective of sex. Whatever may be the case elsewhere, it seems evident that Cornell—with less than one-eighth of its 640 students women—has dealt equitably, even liberally, in this matter.

Respectfully, D. D. Jayne.

ORTHODOX POLITICAL ECONOMY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Some of the statements of Prof. Perry, in a recent issue of the *Nation*, seem to me questionable; as, for example, that all cases of buying and selling are alike; that in no case of buying and selling is there any compulsion or any obligation except the obligation to fill the contract; that all buyers and sellers are equal, man to man; and that a man has the right to get as much service as he can, and to give in return no more than he can help.

If I go into a shop and buy a pair of shoes, that is one case of buying and selling. If a wealthy Italian proprietor hires a girl for six cents a day, that is another case. The two cases do not seem to me precisely alike. To call the contracting parties in the latter case "equal" seems sheer mockery, since the one of them may have the direst need to make an immediate sale and purchase, and the other no appreciable need at all. The girl sells her labor for six cents a day because she considers Indian meal with prospective *pellagra* preferable to nothing to eat. This does not seem to me to be very far removed from "compulsion." And the proprietor, I think, was under "obligation" not to take from her all he could get, and not to give in return no more than he could help. We are surely under obligation not to take advantage of a fellow-creature's weakness or ignorance when we make a contract with him as much as at any other time. Political economy is hardly far enough advanced yet to propound a brand-new law and gospel.

I strongly suspect Prof. Perry does not practise what he preaches. I was once drilled in his Political Economy by another professor of the "dismal science," who was as meek as Moses, as patient as Job, and too tender-hearted to hurt a fly. And yet he swallowed the most cold-blooded doctrines of orthodox political economy without a grain of salt. His favorite formula, "Here political economy steps in," was uttered with as much fervor as though it were an exact equivalent for "Thus saith the Lord." And had it not been for the questions of the amused students, there would have been little in his lectures to show that the "persons" with whom his science dealt were anything more to him than so many corpses.

J. C. Cozens.

Amsterdam, N. Y., June 21, 1886.

THE DEATH OF GEN. McCOOK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the lately issued vol. iii of the American Supplement to the 'Encyclopædia Britannica,' under the head of McCook, it is stated of Robert Latimer McCook: "He was captured by bushwhackers while lying sick in an ambulance near Selma, Ala., Aug. 6, 1862, and was murdered by them."

A detailed account of the killing of McCook is given in the *Southern Bivouac* of March, 1886, published at Louisville, Ky. Frank B. Gurley, of Forrest's regiment, was commissioned by Gen. Bragg a captain of Confederate cavalry, and it was on one of his scouting expeditions that the General was killed. While pursuing some Federal scouts with his company of cavalry, he very unexpectedly ran into McCook's brigade while it was on the march. The troops were taken by surprise and were almost panic-stricken, and allowed the small cavalry company to ride almost the entire length of the brigade. While dashing through, Gurley and three others met two officers riding in a buggy. They fired, and wounded one of the officers; the other surrendered, and stated that his wounded companion was Gen. McCook, and asked for assistance. "Gurley stopped, and caused the wounded General to be carried into a house near by, where he soon expired." His sword was given to Gurley, who returned it to the General's family after the war. Many false accounts were given of the General's death: that he was murdered after having surrendered; that he was killed while lying sick in an ambulance.

In 1863 Gurley was captured, and confined in the State penitentiary until the close of the war; in the general jail delivery he was released. On being elected to the office of Sheriff of his county, the first election after the war, the old charges were trumped up against him, and he was "arrested, heavily ironed, thrown into jail, tried by a military court, and condemned to death. In all these proceedings there was great haste, and the conviction was entirely based on ex-parte testimony. A reprieve was granted by the President until he himself could investigate the matter; and, after a careful hearing of the evidence, he overruled the sentence of the court and set Gurley at liberty. This was not an act of clemency, but of justice, as the President, who had before him all the facts, was convinced that the prosecution and conviction were not warranted by the facts. The question 'Who killed McCook?' can never be answered. Of the four persons who were nearest him when he fell, one was killed in the cavalry attack at Fort Donelson, Feb. 3, 1863, another fell in battle near Kennesaw Mountains, Jan. 9, 1864."

C. Meriwether.

Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., June 23, 1886.

Notes.

A new monthly magazine, the *Menorah*, makes its appearance to-day in this city. It is to be the official organ of the Jewish philanthropic order, B'ne B'rith, but it will have nothing to do with religious controversy, and will aim at literary distinction.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. will bring out early in the fall 'The Boys' Book of Famous Rulers,' from Agamemnon to Napoleon I. The author, Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer, publishes also, through D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, during the present month, 'The Story Book of Science,' and in the autumn 'The Prince of the Flaming Star,' a fairy operetta containing original songs, music, and illustrations.

We have received from Karl Wilberg, Athens, the prospectus of a work illustrating the Museums of Athens, edited by C. Rhomaïdes, and accompanied by a descriptive text by A. Cavvadias, and forty-eight heliotype plates in each volume. The number of volumes is left indefinite, but subscriptions for a single volume (at $10) are accepted.

We can praise everything about the "Handy Edition" of Thackeray's Works which J. B. Lippincott Co. are publishing in connection with Smith, Elder & Co.—everything except the size of the type. The press-work of these two volumes of 'Vanity Fair' is very clear, the binding (red-cloth backs) very tasteful, the price remarkably low, and yet the eyes must pay for it. This is true of the ordinary narrative page; but when we have a letter of Becky Sharp's, say, in still finer type, it becomes clear that this edition is meant for the public that knows its Thackeray already, and not for first acquaintance unless through a *loupe*.

Mr. Wm. J. Rolfe has made a 'Young People's Tennyson' (Boston: Ticknor & Co.) with good judgment in his selections. His notes are for maturer minds than he has sought to win for the poet, and so is the style of the otherwise excellent biographical sketch of Tennyson. A visit to Coventry would have led Mr. Rolfe to modify his note on "Godiva," so far as it relates to *one* effigy of "Peeping Tom" in that city. It is almost the municipal trade-mark. The book, by the way, is illustrated.

A reminiscence of the olden time comes to us from Chicago (the Interstate Publishing Co.) in the shape of a thin little volume, 'Old School-Days,' by Amanda B. Harris, in which the district school, with its teachers and scholars, its games, customs, and characteristic anecdotes, is once more drawn upon to revive memories in the old, and to teach the young how much better off they are than were their elders. The book is embellished with twenty-four illustrations, sketchy in manner, and less vivid than the racy descriptions of the text. But was it in the district school that the authoress learned such othography as "all wore '*tiers*,'" or such grammar and syntax as "how my class ever *come* by it," and "I do not know how many summers and winters I was reading in that book, but I should think there were ages"? We will not multiply examples, but content ourselves with hoping that the present boys and girls are at least as well taught in the rudiments as were the children of the old red school-house under review. Notwithstanding lapses of this sort, the picturesque and homely quality in the humble schooling of the country a generation or two ago is happily caught, and simply expressed, in this primer-like first issue of a series of volumes for home education.

Mr. James Dwight's qualifications for giving instruction in the game of lawn-tennis could not be doubted, and his name as author on the title-page of the little volume 'Lawn-Tennis' (Boston: Wright & Ditson) would warrant its purchase by every one interested in the subject. What is surprising is to find the literary quality of this manual so excellent—indeed, a model of clear, direct, unaffected, undogmatic exposition by an expert. One reads on for the mere pleasure of reading. The eighth chapter consists of cases and decisions; the ninth and last, of lists of winners.

Mr. S. Russell Forbes's sensible and straight forward guide-book, called 'Rambles in Naples,' has reached a third edition (T. Nelson & Sons). It abounds in maps, plans, and views.

E. T. Underhill & Co., No. 22 Spruce Street, send us a fantastic 'Picture Booke of ye Patchworke Vyllage of Sconsett by ye Sea,' pen-drawings after photographs of that quaint Nantucket resort, preceded by a copy of an ancient print showing Siasconset in 1791.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the city of Providence, just celebrated, prompted a series of articles in the Providence *Journal* from the pen of Mr. Reuben A. Guild, librarian of Brown University. These have been reprinted as a pamphlet with the title, 'Footprints of Roger Williams' (Providence: Tibbitts & Preston). Mr. Rider's sharp criticisms in his *Book Notes* have not been left unnoticed. The people of Rhode Island have not been very diligent in furnishing funds for the proposed monument to Roger Williams, and Mr. Guild contemplates the year 1936 as that of its probable completion if the funds now in hand are unaugmented except by interest.

The 'Annual Register for 1885' (London: Rivingtons) summarizes a checkered and important year. England was disturbed by the fall of Khartum, the Tower and House of Parliament explosion, the menace of war with Russia over the Afghan boundary, the defeat of Gladstone's Ministry on its budget, and the new elections which brought Lord Salisbury to the helm. All these chapters have a peculiar interest at the present moment. France in 1885 saw the setting of two Ministries (Ferry and Brisson) and the penumbra of a third. Germany was absorbed mainly in forcing its colonial expansion. The

everlasting Eastern Question was revived by the union of Bulgaria and the impotent resentment of Servia and Greece. The United States had nothing so picturesque to show as the Old World, but the editor of the 'Register' has not overlooked the momentousness of the change of administrations in March. He quotes President Cleveland's inaugural in full, and abstracts his message in December; and the rest of the section is largely occupied with notices of the death of Grant, McClellan, Hendricks, and Vanderbilt. In the regular month-by-month obituary, Grant again receives great attention. There is the usual chronicle of events, and survey of literature, art, and science.

The competition of British electoral news with domestic is marked in our daily press, and tends to prove the essential unity of Great and Greater Britain. A life-size portrait of Gladstone, accordingly, is as much in order as one of Cleveland, and the Premier's face in front view may now be had of J. H. Bufford's Sons, lithographic publishers, of this city. There is a great choice in original likenesses of Mr. Gladstone, and we have known better than this; but if it falls short, it does not caricature.

Science for June 25 gives a folding geological map of Ohio, to accompany an article on the oil and gas wells of the State. Another interesting paper is that on the improved administration and cultivation of Cyprus under British rule, read by Mr. C. Gordon Hake, before the London Society of Arts.

The collection of geographical appliances, as maps, charts, globes, text-books, etc., used in teaching geography in different countries, recently on exhibition in London, has been taken to Edinburgh, where it will remain during this month. In connection with the exhibition, lectures are to be given by Messrs. Ravenstein, Scott Keltie, and others.

The principal paper in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for June is a lively account of travels in Madagascar by the Rev. W. D. Cowan, for ten years a missionary in that country. Civilization seems to have made but little progress in certain important directions. There are no roads, and consequently "nothing moves on wheels in all the length and breadth of Madagascar." The common means of conveyance is a "filanzana, a small leather seat, between two poles 10 feet or 12 feet long." These are borne on men's shoulders at a rate of from 20 to 25 miles a day. Mr. Cowan thinks "the island is perhaps the most varied and delightful in the world," with a "fairly enjoyable" climate, and rich in agricultural and mineral wealth. He prophesies that as soon as the country is at peace, a tide of emigration will set in to occupy the vast tracts admirably adapted for cattle-raising and wool-growing, as well as to search for the gold which is believed to exist in the mountains.

From recent observations made at the mouth of the Congo, it appears that an enormous delta, stretching in a northwesterly direction, is being formed. The very opposite is the case with the Amazons. Not only is there no delta, according to Mr. Wells, but "it can be proved that the sea is encroaching upon and eating away the land faster than the river can deposit its alluvial matter."

In a recent letter relating to British Bechuanaland the theory is put forward that underground rivers exist in that part of Africa, which could be brought to the surface "by means of long drains, or by the use of siphons," and utilized on an extensive scale for agricultural purposes.

The American Library Association will meet in Milwaukee on July 7, 8, 9, and 10. The recreative part of the programme appears to be unusually attractive and inexpensive. Members' friends who desire to avail themselves of the rates and opportunities held out, can do so on payment of two dollars, which makes them associate members of the Association for the year. The Library Bureau, No. 32 Hawley Street, Boston, is the centre of information on this excursion. Mr. Thorvald Solberg's paper on "International Copyright in Congress" possesses more general interest than any other on the programme.

—As to the teaching of English grammar, "J." writes us from Bristol, Conn.:

"This work is done almost entirely in the primary or common schools. It ought to be relegated to the secondary or high schools. English grammar has a place in the curriculum of very few high schools to-day. The knowledge of grammar which the scholars in those schools gain, comes from the study of Latin and Greek, which is, to be sure, useful and proper, but certainly does not tend to a knowledge of, or a facility in the use of, idiomatic English. The construction of a proper text-book will do most to promote the proper methods of teaching. Let the text-book contain: (1.) Examples for the illustration of, and drill in, what few forms of inflection are used in the language. (2.) A multitude of examples drawn from the best authors, illustrating these forms of inflection, the English idioms, and the use of all the parts of speech in their different relations. (3.) Suggestions for the production by the scholar of examples illustrating the same principles. The English language would thus, so to speak, teach itself. A supplementary book, dealing with the subject technically and theoretically, might be supplied for the scholars in high schools."

—"E. W." writes us, from Illinois:

"Having been on your subscription list from No. 1, I have for some weeks been purposing to write you a brief censure of your wrong position, and your failure to see *the underlying ideas* of our labor troubles; which furnish such a contrast to your right position on the Irish question."

But does not "E. W." see that it is not every one who can, like him, be right on *two* such questions? It is a great thing for an ordinary man to get right on one of the leading topics of the day.

—On a theoretical basis of bacteriology, modern surgery, under the lead of Sir Joseph Lister, has reached results that twenty years ago were as unattainable as would then have been the present use of high explosives or of economical electricity. Given certain appliances, and a successful termination for very severe wounds may almost be insured. Dr. Robert T. Morris thinks, and probably correctly, that the average doctor, especially if he has been graduated before the era of antisepsis, does not know all this, and he has written a little book, 'How We Treat Wounds To-day' (Putnams), which will open the eyes and perhaps loosen the tongue of the surgeon who has not just come out of a hospital nor cast off within the last season the swaddling clothes of pupilage. To the emergent medical generation life is evidently rose-colored. There is no question that their patients would all get well if only they might have the patients. They probably know all about it, and it is for their elders that Dr. Morris has kindly written, and written unconsciously of himself as well as of his subject. He is, it would appear, a young man, which is enviable; and an energetic one, which is commendable; and a confident one, which it is very easy and pleasant to observe. He has more regard for his facts, as he believes them and as doubtless they are, than for his style —although he probably approves of his style as well as of his facts. This is of the pincushion sort. He has cut up his literary material into a vast number of minute sentences of from one word to a dozen or two, sharpened for introduction. Each of these pins he sticks by itself into the brain of the reader, so that the little page twenty-five lines deep contains ten or a dozen distinct sentences, and is as staccato in its action as so many drum taps. In his effort to be forcible Dr. Morris makes true his prefatory remark that the book "is modest only in size, and possesses dignity only in its facts." Nevertheless, as his facts are facts that will require to be shot into some people, what is lost in one way is gained in another; and those who would heal, or, more properly, would allow Nature to heal, our bodies, may very well overlook occasional æsthetic infelicities for the value of the coincident information.

—We recur to Heine's 'Harzreise,' briefly mentioned the other day as edited by Prof. C. A. Buchheim for the Clarendon Press Series of German Classics (Macmillan). It must be regarded as an aid in the study of German literature rather than of the German language, for Heine's prose is not at all adapted for beginners. This is abundantly proved by the forty-five closely-printed pages of notes accompanying the eighty pages of text—notes chiefly linguistic, literary, biographical, historical, and geographical, and characterized by Prof. Buchheim's usual accuracy. The paucity of grammatical rules would be a regrettable feature if the series of German classics addressed itself to beginners, which it does not; and yet some of the notes show that it was not the advanced student or the teacher alone whom the editor had in mind. Thus, if so simple a word as "Die Nachbarskinder" called for explanation, why should not the more puzzling "lumpigste Ladenschwengel" (p. 81) have been translated? Of course the difficulties of maintaining a uniform standard of annotation are great; still, we think Prof. Buchheim has unduly, even if unconsciously, yielded to the temptation of giving hints to the translator rather than help to the student. Sometimes his effort to be literal leads to an erroneous or at least weak rendering, as in the case of "das . . . gottverlassene Ansehen" (p. 28), which, it is stated, "may here be rendered by *unhallowed*," though 'God-foresaken' would have been both stronger and perfectly literal. A few remarks show that the veteran editor, who has made his home in England for many years, is not quite *au fait* in the changing customs of his native country. Thus, it is scarcely *now* "the custom with German artisans, after completing their apprenticeship, to travel about, in order to gain varied experience in their craft," nor would a Berlinese admit that German school-books anywhere "*are*, or rather were, generally printed on a kind of blotting paper." Quite comical is Prof. Buchheim's attempt to wrestle with Heine's 'Manufakturwaren-Gesicht' (p. 79). "The oddly-coined word 'Manufacturwaarengesicht' may be rendered by 'manufactured-goods-like face,' or simply by 'manufactured face (!)'"—the truth being that "Manufakturwaren" is our plain "dry-goods," and the mysterious countenance a truly Heinish "dry-goods face."

—The *Revue Bleue*, in its number for June 5, has a posthumous study, by M. Gustave d'Eichthal, on the phrase *L'Être Suprême*, considered in relation to the Declaration of the Rights of Man by the Constituant Assembly of 1789. M. d'Eichthal asserts that the origin of this phrase has never been properly investigated, and that "to the immense majority of our contemporaries, even the most enlightened, the sinister figure of Robespierre, associated with this memorable innovation, has discredited it, cast ridicule on it, dishonored it." The thesis of the whole paper is that it was an innovation, and that it was a memorable one: "The formula certainly was new, and would be sought for in vain in the repertory of the old theology." The writer quotes from a letter addressed to him by the distinguished philologist, M. Adolphe Regnier, to the effect that while the expression *Être Suprême* was employed as early as the latter half of the seventeenth century,

it was as "*cet* Être Suprême," not "*L'*Être Suprême"; and that Voltaire was the first to use it in the *absolute sense*. M. d'Eichthal strangely fails to point out that in the absolute sense, the Supreme Being, this "name," as it may unhesitatingly be styled, was in use by English writers for at least a generation before Voltaire, and that it may well have been imported by him from England. Addison in the *Spectator* (1711–12) uses it over and over again: "The exuberant and overflowing goodness of the Supreme Being." "There is an infinitely greater space and room for different degrees of perfection between the Supreme Being and man than between man and the most despicable insect." "It is folly to seek the approbation of any other being besides the Supreme, because no other being can make a right judgment of us." And so, constantly, elsewhere. Locke habitually speaks simply of "God"; but in his 'Thoughts on Education' (1693) this sentence occurs, where the form we are considering seems to be in a half-way stage between *a* (or *this*) and *the*: "There ought very early to be imprinted on his mind a true notion of God, as of the independent Supreme Being, Author and Maker of all things, from whom we receive all our good, who loves us and gives us all things; and consequent to this instil into him a love and reverence of this Supreme Being." Yet earlier he wrote, in the 'Treatise of Human Understanding' (1690): "If we examine the idea we have of the incomprehensible Supreme Being, we shall find . . . that the complex ideas we have both of God and separate spirits are made up of the simple ideas we receive from reflection; . . . when we would frame an idea the most suitable we can to the Supreme Being, we enlarge every one of these [ideas of existence and duration, etc.] with our idea of infinity; and so, putting them together, make our complex idea of God: . . . that complex idea whereby we represent to ourselves, the best we can, the Supreme Being."

—Berkeley, to come down a little later, in his essay on Tar Water, published in 1744, has this remark: "Nor is the Supreme Being united to the world as the soul of an animal is to its body." And afterwards: "The force that produces, the intellect that orders, the goodness that perfects all things, is the Supreme Being." But another passage does more still in carrying back the phrase to the Neo-Platonists. "'The Supreme Being,' saith Plotinus, 'as he excludes all diversity, is ever alike present.'" Three years before the publication of this, Berkeley's last work, and fifty years before the Constituant Assembly, Hume's Essays appeared. In describing "a superstitious man," Hume says (the passage is in the "Natural History of Religion"): "He considers not that the most genuine method of serving the Divinity is by promoting the happiness of his creatures. He still looks out for some more immediate service of the Supreme Being, in order to allay those terrors with which he is haunted." And two pages afterwards: "Every kind of barbarity is ascribed to the Supreme Being from the terrors with which we are agitated." Swift and Pope—the one in his accusations against the Deity, the other in his vindications of Him—preferred the form "Providence"; but their common friend Lord Bolingbroke, sixteen years Voltaire's senior, said: "The objections urged by atheists and divines against the wisdom and goodness of the Supreme Being . . . destroy their own foundations." "We may wonder," with Mr. Morley, "whether Voltaire ever read Hume's masterly essay"; but it is unquestionable that he picked up a great deal from Bolingbroke. Another (younger) contemporary of Voltaire, Johnson, while giving in his Dictionary as the only definition of the word God, "the Supreme Being," quotes from a work by Grew, published in 1701, "The Supreme Being, whom we call God, is," etc. And in a very impressive and singularly touching essay in the *Rambler*, Johnson enumerates among the circumstances and conditions of death "an immediate and perceptible communication with the Supreme Being." In 'Rasselas,' also, he uses the expression more than once. To an English reader, "the sinister figure of Robespierre" is certainly not that most closely associated with this phrase.

—The nature and scope of the *jus italicun* have long been the subject of controversy among scholars: the generally accepted view being that the soil of the provinces, not being properly the subject of quiritarian ownership, was therefore under the obligation of a land tax to the republic, and that the right in question, by assimilating provincial soil to that of Italy, removed these features of inferiority. It is certain that, whatever else it implied, it did carry with it exemption from the land tax. Dr. Bernhard Heisterbergk published last year a treatise of 190 pages, entitled 'Name und Begriff des Jus Italicum' (Tübingen: Laupp'sche Buchhandlung), in which this vexed question appears to have received a final answer. He shows that there was no such opposition as is assumed between the soil of the provinces and that of Italy, but that Roman territory wherever found was capable of quiritarian ownership. Further, that the *jus italicum* was identical with the right of a *colonia italica*—that it was invariably associated with colonies, and was the regular property of Roman colonies, inasmuch as these colonies were part and parcel of the Roman domain. Certain colonies, however, although consisting of Roman citizens, were of inferior right, and did not possess the exemption in question. The ground of the distinction and the origin of the name he finds in the fact that the earlier Roman colonies, as distinguished from the military colonies of the Empire, were without exception situated in Italy (a single temporary exception being Narbo, which seems to have been converted by Cæsar into a military colony). Under the Empire, therefore, the grant of the *jus italicum* meant the conversion of a town into a *colonia italica*, by which it became assimilated with the old-Roman colonies of Italy; becoming a part of the Roman domain, they acquired by this act the right of quiritarian ownership, and exemption from the land tax. Colonies, on the other hand, founded by the executive act of the Emperor (the military colonies, so called), although consisting of Roman citizens, were not Roman colonies in the broad and unrestricted meaning of the term, and did not enjoy the rights in question.

GRANT'S MEMOIRS.

Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant. Vol. 2. Charles L. Webster & Co. 8vo, pp. 647.

THE second volume of Grant's memoirs is made up of two easily distinguishable parts: the one written before his prostration by fatal disease, the other dictated in the intervals of agony from the ravages of cancer upon his system. The first is comparatively short, including about one hundred pages only, and ending with the battle of Chattanooga or Missionary Ridge, though a note of the publishers tells us that the description of the battle of the Wilderness was also written before the great change in his physical condition. It is noteworthy that this division of the work is at the point where Grant completed his career in the West, and was transferred to the general command of all the national armies. The two parts, therefore, may be regarded as substantially independent of each other. His retrospect of his earlier campaigns at the West, and of his gradual rise to the first place among the generals developed by the Civil War, was written in comparative health of body and mind, and is a fair index of his methods of thinking and writing. The circumstances under which the later chapters of the memoirs were written disarm criticism, though we may still fairly say that the composition must always remain one of the most wonderful proofs of tenacity of will and domination over physical obstructions which even Gen. Grant has given to the world.

In noticing the first volume (*Nation*, No. 1078) we dwelt upon the progress of his military education by experience in actual war and of the development of his powers. The new volume covers the period of assured and self-confident action. His preëminence was uncontested. Lincoln and Stanton gave him unquestioning support, and put the resources of the whole country at his disposal. The Virginia campaign of 1864–5 is, consequently, his own work, after his own method, uncontrolled and untrammelled. His clear idea of his object was beyond question the right one—it was the defeat of Lee's army, which was "just over there in the woods," and did not need to be sought by any roundabout change of base. There are, however, two ways of dealing with an army when in contact with it. It may be attacked in front wherever found, or the tactics may be generally defensive while the strategy is offensive.

Sherman's Atlanta campaign must always be regarded as a model of the latter method, while Grant's Virginia campaign, till he crossed the James River, is a type of the mode of wearing the enemy out by persistent attacks which came to be only too grimly familiar as the method of "attrition." In both, the initiative was taken and continuously held by the national armies. On both lines the Confederate armies were gradually forced back till they reached centres of railway connection which could not be abandoned without large and permanent loss of territory and the transfer of operations to a new theatre. When this stage of the campaign was reached, the Confederates had no choice but to attack. Hood at Atlanta and Lee at Five Forks were under the same necessity. They must try the chances of assault, or confess that the cause for which they fought could hope for nothing better than a lingering death.

The difference between the Western and the Eastern campaign consists mainly in the subordinate steps taken to reach the similar results. Sherman distinctly adopted the rule of "flanking" his adversary's positions and forcing him to abandon them or assault, while he himself carefully avoided massing his troops to attack field fortifications. His principle was so well understood that he was sharply criticised for his only departure from it, that of Kennesaw Mountain, though his losses there were small compared with the smallest of the casualty returns in the many engagements from the Wilderness to Cold Harbor. "Retreat or attack my entrenched lines" was the dilemma he systematically put to his opponent. He saw clearly that the time must come when even this option would not be left, and when the enemy must attack or surrender. The wild desperation of Hood's attempt to transfer the war out of Georgia into Tennessee, leaving such an army as Sherman's behind him, was the public confession that such a crisis had come. The march to the sea and thence north through the Carolinas was the rapid reaping of the harvest. It reduced the limits of the Confederacy practically to the little space between Richmond and Greensboro in North Carolina. By saving his men, Sherman led sixty thousand war-seasoned veterans through the heart of a hostile country. Had he assaulted Johnston in front at every new position that general took, his army at Atlanta (if

he had still had an army) would have been mostly of new recruits to whom the march to Savannah would have been an impossibility, to say nothing of the tenfold greater task of the winter movement through the Carolina swamps.

In Virginia, Grant also made flanking movements; but when Lee met him by equal extension of his lines, instead of applying counter lines, still pushing further to that flank or quickly shifting to the other, Grant's method was to make a determined effort to overwhelm his enemy at the new point of contact before trying new turning movements. This it was which made the fearful lists of dead and wounded from the Rapidan to the James, and which, after Cold Harbor, made similar assaults a moral impossibility. It means a great deal when Grant confesses (p. 276), "I have always regretted that the last assault at Cold Harbor was ever made." The knowledge of the great cost of life on our side has made our historians too sceptical in regard to the Confederate returns of killed and wounded; for the discrepancy is in great measure accounted for by the fact that they fought behind good earthworks. Whenever the conditions were reversed, as they were in several of Hood's assaults at Atlanta and in the battle of Franklin, the same enormous disproportion is found in our favor.

After the crossing of the James and the investment of Petersburg, it is not far out of the way to say that a new army of recruits was learning the soldier's duty, and a more careful economy of men and means was preparing the way for the final success. The last military lesson Grant learned was to modify his faith in aggressive fighting, and to adopt his great lieutenant's principle of making the enemy do most of the costly work of assaulting intrenched lines.

The sad conditions under which most of this volume was written forbade the reference to records and to the writings of others which even the best memory cannot safely omit. The treatment of the career of Gen. Warren follows the harsh lines laid down in Badeau's book, which was the authoritative expression of Grant's earlier opinions. Gen. Humphreys, in his volume on this campaign, has given evidence which is conclusive in showing that Warren was not obnoxious to the charges brought against him of delay or hesitation in obeying orders at Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor. In one instance, at least, when Warren was blamed for desisting from an attack, Gen. Humphreys shows that he himself, as Meade's chief of staff, delivered the order to do exactly as Warren did. Had Grant's health permitted him to read Humphreys's book, we must assume that he would have done something to correct the injury instead of repeating it.

The case of Gen. W. F. Smith is another in which the stubborn character of Grant's prejudices is shown. Grant had given the strongest personal testimony to Smith's abilities and military conduct at Chattanooga, and had expressed the same confidence in him down to the moment when Smith was allowed a temporary leave of absence before Petersburg. But this officer was never again allowed to exercise a field command. Grant himself does not explain his change of feeling; Smith has asserted that the cause was purely personal; and Badeau has intimated that the offence was a freedom in criticising, possibly in a sarcastic vein. No one could demand of a general in chief command that he should wholly ignore the recommendation of personal devotion in his subordinates, for this leads to zeal in execution, and is a strong factor in securing success; but in writing history twenty years after the event, justice demands that a great reputation and authority shall not be used to destroy or to belittle an officer's military character. He has a right to have his alleged faults so distinctly formulated that he may make an intelligible defence.

In the case of Gen. Butler, the relations between Grant and him after the war seem to have modified the somewhat notorious mutual dislike of which the country heard a good deal during the campaign of Petersburg and Fort Fisher. Grant devotes a couple of pages to explaining away the famous *mot* about Butler's being "bottled up" at Bermuda Hundreds, and the references to Butler's military career are kindly, if not complimentary. Comparing these recent expressions with the language of some of Grant's official documents written at the time, one cannot help seeing that the subsequent political friendship of the two men had a retroactive effect upon Grant's earlier judgments.

Indeed, the influence of his personal attitude towards others upon his opinions of their conduct, is one of the most plainly noticeable of Grant's traits of character. He shows an almost childlike naïveté in apologizing for the mistakes of his friends or in warmly praising their successes, while it is very hard for him to see any merit in those who had lost his good-will. This is shown in omissions as well as in affirmative statements, and one who is familiar enough with the actual course of events to read between the lines, will often have occasion to reflect how difficult Grant found it to do justice to any one whom he disliked.

The portion of the book which shows most plainly that the writing of this second volume became severe task-work is the synopsis of those military events which did not occur under the writer's own eye. He followed Badeau in treating the campaigns of Sherman, Thomas, Banks, Canby, and others as part of his own military history; but here it was impossible that he should do much more than make an abridgment and paraphrase of Badeau. It is painfully evident that he was unequal even to a critical reading of Badeau, for he falls into errors of fact which are plainly the result of inattentive reading. We cannot wonder at this. Let us repeat that the wonder is rather that he was able to write at all, especially when he left the field of his own retentive memory for one in which he was necessarily collating the statements of others. It is absolutely necessary, however, to note this, since to the general reader the great authority of the man will strongly tend to the reception of all his narrative as accurate and indisputable. It cannot be too carefully remembered, as we said in beginning the notice of the first volume, that the chief value of the book must be in the revelation of Grant's own character, feelings, judgments, and modes of thinking. It is both valuable and interesting as making us know *him* better than we knew him before; but, regarded as history, all the circumstances under which it was written precluded the possibility of that critical testing of memory and comparison of voluminous documents without which not even so prominent an actor on the world's stage can safely claim to write the history of his own time.

CURTIUS'S GREEK ETYMOLOGY.

Principles of Greek Etymology. By Georg Curtius. Translated by Augustus S. Wilkins and Edwin B. England. London: John Murray. 1886.

THE two handsome volumes in which Prof. Wilkins and Mr. England have given to the world the second English edition of Curtius's Greek Etymology are calculated to evoke sombre rather than sunny memories in the older generation of scholars, in those who were in the first flush of youth when Curtius rose on the horizon of the philological world, as a bright spirit that had succeeded in yoking together the fresh steed of comparative grammar and the ancient but vigorous and rebellious Pegasus of the classic school. The men who rule the present, with few exceptions, have to learn from books what was thought and said thirty-five years ago; they have not felt the hot breath of the enthusiasm, the icy chill of the criticism, of the past generation. It is one thing to read among Lehrs and Ritschl's ten commandments, "Thou shalt not pick Sanskrit roots," another thing to have the commandment reinforced by the thunders of eloquence and lightnings of wit. It is one thing to smile at the antiquated prejudices of the older school as conveyed in the acrid Latin of works that are often cited and seldom read, another thing to hear a man of genius and culture coolly assert that "really there is nothing in the whole business of comparative philology except what such an old noodle as Franz Bopp could find out." The stout old Grecians of 1850 did not believe it possible for a man to know Greek and to dabble in comparative grammar, and they looked askance at such a man as Curtius, who came forward as a mediator between the hostile camps. Nothing better was to be expected of Krüger, because Krüger, with all his excellences as a scholar, had a sad way of considering himself to have acquired a monopoly of every department he had worked in, and it was only necessary to write a Greek grammar or edit Xenophon's 'Anabasis' in order to call forth his wrath. To the day of his death he considered Curtius "a European humbug," to use his own language; and though few expressed themselves so plainly, there were sneers enough.

But if any man was qualified by openness of mind, by sweetness of temper, by charm of exposition, to act the part of mediator, that man was Curtius, and even those who had been reared in the classic camp welcomed his books with enthusiasm. None but the most obstinate could shut their eyes to the light that seemed to illumine the whole structure of Greek forms and to shed some penetrating rays into the domain of Greek syntax. Unfortunately for Curtius, unfortunately for the classical philologians themselves, the seductiveness of his style, so clear, so limpid, so touched with suasion, won the too easy assent of those who could not control his processes, and, while Curtius was reckoned a conservative in his later days, in the course of his long and successful career he led many a believing classical philologian a dance, the memory of which is rueful beyond expression, so that not a few of his early followers prefer to remain seated rather than to be guided by the new lights which have proved to their own satisfaction that they are true polestars and no misleading jack-o'-lanterns. The man who has been once fooled into believing that the κ of the Greek perfect was born of the hiatus, is too much ashamed of his credulity to accept the analogical formation advocated by Brugmann on the basis of a solitary waif, or the incorporated potential particle-theory broached by Osthoff. He looks stolidly at the form and submits to it as he does to the tariff on German books. And yet we are told on all sides that Curtius was sobriety itself. If so, the brewage is a heady brewage; and while it is an ungracious and a melancholy task to recall the various fancies of Curtius and his school that found lodgment in Greek text-books as certain results of comparative grammar, still it is not without its use to reflect on what may be called, from one point of view, progress, from another point of view, retraction.

There are few departments of scientific research in which the image-maker has been followed so speedily by the image-breaker, image-maker and image-breaker often being one and the same. In Curtius's Greek Grammar we were told that the loss of a short syllable at the end of

a word is compensated by a lengthening of the remaining vowel. It was an explanation that was readily accepted—and it explained nothing. It made the personification called Language a court of claims for the adjustment of losses incurred in the war of the elements. Alas! Curtius found out after a while that only consonants that had property could leave property, and the 'Studien' took back what the Grammar had proclaimed as a certain result. The Grammar, we believe, followed after a space, but meantime the translations of the Grammar went calmly on exploding old-fashioned explanations of certain phenomena, which were after all the only true explanations. So point after point has been taken back that should never have been made—the late origin of the subjunctive, the formation of the middle endings; and those who praise the eminent sobriety of Curtius's judgment forget his fairy stratification of language. Of course much still remains intact, but how long will it so remain? His very editors confess that the world has gone beyond him, and present this new edition not as containing the latest and most trustworthy results of comparative grammar, but as showing the high-water mark of Curtius's intellectual life. It will be readily granted that if any man deserves this honor, Curtius deserves it. He did a great and memorable work, and did it in a spirit which lifted him as a man far above those who forget what he accomplished in their eagerness to set forth their own transcendent merits, who forget that without him they would have been impossible. And yet as a matter of duty to the younger generation, who cannot be supposed to have the same filial piety toward the memory of the departed master, it must be frankly said that it would have been better to postpone the new translation of the Greek Etymology until the editors could have registered the results of recent investigations.

To be sure, all American classical scholars are familiar with German, and what might be counted a mistake here may be fully justified in England. And besides, it must be granted that it would be very hard for a friend and admirer of Curtius to show the proper patience in recording even the best work of those who have rectified his processes. When one remembers his gracious and gentle ways, his thoughtful helpfulness of others, his quickening power, his wide range of vision, his generous receptivity, it seems a sacrilege to criticise him even as gently as has been done here, to say nothing of the ruder assaults to which he has been exposed. The disciples have outrun the master on the master's own lines. As he in his youth criticised Pott, so the *epigoni* criticise him, but not in his spirit. The man who insisted with so much vigor on the observance of phonetic laws, lived to see phonetic law elevated into a merciless machine with no check but analogy—and analogy that is not always in its right mind—so that the domain of comparative grammar, like the Empire of Russia, is a despotism tempered by assassination.

To the classical philologian, eager for light from every source—the old-fashioned indifference being now impossible—matters look gloomy in the extreme. The neo-grammarians show no toleration for any work done outside of their own school, and are doing their best to alienate classical scholars by their arrogance and to amuse them by their ignorance. No man can master a language by grammar and dictionary alone. The literature, the life, must give the setting for the facts, and classical scholars will not bow to the authority of those who mix up the characters of so familiar a play as the "Clouds," and cite a notorious barbarism as a normal Greek usage. And, not satisfied with this lordly neglect of those who are trying in their way to penetrate the secrets of classic expression, recent grammarians are flooding English—nay, European—speech with a Babylonish jargon. Instead of drawing on Greek for the expression of phonetic processes, the technical terms are introduced in the original package. We have got fairly used to "umlaut" and "ablaut," uncouth as they appear in English; but what shall we say of "dvandva," and "sandhi," and "svarabakti"? One really yearns for the return of the older generations of nabobs who gracefully moulded the language of India to suit the mouth of England, and gave us "punch," and "brandy pawnee," and "bungalow." Much might be done with "dvandva," and "sandhi," and "svarabakti," for English sounds lie provokingly near; but we forbear, and end as we began, with a sigh for the happy past of implicit faith in the certain results of comparative grammar, for the golden youth of the mediator between classical philology and linguistic research.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Story of Don Miff. As told by his friend John Bouche Whacker. A Symphony of Life. Edited by Virginius Dabney. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

A Desperate Chance. By J. D. Jerrold Kelley, U. S. N. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Haschisch: A Novel. By Thorold King. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

Next Door. By Clara Louise Burnham. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

Natasqua. By Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis. Cassell's Rainbow Series.

Demos: A Story of English Socialism. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

Major Frank: A Novel. By A. L. G. Bosboom-Toussaint. Translated from the Dutch by James Akeroyd. Harper & Brothers.

A Tale of a Lonely Parish. By F. Marion Crawford. Macmillan & Co.

Atalanta in the South. By Maud Howe. Boston: Roberts Bros.

The Sphinx's Children, and Other People's. By Rose Terry Cooke. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

Hurrish: A Study. By the Hon. Emily Lawless. Harper's Handy Series.

Love's Martyr. By Lawrence Alma Tadema. D. Appleton & Co.

Colonel Cheswick's Campaign. By Flora L. Shaw. Boston: Roberts Bros.

MR. DABNEY, in his warm desire to avoid the conventional methods of modern fiction-writing, tells the story of 'Don Miff' in a way peculiarly his own. He allows himself the luxury of a preface as well as an announcement to his friends—the book having been published by subscription. Yet in spite of the many odd devices which give the story an air of strangeness, Mr. Dabney's return to eighteenth-century models is too incomplete to produce anything more than a queer mixture of conceits with some occasional good work. He is hampered from the start as a story-teller by his desire rather to portray life as it was in the South in the old days than to tell his story merely, while his perpetual asides are wearisome. If a writer persists in taking the dear reader into his confidence concerning the most unimportant matters, he must not be surprised if the dear reader finds him quite as much of a bore as the people in real life who are always telling one of their affairs. The scene of the story is in Virginia, the time just before and during the war; and the author frankly admits that whenever the narrative compels him to show his sympathies on one side or the other, they will be found to be with those people among whom he was born, by whose side he fought, and with whom he suffered. This is all natural enough, nor can any one blame Mr. Dabney for his attitude. Nor, on the other hand, can he consistently object if the exhibition of his sympathies thus made should affect the reception of his book among those of the North who are ill-bred enough to still speak of "the Rebellion" instead of "the civil war."

The improbable motives and shadowy, uncertain characterization of Mr. Kelley's novel, 'A Desperate Chance,' are drawbacks too serious to be offset by exciting episodes. The book promises in the beginning to be interesting; but the absurdity of Marion Darlington's hatred for Marsden, the weak way in which it is accounted for by her partial insanity, and the general collapse and cheapness of the mystery, deprive it even of this quality.

Like the farmer who found a linchpin and built a wagon to fit it, 'Haschisch' seems to have been written for the sake of showing how a criminal might betray himself while under the influence of the peculiar drug which furnishes Mr. King with both the idea and the name of his novel. The part which introduces the haschisch episode is cleverly enough done; but the rest is so evidently nothing more than a preparation—setting the stage in order, as it were—that the forced situations strike one as more than ordinarily unnatural and sensational.

The excellences of 'Next Door' are not of the highest sort, but they are as refreshing—in the general lack of excellences of any sort—as a morning rain in a dry season. The tone is airy and light, but never flippant, while the story keeps unflagging pace with the style. All through one is rather entertained than interested; and it is very good entertainment, too, following the adventures of Aunt Ann and her cat, and the development of her nieces' love affairs. It would be hard to find two more pleasant, lovable girls than Kate and Margery, in the first place, or more worthy, suitable husbands for them than John Exton and Ray Ingalls, in the second. Then it is pleasant to accompany such characters through scenes so naturally and admirably done as the girls' boarding-house life and their vacation in the country. It is a great satisfaction to read on in confidence to the end, with a tolerably safe assurance that you will find no straining for effect, no posing, nor, in fact, anything but straightforward, genuine work. It is true that one is reminded of the psychical phenomenon of having had a similar experience at some other time and place, when Mrs. Exton, the aristocratic and invalid mother, is on the stage, as well as by the railroad accident. But, on the whole, the book is noticeable, equally with its other good qualities, for its freshness.

The absurdities of 'Natasqua' practically force one to consider the whole story as a mere piece of extravagance, in spite of its evident seriousness. A choice of oddities for character does not give us types, nor does an odd treatment make originality. The scenes read like the record of a laconic impressionist, and are without natural sequence or dramatic interest.

The one merit of 'Natasqua' is its brevity. But, in the opinion of the anonymous author of 'Demos,' there apparently is no merit in being brief. The story of English socialism, as 'Demos' purports to be, is extremely tedious, and is only superficially concerned with socialism. It is mechanically put together, without life or interest; and is so far from being a genuine *Tendenz* novel that it seems to have fulfilled its end in getting printed.

Mrs. Bosboom-Toussaint, who died a few months ago, was generally acknowledged to be the leading Dutch female novelist. When she first appeared before the public, more than forty years ago, the historical novel was popu-

lar, and it was in this field that she gathered her brightest laurels. She did not possess the easy, conversational style of her principal rival in public favor, Van Lennep, but she far surpassed him in accurate historical knowledge. Her later efforts have been in the direction of the modern *roman de mœurs*, and of these 'Major Frank,' which appeared about ten years ago, is perhaps the best. The character of the heroine, a very independent and eccentric young lady, who owes her nickname of "Major Frank" to the masculine manners she has adopted, is well drawn, and although the type is not novel, there is much originality in the mode in which the idea is carried out. But it is not a great novel. Its form is against it. The story is told in letters written by the man who woos and eventually wins this fair young Amazon. If the hero were more sympathetic, the use of this old-fashioned form would perhaps not be so objectionable; but, unfortunately, of all wooden, uninteresting young prigs described in novels, this man is one of the worst. The plot is very slight, and the minor characters are either commonplace or repulsive.

Those who most admired the pyrotechnics of 'Mr. Isaacs' (and, indeed, astonishment was no small element in the vogue of that book) will find least entertainment in the present story. Judges of good work, however, will see in its more sober tone and its less ambitious aim the evidence of a care and painstaking which Mr. Crawford has not shown before. The quiet *mise-en-scène* is rather in the Trollope manner, and, by the time the main action begins, we are quite at home in the lonely parish, where the vicar and his wife are the only gentry, and where a beautiful woman can be glad to come to hide her sorrow and make both ends meet on three hundred a year. The dispute over the succession to the one great estate of the parish is opportunely settled at this moment; and the new squire, "a gentleman, a scholar, and a man of the world," appears upon the scene to complete the group of *dramatis personæ* for act the first. It ends, obviously, with a declaration from the squire to the beautiful lady, who confesses to him that she is no widow, but that her husband is a prisoner for forgery. Act second, the entrance of the husband and what became of him. Act third, "and so they were happy ever after."

The rapid movement which Mr. Crawford never fails to impart to his stories carries one through a first reading without any question. If this is all that is wanted of a novel, then this is a success. If a novel should be a fine and unsuspected combination of many parts and details to form a harmonious whole, Mr. Crawford has not yet by any means attained full mastery of his work. He selects a few striking situations, connects them with a train of more or less coherent incident, and trusts to a surface impression of the whole for his effect. What incongruities or what absurdities are committed on the way is no affair of his. Any chapter furnishes illustration. The Squire is a man "who, if he were remarkable for anything, it was for his apparent determination not to be remarkable at all," yet he walks in upon his first call at the heroine's cottage, without so much as saying by your leave, accompanied by a Russian bloodhound. (We cut the description.) "Quickness and sudden ferocity of the tiger, . . . his great red fiery eyes that reflected red lights, . . . the ferociously agreeable canine smile." The reader at once suspects him of being there for a purpose, and watches him stalk through the book to find an anti-climax at last, for the most commonplace watch-dog could have done all he did. The convict is overdrawn, with the exaggeration of some of Mr. Crawford's earlier characters. Worse men have escaped from prison, but here it is a question of relative values: he is much too big and too mean a rascal if we are to keep our admiration for his beautiful wife, for he had once been "the chief joy and delight of her life." Such a villain does not develop after thirty-five. Wrong he might have done, debased he might be, but his character should have been made consistent with the fact of a good woman's love for him. The conclusion presents the difficulty so often found in novels, to which the writers are so strangely blind. The same hero or heroine cannot with dignity figure in two love-stories in one book, unless one of them be a long-past memory or a distant hope. To watch with Mary Goddard through a scene as terrible as ever was possible where a man died in his bed, and then in a half minute to be told that she is the happiest of women, jars painfully. Such defects as these make it something curious to see Mr. Crawford placed for grave discussion side by side with such careful workmen as Mr. James and Mr. Howells; but, granted the defects even, it is a pleasure to mark the great advance on all he has done before. Mr. Juxon is a figure that deserves to stand beside any one of the worthy English squires with whom fiction has made us friends.

Miss Howe's book shows a gain in steadiness and sense of fitness over her earlier stories, though it hardly yet comes up to the level of serious work. This is of the more consequence since no one now can write of New Orleans without coming into sharp comparison with Cable. 'Atalanta in the South' is simply a collection of hastily outlined sketches, mainly of places, one or two only being of characteristic manners or customs, without any inherent dependence or even any skilful matching by the author. They are strung upon a slender thread of highly sensational story, of the sort which that latitude has furnished to the dime novel since dime novels were. Miss Howe has dated it fifty years too late. There is nothing of veritable New Orleans society in the book, for the two young men who supply the necessary rivalry are not primarily and naturally of it. The heroine, we are reiteratedly told, is "Margaret Ruysdael, sculptor from the North." Her father, and a lady who can only be described as from all over the world, with her husband, make up the little group of intimates. Three-quarters of the people who take up the book will finish it and call it entertaining, but not one of them will fail to see in it a carelessness that seems almost like scorn of good workmanship. The fullest complacency towards irregular idioms could not pass many of the English sentences, while the lapses from good taste are startlingly frequent. "Old man" and "old woman," and even "gaffer," have an accepted place in the irony of affection, but when it comes to "a grinning gargoyle," "a regular ringtailed roarer of a humbug," from a lady at the head of her table to her husband, in the midst of a dinner party, it makes the reader feel *de trop*, whatever the company may think.

Rose Terry Cooke's work stands out in strong contrast to Miss Howe's, for every page shows thoughtful painstaking. 'The Sphinx's Children' is but the name of a rather fantastic sketch which is prefixed to a collection of the stories already so well known in the *Atlantic* and *Harper's*. One of them, "The Deacon's Week," with the sweet sobriety of its working-day piety, has long ago made its way round the world. The stories are unfortunately no exception to the rule that short stories gathered together do not help each other —not in this case as to quality, for all contribute to the impression of careful observation with much loving sympathy, and of a constant aim after the simplest and most effective expression. So many of the stories are in a minor key that the sadness becomes a burden. In some shape or other, the ever-recurring subject is the forbidding aspect of New England life, one or two generations ago, and the revolt of the younger or more ardent spirits against it. The total effect is to make it duller, colder, harder, than it really was. One drive along the old Connecticut turnpikes will show proof enough of the existence of a large and generous life, side by side with such homes as Mrs. Cooke has preferred for her chief study. Her picture to be complete should more fully include both. At least, the apple blossoms come once a year in New England.

The odd title 'Hurrish' is but west-coast Irish for Horatio. It is the name of the hero of a pitiful tale of the wantonness of crime. It is only of private grievance and private vengeance, though Nationals and all the rest are, so to say, just within ear shot. It is well called "a study" only, and would seem to be a picture of some neighborhood, in County Clare, well known to the writer, who chooses to throw it into the form of a very slightly elaborated story. The book should not be passed by, for it contains most graphic descriptions of a wonderful and almost unknown country.

'Love's Martyr' shows unmistakable evidence of a direct eye and a strong hand, but both are wasted or misused upon a painful story which has not one gleam of light to relieve it. There is something in the tense, overstrained fantasies of the book that reminds one of the younger Brontës, though the present writer has vastly the advantage in knowledge of the world and in trained taste.

A novel by the author of 'Hector' has been a pleasant anticipation, which is now pleasantly realized. 'Colonel Cheswick's Campaign' is not a great book, but it is a charming story. The mutual love of father and daughter forms the main theme, which is worked out through all the manifold incidents of the attractive life of an English country-house. A wider horizon bends round the whole, encircling with the English fens the Egyptian sands. It would have been too much to expect, on the larger scale, the simple perfection of 'Hector.' Neither introspection nor analysis is part of Miss Shaw's method, and to fill her canvas she employs a number of minor figures which crowd each other, and which we could gladly have spared. Not of these, however, is the beautiful old pair, in their death not divided. The main figures stand out very clearly. It is no small power of characterization which, almost without a comment, makes us understand the complex nature of the Colonel and his wife. The latter, trivial, foolish, selfish, we can still see is lovable to the fond eyes of her loyal daughter. In the Colonel is combined that reckless, happy-go-lucky spirit which justifies self-indulgence that is even cruel to wife and children; and yet, in his place at the head of his regiment, he is the duteous, brave, ardent soldier. It was an early comment that the daughter, Ailsa, is only Zélie (from 'Hector') or Phyllis Browne (from the story of that name) grown up. No one will admire or love her the less for that: it is very high praise.

Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley. By Helen Moore. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1886.

THE life of Shelley's wife has hitherto been accessible only in a dozen different volumes, and the gathering of the fragments which is effected in the present book is a service of love. The lack of any good life of the poet is one reason for this biography; in fact, Mrs. Shelley's life, so far as literature is concerned, was included in his own, since she did not distinguish herself apart from him. The author of these pages consequently was compelled to give over two-thirds of her work to the years before Shelley's death, and to piece out the remainder with résumés and extracts from Mrs. Shelley's writings. In the

course of the story there are two prime points—one, the unconventional union of the two; the other, their alleged unhappiness during the last year or so of Shelley's life. The first of these is very sensibly passed over as a matter which does not admit of argument. The second is treated somewhat more at length, and Mrs. Shelley is defended from Trelawney's charges of having troubled Shelley by her exacting nature and her regard for the proprieties. It is not a subject in which the world is much interested; but it must, we think, be granted that Shelley's poems and letters, the remorseful utterances of Mrs. Shelley in after years, and the marked anxiety she displayed in mature life never to offend against social forms, go far to sustain Trelawney's view. She had felt for some years the shafts of scandal, and knew the social penalties involved in departing from conventionalities of belief and practice, and a half-dozen little incidents may be cited in the last six months of Shelley's life which indicate a disposition on her part to be socially respectable and to bring him to order. Moreover, it is patent to every reader that Shelley was unhappy in his home life, though he tried to make the best of it. The cloud would probably have passed away with time. It is both pleasant and sad to read once more the oft-told story of Shelley's wedded life; and though this biography practically ends when its heroine was but twenty-four years old, the slight sketch of her long widowhood, her loyalty to her father in his poverty, and her care for her son, her industry, her little circle of friends, and her worship of Shelley's memory, is a memorial of an honorable literary career and of a refined and attractive womanly character.

The Chautauqua Movement. By John H. Vincent. With an Introduction by President Lewis Miller. Boston: Chautauqua Press. 1886.

THE Chautauqua movement is so various in its activity that this account of its history and view of its present state, both educationally and geographically, is a contribution to pedagogic literature of a notable kind. The Chautauqua "idea" has taken many forms, and it is difficult to make out what it is until one is told. Now it is a Sunday-school Assembly; now a summer lecture-bureau; now a missionary cause in foreign lands; now a reading circle, a theological academy, a university; now a park, pleasure-grounds, and cottages, or Houghton Farm, or local encampments sprung from a parent-lodge; now there are banners and text-books, the Hall in the Grove, the Order of the White Seal, the League of the Round Table: and to the uninitiated the whole is a perplexing medley. Dr. Vincent reduces all these manifestations of the "idea" into orderliness and coherence, and it is plain to see that—whatever one may think of an apparatus which seems to tempt the nickname of educational Salvationists—a very considerable work is being done in guiding the reading of many thousands of people. The success of the Chautauqua experiment—its "run," if one may say so—shows the existence of a want which must have been wide-spread and long-felt: the want, namely, of intellectual guidance for adults in the effort to improve their minds through books; and the "Chautauquans" have taken the lead in this and have developed an organization very influential upon the reading people of the country. In a sense the new "Reading Circle" succeeds the old "Lyceum." In the large number of its departments of instruction, under the necessary disadvantages of a correspondence-system of teaching, there is perhaps a sign rather of unrestrained and undiscriminating good-will than of wisdom; but as "Chautauqua" addresses itself rather to arouse, instruct, and cultivate the mind than to make scholars out of the people, it may be as well to sow all kinds of seeds, and leave their future to heaven.

However it be looked at, the movement is a philanthropic and humane influence in the country; and its genesis and development, as told here, are things to reflect upon, because of the light thrown on the social state in which an educational movement so conducted has in fact enlisted eminent men upon its side, and grown in favor with the common people. There is a note of glorification in these pages, however, which is incomprehensible in its vanity; a kind of camp-meeting *Io Triomphe*, which soars with hallelujahs in the "Hall in the Grove," and rolls to the skies the semi-centennial of the institution "with music in the air, among the trees, and on the lake, from bells, bars of steel, from chords of Æolian harps, moved into melody by the touch of electric fire," etc., rising to higher notes than we care to follow. As Dr. Vincent says, "There will be 'high days' in Chautauqua!" And one cannot refrain from asking whether it is religious "good form" to speak of the Sermon on the Mount as the "great inaugural" These things, however, belong with the paraphernalia of Orders, Leagues, and Seals, and the army marching with banners; they are accidents of the movement, which, on the side of its real power, its influence as an organ for democratic education beyond the range of the schools, is heartily to be welcomed and seconded.

The Life of a Prig. By One. From the second London edition. Henry Holt & Co. 1886.

THIS is the sort of a thing which was without a name till the word *skit* was invented. It is a very clever bit of writing, and it is calculated to give pleasure to a great many people because the prig whose life is written by himself displays his priggishness in a special manner. Its ridicule is directed mainly against two sorts of "feeble folk," the high churchmen and the agnostics, in about equal parts. All intermediate classes are allowed to go unpunished. But high churchmen and agnostics are not necessarily devoid of humor, and they are not necessarily prigs, so that for many of them also there is here a fountain of refreshing laughter. The author says in his prologue, "If this little work should have the effect of making even one prig more priggish, the writer will not have labored in vain." It ought to have the effect of making a good many prigs less priggish by holding up to them a mirror in which their intellectual and moral habit is exhibited without much exaggeration.

The extracts from the Prig's diary on pp. 11-13 are so good that we would fain have more of them. We quote two or three sentences: "Resolution at breakfast not to talk much in society or to make myself too agreeable. . . . Will endeavor as much as possible to check the flippancy of those around me." Next to being of a clerical family, a student, and an Oxford man, his great pride was to be a high churchman, but it galled him to find that some were higher than himself. Purchasing a few ritualistic books, in a little while he knew as much about "compline" and other "functions" as any of the most advanced clique in Oxford. He set up a private oratory, and, hiring a ciborium by the week, had various functions, among them the discipline of scourging, in which his friends assisted. After they had gone, with the aid of two looking-glasses he examined his bruises, and found them highly satisfactory. Concluding that he had a vocation for monastic life, he joined a venerable order, three months old, and had many interesting experiences, including a miraculous cure from a dangerous sickness which his rigors had induced. A tour upon the Continent was the next stage of his advance. Here he had much surreptitious enjoyment of Roman Catholic offices, and, finding his ability little appreciated by High Anglicans, he resolved to join the Romanists. But his conversion not being taken at his valuation, and the priest to whom he went advising him to buy a Penny Catechism and read up, he was so disgusted that he resolved to "turn his beak toward the East" and seek for consolation in the bosom of the Aryan world. He soon mastered all the great religions of the East. He remained a Brahman a week, and then passed on to Buddhism. It is evidently the Sinnett and Blavatsky set that is intended by the scholar who says to him, on page 85, "'My great fear is lest a number of literary fools should bring the venerable but mistaken old creeds of the East into disrepute and ridicule, by aping them or serving them up for modern use in a sort of hotch-pot.'" On pages 81, 82, the Spencer-Harrison controversy is not so vaguely hinted at but that it can be recognized. The Prig has now become an agnostic and a private tutor. His pupil also is an agnostic, with the fondness for the 'Imitatio Christi' which is peculiar to his class. The worship of the Ego is his final consummation. A lady wishing to adopt the cult, he assures her that of her Ego he knows nothing, but she is at liberty to worship his, and she consents.

No summary can give an adequate idea of this naughty satire, for its excellence is not in the circumstances of the Prig's career, but in his turns of expression, in his serene self-confidence and his ineffable conceit, that appear in every line.

Dictionnaire universel illustré biographique et bibliographique de la France contemporaine. Par une société de gens de lettres et de savants sous la direction de Jules Lermina. Paris: L. Boulanger; Boston: Schoenhof.

THE concluding part of this work, which forms a large and compact volume of 1,397 double-columned pages, has just been published. It claims to be an alphabetical record of all that constitutes the "intellectual and social life of France." It is a biographical dictionary of contemporary men and institutions in which literature has the lion's share; nor is it the best literature which occupies the most space or is the most carefully done. A marked feature of the work is the summaries (generally very good) which are given of comparatively recent novels and plays. In certain cases M. Lermina goes back as far as 1830 or even earlier. Thus "Hernani" (1830) occupies five columns; Vacquerie's "Tragaldabas" (1848) has half this amount, for the author never misses an opportunity to make the most of Victor Hugo and his school. Even "Bug-Jargal," the monstrous production of Hugo at sixteen, is fully analyzed, and three pages are devoted to 'Les Burgraves.' In general M. Lermina's book is full of interesting details, always given in the most friendly spirit whenever he has to deal with men or things connected with the most advanced political movement in France. The Commune finds favor with him, although he avoids writing an article upon it, simply referring to his own 'Histoire de cent ans,' and giving a long bibliographical list of two pages which sufficiently marks his tendencies. His evident desire to make the dictionary a good republican manual induces him to admit some articles very much out of place by the side of contemporary topics. Thus we find *Cahiers de* 1789 after an analysis of the 'Cahier Bleu de Mlle. Cibot' of Gustave Droz; but we do not find *Concordat.* We find *Catéchisme socialiste*, by M. Jules Guesde, but not *Catholiques libéraux.*

The tenderness with which the editor handles

those who have defended radical, socialistic, and anarchical doctrines is exemplary. Jules Vallès, Félix Pyat, Henri Rochefort, and all the upholders of the Commune become very mild personages. But he goes out of his way to say of the Orleans princes: "Until now *ces messieurs* have kept quiet. *Ils font bien.*" As for Émile Ollivier, Jules Simon, Maxime Du Camp, and others, the writer seems incapable of expressing with sufficient bitterness all that he feels regarding them. The relative length and still more the tone of the biographies show plainly the writer's political proclivities. The D'Haussonvilles, Waddington, Leroy-Beaulieu, Taine, Cherbuliez have very meagre notices; but the lives of Rochefort, of Claretie, of Ranc are told with every possible amplification, and frequently quotations from those with whom M. Lermina is in sympathy are added. To the biography of Gambetta alone twenty pages are devoted, reproducing, with a few omissions, the life written by M. Joseph Reinach. Some names are entirely omitted, apparently solely because the political opinions of the bearers are not orthodox according to the author's standard. The notices of the writers on philosophical subjects are also extremely insufficient, and many of the names which ought to appear in any dictionary of contemporaries, are omitted altogether, as are those even of MM. Th. Ribot, Alfred Fouillée, Léon Dumont, Émile Beaussire.

From the long list given under the word *Revues* both the *Correspondant* and the *Polybiblion*, excellent publications of very general interest and strong Catholic sympathies, are omitted, and also the *Revue Contemporaine*, which represents a movement in French literature entirely ignored by M. Lermina. The too frequent omission of dates is annoying to one who seeks for exact information; but such omissions are perhaps inevitable in the first edition of so large a volume, as well as occasional discrepancies which betray hasty execution. Thus in one place the Erckmann-Chatrian stories are very harshly judged and pronounced unpatriotic (p. 171); in another (p. 774) they are more justly spoken of as books "où respire l'amour de la patrie." Under the notice of Taine's 'Philosophes français au XIXe siècle' we read: "À l'article *Révolution*, nous nous verrons obligés de combattre les tristes doctrines de M. Taine," but under the word *Révolution* Taine is not mentioned. In the list of Zola's Rougon-Macquart books on page 1256, 'Pot-Bouille' and 'Au Bonheur des dames' are omitted, though they are repeatedly mentioned elsewhere. The whole subject of this "histoire naturelle et sociale d'une famille sous le second Empire" is very fully treated under *Rougon-Macquart* in six closely printed pages, composed in great part of a certain very curious document which M. Zola placed in the hands of a publisher as long ago as 1868, three years before the publication of the first work of the series, and which M. Lermina has not hesitated to reproduce, with the object of showing the author's persistence in carrying out, in all essential particulars, a plan conceived nearly twenty years ago.

On the whole, in spite of its many deficiencies, M. Lermina's dictionary will be found very useful. It gives information that cannot be found indexed or classified anywhere else. Vapereau's 'Dictionnaire des Contemporains' is good only for the biographies of the most celebrated men; Larousse's 'Grand Dictionnaire universel,' even with the Supplement, does not give information beyond 1877; while the 'Dictionnaire de la France contemporaine' aims to be complete up to the end of 1885. The synopses of so many books, novels, plays, poems, are destined to be often used without acknowledgment. They certainly will not take the place of a reading of the originals, but how many a hurried writer, not only outside of France, but in Paris itself, will they help out of difficulty. The book is made to help the hurried man. There is even an index at the end of the names of authors, of whom there is sometimes no separate notice, with an indication of such of their works as are analyzed, to aid the memory of those who may have forgotten the exact title of the book about which they may wish to know something.

Scotland in Pagan Times. The Bronze and Stone Ages. By Joseph Anderson, LL.D., Keeper of the National Museum of the Antiquaries of Scotland. Edinburgh: David Douglas. 1886.

WITH this fourth volume of the series, Dr. Anderson completes his course as Rhind Lecturer in connection with the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland for 1879-82. The previous volumes have been noticed in the *Nation* as they appeared. These lectures were intended to embrace a general review of the whole existing materials for the archæology of Scotland, which the ravages of time and the vandalism of farmers are causing rapidly to disappear.

Inverting the usual order, Dr. Anderson ascends the stream. His starting point is where history proper ends and archæology begins. Regarding the historical method of dealing with "prehistoric" materials as wholly inapplicable to them, he substitutes what he calls a purely scientific method:

"Instead of commencing with the story of primeval man, and leading the narration downwards (as if drawing it from record), it was necessary to select a starting-place in the region of history bordering on the prehistoric, from which, by tracing upwards, through the unrecorded ages, the interlinked succession of types and systems, he might penetrate as far towards the primitive conditions of human life in Scotland as the materials might serve to carry the investigation."

Beginning, therefore, with the twelfth century, beyond which all the common materials of history are left behind, Dr. Anderson's first two volumes dealt with "Scotland in Early Christian Times." In them were described the structural remains and relics of the early Christian times in Scotland—the edifices of the early Celtic Church, the bee-hive cells, and other ecclesiastical remains; and also the other relics of "that school of early art that arose and flourished among the Celtic Scots when art in Europe was well-nigh dead—a series of monumental sculptures of a class which exists in no other country in the world, and exhibiting a system of mysterious symbolism which is found in no land but our own."

Passing to "Scotland in Pagan Times," and adopting the popular classification of the three stages of progress towards the existing culture and civilization marked by the use of Stone, Bronze, and Iron, in the third volume the lecturer dealt with the relics of the Iron Age as shown in the Brochs, Crannogs, Yird Houses, and other remains, some of them so specially Scottish that no single example of them is known elsewhere. The present volume takes an exhaustive survey of the field belonging to the Bronze and Stone ages. Under the headings of "Bronze Age Burials," "Circles, and Settings of Standing Stones," and "Weapons, Implements, &c., of the Bronze Age," Dr. Anderson gives a minute account of the typical phenomena of Bronze Age Burials and of the typical characteristics of the Bronze Age culture. The Circles and Settings of Standing Stones, so numerous in some parts of the country, and which have given rise to so many theories as to their origin and purpose, he does not regard as the remains of temples of the Druids. "In point of fact, there is nothing which is of the nature of evidence by which the stone circles of Scotland can be assigned to any race or historic order of men. Taking them at their own testimony, the only evidence they yield amounts to this, that they are the funeral marks of our Pagan predecessors of the Age of Bronze." His general conclusion as to the characteristics of this peculiar phase of culture and civilization as manifested in Scotland is as follows:

"Whether they be weapons or tools, they have this characteristic in common, that they are always well made, substantial, and purpose-like. They possess the high merit of being well designed, graceful in outline, and finely proportioned, exhibiting, even in the commonest articles, a play of fancy in the subtle variations of their distinctive forms that is specially remarkable. As the forms of the manufactured articles were given to them in the moulds in which they were cast, it is evident that the brain that designed and the hand which modelled these forms must have been specially conversant with the technicalities of complicated processes, and with the experiences of dexterous and skilful workmanship implied in such manufactures. The hammered work of the period was equally skilful. The large globular caldrons, formed of plates of bronze beaten almost as thin as sheets of paper, riveted together, and ornamented with studs, are really beautiful works of industrial art; and I venture to say that nothing finer than the workmanship of these bronze shields has ever been produced by the hammer. If life with them was a struggle for existence, we look in vain for its memorials: but there is no wide district of country in which the memorials of their dead are not prominent, picturesque, and familiar features. In this, no less than in the varied phenomena of their burial customs, the preparation of the funeral pile, the fabrication of the finely ornamented urns, and the costly dedication of articles of use or adornment, freely renounced by the survivors, and set apart from the inheritance of the living as grave-goods for the dead, we realize the intensity of their devotion to filial memories and family ties, to hereditary honor and ancestral tradition" (pp. 226–7).

In the remaining chapters, "The Age of Stone" is treated in a similar method. The "structural" constructions of the remarkable group of Chambered Cairns of Caithness, Argyll, Orkney, etc., are carefully reviewed, with an interesting account of such implements and weapons of the Stone Age as have been discovered. Of dates or epochs, however, Dr. Anderson says absolutely nothing. Man of the Stone Age he regards with higher favor than has hitherto been customary:

"Reviewing the whole phenomena of the Stone Age as these are manifested in Scotland, we find them affording evidences of capacity and culture in the individual, associated with evidences of civilization in the community. The application of intellect and energy to the perfection of the art of working in stone is effected in directions that are different from those adopted by workers in metals. But it would be manifestly absurd to say that the application of intellect and handicraft to the perfection of an art is culture when it is directed to one material, and is not culture when it is directed to another. Again, when we consider the aggregates of individuals in whom this culture existed, we find them possessing social organizations sufficient for the construction of works of enormous magnitude. These vast sepulchral constructions, which are necessarily the work of aggregates, are thus in their nature and significance essentially evidences of civilization. As time rolls on and fashions change with the ever-increasing complexities of social organization, the methods of expression may be altered or may be improved; but will any one say that the moral feeling and sense of public duty which then found expression in the manner of the time were less moral and less dutiful than those which find expression now in the manner of our time? In this man of the Stone Age, whose capacity, culture, and civilization are thus made dimly visible to us by the relics of his life and the memorials of his dead; this maker of finely formed and admirably finished tools and implements in stone; this builder of great sepulchral monuments that are completely structural, we have reached the typical representative of primeval man in Scotland. There is no evidence of the existence within our area of any representative type of man of higher antiquity or of lower culture than this" (pp. 381–385).

The fact, however, of the discovery of weapons of polished flint proves no more than possession

of the ability to polish it; just as similar capacities of modern savage tribes do not make them civilized. The existence of "vast sepulchral constructions," displaying no mechanical, engineering, or even architectural skill, and little more than huge piles of stones rudely put together, no doubt implies more than the labor of an individual. If "necessarily the work of aggregates," in itself it postulates nothing as to an organized form of society higher than what may any day be seen in a tribe of savages combining for the moment to realize some special end; while between the "moral" feeling displayed in the erection of a cairn of stones as a sepulchre for the dead with its accompanying urn, and the "moral feeling and culture of to-day," there is an infinite distance. The difference may not be absolute, but only in degree. Yet between the "capacity, culture, and civilization" of this man of the Stone Age, and the "capacity, culture, and civilization" of to-day, there is all the difference between savage and civilized man. Indeed, on the social and political conditions and religious ideas and ceremonies—the great questions with which modern archæology has to do—these volumes do not directly touch. They are rather an illustrated and descriptive catalogue of the remains of the past found in the National Museum and throughout the country. They are, however, the outcome of patient and careful research. They contain full and accurate information regarding the whole field of Scottish archæology as it stands at present. The illustrations are elaborate and executed in the highest style. Altogether, this series of the Rhind lectures must henceforth be invaluable to the student of Scottish archæology.

Psychiatry: A clinical treatise on the diseases of the fore-brain, based upon a study of its structure, functions, and nutrition. By Theodor Meynert. Translated (under authority of the author) by B. Sachs, M.D. Part I. The anatomy, physiology, and chemistry of the brain. O., pp. 285, 65 figures. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1885.

In this, the first part of Meynert's last work, the following general topics are taken up in order: Structure and architecture of the brain; the minute anatomy of the brain; anatomical corollaries and the physiology of cerebral architecture; the nutrition of the brain; the mechanism of expression. The author's preface states that the work has been written at intervals (and with "no taste for bookmaking") during the past ten years, which may explain, but does not excuse, certain omissions, anachronisms, and other objectionable features. It is unfortunate for author, translator, and readers that the work appears in parts; if this was unavoidable, the present volume should have embraced the notes (promised for Part II in the preface) from which one might gather wherein the author's "views have been necessarily modified or supplemented by later researches" of himself and others.

The remarks in the preface that "hitherto the science of psychiatry has been too largely subjective," and that "our knowledge of the diseases of the fore-brain should be obtained by a study of the structure, the function, and the nutrition of the organ concerned," may have been novel when the book was begun, but all recent treatises on mental disorders take the same ground. Meynert's account of the development, surfaces, and cavities of the prosencephalon adds to less than it detracts from the usefulness of the work. It is not too much to say that what is certainly true is not new, and what is original is usually not proven, often improbable (as the homologies of the cerebral fissures), and sometimes literally improbable and confusing (as the account of the "foramen of Monro," p. 18). The author admits (p. 131) a previous error of opinion on one point, but adheres to a view respecting the course of conductors in the spinal cord which, the translator is forced to acknowledge (p. 131, note), differs widely from that of original observers like Flechsig, Aeby, Roller, Wernicke, Spitzka, and Starr. Meynert states that he has not adopted any new method, but has elaborated with greater care the cleavage (defibrillation) method of his predecessors, which "enables us also to extend our knowledge of the minute anatomy of the brain beyond the information we can obtain from microscopical sections." This last claim will not be generally conceded; on the contrary, at the present day, few neurologists admit that the cleavage method is competent to settle any question unless corroborated by the microscopical, embryological, or atrophy methods, which have been so successfully employed by some of his own pupils. It would seem, indeed, that the "reorganizer of encephalic anatomy" of fifteen years ago now lags somewhat behind his own recent followers.

The references in this work to other publications are few and general, the most important and specific being embraced in the translator's note to page 131. Dalton's magnificent 'Topographical Anatomy of the Brain' might well have been named in connection with the macroscopic structure, since it appeared some months prior to the present volume. The original has no index, and that of the translation is very incomplete, omitting such names as *pons*, *oblongata*, *insula*, and *occipital operculum*, all of which occur in the text. Minor defects of the translation are the irregular use of italics, and the introduction of inelegant abbreviations like *epenceph.*, *pes ped.*, and *corp. callos.* The figures are numerous and mostly clear in themselves, but the explanations are inadequate and ill-arranged. It is safe to say that to find the meanings of the several abbreviations—some German, some Latin—in, for example, figure 9, exacts from each reader as much time as it would have cost the author to make the signs uniform and arrange them alphabetically, to say nothing of the exasperation almost inevitably engendered. So long as leading German scientists and philosophers practise—if they do not openly profess—the "Browningian" doctrine that obscurity is the sign of profundity, it would be too much, perhaps, to have expected the author to deliberately undertake to make his writings readily intelligible and easy of reference; but surely we may look for some improvement in that respect in an American translation.

Of the figures exhibiting encephalic structure, fine and coarse, including the fissures, nearly two-fifths represent the brains of monkeys, dogs, cats, etc. Usually the points in question would have been illustrated equally well and much more appropriately by human brains, especially fœtal, to which latter, however, the author states (p. 7) he has given little attention. Moreover, only the professional zoölogist could be expected to recognize monkey in *Hamadryas* (fig. 8), or even weasel in *Mustela* (fig. 10). The tendency of medical writers to intrude irrelevant matters of comparative anatomy (apparently because the subjects are convenient or otherwise interesting) is one which should be checked, in the interest of the patients whose health and lives may hang upon an absolutely accurate acquaintance with the human structure. Besides somewhat numerous typographical errors, for which the publishers are equally responsible, the translation reproduces the original's mistake of rendering *Affengehirn* by *primate brain*, and *die Olive des Menschen* by "the olivary body, common to man."

The philosophical portions of the book are good upon the whole, though not markedly in advance of the author's previous writings. The general reader will be interested in parts of this, and in the pretty and instructive diagrams on pages 157, 158, illustrating the paths of sensory and motor impulses. Some of the psychological portions are pungent and even witty, and the remark that "Volitional mimical movements lack the character of spontaneity, and become ridiculous as expressions of foppishness, or excite contempt as expressions of falsehood," applies to many popular follies (Anglomania, etc.) of the day. Little as the present treatise is likely to enhance the already high reputation of the author, it is needful for working neurologists, and Dr. Sachs deserves their thanks and congratulations for making his teacher's views more generally accessible to English and American readers. He is certainly warranted in remarking that "those best acquainted with the original will not underrate the difficulties of the task."

Poets and Problems. By George Willis Cooke. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

Mr. Cooke deals with the "prophets," Tennyson, Ruskin, and Browning, in their world-and-time relations. He is not a critic, at least not an ordinary professional critic. For that *genus*, "the vultures seeking only to satisfy their hunger by the task of their pens," he has "little other than feelings of contempt," both for itself and for "the methods by which it contrives to live." He himself is quite a different creature. "I enjoy the pages of Browning at the same time I enjoy those of Tennyson"; because, it seems, he seeks "to give them the sympathetic appreciation they demand." "I am of the opinion," he adds, "that this is the first and highest quality in the critic; and if he does not possess it, he is wholly unworthy the name." An inference as to Mr. Cooke's right to bear the name, in his own judgment, is easily made. He says, further, of his own endowment, that his "essays will everywhere betray my incapacity for finding the faults of the authors of whom I have written." This sentence appears to be a slip of humility. To quote at random, he says later on that "'Maud' betrays Tennyson's incapacity for plot and structural creative power." We pass the Mohawk English of this to note that "the defects of 'Maud' reappear in 'The Princess'"; that "Arthur is an unreal person in the Idyls"; that Ruskin is "not always a true guide to the technical interpretation of art"; that he "misread the life of Turner"; that he is "petulant," "complaining," "querulous," "wrong-headed," "wilful," "quite out of the way of what is simple and sensible," "too much a sentimentalist," "a social fanatic." Browning is "often wanting in artistic beauty and finish"; "delights in parentheses, an abomination"; "as a poet he can afford us little pleasure in his more thoughtful poems"; "he 'wrote Greek in shorthand,'" and "the criticism is justly made," etc. Mr. Cooke wrote better than he knew; in fact, as his essays, which have the diffuseness of sermons, are the reproduction of the current general criticism, he could not easily exclude "the defects" of the three "prophets." The special mark of his book, however, is its relating the poetic work of these men to a transcendental pseudo-pantheism, which is the latest hybrid birth of science and philosophy. This, too, is at second-hand—a consideration which we mention not as a fault, but as a fact. The personal and original element he gives us lies in the tone of his "sympathetic" laudation. He writes of Ruskin, for example, as one "whose eyes are set with tender ravishment on all the deeds of men." Picture it! But the critic, one must re-

member, "holds his author at arm's-length, and scrutinizes him as he would a fossil"; and the idea of a fossil gazing at anything with "tender ravishment"! Again, he says of Browning: "With an eye keen for facts, like Darwin's, he unites a subtle instinct for truth, like Kant's, and Dante's high-soaring imagination"; but again, too, one recollects that the critic is "too often of a cold and analytic mind." Mr. Cooke may rest in quiet: he is not a critic; no one will ever charge him with any worse fault than sermonizing.

The White Horses of the West of England. With Notices of some other Ancient Turf-monuments. By the Rev. W. C. Plenderleath, M.A., Rector of Cherhill, Wilts. London: Alfred Russell Smith. 1886.

As far as seems to be known, delineations in turf are, at least for Europe, confined to Great Britain, and, almost exclusively, to the southern part of the kingdom; only a single specimen of them having been discovered in Scotland, and none at all in Ireland. One of these tracings, cut, in some immemorial age, on the declivity of a chalk hill at Whiteleaf, in Buckinghamshire, has the form of a cross, measuring 55 feet high, supported by a triangular base 340 feet in width, and 175 feet in elevation. Of human figures depicted on hillsides there are two instances. One of these, speculatively referred to a date anterior to A. D. 600, is to be seen near Corne Abbas, in Dorsetshire. It represents a naked man, with a club in his right hand, and covers nearly an acre of ground. Whether it commemorates the Saxon god Heil is an open question with antiquaries. Its sole brother in the land is the Long Man, so called, at Wilmington, in Sussex. This figure has its arms partly extended, and holds in each hand a staff reaching to the level of its feet. Its height is 240 feet; and its extreme width, from hand to hand, is 148 feet. In 1874 it was retouched, to the effect of rendering it more permanent and more easily discernible, at the expense of the Duke of Devonshire, on one of whose domains it stands.

Much more noticeable than these, however, among the English turf-monuments, are the picturings of horses, all of which, except a red horse in Warwickshire, giving its name to the Vale of Red Horse, are white. The most ancient of these, the Uffington Horse, in Berkshire, and the horse on Bratton Hill, near Westbury, Wilts, lie each in close proximity to a reputed Danish camp, and are traditionally associated with signal successes achieved against the Danes, by King Alfred, in A. D. 871 and 878, respectively. The Uffington Horse, which exhibits the fantastic peculiarity of having a bird's head, measures 355 feet from the nose to the tail, and 120 feet from the ear to the hoof. Of the festivities connected with the periodical cleanings of it a full account is given in Mr. Hughes's 'Scouring of the White Horse.' The Bratton Hill Horse, which was destroyed in 1778, yielded, in dimensions, to its prototype at Uffington, in being only 100 feet long; but its existing successor, designed in 1853, has a length of 175 feet, with height in due proportion. Other horses are found at Cherhill, and likewise near Marlborough, as well as elsewhere. These, however, are all of them of recent date. For their history, and also for ample details regarding the older horses, accompanied with a profusion of relevant antiquarian lore, the reader must be referred to Mr. Plenderleath's curious and researchful monograph.

Old Salem. By Eleanor Putnam. Edited by Arlo Bates. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886.

NOT a few of our readers, probably, will remember a short series of charming papers in the *Atlantic* not long ago, upon the cupboards and shops of Salem, and upon a "dame-school" there, which were distinguished by simplicity and freshness of touch, and seemed really to have absorbed into their sentiment the not too oppressive odor of antiquity which still lingers about the streets and wharves of the sleepy city. It would be difficult to write about "Old Salem" without entertainment; but the author of these papers had so delicate a touch, so womanly a tenderness for associations, and yet humor and fancy, and alertness in catching the artistic outlines of character, together with such loving acquaintance with the scene, that the pictures of "Old Salem" which she promised would have been a rare treat. Of these but one new one, and that a fragment, is added to those already published—a sketch, "My Cousin the Captain." The thin volume which is thus made is a kind of memorial given to the public by her husband. The author died before she had got fairly into the work of reminiscence which she had proposed, and one reads the relics of her literary life with a regret that they should be so scanty, and with a somewhat saddened appreciation of their delightfulness.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Albert Victor and George of Wales, Princes. The Cruise of Her Majesty's Ship *Bacchante*, 1879-1882. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $16.
Allen, J. B. Rudimenta Latina. Macmillan & Co.
Anson, Sir W. R. The Law and Custom of the Constitution. Part I. Parliament. Macmillan & Co. $2.75.
Boyesen, H. The Story of Norway. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Boston Illustrated. Revised ed. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Bradford, Mrs. Sarah H. Harriet, the Moses of Her People. 2d ed. George R. Lockwood & Son.
Brown, M. T. The Synthetic Philosophy of Expression as Applied to the Arts of Reading, Oratory, and Personation. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Bryan, C. W. The Book of Berkshire County, Massachusetts. Describing and Illustrating its Hills and Homes. Great Barrington: C. W. Bryan & Co. 50 cents.
Buchheim, Pauline. Schiller's Ausgewählte Briefe. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Deschanel, E. Le Théâtre de Voltaire. [Le Romantisme des Classiques; cinquième série.] Boston: Schoenhof.
Evans, W. F. Esoteric Christianity and Mental Therapeutics. Boston: H. H. Carter & Karrick.
Gleason, O. R. How to Handle and Educate Vicious Horses, Together with Hints on the Training and Health of Dogs. O. Judd Co. $1.
Gould, S. B. The Story of Germany. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Hall, H. S., and Knight, S. R. Algebraical Exercises and Examination Papers. Macmillan & Co. 60 cents.
Howe, E. W. Moonlight Boy. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Kedzie, J. H. Solar Heat, Gravitation, and Sun Spots. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $1.50.
Leighton, Dr. J. The Jewish Altar: An Inquiry into the Spirit and Intent of the Expiatory Offerings of the Mosaic Ritual. Funk & Wagnalls. 75 cents.
Lemaître, J. Les Contemporains; deuxième série. Boston: Schoenhof.
Loughead, Flora Haines. The Man Who was Guilty. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Masson, G. Molière's 'Les Fourberies de Scapin.' Introduction and Notes. Macmillan & Co. 40 cents.
Messenger, Lillian Rozell. The Vision of Gold, and Other Poems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Miller, Dr. J. R. Silent Times: A Book to Help in Reading the Bible into Life. Thomas Y. Crowell. $1.25.
Minto, W. The Crack of Doom: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Müller, Prof. W. Mythologie der Deutschen Heldensage. Heilbronn: Gebr. Henninger.
New Princeton Review. Vol I. 1886. January, March, May. A. C. Armstrong & Co. $2.50.
Norris, W. E. Her Own Doing: A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Payn, J. The Heir of the Ages: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Perkins, C. C. Ghiberti et son Ecole. Paris: J. Rouam.
Perkins, J. B. France under Mazarin, with a Review of the Administration of Richelieu. 2 vols. $5.
Perry, Canon G. G. History of the Reformation in England. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 80 cents.
Potter, B. W. The Road and the Roadside. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Raymond, G. L. A Life in Song. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Rice, A. T. Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln, by Distinguished Men of his Time. North American Publishing Co.
Rorer, Mrs. S. T. Philadelphia Cook Book. Philadelphia: George H. Buchanan & Co.
Scott, Sir W. Lay of the Last Minstrel. Edited by Prof. W. Minto. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Taswell-Langmead, T. P. English Constitutional History from the Teutonic Conquest to the Present Time. 3d ed. revised. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $7.50.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1886.

The Week.

MR. BOYLE and three other Democratic members of the Pan-Electric Investigating Committee have presented a long and labored report, which seeks to "whitewash" the officials implicated in the scandal, and a resolution declaring that "a full, fair, and exhaustive investigation has failed to adduce any evidence which tends to show that Attorney-General Garland, Solicitor-General Goode, Secretary Lamar, Indian Commissioner Atkins, Railroad Commissioner Johnston, or Senator Harris—they being the officers named in the Pan-Electric publications of the newspaper press, which gave rise to this investigation—did any act, official or otherwise, connected with the matter investigated, which was dishonest, dishonorable, or censurable." Such an issue of the investigation has been expected by the public all along, and the report will change nobody's opinion. Indeed, the whole investigation has not affected the public judgment of the matter, because it has not shaken the main facts upon which that judgment was based. These facts are that Mr. Garland and his official associates went into the Pan-Electric speculation years ago under suspicious circumstances, and that Mr. Garland retained his stock after becoming Attorney-General and when the value of his investment was to be affected by the action of his department. No amount of special pleading will ever convince the public that this was a proper thing to do. At the very best it was a refusal to "avoid the appearance of evil," which is an obligation of almost as binding character as the obligation not to do evil. The whole scandal has been due to the Attorney-General's lack of delicacy of feeling. Mr. Garland has paid a heavy penalty for his blunder. When he went into the Cabinet he enjoyed universal regard, and the public looked with favor upon his well-known ambition to occupy a seat upon the Supreme Bench at no distant time. To-day he is greatly discredited, and now that the investigation of his conduct is concluded, he ought to relieve the President of the undoubted embarrassment caused by his presence in the Cabinet.

Senator Edmunds has brought in a bill for the reform of the civil service, which gives the President the appointment of all the minor officials without the advice or consent of the Senate, but makes them irremovable during their term without a trial on charges before a United States judge. One does not need to know much about the United States civil service to know what the result would be; one only needs to know a little of human nature. No man of capacity or business experience would take charge of an office containing a large number of subordinates if he could not get rid of any of them without a formal trial in a law court. Four-fifths at least of the things which make a clerk incompetent are small things, any one of which would seem ridiculous on paper, and absurd to lay before a United States judge. It is the repetition of them which mostly decides that a man is not worth his salary. Nothing in the whole art of administration, whether civil or military, is so well settled as that there can be no proper responsibility in the chief if he have no discretion in the selection of his subordinates. Some capable men might be found ready to take charge of offices under Mr. Edmunds's bill, but if they did so, they would probably at once go to work to break it down. They would let inefficiency and disorder have full swing, and refuse to go into court with trumpery stories about A's coming late, and B's drinking, and C's being unmannerly, and D's spelling badly and blotting his books, until the public offices became public nuisances and the law was repealed.

President Cleveland's policy in regard to civil-service reform has always had two weak points. The first is his appointing to several important places—the New York Custom-house is one of them—persons who were notoriously either not in sympathy with the reform or openly hostile to it. The second is his failure thus far to punish a single official for displaying his dislike of or contempt for the rules by disregarding or evading them. The notion that such a reform as this can be carried out by agents who hate it is of course a chimera. A good illustration of all this has just been afforded by the working of the new rule adopted by the Civil-Service Commission at Washington, which provides that the examining boards at various points shall elect their chairmen and secretaries every year, these officers having hitherto been appointed by the Commission, as in fact they ought to be, for they are nothing more than the agents of the Commission. However, if the Government officers at various points were, as they ought to be, men chosen because they believed in the reform, and were ready to carry it out cheerfully, the change might not in practice do any harm. But see how it works in New York. The Chairman and Secretary of the Examining Board at the Custom-house, Messrs. Comstock and Babcock, have filled these positions for years. They thoroughly understand the new system and thoroughly believe in it, and have had more experience of its working than perhaps anybody in the country. Moreover, they are the only friends of the reform in a Board of eight members. Under the new order, which seems to have been a concoction of Mr. Oberly's, these two gentlemen have been turned out, and there have been elected in their places two open enemies of the reform, who can and doubtless will, in a thousand ways, hinder its execution, either by evading it or making it ridiculous. These suspicions may prove unfounded, but we hold that there should be nothing in the character or antecedents of the men filling high places in any of the great Government offices, to give rise to them.

The appointment of Gov. Hugh S. Thompson of South Carolina as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, to succeed Mr. W. E. Smith, who resigns to accept the solicitorship of a Western railway, is one of the very best which Mr. Cleveland has made since he became President. Gov. Thompson has been prominent in the affairs of his State for the past ten years, during the first six as Superintendent of Education, and during the last four as Governor. In the former capacity he built up the public-school system amid great difficulties and obstacles, earning the hearty confidence of both races by his impartial oversight; and in the higher office he has justified the faith which the colored Republicans reposed in him. Gov. Thompson is a sincere believer in civil-service reform, and it was largely his influence which led the South Carolina Legislature in 1880 to adopt a resolution urging Congress to "take such measures as may be expedient for the reformation of the civil service, so that the tenure of office under the General Government may no longer be dependent upon party success or subject to levy by means of forced pecuniary contributions to any political party, and so that capacity and character shall be the test of fitness for office and the sole but certain guarantee of its tenure"; and which led the Legislature four years later, after Mr. Cleveland's election to the Presidency, to "reiterate and reaffirm the principles and policy of the said resolution," by adopting a further resolution declaring that "this General Assembly adheres to the same and tenders to the Administration of the President elect the approval and support of the people of this State in carrying out the provisions of the law in regard to civil-service reform."

The reported consideration by the President of the expediency of abolishing the age limit of forty-five for admission to the civil service does not raise any very serious question. It may be said in general terms that those who favored the present limit did so in the expectation of drawing into the service men who meant to make it a career, or at all events stay in it a considerable period. They thought, and not unnaturally, that a man who sought for a subordinate place in the public service after forty-five, would be apt to be a man who had failed badly in something else, or whose powers of work were waning, and who would consequently probably have to leave it very soon. But we doubt very much whether the abrogation of the rule would have much practical effect. It would pacify a few elderly and discontented "workers" in various parts of the country, who think all the places are reserved for young college graduates, but it would not admit many, if any, to the service who were not capable, for a while at least, of rendering good service. If a man over forty-five can pass the examination, there seems to be no good reason why he should not go on the eligible list. If the appointing officer thinks him too old for the work, he need not take him, and if he takes him, and he becomes too old, he can be got rid of in the usual pitiless fashion.

The President's vetoes of private pension bills are calling out a mass of testimony as to the fraudulent character of many of the claims which are advanced. The editor of the Portland *Oregonian*, who served in the ranks of the Union army, declares that he knows of his own knowledge, that "since the passage of the Arrears of Pension Act about every shirk and utterly worthless veteran of his brigade has been a successful applicant for a pension." In one case a wagoner, who lost his leg by tumbling off his team while helplessly drunk, got a pension on the plea that he had lost it in action with the enemy. In another case a man swore to having received injuries in a battle at which he was not present; and described his regiment as supporting a battery, when it was in a thick wood, distant half a mile from any artillery. In several instances within the editor's knowledge, men who escaped from service by shooting off their fingers have received arrears of pensions as if for honorable wounds. He describes one case where within two years a New England merchant, worth at least $50,000, who never was in action, and who resigned after less than three months' service, has mortified his decent comrades by trying to get a pension on the plea that he could trace his present condition of imperfect health to a catarrh he suffered from while in service. It is not a pleasant reflection, but it is unfortunately the fact, that there was a considerable percentage of shirks in the Union army, who are as conscienceless in pressing fraudulent claims now as they were in avoiding active service during the war, and it was time that the attention of the country should be sharply called to the gross abuses which have been growing up under the pension system.

President Cleveland sent a very depressing letter of regret to the Tammany braves assembled for their Fourth of July celebration. Great preparations had been made for having a true Jeffersonian reunion. None but iron-clad Democrats of the approved old-fashioned type had been selected to make addresses, and the hated Mugwump doctrine of civil-service reform was to be given such a drubbing as it had not received in many a day. Into this choice assemblage the President dropped his letter, containing the following passage:

> "I should be very glad to join those who on that occasion will 'renew their pledges of devotion to the principles for which the fathers of the republic fought.' *These principles had no relation to personal advantage or ambitious schemes*, but were adopted and cherished because their enforcement promised prosperity and greatness to a free and victorious people."

The sentence which we have put in italics was a plain announcement that the man whose nomination Tammany had tried in vain to prevent, and whose election Tammany had tried in vain by wholesale treachery to defeat, was the same man still, and just as deserving of Tammany hatred as he had ever been. More than this, it was a fresh notification to the Wigwam, crammed with perspiring and hungry Jeffersonians, that there would be no "clean sweep." What cheer was there after that in Senator Vance's blatant denunciation of civil-service reform, and Mr. Randall's praise of the "grand old society"? Neither of those men had any offices to distribute, and both of them had been defeated in Congress in their efforts to break down the Civil-Service Law.

All the Fourth of July oratory appears to have been pretty barren of ideas. Mr. Bowen's annual display at Woodstock was much less entertaining than usual, none of the speakers appearing to have anything to say. At a soldiers' reunion in Chicago, Senator Logan made a very melancholy pension bid for votes, at the close of which he said: "The evidence of decay is upon us to-day. If I have shown weakness in your presence to-day, I hope that in the light of our past struggles you will forgive me." The speech was the usual bloody review of the war which Logan always makes, and which he has put into type of several kinds in his great history. It is high time that signs of "decay" appeared upon it, for it has become very wearisome to the public, and we should think that the soldiers would by this time be tired of it.

It is very hard for the average Republican organ to give up the idea that there is something still to be made out of the sectional issue. Referring to the statement that the Alabama Republicans have decided not to put any ticket in the field this year, on the ground that it would be of no use, a Blaine organ in Connecticut says: "These things should not be so, and they will not continue after the Republican party is restored to power." And yet "these things" came to be "so" while the Republican party was in power. In deciding to nominate no ticket at the first State election under a Democratic President, the Alabama Republicans only follow the same course they pursued at the last State election under a Republican President in August, 1884, when they made no opposition whatever to the Democratic nominees, upon precisely the same ground as that on which they base their present policy. It was the same way in the last State elections held under a Republican President in South Carolina and Georgia. If the Republican party in the South had fallen into decay under a Democratic administration, there might be something plausible about the claim that things would be different under a Republican President; but considering that a whole line of Republican Presidents could not do anything to arrest the process of deterioration, the idea that "restoring" the Republican party to power will cure the trouble is rather too absurd for the year 1886.

None of the Republican platforms thus far adopted, in Maine, Vermont, and Pennsylvania, appear to have hit upon an issue which can serve as a rallying cry for the party. They all studiously avoid any mention whatever of the most pressing question of the day—silver coinage. Has the party no convictions upon this? They are all very bitter in their denunciation of the Morrison Tariff Bill, but as that measure has failed in a Democratic House, it is difficult to see how party capital can be made from it. The Maine platform was very ferocious on the fishery question, but that, too, has been settled, and in such a way as to do credit to the Cleveland Administration. A significant plank in the Vermont platform was a commendation to "Republicans everywhere of the policy of dropping past dissensions, of welcoming all who will return to the party allegiance"; but this found no echo in the Pennsylvania declarations. It is likely to be looked upon coldly as an Edmunds contribution, more or less tainted with Mugwumpism; yet it is the only utterance thus far made which has in it any important bearing upon the prospects of the party in future national contests. The Republicans failed in the last campaign because they did not have a majority of the votes cast, and they will continue to fail for the same reason unless they take some steps towards securing recruits. Making faces at the Mugwumps, and nominating candidates whom they will not support, are not steps of this kind.

Next to its absurdity, the most noticeable thing about the Pennsylvania Republican platform is the feebleness of its denunciation of the Cleveland Administration. "We bring an indictment," it says, "against the present Democratic National Administration for its inconsistency, indifference, and inefficiency, which has been alike inconsistent in the methods employed to promote promised reform, indifferent to our industrial and commercial interests, and inefficient through lack of experience and ability to meet any of the grave questions of the day." Not a single specification is advanced to support the indictment—no allusion even to Higgins. There is nowhere in the platform any of that good round denunciation which ought by this time to appear in Republican platform literature if there is going to be any real "war" in this fall's campaigns. The pension vetoes, which we inferred from the comments of some of the party's organs were to be utilized as bait for the soldier vote, are not mentioned at all; and even the Pan-Electric scandal passes unnoticed.

Mr. G. F. Hoar made a terrible attack on the President on Wednesday week, apropos of secret sessions of the Senate, which he strenuously defends. His thesis is that nobody wants open executive sessions but the newspapers, and he denies that the newspapers in any sense represent public opinion; this, he says, is revealed, in the old seventeenth-century fashion, by petitions and elections. So he will not agree, we presume, to have open sessions until the people have voted for it at elections; but how it will be got before the people he does not point out. He said one of those delightfully absurd and startling things for which he is famous, when he averred that the Senate never stood higher in the estimation of the people than it does now. After all these gymnastics came the attack on the President. He denied his title to his office, which he declared properly belonged to the "idolized" Blaine, and then made the usual accusation of breaking his pledges and having used the appointing power to an unexampled degree for partisan purposes. Time must hang heavily on any one's hands who argues with Mr. Hoar, because he can, owing to his habit of inventing his premises, never be refuted. No matter what you say, he stops you with a "fact." So that all that can be done with him is to expose him occasionally and then let him run.

In his diatribe Senator Hoar referred to the removal by the Post-office Department during the first twelve months of the present Administration of 8,635 fourth-class postmasters—which, it may be remarked, is only about one in six of the whole number—and said: "The President knows that under the law the term of every postmaster in the country would expire during his Administration." The whole number of post-offices in the United States when the present Administration came in was 51,277, of which 2,346 belonged to the first, second, and third classes and were filled by Presidential appointment. The remaining 48,931 were fourth-class offices. The Revised Statutes provide (section 3830) that "Postmasters of the fourth-class shall be appointed and may be removed by the Postmaster-General." *The United States Official Postal Guide* declares (section 750) that "Postmasters at fourth-class offices are appointed by the Postmaster-General, *and their term of tenure has no specified limit.*" In other words, Mr. Hoar stated that the term of all the 51,277 postmasters in the country would expire during Mr. Cleveland's Administration, while the fact is that the term of 48,931 of them "has no specified limit," and will not expire during the present administration or at any fixed time. This is a fair sample of the relation between fact and fiction throughout the whole of Mr. Hoar's speech.

Mr. J. W. Alsop of the Connecticut Senate, for several years Chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the Legislature, and an earnest advocate of the Connecticut law which requires imitation butter to be sold simply on its merits, declares himself and the committee of which he has been chairman decidedly opposed to prohibitive legislation or taxation of imitation butter, as unjust to the manufacturer and to the consumer, and adds that one of the strong reasons for the enactment of the present law was the practice of farmers to mix oleomargarine with their own dairy butter. The Dairy Commissioner of Connecticut, according to the Middletown *Constitution*, reports that the chief trouble "is with an article which purports to be the first quality of dairy butter, and is sold at a fancy price." He "doubts whether Connecticut dairies at this season, when grass is plenty, are doing much in the bogus line, though he has reason for suspecting that they have done their share hitherto, and will need watching next fall."

It is melancholy but true that Lord Salisbury's word on a matter of fact does not carry the same weight in politics that it once did, and that consequently his denials addressed to Mr. Parnell and Mr. Gladstone in his letter on Tuesday week do not count for much. When he was Foreign Secretary under Lord Beaconsfield in 1877, he entered into a secret agreement with Count Shuvaloff, the Russian Ambassador, and embodied it in a memorandum by which he bound England to make a number of important concessions to Russia at the Berlin Conference, which was shortly to meet. When the Conference did meet, he and his chief went through the form of resisting stoutly in public what they had already surrendered in private, of course for the purpose of humbugging their own people. A copying clerk in the Foreign Office got hold of the memorandum, and published it in the *Globe*, and it, of course, made a profound sensation. But Lord Salisbury, on being taxed with it in the House of Lords, flatly denied its existence. He was, of course, soon after exposed, but he bore it bravely, and now charges opponents with "baseless fabrication" as cheerily as if it had never happened. A public man, however, does not get over this sort of thing easily, as our own Blaine knows to his cost. Neither Lord Salisbury's affirmations nor his denials now settle anything finally in the public mind.

His denials now relate to an interview between Parnell and Lord Carnarvon. Parnell asserts that Carnarvon asked for it—he being at the time Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland—and talked "autonomy" with him, and gave him to understand that the Conservative party might, if properly supported, give the Irish even autonomy enough to enable them to "revive their industry" by protective duties. The corroboration of this is that Lord Carnarvon acknowledges there was an interview, that Parnell soon after made a speech in which he did propose protective duties, and that the Irish supported the Conservatives at the elections, which they would hardly have done, angry as they were with the Liberals, had they believed that, as Lord Salisbury now says, they had nothing to expect from the Conservatives but the suppression of the National League and twenty years of "resolute government." Lord Carnarvon, on the other hand, alleges that the interview was of Parnell's seeking, which is unlikely, considering Parnell's distrustful and disdainful ways with Englishmen, and that all the talk of autonomy was on Parnell's side, which seems a little ridiculous, as there was no occasion to get Parnell into a private room in order to hear him talk autonomy. Lord Salisbury acknowledges also that Lord Carnarvon told him of the projected interview two days before it took place, and that he gave him an account of it afterwards. But these admissions have only been made under a fire of taunting questions from Mr. Gladstone, and the general impression made by the whole affair is undoubtedly unfavorable to the Tories. There are probably few people who really doubt that if Mr. Gladstone be now defeated, the Tories will themselves before long grant home rule to the Irish in somewhat the same shape, just as, after driving Earl Russell from office in 1866 for trying to extend the suffrage, they extended it themselves as soon as they got into power in 1867. By that time the English public will have got used to the idea, and the dreadful predictions which the Tory orators are now making about the excesses in which the Irish will indulge if they ever get a Parliament, will have lost their force through familiarity.

The tide continues to run against Mr. Gladstone. He is losing seats, or retaining them by diminished majorities in the boroughs. He may still be saved by the counties, but there is no chance of his doing more than holding his own. This will be a great feat, to be sure, considering how his colleagues have deserted him, but it will be simply a personal triumph. It will not make home rule possible. On this result nobody can possibly be congratulated. It is not likely to furnish materials for either a Tory Ministry or a Unionist Ministry, or even a coalition Ministry. The Opposition united will probably at best have a bare majority, and the Irish question will stare them in the face, calling for solution as imperiously as ever. Moreover, Parnell will still have to be reckoned with, and he will certainly meet his enemies with as indomitable will and as high courage as ever. He will force them either to treat with him or to resort to desperate measures, which will make their talk of imperial unity more plainly absurd than it is now.

In commenting, at the time, on the new electoral law adopted by the Belgian Chamber last August, we expressed the opinion that it was an ingenious piece of partisanship, well calculated to make the recovery of the anti-clerical phalanx in that body from its late reverses a task of almost insurmountable difficulty. "The Liberals of Brussels," we remarked, "who suffered so unexpected a defeat in June, 1884, but counted on a *revanche* in the next elections, will find it now very difficult to reverse the last electoral verdict. Another stronghold of the Liberals, Ghent, where the anti-Clerical victory in 1884 was achieved only by a very light majority, is in danger of being lost in 1886, with the possible disastrous result of securing the Government party a two-thirds majority in the Chamber." The elections of last month have completely justified these predictions. The Liberals were beaten in Brussels, Charleroi, Verriers, and other towns, which were formerly chief seats of their strength, and were totally routed in Ghent, in consequence of which their minority in the Chamber has been reduced from fifty-two members to forty, and the clerical majority has risen from eighty-six to ninety-eight, or more than two-thirds of the whole number. The late socialistic disorders in the mining districts of the kingdom, which frightened the mass of the manufacturers into supporting the powers that be, while the extreme radical wing of the Opposition, to the very eve of the election, coquetted with the Socialists, contributed strongly to the excessive triumph of the Government party. Another element of defeat for the Liberals lay in their stanch fidelity to free-trade principles, while their clerical adversaries were free-traders in Brussels and Antwerp, and protectionists in the manufacturing towns. Fortunately for the beaten party, the two-thirds majority of the clericals in both houses of the Legislature can only pave the way for a revision of the Constitution, but not effect it; for a revision can be carried only by a two-thirds vote in both houses of the Legislature succeeding the one which moves the amendments. It is also probable that the Conservative Government will find its victory embarrassingly sweeping. The excesses of its supporters may speedily lead to a new and thorough revulsion of public sentiment such as Belgium has so often witnessed.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, June 30, to TUESDAY, July 6, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Thursday signed the Fitz John Porter Bill.

Congress is making more rapid progress than had been anticipated with its work, and, unless there shall be long political debates, it may be possible to adjourn by the 20th.

In the House of Representatives on Wednesday Mr. Boyle (Dem., Penn.), from the Pan-Electric Committee, submitted a report signed by four members of the Committee upon the subject of its investigation. It is accompanied by the following resolution: "Resolved, That a full, fair, and exhaustive investigation has failed to adduce any evidence which tends to show that Attorney-General Garland, Solicitor-General Goode, Secretary Lamar, Indian-Commissioner Atkins, Railroad-Commissioner Johnston, or Senator Harris (they being the officers named in the Pan-Electric publications of the newspaper press which gave rise to this investigation) did any act, official or otherwise, connected with the matter investigated which was dishonest, dishonorable, or censurable." The report was in line with the resolution. It was referred to the House calendar. The Republican members of the Committee submitted a minority report in exactly the opposite sense.

The House on Thursday refused to pass over the President's veto the bill to quiet the titles of settlers on the Des Moines River lands by 161 to 91, not the necessary two-thirds.

The House Ways and Means Committee on Tuesday ordered an adverse report to be made on the Randall Tariff Bill.

In the Senate on Thursday Mr. Riddleberger (Read., Va.) introduced a preamble and a bill for the reduction by 25 per cent. of the salaries of Cabinet officers, Senators, and Members, and addressed the Senate in its advocacy. He said that if they were to begin reductions of $1,200 clerks and to conclude with reductions of per diem labor, it seemed to him that they should go back and begin at the head. He also referred to the contracted currency as a disadvantage to labor and an advantage to capital. The bill was referred to the Committee on Finance.

In the Senate on Friday, during the consideration of the Legislative Appropriation Bill, an amendment for an additional clerk for the Civil-Service Commission was opposed by Mr. Vance (Dem., N. C.), who remarked that, if the Commission was unable to do any more business, it would be so much the better. Mr. Saulsbury (Dem., Del.) looked upon the Civil-Service Commission from beginning to end as a useless piece of machinery; if he had his way he would repeal the law. Mr. Voorhees (Dem., Ind.) said that he had never been for the law, sleeping or waking; but, while it was a law, he would treat it fairly and give it a fair chance. If there was any good in it he hoped the good would come out. The fact would be made manifest in good time and the people would pass upon it. The amendment was adopted by 34 to 11.

The Naval Appropriation Bill, as reported in the Senate on Saturday, appropriates $12,883,234, a net reduction of $46,800 as compared with the House bill.

The new resolution of instructions to boards of examiners for the classified customs and postal service, which was adopted by the Civil-Service Commissioners, to go into effect on Thursday or as soon thereafter as practicable, is already causing commotion, which will undoubtedly increase. The resolution directs that every customs district board and post-office board shall nominate to the Commission on the first Thursday in July in each year "one of its members for appointment as Chairman, and one of its members for appointment as Secretary of the Board." The result of this vote is to be reported without delay to the Commission, and the persons so nominated are immediately to enter upon the discharge of their duties, "unless the Commission shall make other appointments than those advised by the Board." One of the first results was the reorganization of the New York Custom-house Board. Both the Chairman and Secretary of the Board were Republicans and civil-service reformers. On Thursday both were displaced and Democrats elected in their places. It was reported about the Custom-house on Friday that the change was brought about in a way to justify the fears of those who look upon it as a deliberate attempt to convert the Civil-Service Board into a political machine. According to statements which appear well founded, Mr. Lyman, the only Republican member of the Civil-Service Commission at Washington, left that city for official business in the West only about a week ago, and was to return the last of this week, yet the change in the manner of designating the officers of local boards was rushed through in his absense. The responsibility for this action is laid at the door of Commissioner J. H. Oberly, who has been an active partisan politician, and used to be the Chairman of the Illinois State Democratic Committee.

Mr. Veazey, late Postmaster at Baltimore, publishes a letter in reply to Civil-Service Commissioner Lyman's recent report on his administration. He says when he entered the Post-office all of the 260 employees but six were Republicans. "My purpose," he says, "was to apply the civil-service rules to those inside of the service as well as those outside, and, as far as possible, without violating the law or sacrificing the business interests of the community, to displace all non-civil-service Republicans with civil-service Democrats. . . . The men composing the force at that time were, as a rule, faithful and efficient members of the Republican political organization, and this is the only uniform rule which can be declared with reference to them; they differed in everything except in politics. Some of them were excellent clerks, and some were admirable carriers, while others were utterly unfit for any position whatever. . . . I take pride and pleasure in advising your honorable Board that it is quite true that all the new appointees were appointed because they were Democrats, and I am glad to have been able to accomplish such gratifying results without affecting the efficiency of the postal service. I am sure that my course in this respect has met the approval not only of Democrats, but also of fair-minded Republicans, and I shall not concern myself as to the views of Mugwumps. I do not hesitate to acknowledge 'that I appointed Democrats because they were Democrats,' but not for that reason alone; I never appointed an incompetent or unreliable Democrat in preference to a reliable and competent Republican, and how shall Mr. Lyman say that I was guilty of discriminating when I appointed thoroughly 'honest and efficient' men?"

The Republican members of the Ohio delegation in Congress have all joined in a petition to the Senate Committee to reconsider their decision not to investigate Mr. Payne's election; and Senator Sherman has added to their request his endorsement, with the statement that he is perfectly willing to have it known what he has to say on the subject. Messrs. Butterworth and Little have also addressed a personal letter to Chairman Hoar, saying they have new and important evidence to lay before the Committee.

The Pennsylvania Republicans on Wednesday carried out the programme of the Boss Quay Machine and nominated Gen. James A. Beaver for Governor by acclamation; William T. Davies of Bradford County for Lieutenant-Governor; T. J. Stewart of Montgomery County for Secretary of Internal Affairs; A. Wilson Norris of Philadelphia for Auditor-General; and F. A. Osborne of Luzerne County for Congressman-at-Large. The platform favors the Inter-State Commerce Bill, demands the passage of a law prohibiting the importation of foreign pauper labor, calls for the protection of farm products against fraudulent imitations, and "the enactment of proper laws affording facilities for conference and arbitration based upon the principle that all men are free and equal, and directly recognizing the equality of all the interests involved—the workers, the employers, and the people at large"; arraigns the Democrats; praises the high tariff, and asks the Legislature to submit a prohibition amendment to the people.

The Arkansas Democrats on Wednesday nominated S. P. Hughes for Governor, E. P. Moore for Secretary of State, W. E. Woodruff for State Treasurer, and Daniel W. Jones for Attorney-General. The platform favors a tariff for revenue only, and unlimited coinage of silver.

The Democrats and Greenbackers in Iowa have fused, the Democrats nominating the Secretary of State, Auditor, Attorney-General, and Clerk of the Supreme Court, and the Greenbackers the Treasurer.

The Massachusetts Legislature on Wednesday passed a bill appropriating $20,000 for entertaining President Cleveland in case he should visit the State this summer. It has adjourned its session.

Ex-President Hayes, in an address at Toledo, O., attacked President Cleveland's vetoes of fraudulent pension bills, saying that the President's action was "contrary to every tradition of the country, and one which would meet with no approval from the patriotic and the just."

Judge Barrett of this city, on Friday, sentenced the Theiss boycotters to terms of imprisonment ranging from one year and six months to three years and eight months. In pronouncing sentence Judge Barrett said: "You have violated public right and opinion. Your offence is not short of blackmail. The distribution of circulars by you in places of business is conspiracy, and punishable as such. Your conduct, if unpunished, would lead to savagery. You may have been misled by bad advice, but your counsel should have rebuked you. You did not use the money for your own advantage and this palliates your offence. I shall not impose the extreme penalty of the law."

At a meeting of the directors of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company on Wednesday a letter from Cornelius Vanderbilt to President Depew was read, in which Mr. Vanderbilt said: "I have had plans prepared for a building 80 feet front by 40 feet in depth, to be used for the benefit of railroad men in the service of the companies centring at the Grand Central Depot. It will be a substantial structure, with bath-rooms, gymnasium, and bowling alleys in the basement; reading-rooms, library, room for games, and offices on the first floor; a large hall for general meetings and rooms for classes on the second floor; and rooms for janitor's family and sleeping-rooms for men coming in late or detained in the city over night in the upper story. I wish you to lay before the Board of Directors this proposition: If the company will set apart the land at the corner of Madison Avenue and Forty-fifth Street (40 feet on the street by 80 feet on the avenue) for the use and purposes for which such a building would be erected, I will bear all the expense of construction and of fitting amd furnishing it ready for use." The directors authorized President Depew to accept Mr. Vanderbilt's offer and thank him.

Prof. Timothy Dwight was on Thursday inaugurated as President of Yale College. In his inaugural address he pledged himself to carry on the present policy of Yale College, looking to its development towards a great University, preserving what is best in its traditions. He spoke strongly in favor of the ancient classics.

William Walter Phelps has been reëlected a member of the Yale College Corporation.

The Harvard Freshmen crew won the boat race at New London on Thursday by three lengths; Columbia second; Yale out of the

race because her boat upset at the half-mile. Yale defeated Harvard in the University boat race at the same place on Friday, and also won the intercollegiate base-ball championship by defeating Harvard at Hartford on Saturday by 7 to 1.

Paul H. Hayne, the Southern poet, is dying.

FOREIGN.

John Bright addressed a large audience at Birmingham on Thursday night. In the course of his speech he said in substance: "The Liberal leaders had generally followed the course adopted by Mr. Gladstone in preference to following their own convictions. Some intimate friends of his had no notion of anything but following where Gladstone led. They reminded him of Cook's tourists, who enjoyed great security because they were 'personally conducted.' The old story of Ireland had nothing to do with the question. It was unbecoming in the Premier to make a long speech telling what had happened in Ireland a century ago. Going back would show the enormous progress of Ireland during the past fifty and even twenty years. The whole tone of Parliament towards Ireland had altered. He said he was entirely against anything in any shape called a Parliament at Dublin. He was also opposed to the monstrous proposition to purchase estates. But for the bill to revolutionize Ireland, nobody would have dreamed of so extravagant a proposal. In regard to the land, the political scheme made the economic scheme necessary. While the economic proposals were condemned, the political bills proposed would create a government in Ireland that would be untrustworthy as regards the first duties of government, namely, the preservation of property and the security of public order. Mr. Bright proceeded to suggest, as an alternative to the Government's proposals, that a permanent committee of Irish members be formed, and that Irish bills after the first reading be referred to this committee. The committee shall have a special place of meeting at Westminster, appoint its own chairman, and have power to decide whether a bill is acceptable. No English or Scotch member shall be appointed on the committee. The House shall only have power to consider a bill on a report of the committee. He admitted that the plan was simple, and depended upon the honest working of the Irish party in combination in the House of Commons. Assuming that there was a moderate loyal spirit in the Irish party, the plan would succeed, but if Irishmen were disloyal, neither this nor the Government plan would succeed. His suggestion might be called one of the unexhausted resources of civilization which should be tried before they capitulated to one of the worst conspiracies that ever afflicted any country."

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter to Mr. John Bright, in which he says: "I am sorry to be compelled to again address you. In your speech at Birmingham you charge me with having successfully concealed my thoughts last November. You ought to know that this is not a fact, for in reply to others, from whom this gross charge was more to be expected than from you, I pointed out that on November 9 I told my electors in Edinburgh that if the Irish elections went as I expected, the magnitude of the subject they would bring forward would throw all others in the shade, and that it went down to the very roots and foundations of our whole civil and political constitution. Do you now adhere to your accusation? Second. You say that I described a 'conspiracy' now existing in Ireland as marching through rapine to break up the kingdom. This also is contrary to fact. In 1881 there was, in my opinion, such a conspiracy against the payment of rent in union counties, and I so described it. In my opinion there is no such conspiracy now, nor anything in the least degree resembling it. You put into my mouth words which, coming from me, would be absolute falsehoods. Third, you charge me with a want of frankness because I have not pledged the Government to some defined line of action in regard to the Land Bill. A charge of this kind as between old colleagues and friends is, to say the least, unusual. Evidently you have not read the bill or my speech introducing it, and you have never been concerned in the practical work of legislation on difficult and complicated subjects. The foundation of your charge is that on such a subject I do not, in the midst of overwhelming work, formulate at once a new course and method of action without consulting my colleagues. It might have occurred to you, who have been in the Cabinet, that such a course on my part would have been indecent and disloyal, and that I should greatly prefer to bear all the charges and suspicions which you, unexpectedly, are the man to fasten on me. For you state that you are convinced that it is my intention to thrust the Land Bill through Parliament. If I am a man capable of such intention, I wonder that you ever took office with one so ignorant of the spirit of the Constitution and so arbitrary in character."

Lord Salisbury has written for publication a letter denying in detail every assertion made by Mr. Parnell concerning the alleged negotiations made on behalf of the late Conservative Government to secure Irish support in return for the concession of home rule. In a speech in London Lord Salisbury said that he discussed the question of autonomy with Lord Carnarvon two days before the latter had his interview with Mr. Parnell, and that he (Salisbury) had emphatically assured Lord Carnarvon that the Government could not possibly entertain the proposition to grant Ireland autonomy. He wished to repel Mr. Gladstone's suggestion that Lord Carnarvon had done anything not consistent with most scrupulous honor. Lord Carnarvon had informed him of what had passed in the interview with Mr. Parnell. The information exactly coincided with Lord Carnarvon's statement in the House of Lords. He told Carnarvon in the interview with him that his objection was so strong that even if the Conservatives adopted a policy in favor of a Parliament in Dublin, he would refuse to join the Ministry.

Mr. Parnell addressed a large meeting at Wrexham on Thursday. In the course of his speech he said: "When I parted with the Earl of Carnarvon, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, I left the conference feeling that he favored the Irish cause, and that a home-rule bill and a land-purchase act would be passed by the Conservatives with Irish votes before the end of the session, with the obnoxious clause cancelled, but in the shape I had demanded on behalf of the Irish party. I had besides this the strongest reasons to believe that the Tories would have given Ireland home rule if they had been successful at the polls. If coercion be continued in Ireland, the national sentiment will be increased among the Irish people until it becomes uncrushable. Home rule, on the other hand, will unite the two countries in bonds of love and amity."

The British Parliamentary elections began on Thursday, most of the elections on that day being uncontested. There was one exception, at Colchester, where the Conservative candidate defeated the Liberal by a majority of 295, an increased majority of 129. But the Unionist total was less than the total Conservative poll of last year. On Friday a most desperate electoral struggle between the Gladstonites and the Unionists ended by the utter rout of the latter in the Parliamentary district known as the Leith Burghs. Mr. W. Jacks was returned to the last Parliament as a regular Liberal by a majority of 3,870, in a total poll of 8,840 votes. He opposed the Home-Rule Bill, but was nevertheless considered invincible in his district, and was nominated in the present canvass as a Unionist to continue his opposition to the Premier's Irish policy. The Tories left the field clear to Mr. Jacks. It was hard to find a candidate to oppose him, but at the last hour allowed by law Mr. Gladstone consented to run himself. Mr. Jacks became scared and withdrew, and Mr. Gladstone was elected without opposition. He was also returned from Midlothian. Mr. Parnell and Mr. Maurice Healy (Parnellite) were reëlected to represent Cork City in the House of Commons. They were not opposed.

The Gladstonians were confident that they should maintain their hold on Scotland. Their victory in Dundee was decisive, and agents reported that the agricultural vote was safe for the Ministerialists. But on Monday the Glasgow Radicals revolted. Of the seven contests in that city the Unionists carried three. Mr. Bradlaugh and Mr. Labouchere have been returned from Northampton, the former by an increased majority. Sir Charles Dilke was on Monday defeated at Chelsea by Mr. Whitmore, Conservative, the vote standing 4,304 to 4,128. This result has caused a sensation in political circles. In many constituencies the Gladstonian majorities have been reduced 1,000. The tendency of Monday's elections was so strong against Mr. Gladstone that the Liberals became much disheartened. Prof. Thorold Rogers was unexpectedly defeated. C. E. Lewis, Conservative, was reëlected in Londonderry over Justin McCarthy, Parnellite, by a vote of 1,826 to 1,724. In the last election the same candidates contested the district, when Mr. Lewis won by a vote of 1,824 against that of 1,795 for Mr. McCarthy. After the result was announced, a ballot-box which had not been counted was discovered. A recount gave Mr. Lewis a majority of only 3. A riot ensued. The police interfered, and a large number of people were injured.

Among the encouraging features of Tuesday's elections for the home-rulers was the defeat of the Right Hon. George J. Goschen, one of Mr. Gladstone's bitterest Unionist opponents, in the East Division of Edinburgh, by Mr. Wallace, the Gladstonian candidate, by a majority of 1,339 in a total of 5,937. In the last election Mr. Goschen was elected as a Liberal by a majority of 2,408 in a total vote of 6,266. Mr. John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, has been reëlected from Newcastle-upon-Tyne by a vote of 10,681, an increase of 552 in his vote. At midnight Tuesday the Tories had elected 210 candidates, the Unionists 43, the Gladstonians 99, and the Parnellites 43. The net Tory gain at that hour was 21.

A riot at the Conservative Workmen's Club-house in Dublin on Monday evening was provoked by men in the Club. A Catholic procession passed the Club-house, which was crowded with men at the time. They attacked the procession with bottles. This attack was answered with threats and some stones. The Club people then literally showered bottles at the procession, and also fired a number of shots into it from revolvers. More than twenty were injured. The police surrounded the house, getting control of the premises, and finally arrested seventy of the inmates.

The German imperial revenue for the fiscal year 1885-1886 will, it is calculated, fall 17,000,000 marks below the estimate. The deficiency is attributed to a decrease, amounting to 20,000,000 marks, in the revenue derived from the sugar tax. The taxes on salt, beer, and spirits show an increase in their yields to the treasury. The new sugar tax law will, it is thought, produce an addition of 16,000,000 marks to the revenue.

The Servian peasantry generally are rioting. They refuse to pay the taxes levied since the unsuccessful war against Bulgaria, and maltreat the tax collectors. Their hostility to King Milan's Government is continually fomented by the Opposition party.

Owing to the greater strictness with which internal and customs revenues are being collected, Mexican treasury officials assert that the new fiscal year will show from 10 to 15 per cent. gain, which will amount to nearly $3,000,000 addition to the Federal revenues. President Diaz feels encouraged at the outlook and at the prospect of the establishment of national credit.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS.

THE national anniversary of 1886 is the twenty-first since that which immediately followed the downfall of the rebellion. The nation has thus come to its majority in the new existence which began with the end of the civil war and the abolition of slavery. The intervening period has been in a sense one of nonage, and it is hardly fanciful to regard the reunited nation as having only now come to the full stature of manhood.

For the first time in their history the people of the United States now feel an assured confidence in the perpetuity and safety of the nation. The danger of disunion shadowed the whole existence of the republic down to the war; the fear that irreparable harm might yet be done the country by the section which attempted secession has possessed a large share of the population since the war. One thing alone could demonstrate the integrity of the reunited nation, and that was proof that its government was as secure with the party which was strongest in the South in power as with the party which was strongest in the North. So long as hundreds of thousands of men believed that a party which contained half the people would plunge the country into ruin if it should come into power, real confidence in the republic could not exist. Nothing short of a year's peaceful administration of the Government by the party which they so dreaded could convince these hundreds of thousands of men that the country is truly safe. This test has been applied, and a host of people are drawing long breaths of relief at the evidence that their honest apprehensions were baseless, and that there are no longer any "rebels" against whom they must "vote as they shot." It is simple truth to say that there is now a more general, settled, and well-grounded confidence in the future of the republic than ever before since it was established.

This confidence largely grows out of the discovery that the nation no longer has a negro problem to settle. Before the war, slavery always threatened the attempt at secession which was finally made; for some time after the war emancipation did not give assurance of the black man's future. The race still suffers keenly from injustice, and it will long be handicapped sadly by its generations of servitude. But experience has shown that the negro is as safe with one party in power at Washington as with the other, and that his former masters are ready to give his children the education which is seen to be as essential for them as for the whites, in the interest of the latter quite as much as in that of the blacks. The education of colored children in free schools maintained at the public expense by the old slave States is proof that the negro problem is at last in process of solution.

Still another great gain is the staggering blow which has been dealt at the domination of the spoils theory of popular government. Pernicious and demoralizing as this theory was when originally formulated two generations ago, it was not until the population had reached 50,000,000, and the number of offices exceeded 100,000, that people realized all the dangers which it threatened. The "clean sweep" demand typified and embodied the doctrine of the spoilsmen, and when a new administration, involving a change of parties for the first time in a quarter of a century, refused to make a "clean sweep," the axe was laid at the root of the evil. A vast deal remains to be done before we shall have a thoroughgoing reform of the civil service, but the spoilsmen have already met their Waterloo—and they show that they know it.

There are dark shades as well as light in the national picture. While the black labor of the South is emerging from ignorance, the North is awakening to the danger of ignorant white labor. The fact that great bodies of men in the East and West have avowed and endeavored by force to establish the doctrine that a man shall not have the right to earn a living unless he subjects himself to the odious despotism of a secret, oath-bound "union," is an unwelcome revelation of the lack of intelligence among the masses of the newcomers from abroad. A body of workingmen who had been educated in the public schools of this country would never have tolerated such a proposition, and while some native-born Americans have participated in the recent assertions of this doctrine, its chief strength has been found among the ignorant laborers who have come to us from the lowest classes of every European nation. The work of emancipating such men from the shackles of ignorance is no small task.

The growth in the power of corporations is an unhealthy sign. The undue influence of these great aggregations of capital in our legislation, the demoralizing effect of their methods upon public men, are plain to the most careless observer. The wide ramifications of more than one vast monopoly, as they are sometimes exposed to view, are well calculated to alarm the timid. It is not strange that people are found who consider the dangers threatened by corporate power hardly second to the worst that the country has yet encountered.

The admiration — even the worship — of wealth, which characterizes a large share of the population, is a sign of the times which the thoughtful observer must note. Material success, as evidenced in the possession of a great fortune, is undoubtedly more highly valued now than ever before. The very rich man is the popular hero to an extent previously quite unknown in this country, and hardly ever equalled elsewhere. A million dollars now invest the most ordinary person with a degree of consideration which the most commanding talent may not insure the poor man, and too often ability stands no chance in a contest with a long purse when the two appeal for what should be that loftiest mark of public esteem—a high office in the State.

The "spread-eagle" oratory of the Fourth of July in the era before the war has gone out of vogue. The sobering effect of that great struggle is reflected in the quieter treatment of the anniversary. There was always something hollow about the oratory of that bygone period, for speaker and hearers alike realized, even if they tried to forget, the absurdity of celebrating the birth of freedom in a land which permitted slavery. The orator "let the eagle scream," and the audience applauded the national bird, in the hope of forgetting the "irrepressible conflict" of which everybody dreaded to think. The conflict having at last come and ended, so long ago that the baby then born is now a full-grown man, we approach the anniversary with a well-grounded confidence such as our ancestors never felt. If we do not make so much noise as they did fifty years ago, it is because we have learned that it is wiser to reflect upon the dangers which still confront us than to pretend that the republic has yet reached perfection. The comforting reflection is always present, however, that no peril can exceed those which we have escaped, and that a nation really united and free is prepared to meet any dangers.

SOME CRITICS OF THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

THE invocation of the Divine blessing on our enemies is a natural accompaniment of the prayer to be delivered from our friends, and if there is a man living whom a decent sense of gratitude should move to pronounce that invocation, it is Maj. Powell, Director of the Geological Survey. This officer is now intrusted with the annual expenditure of a lump sum of $400,000, in his own way, through agencies selected by himself, in the preparation of a geological map of the United States. In deciding what a geologic map is, and how it is to be made, what regions should be first covered, what agencies to employ; in the adoption of methods of administration and in the fixing of compensations to be paid, he is subject to no legal limitation or control whatever, except such as the Secretary of the Interior may be able to exercise. Not two months ago it was authoritatively reported as the unanimous opinion of the joint commission on the survey that this power should be in some way restricted. And yet, last week, a proviso intended to limit the expenditure of the money strictly to the object named in the appropriation was voted down, with so near an approach to unanimity that not even a count was called for. Two days later the Committee on Appropriations in the Senate recommended a reduction of the Director's salary by $1,000. On a division this recommendation only received five votes. We doubt if there is any instance in the history of the country of an officer of the Government, in time of peace, exercising such powers and receiving such an endorsement in both houses of Congress.

If we ask why this endorsement was so emphatic, the natural answer will be that Congress was willing for the moment to sacrifice the usual precautionary provisions in making appropriations, for the sake of leaving untrammelled the administration of an officer whom they knew to be executing the duties of his office with the highest ability and integrity. If we go still further, and inquire why this confidence, we shall find it to be very largely the result of a series of unfounded attacks upon the Survey which have been made in various journals during the past twelve months. If there was anything open to criticism in the Director's conduct of his work, the authors of these attacks were singularly unfortunate in failing either to bring it to light or to guess at it. The published statements of the Director himself, and the result of examinations both by officers of the Treasury and of the

Interior Departments, show that all adverse statements were either pure fabrications and random guesses, or were founded on misconstruction of the law or of the facts. The more completely the affairs of the bureau were looked into, the less room was found for criticism. The natural result was that the principle involved was entirely overlooked in the reaction against such a mass of falsehood. Congress is evidently convinced that the present Director knows better how to spend his appropriations than Congress can tell him, and is not disposed to frame laws which, while guarding against the abuse of his trust by a careless and incompetent officer, would only trammel a careful and efficient one.

Under these circumstances we regret the publication of an ill-advised criticism of the Survey just issued from the Government Printing Office by the Chief of Engineers. Nominally, it consists of extracts from the report of Capt. George M. Wheeler upon the International Geographical Conference held at Venice in 1881. The extracts, however, are really a republication of the whole book except the sixty pages devoted to the work of the Congress. Why those were omitted, it is difficult to say. The body of the work is a description of the Government land and marine surveys of the leading countries of the world, including the United States. The moral of the story is everywhere kept in the foreground, and is, that in all countries, except our own, topographical surveys are under the direction of the military branch of the Government, and marine surveys under the naval branch. This moral is so obtrusive as to detract from the confidence the reader should be able to repose in the fulness and fairness of the statements. Lest it should be forgotten, it is reënforced by "little digs" at the scientific men of our own country. Capt. Wheeler speaks of the fashion among a certain class of scientific official specialists in the United States, who apply the name Geodetic Survey to a portion of their work. He tells us that no general topographical survey on a trigonometrical basis for the United States has yet been instituted. As the Geological Survey has for several years past been carrying on this work, we must charitably interpret this statement as meaning that no official knowledge of such a survey is in the possession of Captain Wheeler's department. Our readers will recollect the curious fact that the Engineers' Survey ten years ago had no official knowledge of the work of the Hayden Survey, but went on resurveying the regions which Hayden had already completed.

What connection the report on marine surveys has with any work of the Corps of Engineers or with the Geographical Congress, it is difficult to see. It looks very much as if this part of the report were an afterthought, prepared exclusively to support the project for transferring the Coast Survey to the Navy Department, which would be the natural complement of transferring the work of the Geological Survey to the War Department. A rapid glance at it shows no information which could not have been as readily compiled in Washington as in the countries in question. Of the Coast Survey Capt. Wheeler says: "In the United States the anomaly exists of a hydrographic survey *legally* consisting of a civilian head, with primarily army and navy officers and astronomers, etc., as assistants, under the administration of the Treasury Department." Following the example of the rest of the report, the main object is to make it evident to the reader that all marine surveying is in foreign countries conducted by naval officers under the respective navy departments. The report is made as available as possible for home use by placing in the background, or entirely ignoring, the most essential feature in which the organization of these foreign services differs from that proposed for our own in the event of its transfer to the Navy Department. They are, for the most part, not made or directed by "sailor men," officers in the line of naval command, but by a selected and specially trained "staff corps" which our navy has not and does not intend to have. Thus Capt. F. J. O. Evans, R. N., who is named in the report as Hydrographer to the Admiralty, was a "staff captain," who, in the order of command of a ship at sea, would have been preceded by any lieutenant on board. The Hydrographic Office of England is, in fact, not classed as naval at all, but as one of the civil branches of the Admiralty. In France the surveying is, for the most part, not conducted by sea-going officers at all, but by the corps of hydrographic engineers ("ingénieurs hydrographiques"), who never had a naval education. In Germany, also, the chief of the Hydrographic Office belongs to the "marine staff," and his office is a permanent one. All this is very different from our plan of having sea-going officers of the line take their turn in conducting the work of the Coast Survey for three years at a time, as they command a navy-yard or a ship; and Capt. Wheeler, by ignoring it, deprives his report of all the weight it should have as an official paper.

THE RAILWAY POSTAL SERVICE.

For some unexplained reason the railway postal service was not covered by the civil-service rules when the present Administration came into power. It ought to have been, but it was not. There is no reason in the world why clerks in the large post-offices should be appointed and promoted by competitive examination, and the clerks in the railway postal service should not. On the contrary, the service rendered by the railway clerks is even more laborious, and calls for greater skill, intelligence, integrity, and bodily endurance, than that rendered by the clerks in the post-offices.

Mr. Vilas ought, when he came into office, to have obtained from the President an order putting this branch of the service also under the rules, in view of its very great importance to the public, and especially the commercial public, to whom the prompt delivery of letters is a matter of so much concern. The whole railway postal service is in fact organized and exists for the promotion of promptness. It sorts the mails en route, and therefore makes a clear saving of the time which would be passed in this way in the post-office. But this sorting is done under great difficulties—that is, is done with defective light and under the oscillation caused by the rapid motion of the train, and much of it is done at night, and therefore calls for strong eyes, vigorous bodily health, and thorough devotion to duty.

Mr. Vilas seems to have been fully conscious of all this when he came into office. Whether he sought to have this branch of the service brought under the rules we do not know, but he issued the following order within a few weeks after taking charge of the Post-office:

> "March 31, 1885.—Railway postal clerks who have become efficient and valuable men, against whom no just complaint of neglect, inattention, or want of fidelity, honesty, or efficiency can be brought, need have no fears of being disturbed so long as they continue to render meritorious and faithful service."

Now, we are sorry to say that he does not appear to have lived up to this order for a single month. From the very first this most important branch of the public service was in a greater or less degree given up to the politicians. They were allowed to make it a receptacle for the worthless henchmen whom they could not, in the old fashion, get into the great post-offices covered by the rules. Railway postal clerks who "had become efficient and valuable men," and against whom "no just complaints" could be be made, have been not only "disturbed," but removed to make room for new and untried men, who had nothing to recommend them but their political influence. Men who have rendered and were rendering "meritorious and faithful service" have found that it did not protect them against arbitrary dismissal. In other words, the Postmaster-General's pledges have proved valueless, and because valueless, a discredit instead of an honor to him and to the Administration.

This is not all, nor the worst of the matter. The state of disorganization and inefficiency they brought about in the railway service has of course done much to deprive the public of the benefit of the greater efficiency introduced into the large post-offices by the new rules. No matter how well the work of the New York Post-office is done, for instance, in making up and despatching the mails, it may be largely wasted or neutralized by the inefficiency of the sorters in the mail-cars on the roads. We can testify as a matter of experience that this is true. Irregularities and delays in the transmission of the newspaper mails have increased during the past year, and we have found almost invariably that they were due to diminished efficiency in the railway postal service.

The postal clerks have organized a trades-union, and are threatening a strike unless the Postmaster-General redresses certain specified grievances, the principal of which is the repeated violations of the promise which we have quoted above. We are as much opposed as any one can be to the formation of unions with striking powers, among any body of men engaged in a public service. No policeman, or railway official, or telegrapher ought, we hold, to consider himself at liberty to join in any movement against his employers which involves the infliction of enormous loss and inconvenience on the public. Anybody who tries or arranges to make his private quarrels a

public calamity richly deserves the punishment of a public enemy or traitor. But we are bound to say that if a strike among public servants could ever be justifiable, it would be among the railway postal clerks. They have been badly treated, and in treating them badly Mr. Vilas has shown an indifference to the public interests which has sorely disappointed his best friends. We can hardly expect, and he can hardly expect, the Postal Clerks' Union or "Brotherhood" to consider the loss and inconvenience they will inflict on the public by striking, when he has considered them so little as to let politicians get into the mail cars. It is high time for this wretched scandal to cease, and we trust that if Mr. Vilas does not feel equal to cope with it, the President will take it in hand and make an end of it.

RICH COLLEGIANS.

THE very burning question of the influence of rich young men in college came up once more at the commencement dinner at Harvard the other day. The Chairman, Mr. Leverett Saltonstall, started the subject in his address by saying:

"With this great growth and these improvements have followed other changes, which I regret to say are of a nature to fill us with anxiety. I refer especially to the growth of luxury and extravagance among the students.

"This is doubtless the natural result of the enormous increase of wealth and the rapid accumulation of vast fortunes. Not only has the old simplicity of life vanished, and habits of economy, so important to the sons of the rich, as well as to those of moderate means, been destroyed, but much of that kindly feeling which used to exist between members of a class has been lost.

"Brothers, I speak plainly on this subject because I consider it an evil which cannot be remedied by faculty or overseers, but only by the good sense and united action of those who send their sons hither. It is, I know, impossible to return to the simplicity and cordial feeling of former college days, for it must be within the college walls much as it is outside of them. The number of students is four or fivefold greater than in my day. The college is rapidly growing into a great university. Still, it is to be hoped that some strong effort may be made to remedy this great evil by all who care for the college."

President Eliot sought to break the force of this criticism by remarking on the other side:

"It is true that there has been a deplorable increase of luxury among a small fraction of the students of the university. No one can deplore it more than the college faculty; nevertheless, let me point out that it is an exceedingly small fraction of the college against whom this charge can be made. In the first place, not more than 10 per cent. of the college students can on any principle be called rich. A great many people have a totally erroneous impression about the average character of the Harvard students in this regard. They think that all the students are rich men's sons. Nothing could be further from the truth. Among those students who may fairly be called rich there is also a large percentage of the sons of families who know how to use riches—who have been accustomed to them; and the evil of which the president of the day justly complained arises from a small fraction even of those who are rich, who are generally the sons of people who have had no experience in the possession of riches. [Applause.]

"Now, the great bulk of the students of Harvard College are the sons of people in moderate circumstances. But, going beyond them, I find that nearly one in five of all the students of the college has been aided from scholarship, beneficiary, or loan funds—nearly one in five of the entire number of students. They have been aided because neither they nor their families can afford to support them here completely, and meet all the expenses of their education."

Mr. Saltonstall's statement of the case would not have been complete without President Eliot's. People undoubtedly do exaggerate very much the numbers and activity of the undergraduates at Harvard who spend large allowances extravagantly. Many parents of modest means hesitate much about sending a boy there, in the belief that he will be surrounded by the sons of millionaires living like Sybarites, and looking down on poor scholars. The truth is that not only, as President Eliot points out, is the number of rich men's sons small, but the number of the sons of vulgar rich men—that is, of men who have recently acquired money, and do not know how to spend it—is still smaller. The great bulk of the students are men of small means striving to get an education through great self-denial either on their own part or that of their friends. One-fifth of them, or nearly a whole class, are actually helped through college by the aid of some sort of gift or endowment.

This is all true, but it is also true that college extravagance is not only an evil, but a growing evil, and it ought somehow to be checked or abated. The number of men who are acquiring great fortunes in all parts of the country without possessing any of the traditions of refined or dignified living, is larger and larger every day. After they have got over the effects of the first sweets of wealth, the fine houses, the numerous horses and vehicles, and the yachts, and the diamonds for the wives, they turn their attention to "social position" for the "boys," and if possible—that is, if the boys are not too old or too spoiled to submit to preparation for college—they send them to Harvard. It is only very rarely that the sons of such men have the habits, or aims, or the kind of ambition necessary to make successful students; so, in order to enable them to make a figure of some kind, the father loads them with money. He gives them sometimes larger incomes than the President or any of the professors—larger than 90 per cent. of professional men make by hard labor. He gives it to them, too, with the intention that they shall make a show with it. Thence come the luxurious clubs, the rooms furnished like boudoirs, the horses, the dog-carts, the thousand little ways of spending money easily and carelessly, which now are characteristic of "the Harvard man" of a certain type. The example of all this does not touch the poor fellows who are holding on to college by the skin of their teeth, and scorning delights and living laborious days as the only means of avoiding instant ruin. They see all this splendor afar off, and spend few thoughts on it. But it does greatly increase the difficulty which the very large class of young men of more moderate means, who come more or less in contact with the gilded youth, without actually belonging to the same set, and who may be extravagant now and again without perishing, experience in living within their incomes, and in buckling down to their work on fine days. It makes the college clubs, which are now nearly as luxurious as the Somerset or the Knickerbocker, more and more attractive, and the study and the library less and less so. It greatly increases the importance of knowledge of wines, and cigars, and liqueurs; and, worse than all, it breeds a certain very thinly veiled contempt for the man who "grinds" over the college curriculum, as compared to "the man of the world," who knows what is going on in "society." How far this influence goes in college, it is of course impossible to say. But no one who knows college life well will deny that it is wide-reaching, and that the number of those who are not in some degree touched by it, and find their lives made harder by it, is small.

It also undoubtedly has much to do with the extraordinary interest in the athletic sports. These sports are actually carried on in every college by a very small number of men. All that the others have to do with them is to contribute money towards the expenses, and travel long distances to act as "shouters" at the various inter-collegiate contests. Indeed, the extent to which participation in what is called "college life" is now confined to subscribing money to clubs, societies, and crews, and teams of various sorts, is something startling. Of course the rich men are more active in getting up things to subscribe to, and subscribe more than anybody else. Consequently the more the glory of the college becomes dependent on subscriptions, the more does wealth aid a man in becoming a college model and champion.

What the Faculty can do to remedy this state of things it is hard to say. But it undoubtedly can do something. We doubt if an appeal to rich parents on the subject of allowances would be thrown away, except in the case of the coarsest and most ignorant. All wealthy fathers who had ever tasted mental cultivation themselves — and they now furnish a large body of undergraduates—would certainly respond to it. The clubs surely, too, could be subjected without difficulty to some kind of sumptuary regulation, which would prevent their being close copies of the clubs in all the great cities. Moreover, what is there to prevent the Faculty requesting a young man who is distinguishing himself by his extravagant expenditure, to withdraw, just as if he drank too much or was licentious, on the simple ground that his example was pernicious? We believe it would be easy for any college in the country to be made so unpleasant for the luxurious idlers that they would keep clear of it, without instituting a very rigid censorship of anybody's personal tastes or habits. And it would do a world of good to many a groping millionaire to be taught sharply that in the new world which he had entered, money was not the supreme good.

THE METAPHYSICS OF CHAUVINISM.

AN anonymous writer in the Berlin *Gegenwart* has lately been giving to the world some very curious literature. He writes under the heading, "If so, so be it," and takes the field ostensibly for the purpose of discussing the ability of Germany to meet France in another war. Upon taking up an essay so labelled, one who is familiar with the traditions of this sort of writing thinks at once that he knows what is awaiting him. He expects an array of facts and figures, with perhaps such an expression of defiance or of solicitude as these facts and figures seem to call for. He expects an estimate of each party's strength in men and munitions of war; a comparative statement concerning infantry and cavalry, concerning guns small and great, and concerning ironclads and torpedoes. He ex-

pects, also, that the relative quality of these destructive appliances, and that questions of organization, discipline, and generalship, will be duly taken into consideration. Finally, he will be on the lookout for some confident remarks regarding the relative bravery of each party's men. Such are commonly thought to be, though the list makes no pretence to being exhaustive, the main sources of an army's strength. Now these, with the exception of the last, are all, so to speak, physical factors. The strength of an army is supposed to have as its basis the physical force represented by the men who compose it and the tools they use. What military science does is partly in the way of increasing the amount of force that can be wielded by a given number of men, and partly in the way of teaching them how to use this force more effectively than they otherwise would. The science is still chiefly a matter of skill in the manipulation of physical forces.

That the moral quality of the individual soldier is likewise a factor in the strength of an army, is of course no secret, and there are many historical instances in which this seems to have been the great and decisive factor. But, with all deference for the lessons of history, there would appear to be no need of any confusion of mind as to what is meant when the phrase "moral quality" is used in such a connection. It means little more than willingness to face death under orders, and this is a quality dependent almost entirely upon previous discipline. It has little to do with character in the higher import of that word; little to do, that is, with the general condition of the soldier's ethical, æsthetic, and scientific faculties. It has also less to do than we are prone to imagine with the soldier's deliberate, reasoned conviction regarding the value of that for which he supposes himself to be fighting. It may be agreeable to polite vanity to think that a company of gentlemen can whip a regiment of clowns, just because the gentlemen are gentlemen and the clowns are clowns. It is, however, not true, especially if the clowns have the better tools and are themselves officered by gentlemen. The familiar generalization that France was beaten in 1870 by the German universities, has undoubtedly some truth in it; only we must beware of concluding that the decisive fact in the war was in the relative culture of the private soldiers engaged on either side. Culture goes down before superior shooting.

These remarks are not put forward as anything revolutionary; on the contrary, they are supposed to reflect the general opinion of the time in matters military. We were therefore surprised and straightway interested when we found a countryman of Bismarck apparently arguing that the most important factor in successful war is the moral character of the soldier. We say "apparently," since we are constrained to gather the writer's meaning from out the sinuosities, obscurities, and general splay-footedness of the most atrocious style it has ever been our lot to encounter even in a German periodical. Divested (in part at least) of its vagueness and of its metaphysical subtleties, the author's drift is something like this: War is a mode of national self-affirmation, and as such is not an evil but a blessing. It contributes to the national welfare in the same measure that an equal putting forth of strength in peaceful ways would contribute. Self-affirmation, or struggle for existence, being the law of the world, one nation has a right to make war upon and conquer another simply to assert its own superior title to leadership in the world's affairs. Victory goes to the worthiest, and is, in fact, nature's certificate of a people's fitness to live. It would, however, be a mistake to suppose that worthiness or fitness to live is identical with physical strength. It is rather a compound of physical strength and of various moral and intellectual qualities, the sum total of which our philosopher calls virility of culture (*Männlichkeit der Kultür*). Virility of culture is really the great desideratum if a nation is to "overcome the obstacles which hinder its free development," or, in other words, if it is to conquer its enemies in war. And this desideratum, so far as masses of men are concerned, must be secured by an educational process. The individual must be *taught* patriotism by being taught the value of his country's culture and the grandeur of his country's mission to the world. When he is so taught he will not only wish to see his fatherland prevailing among the nations of the earth, but he will be ready to contribute his own life to this end when need arises. The writer concludes in a hortatory strain:

"Let us nourish the soldier with all the true, the beautiful, and the good in our culture, so that he may know of it and may carry it against the enemy on the battle-field. Let him be given, not narcotic drinks, but enduring strength to meet death. There need be no fear of his becoming imbued with an excess of romantic idealism. It is an old experience that, in order to hit the good, we must aim at the best; and that which is best in man and best worth preserving springs from his idealism. . . . All work for civilization is of the nature of battle against that which is of inferior value. Let us do each his own part that the virility of German culture may surpass that of France, and we shall beat France in battle. *In hoc signo vinces.*"

This manner of talking would have, perhaps, but little interest were it simply an isolated expression of patriotic ardor. But it is more than that. It shows us the mental condition to which large numbers of intelligent Germans—men, too, of naturally humane instincts—are being brought by the brutal logic of contemporary European politics. These men are coming to look upon the present policy of blood, and iron, and defiance, not as a reproach to humanity, to be defended at best only on grounds of temporary necessity, but as really the last and highest word of civilization concerning the way in which the nations of the earth should dwell together. And so they talk to us, not of the hideousness and brutality of war, but of its dignity, majesty, and momentous bearing upon the self-consciousness of a people. We hear learned professors, who would certainly prefer to be gentle with a kitten, discoursing upon the ethico-social value of military discipline, and upon the beautiful upbuilding in manliness which comes of having gone through a course of training the ultimate purpose of which is to enable a people to slaughter its neighbors in as large numbers and with as much despatch as possible, whenever diplomatic lubricity shall give the signal. It is painful indeed to find men of culture, who have inherited the humanistic traditions of the great era of German letters, engaging in the abominable work of gilding with the language of poetry and philosophy that which is nothing more than the morality of the prize-ring (or say, rather, of a herd of swine) exalted into a canon of international politics. Especially painful is it, at least to the scholar, to find these men perverting the lessons of history, and misusing the inferences of natural science, in the interest of a national ideal which is radically false, and false because it is brutal instead of human. In ethics what is inhuman is wrong. It makes no difference what view one may take with regard to the ultimate nature of ethical sanctions; settle that question as we will, there is still a difference between a man and a hog, and that difference is as well worth accenting in the national as in the individual life.

From the poet we naturally expect poetry. Readers of that amiable dreamer, Novalis, will perhaps recall this deliverance: "War in general seems to me a poetic transaction. The people think they must fight on account of some paltry possession or other, and they do not know that the Genius of Romance is driving them on to bring about a mutual destruction of ineptitudes. They do but bear arms in the cause of poetry, and both armies follow an invisible banner." To the purely historical vision there seems a measure of truth in what Novalis says. At least we can affirm that what he says is *sometimes* so. Often in the history of humanity has some bloody battle been the starting-point and apparently the indispensable preliminary condition of a glorious career of national achievement. Who can estimate the value of Marathon and Salamis in the national life of Greece? And, we must admit, it is not alone from the great battles in behalf of life or liberty, not alone from those defensive struggles which the moral sense of men instantly approves, that good has come in the process of the years. Wanton wars have also brought blessings in their train, and in such cases posterity is wont to deal more and more gently with the wantonness. Looking back to the greatness of the foundations that were laid by the Seven Years' War, history judges more and more leniently the morality of Frederick's first invasion of Silesia. One may even see reason to think that the Franco-German war of 1870 has proved of prodigious benefit to both the parties concerned. In these cases, perhaps, and in many others that might be named, the soldiers who fought, followed indeed an invisible banner, and wrought better than they knew. But can we affirm that this is always so? How about the Thirty Years' War, the Succession Wars, the Crimean War? How about the greater part of the fighting that men have been doing ever since we know anything about their history? Does any sane man, surveying the whole field of history as thoroughly as one man can, find there reason to conclude that the cultivation of the military spirit has been for the good of mankind? That we can see how the Power that rules the world occasionally transmutes the poison of human brutality into food for humanity, is no reason why we should systematically expect this result, and so put our faith altogether in poison.

Let the deep and sagacious German mind not be deceived by its own historical learning. If there be apparently some truth in Bulwer's saying that the "frenzy of the nations is the statesmanship of fate," that is only because fate has had so much of frenzy and so little of anything else to work with. It is the business of nations, as of individuals, to be ruled less and less by frenzy and more and more by reason and humanity; and as they advance in this direction the "statesmanship of fate" can be trusted to take on a fairer aspect than it has hitherto assumed. In the other direction, the direction of fighting, nothing is to be hoped for. We began with that ages ago, and the naked fact may as well be recognized that the propensity for fighting is a relic of animalism. What we need is to get rid of this propensity as rapidly as possible, and to put it behind us forever; not to call it by fine names and to incorporate it with our highest ideal of human perfection. No; neither Germany nor any other country has a valuable legacy for posterity which needs to make its way by the aid of gunpowder and dynamite.

THE YALE-HARVARD UNIVERSITY RACE.

NEW LONDON, Conn, July 3.

WHEN Mr. Rives, the referee, called the eights into line at six o'clock this evening, the sight of the two shells lying at the very foot of the grand stand on Winthrop's Point must have suggested

to more than one old graduate the college regattas away back in the "sixties," when Harvard and Yale, rowing three miles with a turn, started and finished their annual race before the stand at Lake Quinsigamond. To those on the press boat who had been accustomed to watch the beginning of the race each year on a steamer that usually lies over on the east shore, and at least a quarter of a mile away from the eights, which have always started from skiffs anchored close up to the west bank, it was a novel and exhilarating experience to be able to look down into the shells and mark the play of well-developed muscles, and to note the very expressions on the faces of the sixteen men as they got in readiness at the referee's command.

An adverse wind, blowing directly up the course and "freshening" the water to a condition unfit for racing craft, caused a half day's postponement from the morning hour originally named for the race. "The usual postponement," it used to be called in the old Saratoga days, but spectators accustomed to the prompter and more efficient management that has hitherto characterized the New London era of college rowing, found it an unexpected and vexatious annoyance. As the rules expressly provide that the race shall be rowed with the ebb tide, there was nothing for Mr. Rives to do but to put the race over for twenty-four hours, if either side had so insisted. He very wisely suggested, however, to the two captains that they might by mutual consent waive the strict letter of the rule, and by starting at the finish line and pulling up the river, row the race to-day and still get the benefit of the tide. The suggestion was at once agreed to, and the start was made off the grand stand at Winthrop's Point, near the city, within half an hour of the time set.

Harvard was the first to appear, getting into the shell from their launch a few minutes after six. As they paddled down to the post they looked as strong and well set up as the best crews which either college has sent to New London. With perhaps a single exception, every man in the boat was full-chested and thick-set; but twenty strokes was enough to convince any experienced observer that their stroke was radically defective. Even in their preliminary paddle it was plain to see that the long, swinging action which has marked the style of all Harvard eights for the last nine years had been lost. The Yale eight, on the other hand, though certainly the inferiors of their opponents in muscular development and seasoned strength, had been taught to row a much more effective stroke. Their body swing was perfection, and they got into the water together with just enough of a "catch" for impetus and not enough to reduce the "heave" that has marred the style of so many Yale crews in years gone by, and sent the nose of their shell bobbing up and down. It seemed as though the Harvard men, in their anxiety to avoid this very defect, had gone so far to the other extreme that they failed to do any effective work with the oar until the stroke had been pulled half through. It was said a year ago that the Harvard crew had been coached to mind their "time in the water," and to let their "time in the boat" take care of itself. While in 1885 their oarsmanship in the latter particular was open to criticism, in the former they were above reproach, and their "watermanship" generally was something marvellous. To-day the unevenness of their body swing had become so great that it affected their work in the water, and their oars failed to get in with anything like their precise and delicate manipulation of a year ago.

Mr. Rives had much trouble in getting the crews into line. Owing to culpably bad management, no starting skiffs had been anchored off the flag, so that the eights had to be "lined up" in the old-fashioned way, alternately backing and filling at the order of the referee. The word was given at 6:29, the crews caught the water simultaneously, and the race began. Harvard started at a much faster pace than any of the newspapers have credited her with. Her stroke, accurately timed, was nearly 40 to the minute. That is to say, the first 39 strokes were pulled and the crew were swinging forward on the 40th just as the second-hand touched the dot. Yale went off at 36, and although Harvard's sharp burst for the lead probably succeeded in securing for her a slight advantage (at least so it appeared from the press boat, which lagged uncomfortably far astern), it was only temporary, for, before a hundred strokes had been pulled, Yale's nose began to show in front, and at the half mile the lead was undoubtedly with her never to be lost again. At this point both eights were rowing at 37, for although Mr. Penrose, the Harvard stroke, had dropped his pace, the crew, owing to their short and "snatchy" actions in the water, appeared still to be "hitting her up" at three or four strokes per minute more than Yale; and they seemed to labor at an ineffective spurt, while their opponents, swinging evenly, catching together and pulling their stroke clean through, pushed gradually but surely ahead. The mile flag was pased with Yale leading by from three to five seconds. Both crews were pulling at 36.

There was no official time accurately taken except at the start and finish, and the guess-work from the press boat, a quarter of a mile astern of the shells, is utterly unreliable. At the mile-and-a-half flag, the distance between the boats had widened by at least another length, and the difference in styles of rowing became more and more emphasized as the race proceeded. At this point Yale rowed at 35, Harvard still pulling at 36. For the next mile there was little change in the relative positions of the two shells, the strokes setting the same pace as before, until the 2½-mile flag, when Harvard dropped to 35, Yale leading by three or four lengths of clear water. As they cleared the flag, Penrose began to quicken and sent his pace up to 38. The whole crew responded vigorously, and, rowing in as good form as at any time during the race, they seemed to draw up on the leaders, hand over hand. But the spurt was short, and though dashing and plucky it did not suffice to cut down the lead. At the 3-mile flag Yale increased her pace to 36, with Harvard still dashing away at 38, and it seemed from the press boat (which the management had very carelessly allowed to become overcrowded with spectators, not representatives of the press, so that it fell hopelessly behind) as though the two crews were on even terms. Mr. Caldwell, the Yale stroke, rowed, however, with excellent judgment at this point, and did not allow himself to become at all flurried by Harvard's spurt. He waited until they had come within two lengths or so of his rudder, and then, just as the Harvard spurt began to die away, he added a single stroke to his pace, and drew easily ahead, this time taking a commanding lead, which he maintained without difficulty to the finish. Both crews began the last half-mile at 35, and both spurted splendidly on the last quarter, Yale running up to 38. A tug in the line of vision prevented the spectators on the press boat from catching Harvard's rate, though it was plain to see that she was spurting, too. Both eights went down the home-stretch at a rattling pace, Harvard pulling with a snap and good form seldom seen in a beaten crew, while Yale flew over the line the winner by seven or eight lengths in the very fast time of 20 minutes, 41¼ seconds. Harvard was 24½ seconds slower.

The race was pulled with great spirit, and although the better crew led practically from the start, it was an eventful and exciting struggle. Mr. Cook deserves great credit for his masterly work in licking into shape a raw crew, who a month ago were certainly much behind their Cambridge rivals. Harvard's defective stroke made victory impossible, in spite of her apparently superior material. She will have to go back, as Yale's bitter experience has already forced her to do, to the successful teachings of the past, retaining certain undoubted advantages gained from her work with Faulkner under Capt. Storrow. Her crew did not row a "professional" stroke, as many have foolishly and rashly declared simply because they failed to win, but they emphasized one or two defects of last year.

G. W. G.

THE TWO PARLIAMENTS OF 1886.

LONDON, June 26.

IT will be necessary to speak in the plural of the Parliaments of 1886. There has been a spring Parliament, and there will be an autumn or winter Parliament. The first, dissolved to-day, has been a Parliament of one session. The second, it is probable, will have the same character. If so, the Parliamentary year will be, if I may venture to say so, without going very minutely into the remote antiquities of the subject, or to the dark ages of the Constitution, unique in English history. There have been only two Parliaments during the past hundred years which approach it in the brevity of their duration. The Parliament of 1806 lasted four months and a half. The Parliament of 1830 lasted nearly six months. That which has come to a close to-day, though summoned for the 12th of January, was not organized for business until the 21st, when the Queen's speech was delivered. It has therefore had a working, or rather a talking, existence of rather more than five months. The precedents, however, of shortness of life are not really to the point. In 1806 the Granville Administration was dismissed by the King because it had brought forward certain measures for the relief of the Roman Catholics. Though the Portland Ministry, which succeeded it, had the support of the House of Commons, a dissolution took place in order that the country might be consulted as to the action of the King in changing his advisers. "You have taught me," George II. said once to the elder Pitt, "to look elsewhere than in the House of Commons, to the sense of my people." It was not through any prudence of constitutionalism that George III. took this course. He knew that the "No-Popery" feeling was as strong in the country as it was in his own mind, and with the sagacity which he not unfrequently displayed, he desired to strengthen himself against future attempts to force the Catholic question upon him by a decisive popular vote. The appeal was successful.

The one-session Parliament of 1806 does not therefore afford any analogy on the grounds of its dissolution to that of 1886. The House of Commons was not at variance with the Ministry; but the King desired to obtain the sanction of the electoral body to a personal act of his own, scarcely in harmony with the theory of the Constitution, even as it was at that day interpreted. The instance of 1830 is more nearly to the point. Lord Grey's Ministry had been defeated in Committee on the Reform Bill. The King then, as the Queen now, had accepted the advice of the Ministers to submit the question at issue to the sense of the country. In one important particular the analogy fails. The cry with which Lord Grey and his colleagues went before the constitu-

encies was "The bill, the whole bill, and nothing but the bill." They did not say, "The principle of reform alone is at stake. The bill is dead. You have nothing to do with its details." This is what Mr. Gladstone says with respect to the Government of Ireland Bill, although some of his colleagues contradict him. This uncertainty confuses the issue. An ostensible majority may be returned, which will be in favor of the principle that affairs exclusively Irish shall be referred to an Irish Parliament, but which will yet withhold its assent to the particular scheme which may be submitted to it when Parliament meets. When Capt. Cuttle affirmed a general principle, he was in the habit of adding: "The bearing of this remark lies in the application of it." There was a good deal of the wisdom of Burke in Capt. Cuttle's philosophy. Mr. Gladstone is ready enough to say what he intends to do, but he declines to say how he intends to do it. The result may be a majority for the principle, but a minority for the measure; another short Parliament, and a dissolution before the year is over.

The late Parliament scarcely lived long enough to develop or display a character of its own. The Speaker, who to-day ceases to be the first commoner in England, and becomes simply Mr. Arthur Peel of Sandy Lodge, Bedfordshire, is understood to have formed and expressed a very favorable opinion of it. But the Speaker's view is rather that which a headmaster would take of a school of not very brilliant, but steady, orderly, and well-conducted boys, than of a political observer. The new members were not mutineers. Many of them were necessarily unacquainted with the rules of Parliament, and the inexperience and want of authority of the chief Ministerial whip were sources of embarrassment. Ludicrous anecdotes are told of mistakes and blunders which would have made the hair stand upon the heads of the late Col. Taylor and the late Sir William Hayter. But the hitches arising from these causes were slight, and did not counterbalance the immense gain to Parliamentary order and decorum obtained through the novel good behavior of the Irish members. Whether this good behavior will be apparent in the next Parliament depends of course upon contingencies as yet undetermined. If a ministry remains in existence, and a policy is persisted in which will give them what they want, the Irish members will be models of social and Parliamentary deportment. If not, they are likely enough to outdo their exploits in previous years. With a view to this possibility, the reëlection of the late Speaker is a matter scarcely of choice in the House of Commons. Members whose experience in the House of Commons extends over half a century, going back to the first reformed Parliament, speak of Mr. Peel as decidedly the ablest occupant of the chair within their knowledge. With the high-bred courtesy of his immediate predecessor, the present Viscount Hampden, he associates perhaps somewhat greater quickness of perception and authority in decision with a firmness of character which will not be trifled with, an impartiality which even Irish members do not dispute. He is an instance of a man of great and in some respects unique powers, finding, at a time of life when the career of others is drawing to a close, the one thing which he can do better, perhaps, than any one else. He has waited and his fate has come to him.

Within a fortnight the character of the new Parliament will be determined. The borough elections will be over by about the 5th or 6th of July, the counties by the 10th or 12th. The absurd arrangement by which the elections are dispersed over a fortnight not only protracts a period of excitement and tumult, but often falsifies in part the independent judgment of the country. The accidental result of the first day's polling sways a good many weak-minded and impressible people to the side of the party which has a purely casual majority on that day. If the elections were taken simultaneously all over the country, this improper bias would be avoided, a fortnight's tumult would be compressed within twenty-four hours, and the disingenuous tactics of party managers setting their sails to the veering wind of opinion would be impossible. The only objection to this course is that persons possessing qualifications in different and distant constituencies might be unable to vote in more than one or two of them. But those who hold that the "one man, one vote" principle is the sound one, would approve this accidental corrective of a vicious system of plural voting.

An interval of thirty-five days must elapse between the dissolution of one Parliament and the assembling of another. A day is named in the writ of summons, and usually an early day, so that in case of emergency the two houses may be assembled. But if there is no special reason for bringing them together, the time of their actual meeting is by successive prorogations adjourned to the time now consecrated by usage, that is to say, until the first week of February. Mr. Gladstone has, however, promised that in the event of the elections not being on the face of them decisive one way or the other, Parliament shall be called together at the earliest practicable date, that is to say, in the present instance, on the first day or in the first week of August. If the returns show a clear majority against the Government, it may be taken for granted that he will follow the precedent created by Mr. Disraeli in 1868, followed by himself in 1874, and confirmed by Lord Beaconsfield in 1880. That is to say, he will resign office, so as to allow of a new Ministry being formed, which will fix such a date as may seem convenient for the meeting of Parliament—a date which will give it time to consider its policy and prepare its measures. This procedure was a revolutionary innovation when Mr. Disraeli introduced it, but may now be considered a constitutional usage. The old theory was that no member of the House of Commons was pledged to anything but to the exercise of his independent and unbiassed judgment on the proposals which might be submitted to the House by the Government; that the opinion of the constituencies could only be pronounced through a formal vote of their representatives. Now it is recognized that the electorate itself directly gives judgment, and that that judgment must be promptly obeyed by the Ministry; that is to say, that the Parliamentary sovereignty resides not in the Queen, the Lords, and the Commons in Parliament assembled, but, on a dissolution, in the Queen, the Lords, and the Commons, who, as an electoral body, have chosen representatives instructed to support a particular minister and policy. If there is a conclusive majority on behalf of the Government, probably the meeting of Parliament will be postponed to such a date as will allow the present ministers time to prepare their measures. Only in the case of parties being nearly equally balanced will Parliament be summoned at once to strike the balance between them. This third possibility is more likely than either of the two others. Of course, it will be for Mr. Gladstone to decide what he will regard as a popular vote in his favor. We may assume that the vote of Ireland will be substantially what it was at the last general election. The Irish vote in favor of home rule, strengthened by a large minority of the members for Great Britain, might possibly give a majority of the whole Parliament. But, if the practical unanimity of the Irish representatives in favor of home rule was the condition precedent of proposing such a measure, a decisive majority in its favor of the representatives of Great Britain is a condition not less essential. To persist in it against the recorded opinion of the greater and more important island would be a scandalous indecency. If a measure only so supported came to the House of Lords, that house would be abundantly justified, by constitutional usage and moral propriety, in rejecting it. If the virtual unanimity of Ireland is necessary, the virtual unanimity of Great Britain is not less necessary, to a revision of the constitutional relations between the two countries. What the result will be depends on forces the existence of which is known, but the relative intensity of which it is impossible to estimate beforehand. Pretended prediction can only be a lucky or unlucky guess.

K.

Correspondence.

THE TOMBS OF MYCENÆ.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your well-known correspondent, Mr. W. J. Stillman, in No. 1090 of the *Nation*, urges with renewed vigor his familiar arguments against the claim of high antiquity usually made for the tombs discovered by Dr. Schliemann at Mycenæ. Having recently revisited both Mycenæ and Tiryns, he is strongly confirmed in his theory, that the so-called "Royal Tombs" are no sepulchres of Achæan princes or of "heroes before Agamemnon," but Celtic graves of the third century B. C., "of the period of the barbarian invasions stimulated by Pyrrhus." The "palace of Tiryns" is assigned without hesitation to the Byzantine period—"it may be as late even as the tenth or eleventh century A. D." The same arguments and conclusions appear in a letter recently addressed to the London *Times* by its Athens correspondent, and an elaborate reply to these, written by Dr. Dörpfeld, appears in the *Times* of May 29.

I am the last person who would presume to dispute the age of a stone wall with your correspondent, provided the facts were beyond question. But my visit to Mycenæ in 1883 convinced me that the walls which now line the tombs discovered by Dr. Schliemann, and the wall enclosing the so-called agora in which the tombs were dug, are in a condition which makes them a very unsafe basis for determining the age of the tombs. Before going to Mycenæ I had been much puzzled by the reports brought by travellers who visited the famous tombs, all agreeing that the walls which lined them were entirely different from those which Schliemann had described in 'Mycenæ' and had drawn with such exact measurements in the vertical sections of his plan B B. On looking into the tombs themselves I was still more puzzled by the modern character of the walls which lined them, and all idea of referring such walls to the heroic age was at an end. I was also struck by the barbaric character of much of the elliptical wall which supports the agora within which the tombs were excavated. The whole mystery was, however, solved, at least to my own satisfaction, when the Greek who was showing me the tombs informed me that, after Dr. Schliemann had left Mycenæ, *every stone had been removed* from these tombs in the hope of

finding more gold and silver, and that the walls had all been replaced *under his own direction*. He stated, also, that the sustaining wall of the agora, a stone wall about fourteen feet high, below which there is a narrow passage open to travellers, was thought to be in danger of falling and had been pulled down and rebuilt in many places. He at first declared that everything had been replaced "exactly as it was found"; but when I showed him split stones with fresh surfaces built into the walls, he admitted that he had sometimes found it necessary to "split the larger stones" so as to handle them. From what this man told me of the careless way in which he and other "Greeks of a late period" had been allowed to repair and rebuild the walls I have mentioned, I felt satisfied that the only walls which could properly be used as testimony concerning the age of the tombs have been so changed by irresponsible workmen as to be utterly worthless as evidence of anything. No one who compares the vertical section of the first tomb in plan B B of 'Mycenæ' with its exact measurements, giving a length of only five and a half feet for the space in which the fossil man now in Charvati was found, with the present tomb, which gives a clear length of seven feet in the same place, can explain this difference on any theory of careless measurements or careless statements on the part of Dr. Schliemann. What we now see and what he described cannot possibly be identical.

Although the testimony I have given may not satisfy everybody, and some may think that I was deceived by an artful Greek, I am perfectly satisfied for myself that all the present walls of the tombs of Mycenæ, and many important parts of the enclosing wall, do not date from the heroic age or even from the age of Pyrrhus, but from the year 1879 A. D. W. W. Goodwin.

Cambridge, June 14, 1886.

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST CHEAP BUTTER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In Boston, by a combination of municipal appropriation and private benevolence, cooking-schools have been established in which girls attending the public schools, many of them from families of very limited means, are not only taught the art of cookery practically, but are told about the composition and nutritive values of foods, and how to select as well as use them most economically. The teachers are not merely ladies of large general intelligence and skill in household affairs, but have had especial training in the scientific principles that underlie the right exercise of the art they teach. One of these schools is in North Bennett Street, a quarter inhabited by the poorer people of the city. Miss Palmer, the teacher in this school, in referring to the efforts made to instil right ideas of economy, says:

"I do not find much difficulty in getting my girls to see that inexpensive foods are really wholesome, nutritious, and good. . . . The children are much interested in learning the price of oleomargarine (the best is fourteen cents a pound here now) as compared with that of butter. . . . No butter has been used at the North Bennett St. Cooking School during the past year, and, had it not been for oleomargarine, I should have rejected, on the ground of extravagance, dishes which we were thereby enabled to cook. The children buy the food they prepare, if they so desire, at the cost of the materials, and it has been my object to keep the price of even the most attractive articles so low that even the poorest girls might take them home and reproduce them there. . . . I visited a poor family yesterday [who have lately become comparatively prosperous], . . . and asked about the butter they used, and learned that they allowed themselves for cooking and table use for five persons but a pound a week at twenty-eight cents per pound, which is the lowest price, even at this season [June], at which butter is palatable. How much better it will be for her [the mother] to use oleomargarine at fourteen cents in the future! . . . When the directors of the School held their meetings there they wanted a noon lunch. I had no butter to give them, so they ate oleomargarine on their bread much more cheerfully than they would have eaten poor butter."

Miss Palmer cites other instances of the use of oleomargarine in places where oleomargarine is used with greatest satisfaction among well-to-do people, and considers its general use, especially for cooking, very advisable.

While the Oleomargarine Bill, which, instead of providing for regulation of the manufacture and sale of imitation butter in such ways as to prevent use of unwholesome materials, and to insure its sale on its merits, proposed to tax it so high as to bring the price up to that of butter, and render the manufacture and sale unprofitable, was pending in the House of Representatives at Washington, the *Connecticut Farmer* called upon its readers to keep close watch upon their representatives in Congress, and by their future votes to "strike down any man, be he Republican or Democrat," who should not vote for the bill. Three Connecticut representatives supported the measure, and received the warm approval of that journal. The single one who opposed it received a full measure of the threatened opprobrium.

Now notice the contrast. Science has shown how an excellent food product may be brought within the reach of that large mass of people of limited means who make up the bulk of our population—a product to whose nutritive value specialists bear unanimous testimony, and with whose flavor even the critical are content. In the exercise of an especially useful charity, a school, supported by public and private benevolence, teaches daughters of families in moderate circumstances and of the worthy poor in Massachusetts how to work towards elevation of their home life, by more refined and judicious economy in selection and use of food the cost of which makes more than half of their whole living expenses. With other things, this food product is wisely commended. But another class of the people, the dairymen, regarding this food product as interfering with their own profits, ask, not that its improper manufacture and sale, of which they justly complain, shall be regulated in accordance with the principles of legislation that justice and experience have approved, but that it shall be subjected to a tax which will not only put its price beyond the poor man's reach, but, if practicable, stop its manufacture. Is this the fairness and the wisdom which the American people will approve? W. O. Atwater.

Chemical Laboratory, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., July 2, 1886.

SECOND-HAND ERUDITION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have before me No. 54 of the English Classic Series, published by Clark & Maynard, New York, 'American Taxation, a Speech delivered April 19, 1774, by Edmund Burke. Edited, with notes, by Albert F. Blaisdell, A.M.' At first glance it seems that Mr. Blaisdell has done his work thoroughly and well. Besides a life of Burke, a number of quotations from leading writers in regard to Burke, and a paragraph on "Burke as a Master of English Style," the reader is given an introductory note to the speech and a number of valuable explanatory and illustrative notes. Quotations are introduced from or references made to Locke, Adam Smith, Bentham, Bancroft, Erskine, Walpole, Sherlock, Macaulay, Johnson, Hazlitt, Lucan, Goldsmith, Pope, Milton, and Shakspere; and Mr. Blaisdell is made to seem a very well-read man, thoroughly fitted for his task.

To *seem*, for in reality all this erudition is second-hand, and Mr. Blaisdell is "a man of one book." That book is 'Burke's Select Works, Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by E. J. Payne, M.A. Vol. i,' one of the admirable Clarendon Press Series. The introductory paragraph on "Burke as a Master of English Style," in Mr. Blaisdell's edition, a large part of the introductory note to the speech, every explanatory note, illustration, quotation, reference, or allusion—except *two*—all are taken from Mr. Payne's edition, the exact wording being retained save in a very few instances. Occasionally we are treated to such a patchwork as the following:

Burke as a Master of English Style.	*From Payne's Introduction to Vol. I.*
The writings of Burke are the daily bread of statesmen, orators, and political writers. We cannot study the speeches of any successful modern orator without observing how much he owes to the method, the phraseology, the images, and even the quotations of Burke. Shakespeare above all things refines the taste; Milton quickens and exalts the imagination. The peculiar effect of Burke is to enlarge, strengthen, liberalize, and ennoble the understanding. . . . No writer, not even Macaulay, excels him in producing an effect by interspersion of short, pointed, and forcible sentences, so necessary to an energetic and suggestive style. Burke gave a lasting stimulus to English prose literature by the introduction of a fresher and more natural diction. His writings have ever since been the model of all who wished to say anything forcibly, naturally, freely, and in a comparatively small space. The young student of Burke will find it necessary to exert an unusual degree of patience, and to acquire the habit of continually suspending his own judgment. He will find himself in contact with much that seems dry and uninviting. It may therefore be well to caution him at the outset that Burke, like all writers of the first class, will not repay a superficial perusal. He gains upon us, not altogether by the inherent interest of what he presents to us, but very much by the will and force with which he presents it; and these qualities do not immediately strike the mental eye in all their fulness.	But while the speeches of Sheridan are read once and then laid on the shelf, the writings of Burke are the daily bread of statesmen, speakers, and political writers. . . . We cannot peruse the speeches of any successful modern orator without observing how much they owe to the method, the phraseology, the images, and even the quotations of Burke (8). Shakspere, above all things, refines the taste; Milton quickens and exalts the imagination. The peculiar effect of Burke is to enlarge, strengthen, liberalize, and ennoble the understanding (37). Nor does any writer, not even Macaulay, excel him in producing effect by that less methodical interspersion of short, pointed, and forcible sentences throughout the performance, which is so necessary to the energetic and suggestive style (41). In this way Burke gave a lasting stimulus to English prose literature, as Wordsworth soon afterwards gave a stimulus to poetry by the introduction of a fresher and more natural diction. His writings have ever since been the model of all who wish to say anything forcibly, naturally, freely, and in a comparatively small space (34). He (the student) will find it necessary to exert an unusual degree of patience, and to acquire the habit of continually suspending his own judgment. He will find himself in contact with much that seems dry and uninviting. It may therefore be well to caution him at the outset that Burke, like all writers of the first class, will not repay a prejudiced or a superficial perusal. He gains upon us, not altogether by the inherent interest of what he presents to us, but very much by the skill and force with which he presents it; and these qualities do not immediately strike the mental eye in all their fulness (5).

Sundry verbal changes in the above extract—obviously errors—must have been noted; but the conclusion of the second note, page 8, proves that even as a plagiarist and literary hack Mr. Blaisdell is a bungler: "The student should observe the contrast between this preamble and that of the speech which follows. The latter is full of touches of that trifling which was so common in the speaking of the last century—what Hazlitt terms 'calling out the speaker to dance a minuet with him before he begins.'" In Payne's edition, as the speech on conciliation with America follows that on American taxation, this note was quite appropriate; but in Blaisdell's "edition," as no speech follows, it is only ridiculous, and serves to point out the source of Mr. Blaisdell's inspiration.

One further point is worthy of note. Mr. Payne gives on page 290 of his volume a quotation from Prof. Goldwin Smith, enclosing the extract in the proper marks and giving due credit to the author. Mr. Blaisdell, on page 22 of his pamphlet, steals the quotation from Mr. Payne, omits the quotation marks, and neglects to credit the extract to

its author. Is Mr. Blaisdell a victim of "literary kleptomania"?

What makes the matter more serious than if Mr. Blaisdell had simply stolen another man's poem and signed his name to it, or "conveyed" a little story from the French or German, is that this pamphlet is intended for school use. One of the evils that a teacher has often to encounter is the propensity of idle students, or of students working only for credits or rewards, to plagiarize, and often heroic remedies must be used to cure the evil. How must anything the teacher can say lose weight, if the student finds that the "editor" of the very book he is studying not only does not lose caste, but even wins reputation and money by the very practices condemned; for surely plagiarism is not a labor of love with Mr. Blaisdell?

Just what punishment should be inflicted on one guilty of such practices, it is difficult to say. For analogous practices an attorney would be disbarred, an officer in the army or navy degraded or cashiered. Surely the morale of the teachers and scholars in this country is as high as that of these professions. Mr. Blaisdell affixes A.M. to his name; does not a way for our colleges to make the degrees mean something suggest itself? WM. DALLAM ARMES.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY, CAL.

NATURAL GAS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In this time of discussing taxation and protecting industries, there is one commodity that seems to be a natural subject of special taxation—natural gas. The scope and promise of this new factor in industry is such as portends no little disturbance to our iron and other industries, and there seems no good reason why the nation should not share in the benefit of this great boon, although its discovery and source be in a special district of the country.

Natural gas, as its name indicates, is not a product of skill, is not even a surface product such as is conveyed in Government titles to land. It comes from "the bowels of the earth," and one who regards its present vast influence and conjectures its future, must concede that it will throw our industries out of balance. If ever there was a suitable and equitable subject for special taxation, is not here one? The menace to the dairy sinks into insignificance in comparison with the danger to our manufacturing industries from this new and miraculous fuel. It is not too much to claim, on the score of cost alone, to say nothing of other advantages, that the cheapening of many manufactures in Pittsburgh amounts to ten per cent. How is fair competition to be maintained without a tax? "PROTECTION."

PITTSBURGH, June 22, 1886.

PRAISE FROM A WAGE-WORKER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Enclosed you will find Post-office order for three dollars, renewing my annual subscription to your admirable paper. I am, and always have been, a wage-worker, and as such necessarily take a deep interest in all questions and agitations having for their avowed object the improvement and amelioration of my class. In none of the current newspaper literature of today in this republic do I find such healthy, vigorous articles upon labor and cognate topics as in the columns of the *Nation*. If the more thoughtful and intelligent of my class could be induced to take a course of the *Nation* for the next twelve months, and compare its utterances with the sophistry and mendacity of the New York *Sun* or *John Swinton's Paper*, it could not fail to neutralize the pestilent mischief which those advocates of demagogy, buncombe, and rascality are rapidly instilling into the minds of the working classes.

It is hardly possible that a paper which appeals solely to a cultivated intelligence and high ethical principle can become popular with the masses. Their sentiments and prejudices are in the main stronger than their principles, and the policeman is a more effective restraint upon their appetites than the love of God or the fear of hell. There is, however, thank God, a rapidly increasing number of our fellow-citizens who are acting upon the principle that the claims of the country are paramount to those of party, and that fealty to the Constitution and the laws is of more importance than partisan political success. That their numbers may grow, and the *Nation*, as their leader and organ, fulfil an honorable position in aiding the development of a higher, truer, and purer civilization in this great republic, along the lines of equity, justice, and morality, is the sincere wish of

Yours respectfully, JAS. RYAN.

CRESTON, IOWA, June 26, 1886.

PLEASING EVERYBODY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Having been on your subscription list for some time, I have (really) been purposing to write you a brief but *emphatic* censure of your wrong position and your failure to see the underlying ideas of the *Irish question*, which furnish such a contrast to your *clearly* right position on our labor troubles. J. M.

CHELSEA, MASS., July 5, 1886.

HOME RULE AS A SETTLEMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In discussions on the Irish question, is not one point too much left out?

Since 1846, when I was a regular contributor to the Irish *Nation*, I have been always an advocate of justice to Ireland. I take home rule to be a part of that, and I am still, as I have ever been, anxious for a settlement of the quarrel between Ireland and Great Britain. I am told that the Parnell Parliamentarians, speaking in the name of the Irish people, would accept Mr. Gladstone's measure as a final settlement, not merely as means for enforcing more. May it be pertinent to ask whether the American Irish (or Irish-Americans, whichever is the correct term) and the Fenians and the "Invincibles" would in good faith accept the same? If not, how are they to be dealt with? Will some Irish friend make answer? W. J. LINTON.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., July 4, 1886.

DR. WALDSTEIN AND THE METOPE OF THE PARTHENON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In answer to Mr. Waldstein's letter published in the *Nation* of June 10, I wish to state that the sole object of my note in the *Nation* of April 29 was to put your readers on their guard against the conclusions they might have drawn from the facts as stated in your review of Mr. Waldstein's book. Mr. Waldstein was not aware of the discussion which had occurred in the Société des Antiquaires: his good faith and honesty are indeed quite out of the question. But the existence of the *Revue des Revues*, which brings every year to the notice of the public analyses of all periodicals and proceedings of societies, gave me the right to regret that Mr. Waldstein had ignored a discussion relating to the favorite object of his studies. Bibliographical accuracy and completeness, which were almost unattainable ten years ago, are now made so easy by the exertions of some periodicals, that an author is no longer allowed, in my opinion, to miss any late authority concerning the work he is engaged in.

As for the genuineness of the Louvre terracotta and Mr. Waldstein's note F, I can only refer to a recent article which I contributed to the *Revue Critique*, where I expressed my regret that Mr. Waldstein had not entirely rewritten his essay, which, as it now stands, may prove very misleading to many scholars.

Truly yours, SALOMON REINACH.

MUSÉE GALLO-ROMAIN DE ST.-GERMAIN (SEINE-ET-OISE).

Notes.

H. V. & H. W. POOR have just issued a useful 'Directory of Railway Officials,' giving in a more comprehensive manner a great deal of information for which the public has been accustomed to seek in the 'Manual of Railroads,' annually issued by the same publishers. Poor's 'Manual' was intended to give a statement of the extent and condition of the railroads, rather than the names and addresses of the managers. By putting the latter in a separate volume they have been able to make their lists fuller and better. The 'Directory' contains upwards of 30,000 names and addresses, including railroad officers and directors in the United States and Canada; contractors, bridge-builders, and dealers in equipment or supplies, horse-railroad officials, railroad commissioners; clearing-houses, transportation companies, and various associations of railroads or railroad employees, with their officers. Some information, though far less complete, is given with regard to Central and South American railroads, and even those of Great Britain and Ireland. The whole forms a volume of about 400 pages, not quite half of which are occupied by advertisements. The substance is remarkably good; the arrangement is not as good as it might be. The order of the tables is a haphazard one; even the index of names is not placed at the end, but a hundred pages earlier. We hope that this defect will be remedied in subsequent editions.

The more than welcome announcement is made that the third and concluding part of Tolstoi's 'War and Peace' will be published (in the Clara Bell version) in this city on July 9—by Wm. S. Gottsberger in his series, and doubtless simultaneously in the Franklin Square Library.

The second volume of Morley's 'Miscellanies,' in the uniform edition of Macmillan & Co., is wholly occupied with French biographical studies—of Vauvenargues, Turgot, Condorcet, and Joseph de Maistre.

Charles Scribner's Sons publish directly a novel by Robert Louis Stevenson, entitled, 'Kidnapped; Being Memoirs of the Adventures of David Balfour in the Year 1751: How he was Kidnapped and Cast Away; his Sufferings in a Desert Isle; his Journey in the Wild Highlands; his acquaintance with Alan Breck Stewart and other notorious Highland Jacobites; with all that he Suffered at the hands of his Uncle, Ebenezer Balfour of Shaws, falsely so called'; and 'Carlsbad and its Environs,' by John Merrylees, who discusses the value of the place as a health resort. In August they will publish, in connection with Chatto & Windus, 'A Secret of the Sea,' and other collected stories by Brander Matthews. They promise for delivery in the autumn the second volume of J. D. Champlin, jr.'s 'Cyclopædia of Painters and Paintings.' In the July number of their *Bookbuyer* they give a specially engraved portrait of Dr. Schliemann.

We learn that the demand for Mrs. Dall's pamphlet on "Sordello" has quite exhausted the edi-

tion, and copies are obtainable with difficulty, if at all. The publishers have none. Another and larger edition might be issued if the present call in excess of the supply should continue.

Mr. Charles E. Merrill, who retired on July 1 from the publishing firm of Taintor Bros., Merrill & Co., has purchased their interest in the *Critic*, and will devote himself for some time to promoting its interests; Miss Gilder and her brother still retaining editorial charge and a proprietary interest.

The latest of Mr. David Douglas's beautifully printed little volumes by American authors is Mr. William Winter's 'Shakspere's England,' a revision in one volume of the American books called 'The Trip to England' and 'English Rambles.' This most excellent series, issued by honorable arrangement with the authors, now extends to more than two-score volumes, including sixteen by Mr. Howells, six by Dr. Holmes, six by Mr. Burroughs, and five by Mr. Aldrich.

Mrs. Lamb gives many interesting particulars concerning the laying out of Lafayette Place in this city, in her *Magazine of American History* for July. She gossips also about the builders and occupants of many of the more important houses on this beautiful street, which in a single generation lost its fashionable attractiveness, and began to be given over to business purposes. The Astor and Mercantile Libraries and some large printing establishments and publishing houses at present give the neighborhood a literary stamp which it might well retain for many years.

A convenient conspectus of the part taken by the alumni of our American colleges in their management is given in the *Madisonensis* for June 16, by Mr. Edward M. Grout of this city.

Mr. H. D. Traill, in the May *Macmillan*, quoting Mr. Lowell's remark that books formerly were regarded, "like umbrellas, as *ferœ naturæ*," adds—"a *mot* to which I have no other objection to take than that in its form it is calculated to confirm the popular error that *ferœ* [videlicet, in this locution] is a nominative plural instead of a genitive singular." It is curious that the Lounger of the *Critic* wishes to remind "Mr. Traill that, granting he is right, he is criticising an error in a report of which Mr. Lowell presumably did not see a proof."

One might expect a wide demand for Circular No. 5 of the Bureau of Education in the series of 1885, just published. It is an exhibit of the systems of physical training in American colleges and universities, by Dr. Edward Mussey Hartwell, of Johns Hopkins, and is illustrated with plans and elevations of the more important collegiate gymnasiums.

The programme of the eighth year of the Harvard Annex for women is now issued and procurable at 5 Waterhouse Street, Cambridge, of Mr. Arthur Gilman, Secretary of the Society for the Collegiate Instruction of Women.

From L. W. Schmidt, 7 Barclay St., we have the concluding parts (56–60) of the lesser 'Brockhaus' Conversations-Lexikon.' This work, bound, makes two volumes. Its chief recommendation, apart from its freshness in selection and revision, is its extreme condensation. An article a column long is a rarity, though such and longer occur. As a handy reference for essential facts, this compendium will find a place where larger and more costly dictionaries are out of the question. Indeed, perhaps it is as desirable for persons whose culture is not regulated by the cyclopædia as for the opposite class. The plates are excellent, and numerous enough.

Russia and Saxony are the leading articles in Parts 196–201 of the larger Brockhaus (13th ed.), which now advances as far as *Schleifen*.

Le Livre for June offers a diversion from reviews of current literature in M. Adolphe Racot's instructive analysis of three historical romances by Alexandre Dumas *fils*—'Tristan le Roux,' 'Henri de Navarre,' and 'Les Deux Frondes,' 1849–51. In the "Gazette Bibliographique" we read of Marshal MacMahon writing his memoirs, not for publication, but for his own family; also, of a projected library of the first French Revolution to be gathered for the Exposition of 1889 (a hundred years after '89), and made the nucleus of a permanent Museum and Library of the Revolution. The full text of the new Belgian copyright act of March 22, 1886, is given on pp. 321–324.

In *Polybiblion* for May there is a notice of a pamphlet, 'Le Chant de la Marseillaise,' by M. Arthur Loth, in which the author is said to prove that the tune of the Marseillaise hymn is merely the reproduction, note by note, of a page of an oratorio entitled 'Esther,' by a certain Grisons, formerly *maître de chapelle* at the cathedral of Saint-Omer. Of course, the writer in *Polybiblion*, which is in every sense hostile to the French Revolution and to anything emanating from it, rejoices at the discovery—at the "ungilding of another Revolutionary glory."

The *Journal des Débats* is publishing in its *feuilleton* 'Souvenirs de la maison des morts,' translated from the Russian of Dostoyevsky.

The Chinese general Tcheng-Ki-Tong, who is now at the head of the diplomatic service of his country in France, and whose success in Paris, both as a man of the world and as a writer, has been great, has won new honors as a *conférencier*. The *Journal des Débats* of June 13 gives an account of the address delivered by him the previous evening at the Cercle Saint-Simon upon "Les Lettrés en Chine," which, in addition to the solid facts that it gave, must have sparkled all over with the peculiar grave and ironical wit of the learned Oriental who has absorbed the *esprit* of his Parisian associates. When this lecture appears in his next volume, it will be well worth reading, not only for the contrasts between the two dissimilar civilizations which he presents, but for the ease with which he throws a shade of mockery over all he says, so delicate and light that it is impossible to determine just where he intends it to rest. It seems to be one of the most amusing and telling things he has yet done.

Hetzel has just published one of Turgeneff's works which has not before been translated into French, 'Un Bulgare.'

Calmann Lévy has just published the first volume of a work by the Duc de Noailles, 'Cent ans de république aux États-Unis' (New York: Christern).

The poetic works of Shelley, hitherto very little known in France, have been for the first time completely translated into French by M. F. Rabbe. The first volume is announced (Paris: E. Giraud & Cie.).

As an example of enterprise, the conductors of our illustrated periodical newspapers might well examine the *Bersagliere* issue of the *Illustrazione Italiana* of Milan. It commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of the creation of the corps of *bersaglieri* on June 18, and its doubled or trebled pages are bristling with soldiers, battle scenes, portraits, monuments, etc. The heads of Italian military commanders are very impressive in tone, dignity, intelligence, and manly beauty.

The Biblioteca Nazionale Centrale Vittorio Emanuele at Rome has begun publication of a *Bollettino* of modern foreign works acquired by the Government public libraries of the kingdom. These lists appear bi-monthly, from January, 1886, and are classified. The typography, like that of the *Bollettino* of the Florence Central National Library, is open and attractive. A letter or letters affixed to each title denote the respective libraries (out of the thirty) in which the work is to be found. An asterisk signifies a donation; two asterisks, an international exchange. In the second number it is pleasant to find a considerable collection of works relating to our civil war acknowledged as a gift to the Victor Emanuel Library from Mr. John S. Pierson, of this city.

The number of admirable reproductions of specimens of early German typography and engraving — of which the 'Kulturgeschichtliches Bilderbuch aus drei Jahrhunderten' and Muther's 'Bücherillustration der Gothik und Frührenaissance' (Leipzig: Hirth) are prominent examples —is fast being augmented. The latest series of publications of this character is issued by Grote of Berlin, under the title 'Deutsche Drucke älterer Zeit in Nachbildungen,' and now comprises three volumes. The first volume is a reproduction of the first edition of Martin Luther's 'Septemberbibel,' published at Wittenberg in 1522, the illustrations being by Lucas Cranach. The second volume is a facsimile of the earliest 'Faust-Buch,' of the original edition of which only five copies are extant. The third volume is the anonymous 'Passional Christi und Antichristi,' first published at Wittenberg, probably in 1521. This work is a series of woodcuts, each underscored with a few lines of descriptive or commentative text. Luther has commonly been credited with the authorship of the text, but the editor's researches trace it to Melanchthon, and the woodcuts likewise to Cranach. Luther undoubtedly inspired and advised the composition.

—Two striking portraits of Frank R. Stockton, with a full sketch of his life, are a feature of the July *Century*, the contents of which are agreeably diversified. The irrepressible economic question makes a triple appearance, and the wide differences of view in the three papers enforce the chaotic nature of current opinion in relation thereto with a power all the greater from their immediate juxtaposition. Probably Miss Lazarus, in her delightful narrative of a visit to Merton Abbey, had little intention of setting forth the spirit of modern socialism in one of its most attractive practical forms; but this is what she has best succeeded in doing in the account, without details, of Mr. William Morris's workshops and business methods, while the personality of the poet himself stands out with breadth and frankness and a certain power of character, amid the picturesque and artistic surroundings of his factory. As a piece of brief literary portraiture of a many-sided man the article is remarkably well done. After this glimpse, which reminds us that the Chicago anarchist is not the only type of the socialistic faith, a "manufacturer," Mr. Edward L. Day, gives a rapid and firm-handed review of the status of the laborers since they began to be earners of fixed money-wages, and of trades unionism, and the writer exhibits a temperate judgment, a fair-mindedness, and a sense of difficulties to be met upon any basis of settlement, which are only too rare in the controversy. He concludes with a distinct leaning toward profit-sharing, for which he outlines a scheme of percentages. Last comes a "master-printer," Mr. Theodore L. DeVinne, who describes a cooperative association that failed, and leaves one with the impression that workmen have not enough character to sustain the system. He apparently thinks it can succeed only when the administrative control remains as under the wages system, and the capitalist is content to take the position of a philanthropist. In other words, successful coöperation is only another form of Christian charity; and it must be confessed that historically, so far as coöperative production is concerned, there is plenty of evidence to support this view. One ought not to leave unmentioned the papers by Theodore Roosevelt and Henry Cabot Lodge, who plead very dexterously against the prejudice felt towards fox-hunting or drag-

hunting in this country. Mr. Lodge expects that the farmers of Hamilton and Wenham will begin to follow the hounds and breed hunters "before very long," and says it is a very democratic sport.

—*Lippincott's* has a novelty in the form of a drama by "J. S. of Dale," of which the scene is laid in London; the characters are nearly all well-marked, there is speed and variety in action and situation, and the setting is closely attended to—altogether an excellent and surprising piece of society sketching. There is improvement in the "body" of this writer's work, and as it goes on he may willingly let some of his elaborated details die, which would be a gain: but, as it is, his literary finish is as good as there is among us, as this drama, though a new field for his pen, again proves. In the rest of the magazine Henry Gréville's literary confessions have a taking amiability which the reader yields to with pleasure; and in Joaquin Miller's authentic account of himself one finds the rarest thing in autobiography—a simple, sincere, strong man. The character so unconsciously disclosed earns something more than respect—earns a due of that honor paid to exceptional nobleness. His words are worth a short quotation:

"And now, soon—this year, God willing—I shall stop writing, and, in a small way, take up the law again. For a man who writes constantly cannot think much, and a man who does not think much ought not to have much to say. There is a disposition to selfishness and egotism in writing that is ruinous to all men. A man who makes a profession of writing poetry ought to die early; for if he lives long he will surely suffer deeply. Besides all that, the field of legitimate poetry is so small that no man ought to try to make his bread, much less maintain others, on it. . . . Other immortal gods of song have selected war and celebrated a lot of cruel butchers through all the ages, sowing dragons' teeth in every sounding syllable. I would starve first. . . . And then, with the Bible, Shakespeare, and the Brownings, the world is not greatly in need of more poetry; but it is greatly in need of more fruit, more flowers, and more beautiful gardens."

—The pleasant connection of Carlyle with America, which began with his friendship with Emerson and ended with the bequest of his Cromwell and Frederick books to Harvard College, has an after-episode in a valuable article, which must hold wide attention, by Prof. C. E. Norton in the July *New Princeton Review*. Emerson, in a note to the latter in 1873, though neither of them could have guessed what meaning the injunction would take on, said: "I please myself with believing that you will take care hereafter that his (Carlyle's) memory will suffer no detriment on this side the sea." In the spirit suggested by these words Prof. Norton, having had the original manuscripts under his examination, submits Mr. Froude's editorial work to a brief but very damaging review; and on his own account records a few reminiscences of Carlyle in which he illustrates to what an extent Carlyle's manner, intonation, laugh—in a word, his personality—limited and colored his language in conversation; the spoken words being only one element in the expression of the thought. Thus the way is cleared for a kindlier construction of his words and a more just apprehension of his spirit. These anecdotes—brief records of daily talk—are framed into a general characterization of Carlyle, made with firmness and vigor, of which, perhaps, it is most significant to say that it calls up and harmonizes with the portrait of Carlyle more constantly and directly than any which we have read. The weight of the article, however, is critical, and, though the case is compressed to a degree which leads one to believe that this is not the end of the matter, bears heavily upon Froude. We refer our readers to the author's own statement, as we have space only to say that Prof. Norton shows that the publication of the 'Reminiscences' without editing of a very thorough kind was never contemplated by Carlyle, and was expressly prohibited while their contents were fresh in his mind; and that the general consent of Carlyle to whatever Froude should choose to do was given when he had no longer any recollection of their substance. Though it should be granted that Froude acted within his verbal right, he is convicted of being an unfit man to hold such a trust. His editing was confined practically to the omission of the paragraphs prohibiting the publication without editing! But it is impossible to compress the case against Froude in smaller limits. In the lesser matters of editorial labor there can be no excuse for the negligent manner in which the manuscript got printed. Gross carelessness is charged and proved. Instances are given in profusion, the most amusing error being that by which Sir Henry Taylor is said to be characterized by "*morbid vivacity* in all senses of that deep-reaching word"—Carlyle having written "*marked veracity*." Prof. Norton concludes: "A similar indifference to Carlyle's injunctions of privacy, a similar carelessness in the printing of his manuscript, are exhibited in many parts of Mr. Froude's *Life* of him, together with many misstatements of facts and misrepresentations of character and action. I must, however, reserve the proof of this assertion for another occasion. To have placed unlimited confidence in one capable of such dealing with a sacred trust seems to me to have been Carlyle's greatest error. It was an error for which the heaviest penalty has been exacted."

—The addresses delivered before the Johns Hopkins University on the occasion of its tenth anniversary are printed in full in the last Circular. Prof. Welch maintains the rather barren thesis that the final end of hospitals and medical schools is the relief and cure of the sick. Prof. Rowland reaches the inmost secret of successful education when he says that its great object is to produce a man who can do, not simply one who knows; and that to this end the student must be trained from the beginning in doing, not in remembering. The demand of the age is for the man who is able to dispense with the instincts which were his guide in infancy, and to decide from reason what to believe and how to act in the daily routine and the emergencies of life. He neither accepts the opinions which have been taught him as final, nor attempts to construct opinions of his own unassisted by the labors of others. He has a longing for the truth, and he is willing to test himself, to test others, and to test nature until he finds it. He differs as widely as possible from the unscientific person whose characteristic is, that he is willing to accept and to make statements of whose meaning he has no clear conception to begin with, and of whose truth he is not assured. The former is the mind which has built up modern science, which is destined to govern the world in the future and to solve problems pertaining to politics and humanity as well as to inanimate nature, and which the physical laboratory is peculiarly well adapted to produce. Prof. Gildersleeve maintains that all healthy literature must be kept in communion with the great masterpieces of antiquity.

—In variety of subjects, interest, and picturesqueness, the concluding prints issued by the Society for Photographing Relics of Old London compare favorably with any previous twelve in the whole 120. No less than four are representations of chimney-pieces of marked beauty or elaboration of carving—that in the court-room of the New River Company, attributed to Grinling Gibbons, taking the palm. One plate is devoted to three canopied doorways, suggestive of the days when umbrellas were unknown, but also noticeable for the fine proportions of the several parts of the doors themselves. In one case we seem to see the button of the electric bell in the jamb, flanked on one side by the ancient knocker, and on the other by "one of the old extinguishers used for putting out links or torches." A sheet of bric-à-brac, so to say, exhibits London Stone in its securely grated cell; an ecclesiastical hour-glass mounted on a high metal standard; a church clock, with figures striking bells—a relic of the demolished St. Dunstan's in-the West; and two sculptured emblems—"the Boy at Pie Corner" marking the staying of the Great Fire there which had begun at Pudding Lane, and was appropriately attributed to the sin of gluttony. Of exteriors, the most poetic is St. John's Gate, Clerkenwell, with a charming vista under the arch; but one may also admire the lines and members of Emanuel Hospital, Westminster. Good architecture, too, in its way, is the Tennis Court in James Street, Haymarket. The south entrance of Great St. Helen's; some old houses in the Strand antedating the Great Fire; and a bit of Queen Anne's Gate, showing the statue of the good Queen herself, complete the present series. We must repeat our regret that this useful and instructive enterprise is now brought to a close. The pains involved in selecting subjects, photographing them, and describing them in the letter-press with the aid of much laborious research, have fallen in the greatest measure on Mr. Alfred Marks, who now takes a grateful leave of subscribers not less grateful in turn, we are sure. Some few sets are procurable for a while by addressing Mr. Marks at No. 155 Adelaide Road, South Hampstead, London, N. W.

—The June number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Paris: Boussod, Valadon & Cie.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons) contains a longer list than usual of illustrations, but the articles are fewer and consequently longer than they generally are. M. Paul Bourget begins the number with a short story, "Ruse de guerre," such as M. Bourget might be expected to write, exquisite in literary form and execution, and, unlike his other productions, gay rather than sad in tone. It is illustrated by Mme. Madeleine Lemaire and M. Saint-Elme Gautier. The *chandelier* of the latter artist which begins the story, and the one which closes it, are gems of suggestive illustration. M. Barbey d'Aurevilly has a poem, "La Haine du Soleil," full of fire and passion and tempestuous harmony, a powerful and not a sympathetic poem, but inspired by true poetic feeling. Then follows "Louis XV. et Madame de Pompadour: Statues de Pigalle," by M. A. Chabouillet, a long and learned and interesting article, richly illustrated with reproductions of famous works of art of the period—statues, portraits, pictures; among these, Boucher's charming picture of Mme. de Pompadour seated under the trees of a park. M. Paul Hervieu has an exquisitely executed sketch: "Tom Bred et John Bred, jockeys," in which all his artistic excellence of conception, all his sober elegance of language, is lavished upon a most uninteresting and even disagreeable subject. M. Albert Guinon writes in a lively way about the actress Mlle. Jeanne Granier, a full-length aquarelle of whom, by Mme. Madeleine Lemaire, accompanies the article. Then follows a duet of six pages, by M. E. Paladilhe, "Au bord de l'eau: Musique sur une poésie de M. Sully-Prudhomme," which ends with an exquisite little picture by Adrien Moreau. But by far the cleverest thing in the number is the "Délégué au Salon: Notes d'un voyageur," by M. Louis Ganderax, who appears here even more mordant as a writer upon art than he does as a dramatic critic in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The arti-

cle is lavishly illustrated at almost every leaf by large, full-page reproductions of many of the most important pictures and statues of the present Salon. Among them are Bouguereau's "Printemps," which is the frontispiece of the number, Benjamin-Constant's "Justinien," "Quand on devient vieux" of Israels, "L'Hyménée" of Chartran, "Les Hiérodules" of Rosset-Granger, and Bernier's beautiful landscape in Brittany, "Le Vallon," which is most effectively rendered.

—Vol. vii. of the *Goethe-Jahrbuch* compares favorably with any of its predecessors. Its contents appear under the three rubrics: New Communications, Essays, and Miscellanies. An appendix gives the first report of the new Goethe Society of which the *Jahrbuch* is hereafter to be the official organ, and with this report are incorporated the by-laws of the Society and a list of its members. A second appendix contains the Constitution and a list of members of the Goethe Society recently founded in England. The copious bibliography published in each successive number of the *Jahrbuch* (there are eighty pages of it in this last volume) seems to demonstrate that Herman Grimm was within the bounds of the most sober truth when he said that henceforward there is to be a science called Goethe, just as for some centuries there have been sciences known by the names of Homer, Shakspere, and Dante. Of the "Essays" above mentioned the most valuable is one by G. Dehio, entitled "Alt-italienische Gemälde als Quelle zum Faust." The conclusion of "Faust," or that part which follows the death of the hero, has always been rich in problems for the student. Critics of the temper of Vischer, who find fault with the poet for converting his work at the last into a Catholic mystery-play, simply shrug their shoulders over this final portion as a pitiable senility. But even those who are content to take the drama as it stands, and whose endeavor it is "to understand the poet by going into the poet's land," find difficulty here in carrying out their laudable programme. Whence came that grotesque imagery of the battle between the devils and the angels? Whence came the last scene, with its mountain-gorges, waving forests, gentle lions, holy anchorites, and all the rest? It has generally been thought that this "scenery" was worked out by Goethe chiefly from hints found in his *reading;* that the hermits' mountain was Montserrat, of which he had read in a book of travels, and that a good part of the details were mere capricious imaginations of his own. Herr Dehio, however, makes it clear that this was not the case, but that Goethe was here copying three old Pisan frescoes of the fourteenth century, one a representation of the life of the early Christian hermits in the Thebaid, another being entitled "Hell," and the third "The Triumph of Death." These pictures were engraved and published by Lasinio in 1822, and Goethe is known to have been interested in them. Copies of these reproductions are now given in the *Jahrbuch*, and it must be admitted that they are the most valuable of all commentaries to the latter part of "Faust." Not only in his general *mise en scène*, but in a multitude of incidental and often fantastic details, has the German poet reproduced the unknown painter of Pisa. And so we have another verification of that deepest and most useful of all maxims for the understanding of Goethe, namely, that his starting-point is not a mental abstraction, but a corporeal form. As Schröer states it:

"Goethe geht vom Bilde aus."

—But by far the most interesting part of the *Jahrbuch* is a batch of letters written by Goethe, while a student at Leipzig, to his sister Cornelia and to his friend Behrisch. In these letters German alternates with English and French, and, taken together, they give us a delightful picture of clever but unspoiled boyhood, and also of the later Goethe in the chrysalis state. The lad felt proud of his English. Under date of May 11, 1766, he writes of his occasional melancholy moods and of his resorting to verse-making for relief. "But hark ye," he says, "in like a situation of my soul, I make english verses, . . . english verses that a stone would weep. In that moment thou shalt have of them. Think on it sister thou art a happy maiden to have a brother who makes english verses. I pray thee be not haugty thereof." Then follow ten stanzas entitled, "A Song over the Unconfidence toward myself," three of which are as follows:

"Then fogs of doubt do fill my mind
With deep obscurity;
I search my self and cannot find
A spark of Worth in me."

"When tender friends, to tender kiss,
Run up with open arms;
I think I merit not that bliss
That like a kiss me warmeth."

"An other tought is misfortune
Is death and night to me;
I hum no supportable tune
I can no poet be."

The dubious rhyme, *arms: warmeth*, recurs in some verses to Behrisch on the pleasures of innocent love:

"What pleasure, God! of like a flame to born,
A virteous fire, that ne'er ta vice kan turn.
What volupty, when trembling in my arms,
The bosom of my maid, my bosom warmeth!"

The following may be taken as at once a specimen of the youngster's English style and as a commentary upon his later well-known saying, "Der Umgang mit Frauen ist das Element guter Sitten":

"Often sister I am in good humor. In a very good humor! Then I go and visit pretty wifes and pretty maiden. St! Say nothing of it to the father.—But why should the father not know it? It is a very good school for a young fellow to be in the company and acquaintance of young virtuos and honest ladies. The fear to be hatred by them makes us fly many excesses seducing by his outward side and therefore periculous to the Youth. Look Sister, that is the State of my present life: I seek to do nothing of what I could not give reason to my superiors, which are God and my parents; I seek to further please to the uttermost part of men, wise and fools, great and littles, I am diligent, I am mirthy, I am luky. Adieu."

AN EYE-WITNESS OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

The Despatches of Earl Gower, English Ambassador at Paris from June, 1790, to August, 1792, to which are added the Despatches of Mr. Lindsay and Mr. Monro, and the Diary of Viscount Palmerston in France during July and August, 1791, now published for the first time. Edited for the Syndics of the University Press by Oscar Browning, M.A., F. R. Hist. S., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and University Lecturer. Cambridge: at the University Press; New York: Macmillan. 8vo, pp. 400.

Mr. Browning is right in thinking the documents contained in this volume a welcome contribution to our knowledge of a very confused epoch:

"They are not," he says in his preface, "of an exciting character, nor do they show great insight or penetration. They are careful accounts written week by week by a competent and well-placed observer for the information of his Government, and they are perhaps more valuable because the writer did not comprehend the full significance of the events which he describes. The French Revolution has been so often lifted by sensational writers into the region of cataclysmal and almost superhuman occurrences, that a narrative is specially acceptable which tends to range it among the facts which appeal to our ordinary experience."

The account of the September massacres by Mr. Monro is exciting enough; but certainly Lord Gower's despatches, in spite of his uneasy feeling, frequently repeated, that some great crisis was at hand, do not read at all like the premonitions of a great and bloody revolution.

These despatches, together with those of Mr. Lindsay and Mr. Monro, give a nearly continuous view of the course of events from the summer of 1790 to the death of the King. After this the Terror set in, and there is a blank in the information obtained by the English court for a full year. "After the declaration of war between France and England in February, 1793, Paris was hermetically sealed. No effort on the part of our Ministry or of Lord Elgin, our representative in Flanders, could penetrate the obscurity; all who were suspected of giving information were put in prison or guillotined. The veil did not lift until the summer of 1794, when an unknown but well-informed correspondent in Switzerland was able to send to Lord Elgin some remarkable accounts of the political, military, and social condition of France. These reports are printed at the end of this volume." No part of the volume is more interesting than these reports (written in January and February). They present a most graphic picture of the despotism that then held sway, and make plain the policy and methods by which the Committee of Public Safety had managed to bring all the resources of the country under its control, and to present to the enemy an absolutely unbroken front, and a concentration of military and moral force before which the half-hearted invaders were incapable of standing.

The events of the first year, as depicted by Lord Gower, give no sign of the terrible catastrophe that was approaching. The violence and excitement of 1789 had passed away, and every one would have said that affairs were settling into quiet. Even after the King's flight, the Conservative party seem to have held their own, and even to have effected something of a reaction. More than once we are told that the Extremists are discouraged and are losing ground; and this is the impression given by the tone of the despatches. The new Constitution went into operation quietly and successfully, and it is hard to find, in these pages, any adequate reasons for the revulsion of the next summer. Nevertheless, all through this second year, as we have already remarked, Lord Gower was predicting some serious crisis near at hand. Its indications were in the air rather than in any specific facts and events that he is able to put upon record. What we do note here, however—and this is the most serious sign of the times—is the excessive weakness of the Government. Society appears to be falling to pieces. There are no great convulsions or disorders, but all France—army, navy, and civil organization—is distracted with petty conclusions and disorders, which the Government is utterly unable to control, and which indeed are regarded as the generous expression of the spirit of freedom, rather than as the signs of approaching anarchy. A strong man at this juncture, it would seem, might have saved society; for the well-meaning elements still had the upper hand, and a competent leader could have given them the victory. But Mirabeau was dead, and Lafayette—honorable, able, courageous, constantly appearing in these pages as the most eminent and respected man of the time—was not a leader such as the crisis demanded.

It is in these months, from the going into effect of the Constitutional monarchy in October, 1791, to the disorders of the early summer of 1792, that one feels most clearly that there is in the despatches no "great insight or penetration." Lord Gower, it is true, saw the crisis approaching, but he does not make his readers see it, and his accounts, unless supplemented by such details as we find in Taine or Von Sybel, fail to prepare us for what is coming. The 20th of June, the 10th of August, the 2d of September, even after all that has gone before, come upon us with a kind of surprise.

Two circumstances especially deserve to be

mentioned in relation to this period. In the first place, there appears during the year 1791 a surprising degree of material prosperity: frequent mention is made of the high rates at which the church lands were selling, and of the great demand for French manufactures. It is evident that the change in government two years before —constantly alluded to as *revolution*—joined with the reaction against the extremists, had given an impulse to trade and industry which may perhaps be compared with that which followed the civil war in this country; and in all likelihood it, too, was largely speculative, and was deceptive as a sign of prosperity. On the other hand, there are constant and significant indications of the inexperience and want of capacity of the French people in respect to self-government. They recognized the evils of the centralized system which had been established by the Bourbons, and jumped to the opposite extreme in organizing a plan of local self-government which deprived the central Government of all real efficiency. They had no doubt received a powerful stimulus from the successful revolution of the American colonies; but they thought they could improve upon a republican system which was built upon English precedent, and so cast aside the conservative features of the American Constitution. The excessive decentralization, just mentioned; the abolition of the old courts without establishing new ones in their place (p. 36)—thus throwing the administration of justice into confusion; the prohibition of members of the National Assembly from holding seats in the new Assembly, thus depriving themselves of the fruits of experience; the wild and unbalanced theories which governed their actions—these are among the causes and the signs of the collapse of the new Government. A good illustration of this temper, belonging, to be sure, to a later and more excited period, is Danton's assertion (Sept., 1792, p. 252) that "it was impossible to have any constitution but that which was accepted by a majority of the people in the *assemblées primaires*."

The anonymous reports (in French) contain, as we have said, the most interesting statements of the vigor and efficiency of the Revolutionary Government. The anarchy of 1791 had been succeeded by a degree of energy and a concentration of resources of every kind, of which the assailants had no conception. "The republic is richer and calls out more resources than all the sovereigns of the Coalition taken together; for here it is the national wealth of an empire, and the accumulation of wealth for a century in this empire, which are contending against the feeble revenues of a few princes" (p. 327).

We have often been told, most effectively by M. Taine, that France was now controlled by a small minority. This statement is confirmed by our informant (p. 347), who adds: "In fact, the very small minority governs with a rod of iron; another minority follows heartily in the steps of the first, sharing its passions, and executing its designs; authority, attachment to the revolution as a whole, a common desire to preserve it, to perpetuate it, to enjoy it by means of every kind of crime, belong to both these dominant classes. . . . The majority, on the other hand, is an untied faggot, divided into several disunited branches."

The editor has prefixed an introduction of twenty-four pages, summarizing the information contained in the despatches; and has added an index of great value, a complete *onomasticon* of persons and places.

RECENT FRENCH BOOKS.

M. Ernest Legouvé, with a chatty communicativeness, has for some years past treated the readers of *Le Temps* to numerous personal reminiscences of the literary men of France with whom he came in contact in his youth. He has now fairly begun his autobiography, in which his recollections of others occupy more space than his own personal life and experiences, under the title 'Soixante ans de souvenirs' (Paris: Hetzel; Boston: Schoenhof). Many of the chapters are headed by names well known in letters, and the author is perfectly honest when he tells us that his memoirs ought to be entitled, 'Les Mémoires des autres.' Thus one of the first chapters is headed, "Casimir Delavigne." In it the author relates what he wishes to say of his own youth, of his first verses, of the poem he sent to Delavigne; but by far the greater part of the chapter is given up to a kindly review of the works of an author little read by the present generation. He does the same for Népomucène Lemercier, and Bouilly and Andrieux. But it is when he comes to speak of Villemain that his sympathy is warmed to the utmost by his admiration for the orator and reader. M. Legouvé is an admirable reader himself, and he takes every occasion to dwell upon the diction of the men whose memories he calls up. Always pleasant memories they are, too, of forgotten or half-forgotten names, once, not in a very remote past, well known by all. Who reads nowadays the 'Ermite de la Chaussée d'Antin,' by Jouy? Who reads Dupaty? How many can boast of having read 'Le Mérite des femmes,' by Legouvé (or Le Gouvé), the father of our author? Even Eugène Sue is fast passing out of the memories of men. All these and others live again in the delightfully written 'Souvenirs'—delightful and never indiscreet. The author always stops in time not to make them *Confidences*, nor does any portion of them at all answer to the title *Confessions*, yet the personal note, and especially the sympathy of the writer, are always present. Thus M. Legouvé, with commendable filial affection, tries to persuade us that his father's chief poem still lives in the memories of men in spite of its "élégances de style un peu démodées." We are more ready to admit that the thought of the paternal work was an incentive to the author of 'L'Histoire morale des femmes.' As to the other productions of the elder Legouvé, 'La Mort d'Abel,' 'Épicharis et Néron,' 'La Mort de Henri IV.,' they are all interestingly spoken of in the 'Souvenirs,' but the quotations of the weak, insipid Alexandrines of the dying classic tragedy are enough to disprove the praise given to them. M. Ernest Legouvé's tastes may be observed in the chapters, "Les Goûts," "L'Escrime," and in the lively picture of the two fencing masters, Bertrand and Robert; for he is an ardent admirer of the art of fencing, in which he is said to excel. After several chapters on those whom the author calls his initiators in music—Maria Malibran, Chopin, Berlioz—the volume closes with a long chapter on Eugène Sue, whom he knew well, and whose memory he in a measure rehabilitates, presenting his eccentricities and his shortcomings in as favorable a light as possible.

The impression left after reading the 'Souvenirs' is very pleasant. We feel as if we had been listening to an agreeable talker who had many things to tell us, and who cared especially about telling them well, effectively, and dramatically—too dramatically perhaps. We are never tempted to doubt M. Legouvé's veracity; but we feel that he is carried away by the very effort he makes to present his characters vividly before us. We hear them talk: the writer constantly falls into bits of dialogue between himself and the man whom he recalls to us. What he tells us may have been said forty years ago; M. Legouvé tells it all with more accuracy of detail, we might almost say of tone and gesture, than that with which any ordinary mortal could reproduce a scene witnessed the day before. But how can we find fault with a writer of such delicate taste, of such broad sympathies? He loves acting and good reading as he does fencing, and though he professes admiration for many things besides, it is the love of the dramatic, tempered in his case by a delicate sense of propriety and measure, that makes him write as he does.

On opening the volume 'Œuvres posthumes de René Grousset' (Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof) we find the portrait of a very young man. René Grousset died in 1885, early in his twenty-fifth year, and yet he had already done enough for his instructors and friends to see the beginning of the realization of his promises as an archæologist. The 'Étude sur l'Histoire des Sarcophages chrétiens' (Paris: Thorin), which contains the results of his researches while a student in the French school at Rome, was duly appreciated by specialists. And now two of his friends, MM. Doumic and Imbard de la Tour, have collected the literary remains of their brother *normalien*, who had been appointed lecturer at the Faculty of Grenoble shortly before his death. Sainte-Beuve said that there was in every man a poet who died young. In Grousset the poet had not died, as is shown not only by the fifty pages of verse published, but also by some delicate bits of correspondence during his travels in Italy. Two of the essays preserved are entitled Homeric Studies: "The Games in honor of Patroclus" and "Helen." But the most important, from a literary point of view, and the longest fragments in the volume are those devoted to the "Société dite des Libertins." In these the young author's aim seems to have been to connect the literary history of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in France. He traces back the need for free inquiry, the spirit of incredulity of the contemporaries of Voltaire and D'Alembert, to the strong undercurrents of scepticism which had received the name of *libertinage* in the sixteenth century. A *libertin*, to the contemporaries of Molière and Bossuet, was a free-thinker—one who rejected authority in all things—authority of Church or State or the received canons of literature and art; a man who indulged in his *sentiments particuliers* (to use the expression of the times). Grousset is not at all in sympathy with the *libertins*. He became, as the biographical notice written by his friends informs us, a faithful son of the Church very soon after the close of his college studies. After relating the horrible end of Vanini, whose tongue was pulled out before he was given over to the flames, he merely adds that this spectacle made all who had known Vanini reflect. To our author, in spite of his knowledge of the facts, a *libertin* becomes identified, not so much with men like Vanini or Gassendi, as with those who were to a certain extent libertines in the modern sense of the word—men like Théophile Viau or Cyrano de Bergerac. He accepts freely as good authority the 'Historiettes' of Tallemant des Réaux in regard to all those who rejected authority as far as it was safe to do so, and that was not very far. It would not be difficult, by the aid of this same Tallemant, to prove that some of the greatest upholders of authority, both in state and in religious matters, were libertines as we now understand the word. It must be confessed that Grousset has to deal with very few of the known names of the seventeenth century. Such men as Desbarreaux and Chapelle were anything but leading spirits; but the spirit that animated them was felt in various ways by Descartes, by Pascal; felt, to be opposed, by Bossuet. Pascal especially was revolted by *l'esprit libertin*, by the doubt of Montaigne. The 'Pensées,' in the opinion of Grousset, contributed more than any other book to give precision to what was before vague in the minds of the *libertins*; for Pascal, in order to refute their opinions, was the first to state them openly.

The essay is evidently hastily finished, for the

author, after a rather feeble analysis of the character of Molière's *Don Juan*, passes rapidly over the end of the century merely to mention Bayle, who presents to the next age "tout l'esprit du libertinage français." The pages which follow on Saint-Evremond are the very best that Grousset wrote. They seem to form a complete, finished chapter of the work he intended to write. Here the author, who analyzes the writings of that delicate Epicurean, has made himself fully master of his subject, and, though not in sympathy with the free-thinking tendencies of Saint-Evremond, he does full justice to the spirit of toleration which he shows to have sprung up among the sceptics, "qui leur appartient en propre, qu'ils ont inventée." The pages on Saint-Evremond alone would justify the loving admiration of the friends who felt that the early death of René Grousset was a loss to literature.

M. Albert Delpit is a successful writer of novels and plays. "Le Fils de Coralie," before it had made the reputation of its author upon the stage, had created a sensation as it appeared in the pages of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and the novel is quite as dramatic as the play. His books seem to be written to be turned into plays, and perhaps this is the reason why they have, with all their passion and life, an unreality of conception and of sentiment which does not bear examination, but which the interest of the moment carries the reader over unconsciously, as the sympathy of the spectator does when the plays are presented upon the stage. In the choice of his subjects M. Delpit is always sensational. 'Solange de Croix-Saint-Luc,' the best story he has written, is a scarcely veiled reproduction of the circumstances which led to and accompanied the famous law-suit in which, a few years ago, the young Duchesse de Chaulnes attempted to recover the possession and guardianship of her children, whom the law had given to their grandmother. M. Delpit has now published, in another manner, a story of the Commune, 'Mademoiselle de Bressier' (Paris: Ollendorf; New York: Christern). It is written with the author's customary ease and smoothness, and is full of startling and tragic situations and sentiments; but it does not stir the sympathies of the reader, because the dramatic fire and pathos of the story are those of the stage, not of reality. 'Mademoiselle de Bressier' will interest, however; and M. Delpit, without being a great or even a fine writer, always writes well.

Mme. Augustus Craven, who is only English by marriage, has written a number of works that have been received with great favor in the religious and aristocratic world which M. Octave Feuillet also addresses. But the author of 'Fleurange' and of 'Anne Séverin' has not the literary preoccupations of M. Feuillet, and never forgets the moralist in the artistic creator. Her stories, which are always grave and serene, are at times both interesting and pathetic; her views of life are not broad nor deep, but her moral rectitude and sincerity are great and very attractive. Her new story, 'Le Valbriant' (Paris: Perrin; Boston: Schoenhof), like her previous works, is strongly Catholic and royalist. The characters have all the Christian virtues and very few human weaknesses. The tone of perfect good breeding never varies, even in the most moving circumstances, and the interest, without being at any time painful, is always sufficient to carry the reader to the end. The most interesting thing about the book, however, is the success with which the author has rendered the moral atmosphere of a certain narrow but extremely interesting world—that which produced the Aliette of 'La Morte.'

M. André Theuriet, who can be so satisfactory at times, is not always, nor even often, happy in the choice of his subjects. His latest novel, 'Hélène' (Paris: Charpentier; New York: Christern), has many fine passages, as his books always have—much exquisite description of nature and of the impressions produced by it upon his characters; much fine analysis of temperaments and feelings. But the people he shows us are all so devoid of any charm or fineness of character or of sentiment that the story often becomes distasteful, and at times positively disagreeable. M. Theuriet deprives his characters of all the nobler qualities, as a physiologist experiments upon his pigeons and his frogs, and then he minutely observes and describes the actions of the maimed creatures. The result is a story even more depressing than his stories generally are, which at the end leaves the reader unmoved and unsympathetic and dissatisfied with the author, though conscious of the fine qualities of the writer.

'Bigarreau' (Paris: Lemerre; Boston: Schoenhof), another new volume by M. André Theuriet, contains, besides the charming story which gives the name to the collection, some of the author's finest and most delicate writing. When M. Theuriet writes a short story, he is at his very best. Touching, tender, and human, a poet and a painter in one, he moves the heart and gratifies the poetic fancy at the same time. "Bigarreau" and "La Pamplina" are perfect in their way, never going beyond the limitations of the author's best performance. "L'Oreille d'Ours," the sad little romance of the writer's old neighbor, related through the recollections of his own boyish days, is delightful, with its blending of tender sympathy for the old woman and the boy who have both gone out of his life. With "La Saint-Nicolas" M. Theuriet gives his volume a happy ending, almost the only one in all his writing. The stories are well worth reading, and they bring back the author who charmed us long ago with 'Mademoiselle Guignon' and 'Le Journal de Tristan.'

A Diary of Two Parliaments. By Henry W. Lucy. The Gladstone Parliament. 1880-1885. Cassell & Co. 1886.

Mr. Lucy's second volume is hardly as amusing as the first, perhaps because the style has less of novelty; but it is even more interesting, inasmuch as it foreshadows, all the more forcibly because unconsciously, the great events of this year. The Irish members occupy a large place—not politically, for the book avoids politics to a degree which detracts from its interest and makes it sometimes unintelligible—but personally; and though Mr. Lucy does not like them, he tries to be fair towards them and does not go much beyond poking fun at their peculiarities. The following passage is very striking in view of later events:

"Lord Hartington's public career is a paradox that grows more puzzling the more closely it is considered. He is a statesman *malgré lui*. But still more against the grain, as it lies on the surface, is the company in which he finds himself. It is impossible to conceive of two men more absolutely opposed to each other in temperament and habit of thought than Lord Hartington and Mr. Gladstone, and in less degree this holds good as between the Secretary of State for India and his other colleagues In social life Lord Hartington's intimate friends are chiefly found on the other side of the House. Thus he lives a dual life, which adds largely to the complexity of the situation. On the Irish policy of the Government, what is called society does not hesitate to speak in uncompromising terms. Lord Hartington mixes a good deal in certain coteries of society where Lord Beaconsfield is held in higher esteem than is Mr. Gladstone. The Marlborough Club, for example, is not a political institution, but it is, therefore, the more dangerous as a place of resort for weak-kneed Liberals."

That Mr. W. E. Forster's government of Ireland was a failure, there can hardly be a question, though, as Mr. Lucy says, "that he made the effort honestly and earnestly, sparing himself no pains, probably even Mr. Biggar would not deny." "In the days when he was restrained by official responsibilities, there was something pathetic in his patience under attack. That he felt the blows, could be seen at a glance. But when he rose to speak he never met personality with retort, but set himself to answer the real or fancied grievance with painstaking minuteness. To-day all the suppressed indignation and anger of those days blazes forth." The description of this attack (p. 311) on Mr. Parnell is really thrilling, and forms one of those scenes which make the House of Commons the most dramatic stage of public life in the world.

Of course the central figure throughout the book is Mr. Gladstone, and it is a wonderful picture of the man in his strength and his weakness. It would be difficult to believe what is set down even in this matter-of-fact diary, were it not that after reading the three hours' speech which he made last winter upon home rule, one is prepared to believe almost anything. "It is the opinion of those who have been familiar with Mr. Gladstone's work through many years, that he is only now (1880) reaching the prime of his powers. One gets tired of recording that his latest speech excelled those that have gone before. But to listeners it seems perfectly true." However empty the House may be, it fills up again as soon as Mr. Gladstone begins to speak; and the way in which he holds a crowded audience spell-bound for two and three hours at a time seems almost miraculous. However weary and even ill he may seem in his seat, he is no sooner on his feet than all signs of fatigue disappear. When the debate on the Compensation for Disturbances Bill was turning badly against the Government, Mr. Lucy says (p. 66): "It seemed a hopeless task for any man to reunite the Ministerialists, inspire them with enthusiasm, beat down the boisterous insolence of the other side, and turn an ignominious defeat into the semblance of a brilliant victory. Yet all this Mr. Gladstone did in a speech of less than half an hour's duration. By the sheer weight of genius, and the force of lofty character, he lifted the debate far above the reach alike of Mr. Gibson and Mr. Forster." His wonderful voice has much to do with this power. "Unconsciously the art of the orator was marvellously displayed in the sonorous tones in which this phrase 'a flood of indignation' was spoken. You could almost hear in it the sound of many waters."

But Mr. Gladstone has the defects of his qualities:

"With all his transcendant genius he is not a good leader of the House of Commons. The business there being, after all, to work, he has a fatal propensity towards the prolongation of talk. He not only talks continuously himself, but is the cause of unnecessary talk in others. It is a fresh tribute to his overmastering personality that when he is present the whole debate revolves round him. Members speak directly to or at him, in contravention of the elementary rule which requires all speech to be addressed to the Chair. This would not be, or certainly would not be to so great an extent, if Mr. Gladstone could affect insensibility or indifference. Whoever may be the speaker, however absolutely unimportant his remarks, Mr. Gladstone pricks up his ears and follows the speech with avid attention, and, by interjecting observations, often makes a conversation of what should be a debate.

"All this is very bad for the business of the House. But it must be still worse for Mr. Gladstone. The pitcher that goes too often to the well will be broken at last. Night after night the Premier needlessly risks fracture. It is impossible for him to half do anything. If he could be forcibly kidnapped every night at half past eleven, taken home and put to bed, though the procedure would be highly illegal, it would at the same time greatly add to length of years with him and conduce to the speedier progress of the business he has at heart."

Again:

"What took place on Tuesday morning forms

a striking example of the unfortunate influence which the personal impressionability of the Premier exercises upon Parliamentary affairs. It was, regarded from a dramatic point of view, a fine and moving spectacle when at last Lord Percy and his friends succeeded in making the Lion roar. They had been poking at the cage fully an hour, and had drawn forth nothing more pleasing or exciting than some vigorous shaking of the head and one or two monosyllabic ejaculations. Mr. Gladstone was evidently conscious of the undesirability of yielding to temptation. He might easily crush these young men, but at what expense! The whole of a night had been already wasted. It was early morning when the Minister for War had found an opportunity of rising and making his statement explanatory of the estimates. It was absolutely necessary that certain votes should be taken before the House adjourned. Every one except Mr. Gladstone was weary with the long sitting and worn out with watching for the coming of the Chairman of Committees

"These thoughts were evidently present in Mr. Gladstone's mind, and, fleeing from temptation, he vacated his usual seat by the despatch-box. If he had gone a little further, left the House altogether and gone home to bed, it would have been better for himself and public business too. He was like a man conscious of his own weakness in the face of drink, but who could not make up his mind totally to abstain. He went on the temperance principle, and, instead of leaving the House altogether, took up his seat at the lower end of the Treasury bench, under the shadow of the Speaker's chair. But this required only a little lengthening of the arm on the part of his pursuers, and presently they succeeded in drawing him. Since the night when, in Opposition, he suddenly turned and rebuked Mr. Chaplin, who had gone a pace too far, nothing has been finer in its way than his discomfiture of Lord Percy on Tuesday morning. The spare figure, trembling with indignation, bending forward as if preparing for a spring; the flashing eyes, the extended hand, and the ringing voice, combined to form an effective scene, the like of which no other stage in the world could parallel. It was magnificent, but it was not business."

It has been often remarked what a difference of results is produced by the difference of size of the House of Commons as compared with our House of Representatives. In the vast space of the latter every member is provided with a comfortable chair and a desk, and there is plenty of room to move about. But, owing to the distance and the irrelevant noises, it is impossible for a speaker to be heard, and there is no community of impulse or motion. On the other hand, in a full House of Commons, members cannot even find seats on the benches, but stand crowded round the doorways and the Speaker's chair like the audience in a theatre where only standing room is left. But they have their reward. The effect is like that of a group of men gathered around a fire. Every joke, every successful sarcasm, every bit of real or mock eloquence, every individual characteristic, acts upon the whole body, and cheers and laughter, or indignation and hooting, electrify the whole House. If the House of Commons was not, by this meaas, the most interesting and exciting club in the world, it would be hardly possible for men, many of whom are engaged in active occupations during the day, to attend, during six months, sessions which end from midnight to four or five o'clock in the morning.

The Azores or Western Islands: A Political, Commercial, and Geographical Account. By Walter Frederick Walker. London: Trübner. 1886.

Mr. Walter Frederick Walker is a member of the Royal Geographical Society; but his first sentence shows how exceedingly incomplete the library of that excellent institution must be, at least in its Azorean alcove. He says that it is forty-five years since Bullar's work on the Azores appeared, and that it is "the last work in our language purely descriptive of these delightful islands." So far is this from the truth that there have appeared in the United States alone, during that time, no less than three works "in our language" purely descriptive of the Azores; these being 'A Trip to the Azores,' by M. Borges de F. Henriques (Boston: 1867); 'Among the Azores,' by Lyman H. Weeks (Boston: 1882); and 'A Summer in the Azores, with a Glimpse of Madeira,' by C. Alice Baker (Boston: 1882). Each of these volumes gives a greater variety of information about the present condition of the islands than is contained in Mr. Walker's book, he devoting himself almost exclusively to the only island much visited by his countrymen, San Miguel or St. Michael. Of course he did not intentionally ignore these predecessors, but he simply adds another to the many proofs that English bibliography has its limitations.

Among these various recent writers on the Azores there is not one who has taken so much pains with their early history as Mr. Walker. Yet even here his reading finds anew its limitations; for he apparently has never heard of the one painstaking historical book written and published in any of the islands, the 'Annaes da ilha Terceira,' by Francisco Ferreira Drummond, "natural da mesma ilha," the first and only volume of which, published by the municipal council of Angra do Heroismo in 1850, now lies before us. Its 700 dingy pages are a mine of minute history, such as no historian of the islands can properly ignore. Nor does Mr. Walker make any reference to the few modern productions of the islands, in the way of belles-lettres, as, for instance, 'Contos e Poesias Açorianas,' by Ernesto Rebello, printed at Horta, Fayal, in 1873. He, moreover, discusses at great length the alleged Phœnician remains which so interested Humboldt, and confidently assumes that no such exist. This is probably true, but Mr. Walker is evidently ignorant of the curious inscription imbedded in the floor of an old church built about A. D. 1500 at Cedros, Fayal—an inscription concerning which there exists no explanation or tradition, although it has been suggested that it is probably of the same class with certain inscriptions in Belgian churches built under Philip II.; these memorials having long passed as Runic, but turning out at last to be in Latin, inscribed in a bastard Greek alphabet. A report on this Fayal stone may be found in the *Journal* of the American Oriental Society (vol. x, part i, p. xvi), and it perhaps does more than anything else to explain the origin of Humboldt's supposed Phœnician remains at the Azores.

Mr. Walker's book is written in a style of no especial literary attractions, but he gives a good deal of valuable information. Had he employed only the modest title claimed many years ago by Dr. J. W. Webster for his work on the same subject, 'A Description of the Island of St. Michael, with Remarks on the Other Azores,' he would have characterized his own work more accurately. Even within this limit, his descriptions of the far-famed gardens of Ponta Delgada —the chief attraction to strangers in his favorite island—are far less ample and interesting than those given by Mr. Weeks in his 'Among the Azores.' Mr. Walker's maps, however, are excellent; and he outdoes all his predecessors by publishing the notes and words of several popular Portuguese melodies, as the "Vivandeira" and the "Lagrimas," although he does not give us "Viva bella Criadagem," the prettiest of them all. It is the more remarkable that he should have taken this trouble, because he finds the Azorean Portuguese language "harsh and discordant" (p. 311)—a phrase not at all descriptive, certainly, of the sweet drawling sing-song of the more western Azores.

Das Leben Raphael's. Von Herman Grimm. Zweite Ausgabe des ersten Bandes und Abschluss in einem Bande. Berlin: Wilhelm Hertz; New York: Westermann. 1886.

When Herman Grimm published the first volume of his Life of Raphael (1872), he proposed to write a second, containing a life of the great painter based on original documents, and a critical study of his works. Finding it impossible to carry out this plan for want of material, he abandoned it, and determined to remodel his first volume, which, in its new and greatly improved form, now lies before us. The original introduction has grown into a history of the fame of Raphael from his death to the present time. The Italian text (second edition) of Vasari's life, with lengthy commentaries between each chapter, has been replaced by an unbroken reprint of the texts of the first (1550) and second (1568) editions of the same, with a German translation of the latter *en regard;* and an essay has been added on the "Sposalizio," the "Entombment," the "Camera della Segnatura," the Cartoons, the Sistine Madonna, and the "Transfiguration," with short references to other well-known works. The volume closes with a chapter in which the five Sonnets of Raphael are given in their different versions, with accompanying translations.

In his valuable bibliographical essay, entitled 'Les Historiens et les Critiques de Raphael' (note, p. 51), M. Eugène Müntz characterizes the first edition of Grimm's Life as "a systematic and paradoxical work, in which the author has taken pains to refute and depreciate Vasari and Passavant, the two men who have given us the most valuable information about Raphael." This charge, so far as it relates to Vasari, cannot be brought against the book in its present shape, as the author not only does him the honor to reprint and translate his Life of Raphael, but furthermore makes the *amende honorable* for previous depreciation, by acknowledging that "it is the chief source of our knowledge of the painter's life and career," and "that it is in the main trustworthy." Those who know how many of Vasari's errors have been detected and rectified of late years by Milanesi, Cavalcaselle, Müntz, and Lermolieff, will consider the above qualification justified. Perhaps, says Grimm, when Vasari began to collect materials for his 'Life,' Rome was full of legends about Raphael, among which he selected for his purpose those which seemed to him most worthy of credence. In regard to Passavant's work, Grimm seems to us to be actuated by an equally fair spirit. He considers the biographical portion to be of little value, but he lauds the second part as "a masterpiece of German research," and such indeed it is.

The most interesting and the most original part of the present volume is the first chapter, in which the author traces the decline of Raphael's fame after his death, to its upward tendency at the close of the last century. The first kept pace with the decadence of art in all its branches, which reached its lowest stage in the wild extravagances of the *baroque* and *Zopf* periods. The second set in about a hundred years ago, thanks to leaders of thought and taste like Goethe, who coupled Raphael with Homer and Shakspere in their esteem; and when, early in the nineteenth century, the artistic spoils of Italy and Spain, including the largest number of Raphael's pictures ever collected under one roof, were displayed in the Louvre, the supremacy of the Prince of Painters was still more widely acknowledged. His fame increased still further, as engravings of his works, beginning with Desnoyers's "Belle Jardinière," were spread abroad, and it culminated in our own day when photographic reproductions of them, at small cost, are found in every part of the civilized world. "The knowledge and the possession of Raphael's works," says our author, "has become essential to human

culture. Men have come to regard them as integral parts of their well-being."

Having but a limited space at his command, and many really important questions concerning the master to discuss, one can hardly understand why Grimm has thought it worth while to devote no less than forty pages to the worn-out question as to the real subject of the "School of Athens." The theories of Vasari and Giorgio Mantovano, and the modern suggestion, which has found little favor in the eyes of competent critics, that it is "St. Paul preaching at Athens"—a suggestion which, as it seems to us, our author treats with more respect than it deserves—would appear to be completely controverted by the fact that Raphael adopted and always adhered to certain types in representing the Apostles, as well as by the certainty that had he intended to represent St. Paul as preaching at Athens he would have placed him on the Hill of Mars and not in a Roman temple. Finally, the painter would not have symbolized the fresco in a medallion figure of Philosophy had his subject been taken from the Acts of the Apostles.

In conclusion, we may mention two points on which Grimm's statements are controvertible—viz.: one concerning the weaving of the tapestries, which he says was accomplished at Arras; the other relating to the painting of the "Transfiguration," which he believes to have been finished by Raphael. In the second edition of his 'Life of Raphael,' p. 478, M. Müntz quotes M. Pinchard's 'Histoire générale de la Tapisserie,' to show that the manufacture of tapestries in the upright frame at Arras ceased in 1477—*i. e.*, between thirty and forty years before the Cartoons were executed—and on p. 479 cites a legal act of the 14th June, 1532, which proves that the tapestries were woven from them by Pierre Van Aelst, the chief tapestry weaver at Brussels during the first third of the sixteenth century.

Concerning the completion of the "Transfiguration" by Giulio Romano after Raphael's death, the evidence seems no less conclusive. Two years after it occurred, Count Castiglione wrote to the Cardinal Giulio de' Medici, who had commissioned Raphael to paint the picture, at the price of 655 gold ducats, for a church at Narbonne, asking him to pay Giulio a certain sum (224 gold ducats) for his work upon the "Transfiguration." As Penni, who was employed with Giulio to finish the pictures left incomplete by Raphael, is not mentioned in the Count's letter, it is fair to conclude that he had no hand in the work, but it seems no less clear that it was done by Giulio.

Handbuch der Verfassung und Verwaltung in Preussen und dem deutschen Reiche. [Handbook of the Constitution and Administration in Prussia and the German Empire.] Von Graf Hue de Grais, 5te Auflage. Berlin: Julius Springer. 1886.

SINCE its first appearance in 1881, this work has been revised and reissued yearly, and has earned the well-deserved reputation of being the best, in fact the only adequate, exposition of the Prussian and German Governments which exists in a comparatively condensed form. The bulk of the book is devoted to Prussian matters, not only because Prussia occupies the more important field in the author's view, but doubtless also because so many of the laws and regulations of the Empire are but copies of Prussian models. The work is, as its name implies, merely a description of constitutional and administrative provisions of the Empire and monarchy, and contains very little historical matter, almost nothing that can be called theorizing, and but few criticisms of existing conditions. With German formality it is divided into chapters, headings, and numbered paragraphs, and is written in an involved style which is concise, but not always clear on first reading. It is necessarily only a sketch, and often gives but the barest outline where one would gladly pursue the matter further. The book is supplied with abundant notes, which, however, for the most part refer to works rarely accessible to the American reader.

When one considers how young the Empire still is and of what various elements composed, he will naturally be struck, in reading this work, with the rapidity with which comparative unification has been brought about. The reason therefor the author himself gives (p. 13), basing it on the thorough practicalness of the imperial legislation. This has one drawback, especially to the German mind, in that it lacks system. That will doubtless come later. In the meantime, the several members are learning that their best interests are closely bound up with those of the Empire; and though no constitutional change can be made in the internal regulation of any State, or in its relation to the Empire, without its own consent, each year brings some further success of the imperial Government in this direction.

In the minds of many Americans it is not clear whether there exist one or two legislative chambers for the Empire. This is doubtless owing to the fact that not only does the Bundesrath prepare bills for the consideration of the Reichstag, but its consent is also necessary for the confirmation of those originating in the latter body. Its functions are, however, rather executive than legislative, and its power over administrative affairs very considerable. Its members do not vote according to their individual convictions, but in accordance with instructions from the Governments of their respective States. As any constitutional measure can be defeated by fourteen opposing votes, Prussia, having seventeen votes, has the power to dictate at least what shall not be done when any important change is proposed. The members of the Bundesrath cannot be members of the Reichstag; but they have the right of attending the sittings of the latter, and, on demand, can at any time have the floor. The same holds true of the Prussian Ministers in the House of Representatives (*Abgeordnetenhaus*) of the Landtag. Here are precedents worth considering in the much-discussed question whether our Cabinet officers should be heard in Congress. The Reichstag is the legislative body of the Empire; and its members are elected by universal suffrage and direct vote, which is very different from the elaborate Prussian system of indirect vote based upon the comparative amount of tax paid by the respective citizens.

In reference to Prussia's greatness, our author calls attention to two important facts in that nation's history, viz., (1) that its rapid gain of power in foreign relations and its internal development "have been essentially the work of its princes" (p. 31); and (2) "that it was essentially the absolute form of the Government (*Staatsform*) which we have to thank for our magnificent development in the last century" (p. 32). The two truths are so closely interwoven that they are practically one; for with all their ability the Hohenzollerns would have been unable to build up the Prussia of to-day by any other method than compulsion, as German individuality tends naturally to the formation of small communities. With the modern advance of democratic ideas it would be practically impossible to reëstablish absolute government in Prussia. That country is still, however, far from adopting the opposite extreme of universal suffrage. The system of electing members of the Landtag is too complicated to be explained in a few words. It must suffice here to say that the voters are divided into three classes based on the census returns of property; so that wealth gives power. At the same time the principle is applied, which we Americans are slow to learn, viz., that responsibility should ever accompany power. In this respect the Germans criticise our politics severely, in that we have no method of inducing or compelling our best men to assume the cares of government, especially of those seemingly petty, but, in the end, weighty matters of local administration. A wealthy Prussian may have a dozen votes in his district; but in return he must assume the frequently annoying duties of magistracy, and not only serve without pay, but be answerable in the regular courts for the slightest overstepping of the strictly defined bounds of his jurisdiction. Furthermore, if he declines to accept the office, his taxes, already heavy, will be increased one-eighth or one-fourth; or he may adopt an alternative which seems still less attractive, *i. e.*, appoint a substitute, whom not only he will have to pay out of his own purse, but for whose every act he remains answerable in the courts.

The administrative system of Prussia is exceedingly complicated, and, for a foreigner, not always easy of comprehension. The book before us explains it, so far as the author's prescribed limits allow. A knowledge of the details, however, is not necessary for the understanding of a few great principles which lie at the bottom of it, and which are in all probability the secret of its success. In the first place, almost all offices are held practically for life. No slight failure in performance of duty, not even an arbitrary abuse of power, unless it be a great enormity, is considered cause of dismissal. The delinquent may be reprimanded, fined, suspended; but expulsion from the service is so weighty a matter that the unhappy man must either die or emigrate. There remains for him in Prussia no place of public or private trust. A man can therefore make choice of a Government career, and spend years in fitting himself for it, in the certainty that, once accepted in the service, he is practically sure of a comfortable berth for life. The Government not only requires, by rigid examinations, that applicants for office be well fitted for the positions they wish to fill, but it provides institutions of learning with courses specially adapted to the various careers open to a man desiring to enter the Government employ.

Not only are the positions life-long, but the system of pensioning old or disabled officials, or the families of deceased ones, is very complete. The sums thus given seem to an American sometimes ridiculously small. The salaries themselves are very moderate. But Germans, as a rule, are not accustomed to the luxury of American life; and the certainty of a small sum, with comparatively light work, possesses great attraction for them. But this official life possesses still other advantages. Not only does position give a corresponding place in society, but the families of officials in the same department form social circles among themselves. Furthermore, in addition to their salaries, the higher officials receive a fixed sum yearly for entertaining their subordinates, and these entertainments are given in handsome Government apartments provided expressly for this purpose. To these considerations add further the system of conferring orders and honors, from the Black Eagle down, for efficient service. Last, but not least, there is held out the hope of perpetuating one's name in marble, bronze, or other material; if not in the form of a great statue in an open square, or a niche in the Hall of Fame, still in a panel in a public building or a portrait in a museum or picture gallery, there to abide for centuries to be seen and remarked of men.

As a whole, and in spite of obvious disadvantages, the service is so effective, and the protection of the citizens against abuse of power so complete, that the system deserves thorough

study at the hands of those interested in the bettering of our own public administration. For this purpose the book before us furnishes an excellent outline, which will make a good basis for more exhaustive research.

My Study, and Other Essays. By Austin Phelps, D.D., Professor Emeritus in Andover Theological Seminary. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

THIS is the sixth volume which Prof. Phelps has published within two or three years. It has the general character of his volume before this, 'My Portfolio,' which was lighter and brighter a good deal than the three preceding volumes. It is not strange that there should be such a demand for his writings in certain quarters as to justify such frequent publication. His theology is hard, but his heart is evidently kind. His style is always vigorous. He is opinionated and dogmatic, and he is livelier reading upon these accounts. Whatever his subject, he can manage incidentally to get in a good deal of homely common sense, and the clerical love of a good story is very strong in him. For some of his best stories he is indebted to Emerson, and they are therefore pleasantly familiar. He is more remarkable for the energy than for the accuracy of his literary work. Thus, on page 293, he quotes a considerable passage from Emerson as his description of the Pilgrims. He does not localize it, but it is taken from the essay on Shakspere in 'Representative Men,' and it has no reference to the Pilgrims whatsoever. On page 200, we read of "William G. Burney, the 'Free Soil' candidate for the Presidency." James G. Birney, the Liberty Party candidate, is probably intended. On page 183 Emerson's description of the "Chardon Street Convention," at which he was a sympathetic looker-on, is disingenuously made to pass for a disparaging description of an anti-slavery meeting. On page 98 Emerson is represented as having said, "Damn George Washington!" in a public lecture, which, except in quotation marks, he could not have done. Wendell Phillips's "God damn the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!" is severely reprobated on page 202. But this is only because the Professor is trying to make out a case against the abolitionists. Elsewhere he leaves the oaths out of his stories with evident reluctance, and hints at secret riches of profanity, and on page 90, telling how the Rev. John Ryland was overwhelmed by the story of the "middle passage," and how "the cultured reverence of years gave way" and he "broke out into a volley of imprecations," he asks: "Can we find it in our hearts to blame him?" Perhaps not. But if not, Phillips's monosyllable should certainly be recommended to mercy in view of the extenuating circumstances of the case.

Prof. Phelps's papers that name his book give an interesting account of his study, the men who have occupied it, its habitual visitors, and the schemes of evangelical enterprise that have had their inception there. A series of papers upon "Retribution" is the most elaborate in the volume. Prof. Phelps would have his readers believe that he maintains the creed of Calvin and Edwards in its original force, but his doctrine of eternal punishment for eternal sin is something foreign to the traditional theology, which argued infinite penalty for infinite sin, and declared that all sin was infinite because it was against an infinite God. Prof. Phelps calls no names, but his article on "The Hypothesis of a Second Probation" is a thundering broadside into the "New Theology," the "Progressive Orthodoxy," so called, of Andover.

Two articles on "The New England Clergy and Anti-Slavery" are hardly less amusing than the most amusing chapters of 'The Innocents Abroad.' Prof. Phelps contends that the New England evangelical clergy were anti-slavery almost without exception, and that if there had been no abolitionists, the clergy would have put an end to slavery in a way that would have been pleasant all around: in fact, slavery was gradually dying out when the abolitionists began their assault upon it. Webster's 7th of March speech is a sufficient answer to this nonsense, and the recent Garrison volumes to this and all the rest. Those volumes bring us to the year 1840, when abolitionism had attained its maximum growth as a special organization. The abolitionists "more hostile to Christianity than to tyranny" had not then appeared upon the scene. Garrison was still as orthodox as Prof. Phelps. His doctrine of the Sabbath represented a more strict adhesion to the Bible than that of the orthodox party generally. It was not the heresy or infidelity of the abolitionists that alienated the clergy: it was the apathy and timidity and sectarian zeal of the clergy that forced the abolitionists to appeal from the Christianity of the churches to the Christianity of Christ.

The German Soldier in the Wars of the United States. By J. G. Rosengarten. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 12mo, pp. 175.

WHAT was originally a public lecture has here grown into a volume, after passing through several forms of publication. It contains a carefully compiled list of regiments and of officers of German birth who served on either side in the war of the Rebellion. This may be considered the chief purpose of the book, and will make it useful for reference. In addition to this, the author has gone back to the Old French War, the Revolution, and the Mexican War, and recorded the names of German soldiers, or those of German descent, who took part in them. A good many interesting facts are thus preserved, and some interesting problems are suggested, relating to the early ties between Germany and this country. When, however, the author classes as Germans Gen. Muhlenberg, who was born in Virginia in 1746, with many of the "Pennsylvania Germans" equally natives of the country; traces the Hunters of Kentucky to German *Jägers*, and claims Heintzelman, Custer, Schriver, Shiraz, Ammen, and Haupt, all graduates of West Point and of families native in the country for several generations, as soldiers of German descent, the extent of the claim becomes amusing. One asks, Why not claim the whole by going back to the Saxon invasion of England?

Thoughts. By Ivan Panin. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 1886. Pp. 85.

AT the first glance one perceives that the writer before us is no Russian, at the second glance that he is no thinker; and one is inclined to draw one's pencil through the title as meaningless. But if one continued to mark out all that is meaningless in the volume every page would read "dele." The critic stays his hand, however, for a moment here and there to question introspectively. Thus: Thought 430: "Where I cannot be grateful, I can still be thankful." I cannot be grateful that I am reading this book; am I thankful?

195. "If silence is good for the wise, how much better is it for the foolish." Why, then, is not Ivan Panin silent?

84. "Tolerance saith, hate not those differing with you; Charity saith, hate not those differing from you." Am I intolerant or uncharitable—which?—toward Ivan Panin?

87. "Have patience with the foolish; even to the lot of geese it may befall to save a Capitol." What chance is there that Ivan Panin will save Washington?

94. "Sincere praise may be injudicious; sincere blame always is." How injudicious I am now forced to be!

279. "It detracts naught from the razor that it cannot cut a rock. Say not, therefore, this is false. Rather, see whether thou art not the rock." Am I a rock? Ivan Panin is not a razor. I may say, therefore, this is false.

Thus and so the poor critic questions himself, and turns to the public for sympathy in his perplexities.

The Russian Storm-Cloud; or, Russia in her Relations to Neighboring Countries. By Stepniak, Author of 'Russia under the Tzars,' 'Underground Russia,' etc. [Franklin Square Library.] Harper & Brothers. 1886.

CONSPIRATORS who enter pseudonymously the arena of political and historical discussion enjoy special advantages. They are expected to know and partly to divulge secrets unknown to those who observe and discuss things and events merely as they appear on the surface, and they are, therefore, sure of being eagerly listened to by curious crowds. They can state facts and views with the positiveness of men of action esoterically initiated. They will not be asked for their authorities, for indicating them would be betraying the secrets of the conspiracy as well as the actors in it. They have, on similar grounds, the privilege of speaking vaguely, of veiling a part of an assertion, of using ambiguities. As champions of a cause which is not strong enough to cope with its opponents in the open, they are excused for being passionate, bitter, uncharitable—especially if the cause is one which can appeal to the liberal sentiments of the world, and its defenders are victims of cruel oppression and persecution. Stepniak well knows these advantages, and profits by them without stint, though, to do him justice, without rashly abusing them. As we have repeatedly had occasion to say in these columns, in reviewing his former publications (see Nos. 945 and 1038 of the *Nation*), he is prone to color and exaggerate with the recklessness of a fanatical partisan and combatant, but not to invent and deceive. His 'Russia under the Tzars' seemed to us, in regard to the authenticity of its pictures, to fall somewhat below the level of the earlier 'Underground Russia'; the book before us, which consists of a medley of essays—almost all republished from journals—we deem superior in the same respect to both its predecessors.

And not in that respect alone. Stepniak's main fault is not lack of veracity in expounding views and facts, but lack of seriousness in reading history—contemporaneous or past, Russian or foreign—and superficiality in drawing conclusions: and he has evidently improved a little as a revolutionary student and reasoner since he wrote the preceding publication, and even while preparing the present one for the press. Of the six essays contained in the latter, "The Russian Storm-Cloud" (from which the general title has very improperly been borrowed), "The Russian Army and its Commissariat" (a revolting picture of official corruption), "The Young Poland and Russian Revolution" (written in a pro-Polish spirit which reminds one of Hertzen), "Terrorism in Russia and Terrorism in Europe," "European Socialism and the Dynamite Epidemic," and "A Revolt or a Revolution?" the last shows the most evidences of reflection, doubt, and hesitation in judgment. Here we find broad admissions as to the intellectual advance of Russia under the last Alexander—admissions which belie a considerable portion of the invectives against the Government for its endeavors to stifle all intellectual development; an instance of self-restraint as an assailant in giving a hearing to a calm view—Leroy-Beaulieu's—of the situation in

the Empire of the Czars; and some attempt at balancing the probabilities and chances of the revolutionary movement, including lines like these:

"The Russian revolution must for a certain time be the work of a comparatively small group of men, surrounded by a crowd of irresolute sympathizers. They are quite sincere in their sympathy, often willing to give occasional help to the strugglers. But they have no faith in the possibility of success, and cannot, therefore, throw in their lot with the revolution. To inspire this faith in their hearts, and to convert them into actual supporters, the revolutionists must show their strength in deeds and not in words. The great difficulty is to organize a body sufficiently strong to initiate the insurrection and to keep the field for a certain time. If not suppressed the first day, there are great chances that the thousands and thousands who are now irresolute and hopeless would join the banner of insurrection, rendering it no longer subduable. There is nothing chimerical in such an expectation in countries brimful of disaffection, and history affords some instances of the success of similar attempts. The temptation to try them is, therefore, very great—I may say irresistible. Neither disappointment nor cruel reprisals can prevent their being renewed again and again. Provided latent discontent exist, there will be always people sufficiently bold and willing to risk their heads again and again for such a golden prize."

It is clear to him who compares statements like these with the tone of former Nihilistic utterances, and with the teachings of Russian history, that the late decline of the revolutionary cause—the result of systematically rigorous and ruthless repression—has had a somewhat sobering effect even upon so inveterate workers in subversion *à tout prix* as Stepniak, and that they must do a great deal of arguing to convince themselves that this enterprise is not chimerical. In doing this they confound fierce serf risings, political assassinations, and regicidal attempts, in which Russian history abounds, with real revolutionary movements, of which in the annals of the Russian Empire there is only one solitary instance, the speedily suppressed military rising at the accession of Czar Nicholas, in December, 1825. They paint the shocking ignorance, superstition, and corruption prevailing among the one hundred million subjects of the Romanoffs, as excrescences owing their existence to an accidentally developed monster, Czardom; destroy the latter by a few vigorous blows, and there will be a Russian millennium of freedom, fraternal harmony, and enlightenment. That Czardom may possibly be a many-headed hydra, drawing its life-blood from yet unsubdued native barbarism and intellectual and moral sloth, is not deemed worth examination. Russian conquering aggressiveness is discussed in the same way: the ever-renewed "Russian cloud-storm" arises only from perturbations in the political atmosphere caused by the insatiable greed and restlessness of the Romanoffs; destroy them, and the Russian bear will hug in peace the Polish lamb, the Turkish ox, and the Afghan boar. The Jacobins, too, predicted that a reign of peace would spring from the blood of the Bourbons—just before they were silenced by the cannon of Bonaparte—and Most teaches that all misery and crime would vanish with the State and the police.

Memorials of Merton College. With Biographical Notices of the Wardens and Fellows. By the Hon. George C. Brodrick, Warden of Merton College. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 8vo, pp. 415.

MERTON COLLEGE, although at the present day less spoken of than several of its fellows, is historically the most important of all the colleges of Oxford. Its establishment in 1264 "constituted an entirely new departure in the academical history of the Middle Ages. Not only was it the archetype upon which all the collegiate foundations at Oxford were moulded, but the *regula Mertonensis* was expressly adopted as a model for the oldest college at Cambridge" (p. 12). The colleges of the two great English universities, with their noble architecture, their charming grounds, and their remarkable social and intellectual life, may all be said to have sprung from the creative mind of Walter de Merton. But not only does Merton College stand as the type of the English colleges, and its chapel as one of the most beautiful creations of Gothic architecture, but the student of industrial and economical history finds here also one of his chief sources of information. It was chiefly from the records of this oldest of corporations that Prof. Rogers obtained the materials for his great 'History of Agriculture and Prices.' Mr. Brodrick's history of Merton College forms the fourth volume of the publications of the Oxford Historical Society. The history is in five chapters, treating respectively of the time before the Reformation, the sixteenth century, the reigns of James I. and Charles I., the Commonwealth and restored monarchy, and the period since the Revolution of 1688. Part II. contains biographical notices of the Wardens and Fellows, while five appendices give valuable documents and additional data.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Annual Register: A Review of Public Events at Home and Abroad, for the Year 1885. New Series. London: Rivingtons.
Arnold, E. India Revisited. London: Trübner & Co.; Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.
Barns, W. E. The Labor Problem: Plain Questions and Practical Answers. Harper & Bros.
Chamberlain, B. H. A Simplified Grammar of the Japanese Language. London: Trübner & Co.
Cruise of the *Alabama*. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
De Pevrebrune, G. Les Frères Colombe. W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Dewey, T. H. A Treatise on Contracts for Future Delivery and Commercial Wagers, including "Options," "Futures," and "Short Sales." Baker, Voorhis & Co. $4.
Dwight, J. Lawn-Tennis. Boston: Wright & Ditson.
Fawcett, E. Romance and Revery. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.
Flint, Dr. A., sr. Medicine of the Future: An Address Prepared for the Annual Meeting of the British Medical Association in 1886. D. Appleton & Co.
Forbes, S. R. Rambles in Naples: An Archæological and Historical Guide. T. Nelson & Sons.
Fothergill, Dr. J. A Manual of Dietetics. William Wood & Co.
Holmes, Dr. O. W. The Guardian Angel. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1886.

The Week.

An official statement of the reasons for seizing the fishing schooner *Ella M. Doughty* by the Canadian authorities has been furnished to the counsel of the United States by the law officers of the Dominion Government. It is in the nature of an indictment of sixteen counts. It does not supply any new facts or charges, but it gives us a precise understanding of the Canadian position in the fishery dispute. It sets out that the *Doughty* was procuring bait, ice, and other supplies in a Canadian port preparatory to fishing, and that this act is in contravention of the Treaty of 1818. This question must be tried in a Canadian, that is, a British, court. There are two cases on record in which the charge or libel against American fishing vessels was the same as in the *Doughty* case. Both were tried before the Treaty of Washington came in force. In one of them it was held that the buying of bait and ice in Canadian ports was "preparing to fish," and that preparing to fish was a violation of the treaty. In the other case, which was later in point of time, and was tried before another judge, it was held that preparing to fish was not in itself unlawful, but that it was incumbent on the prosecution to show that the vessel was preparing for illegal fishing in British waters. The latter of these is the only conclusion conformable to justice and common sense. The case of the *Doughty* may drag on for a long time, but its final decision can hardly be different from that announced in the second of the two cases referred to. It is impossible that a British court of last resort should make a crime out of an act which is not a crime.

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate, finding it impossible to smother the Beck bill, have done their best to defeat it by amending it to death. As originally presented, the bill made it unlawful for any Senator or Representative "to accept employment as attorney-at-law, or payment for services of any kind, from any railroad company, or any officer or agent thereof, which obtained its charter, or any grants of land, or pecuniary aid from the United States." The majority of the Committee, under the lead of Mr. Edmunds, have amended it so as to make it unlawful for any Senator or Representative "to accept employment as attorney, or payment for services of any kind, in opposition to the United States, in any case to which the United States may be a party or in which its interests may be concerned; or from or against any railroad company which obtained its charter or any grant of lands or pecuniary aid from the United States, when measures especially affecting the interests of such railroad are pending before Congress; or from or against any bank or other corporation which obtained its charter or any pecuniary aid from the United States; or from or against any corporation engaged in inter-State commerce by land or water or in the transportation of the mails; or from or against any corporation, company, firm or person, or officer, or agent thereof, engaged in the production, manufacture or sale, or importation of any article upon which a duty or excise tax is levied by act of Congress." The passage of this bill would prohibit a Congressman from acting as attorney for the defence in any case in which the United States might be concerned, from appearing as counsel in any case relating to a national bank, from pleading the cause of any railroad or steamship company whose line was not entirely within the limits of a single State, and from appearing for any person or corporation whose business is affected by either the customs or the internal-revenue service. Such a sweeping prohibition is, of course, absurd, and the country will recognize that the sole object of the majority of the Committee in reporting this substitute was to defeat the bill. The original measure, however, has been reported back by the minority of the Committee, and we trust that Mr. Beck will continue to press its passage.

The Senate has rejected the nomination of Mr. Goode of Virginia as Solicitor-General, and its action will be endorsed by the public. Mr. Goode has long borne a bad reputation for his participation in the election frauds by which he was elected to Congress years ago, and his connection with the Pan-Electric business since he went into the Department of Justice has still further discredited him. If Attorney-General Garland can interpret the signs of the times, he must see in the popular endorsement of Mr. Goode's rejection evidence of the satisfaction with which the country would hail his too long postponed resignation.

Owing to the change of rules this session, the diplomatic and consular service has received from the Committee on Foreign Relations of the House appropriations which will, doubtless, render it independent of the support of European and Asiatic bankers. For the last few years the sub-committee of the Committee on Appropriations has doled out the funds for its maintenance in such a way as to make it necessary for the Secretary of State to request, session after session, that large deficiencies be supplied. Though this is a poor kind of economy in any case, it is most culpable niggardliness and short-sightedness in the case of our foreign service. Mr. Schuyler has shown, in his 'American Diplomacy,' the ill-treatment of our ministers and consuls, who frequently are required, by instructions which they cannot disobey, to undertake some difficult and perhaps expensive work, and when it is completed, they are notified by the accounting officers that the appropriation from which they should be reimbursed has become exhausted, or, indeed, that their own salary has been stopped some six months before, by reason of a failure to continue the appropriation for their post. Personal loss and mortification are not the only results of this penny-wise and pound-foolish legislation. By a custom as old as the Union, these officers have been allowed to draw on the departments for their salaries and expenses, and to sell their drafts at their posts to the local banker or broker. To-day there is scarcely a banker in Europe who will touch this paper unless a large discount be paid for the risk. The Government appropriates every year several thousand dollars to meet these losses, a large proportion of which would never accrue were it not necessary to refuse payment of consular drafts at the Treasury because of exhausted appropriations. The discredit and disgrace cast in this manner upon the Government outweigh all the benefits of our consular service. It is almost incredible that any man should insist that salary justly earned, and expenses incurred in good faith and in obedience to instructions, should not be paid by the Government, because the heads of departments had no right to allow the original appropriations to be exceeded. Yet this was done by Mr. Burnes, who this session had charge of the Deficiency Bill, though it was abundantly proved that changes in office, accidents, war, conflagrations, and other emergencies render it impossible to keep within the prescribed limit either as respects the salaries or the expenses of our foreign service. It is very gratifying even to those who can sympathize with his views of the uselessness of the diplomatic service, and with his condemnation of the open-handedness of the State Department, that he did not succeed in his efforts to whip either over the shoulders of unoffending public servants.

The accounts of postmasters are examined and adjusted by the Sixth Auditor of the Treasury alone, and those of all other officers of the Government by an auditor and comptroller. This anomaly has been frequently commented upon and criticised. At last a bill has been introduced into Congress creating an additional comptroller, who shall be required to revise the Auditor's statement of the accounts of postmasters. This, if it becomes a law, will bring under the general system a large class of accounts which have all along been subjected to but one investigation. The question naturally arises, why all accounts should not be adjusted by one set of officers once for all, as those of postmasters have been. There is, of course, no advantage in a number of investigations carelessly conducted. Accounts settled by one set of clerks, ill qualified for the task, and conscious that reviewers will go over each calculation, will doubtless contain errors which will escape the first examiners, but this constitutes a very unsatisfactory reason for the employment of the two sets. Yet it is the only one given by those who uphold the present system of accounting at the Treasury, and who desire the Sixth Auditor's office to be included in it. One careful examination of accounts ought to be sufficient, and such an examination could easily be secured by requiring higher qualifications in the auditing clerks. Men whose competency and trustworthiness are beyond question could be got if the salaries paid for such services were as great as could be obtained by them from business houses. But in the Treasury

the character of the work has so little to do with the salary paid that the person who audits the most difficult accounts frequently receives no more than he who indexes the books in which they are recorded. A great saving would result from the merging into one of the offices of Auditor and Comptroller, which would warrant the payment of sufficient salaries to these accounting clerks. The propriety of this consolidation will be fully discussed, we hope, when the bill which we have mentioned shall be reported from Committee.

The first Congressional Convention of the year in Texas was held at Victoria on Wednesday week, the Democrats of the Seventh District renominating Representative Crain; and the gathering was rendered notable by the heartiness of the resolution endorsing the President, which reads as follows:

"That we recognize in Grover Cleveland a Democrat and patriot who, under the heavy cares of his great office, has displayed masterly ability, unimpeachable integrity, and heroic courage; and that we commend the fidelity with which he has fulfilled his pledges to the people in the face of great pressure to violate them."

In thus commending the President the Convention in the Seventh District only represented the feeling of Texas Democrats generally. The Galveston *News*, the leading Democratic paper of the State, closed a review of the political situation the other day with this emphatic statement: "Nine Democrats out of ten in the South, exclusive of office-seekers, are perfectly satisfied with Cleveland's Administration, and it is safe to say that, if the National Convention were held to-morrow, the South would be solid for Cleveland's renomination." Such deliverances as these from representative Democratic newspapers and conventions are becoming so much the rule that the Blaine organs are reduced to terrible straits in their efforts to keep up the delusion that the President is not supported by his party.

Two interesting attempts on the part of Republican managers to prevent the liquor question from making trouble in the party were reported on Tuesday. One was the anti-saloon Republican conference in Boston the day before, and the other Boss Quay's treatment of the Pennsylvania Liquor League, which opened its sessions in Pittsburgh on Tuesday. The idea of the Boston meeting was to fool the Prohibitionists by passing a set of temperance resolutions full of "glittering generalities," but the Prohibitionists in the gathering refused to be satisfied with indefinite professions of sympathy, and carried a declaration in favor of submitting the question of constitutional prohibition to the people—which is the last thing the Republican politicians want to do. In Pennsylvania some of the "Republican saloon-keepers" have been troubled by the resolution in favor of submitting a prohibitory amendment which Boss Quay considered it necessary to have his recent State Convention pass, and his present object is to convince these malcontents that the resolution really does not amount to anything. He has accordingly arranged that Maj. A. E. Montooth, who was a candidate before the Convention for Lieutenant-Governor, shall deliver an address of welcome to the delegates on behalf of the Republican Mayor and the local liquor men of Pittsburgh; while D. C. Keller, who was voted for in the Convention for Secretary of Internal Affairs and is a saloon-keeper in Reading; Harry E. Griffin, Secretary of the Republican State Committee, who is a saloon-keeper at Pottstown; and a number of other saloon and hotel-keepers in Philadelphia, who attend as delegates, are to assure the League in its secret sessions that the temperance plank in the platform does not mean anything, and promise the liquor men privately anything they want. The Pittsburgh affair is perhaps the most significant comment that could be made upon the Boston gathering, and there is every reason to believe that the Prohibitionists will interpret the two performances correctly.

The philosophy of boycotting has been studied to good purpose by the 300 employees of Mr. Ehret's brewery, who on Sunday filed a protest at the Central Labor Union against the boycott of that establishment. They deny that Mr. Ehret has done anything for which he should be boycotted, and they point ruefully to the fact that if the boycott is successful, the heaviest blow will fall upon the workingmen now earning good wages in his employ. They say that Mr. Ehret was called as a witness by the defence in the case of the Theiss boycotters, and that he only answered questions put to him, volunteering no information. Such being the facts, they put the searching question to the Central Labor Union: "Is this boycott of Ehret's beer straight, anyway?" meaning were they paid for it. The question was a puzzling one. In order to save embarrassment, a motion to adjourn was made and carried; so the conundrum goes over till the next meeting. We think that a suitable answer would run something in this way: A boycott is never "straight," but a boycott which deprives one capitalist of his profits and 300 workingmen of their means of living, is the crookedest invention that was ever devised to secure the rights of Labor.

The only thing in the British elections which is entirely clear is that the Irish gain enormously. The total of votes cast up to this writing is 1,209,874 against, and 1,118,973 for home rule, and 130 English and Scotch members have been elected pledged to the policy of giving Ireland a separate legislature. Now this is, to any one who looks back to 1880, a wonderful result. There was probably not a single member elected either in England or Scotland in that year who did not look on Irish home rule simply as the foolish dream of a small squad—about twenty-five, all told—of insignificant Irishmen in the House of Commons. There was probably not a man either in England, Scotland, or Ireland, however sanguine about it, who looked forward to seeing an English constituency carried by a home-rule candidate within the present century. The progress made by this question among English voters is not only prodigious, but unprecedented. There is nothing like it in English history. It took fifty years of agitation in England to bring about Catholic emancipation. It took fully fifty years also to secure the repeal of the corn laws. It took fifty years to get the first Reform Bill passed.

It may be said that the Irish question is older and has been before the world longer than any of these were. It is true that it is older in Ireland, but one of the curiosities of the whole subject is its exceeding newness in England. It is quite safe to say that nothing that can be called popular discussion was ever expended in England on the Irish question, as the Irish present it, until Mr. Gladstone brought in his Church Disestablishment Bill in 1869. In fact, it is not an exaggeration to assert that Parnell has won the ground he now holds within the last six years, in the face of the tremendous difficulties created by the outrages, and assassinations, and explosions of the more barbarous wing of the Irish malcontents. The lesson of this for the Irish is obvious. They have at last got a large and powerful body of English and Scotch voters on their side who sympathize with them, and are ready to work with them and for them. This fact alone makes the strongest demand ever made on the political sagacity, good sense, and self-control of the Irish race all over the world. They have now at last a chance to show that they can be good politicians as well as fiery and indefatigable agitators. They must avoid disgusting or disheartening their English and Scotch friends by violence either of language or deed, and prove they are as good men in the forum of English debate as they have always shown themselves on English battle-fields. They have two leaders in Gladstone and Parnell who have never been surpassed either as Parliamentary tacticians or as orators, and if they sustain them heartily, success in the near future is as certain as anything in politics can be.

If Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the late Tory leader in the House of Commons, be correctly reported, the Tory programme, which he sketched out in his recent speech, promises lively times in the House of Commons when Parliament meets. He says that if the Tories come into office, their first proposals will be the suppression of the National League, the vigorous use of the clôture, and the suspension of the Irish in case they attempt obstruction. This announcement might have been serious four or five years ago, but it is foolish now, when the Irish are acting with nearly 200 English and Scotch members, who would, of course, make common cause with them and resist any exceptional measures of coercion directed against them, either in or out of Parliament. If anything of the kind is attempted, it will probably end in a prolonged row and another dissolution.

The way the English Unionists continue to "give themselves away" on the Irish question is very curious. The very foundation of their argumentation against home rule is the assumption that the Irish now enjoy perfect equality with Englishmen and Scotchmen, and are, when not dabbling in politics, respected and much-liked citizens of the British Empire. But when the Unionists get excited on the stump or in the newspapers, their real view of the position of the Irish breaks out in a most amusing fashion. They denounce the majority of the Irish people as

either assassins or the confederates of assassins. The *Spectator* declares, as a reason for not giving them self-government, that they are all suffering from a perversion of the moral sense, and cannot be trusted to keep any compact. It said only a few weeks ago that the only justification for giving them the same electoral franchise as Englishmen was that, being in a small minority, it would be of no use to them. One can find passages of this sort, teeming with contempt and dislike of the Irish, in nearly every Unionist speech and article, and they furnish altogether, to the impartial observer, the strongest possible demonstration of the unfitness of Englishmen to govern Ireland, and in fact explain the wretchedness of Irish history.

None of these admissions, however, quite equal in naïveté that of the Duke of Argyll, who has just been writing a letter to the London *Times* explaining the Irish question to the Americans, who, he says, have been led astray about it. The Duke is not a modest man, and has a great deal of spare time, so that there is hardly anything which he does not now and then undertake to explain. What he wants Americans to understand is, that the opposition to home rule in England really has its roots in love of the Irish. Englishmen are so fond of the Irish that they want to keep their representatives in Westminster Hall, and cannot bear to have dear Ireland sink into the condition of a mere province of the Empire, as proposed by the wicked Gladstone and his desperate associates. If Americans were not aware that a large majority of the Irish people desire home rule, this explanation might carry some weight; but knowing what they do know of Irish feeling about the matter, they see, what apparently the Duke of Argyll does not see, that if they accept his solution, they must also accept his assumption that the Duke and his friends know better what is good for the Irish than the Irish know themselves. In other words, the Duke really grounds his opposition to home rule on contempt for the Irish, but is apparently utterly unconscious of the fact.

The speech from the throne with which Prince Alexander of Bulgaria recently opened the extraordinary session of the National Assembly of his State betokens self-conscious firmness after victory. He expresses his joy at meeting the representatives of "the Bulgarian nation" from both sides of the Balkans—that is, from both Bulgaria proper and Eastern Rumelia; extols the heroic valor of the defenders of the honor, freedom, and "integrity" of the country, who so rapidly drove "the foe"—the Servian invader is left unnamed—back into his own land, and victoriously followed him thither; declares "the union of both Bulgarias already accomplished," as evidenced by the present common National Assembly, convoked to deliberate on the affairs of the whole fatherland; gives utterance to hopes of a brilliant future; and has not a word of allusion to either the incomplete character of the national unity, as lately settled by the Sultan in accord with the conference of the Powers, or the peculiar relations of the State to the Czar of Russia, whose father created it and intended it to be greater even than it now is, but who eventually became the passionate opponent of the union of its severed parts under its elected ruler. The speech has created a very unfavorable impression in the Government circles of St. Petersburg, and a part of the Russian press furiously attacks the Prince. He is accused of barefaced perversion of patent facts, of ingratitude toward the deliverers of Bulgaria, of arrogance toward an enemy whose discomfiture was the merit of the Russian organizers of the Prince's army, and of the impudent assumption of the rôle and tone of an independent monarch, while he is, in reality, the vassal of Turkey in Bulgaria, and its officer as Governor-General in Eastern Rumelia, and his country is without a common constitution, and his common Assembly illegally convoked. These invectives, however, are without force as long as the Sultan looks on indifferently at the new infringement of his suzerain rights, and Russia dreads to provoke a conflict in which Germany, with her Austro-Hungarian ally, might sooner or later stand on the opposite side. A revolution has given Eastern Rumelia to Alexander of Battenberg, and he means to proceed in a revolutionary way, though without precipitation.

The condition of Denmark is deplorable. The Premier Estrup has nullified the Constitution, setting it at defiance in a hundred ways. His government is absolutism, pure and simple. The press is muzzled, and any editor who ventures to criticise the high-handed action of the ministers is promptly clapped into jail for "insulting the majesty of the King." The venerable President of the Folkething, Mr. Berg—the most popular public man in Denmark—is at present serving out his sentence in prison for this offence. The docket of the courts is filled with similar cases; it seems as if no Dane outside of the official bureaucracy could express an opinion concerning the King without insulting him. In the provinces large numbers of peasants refuse to pay taxes to an unconstitutional Government, and forced sales and executions are the order of the day. Society ladies form sewing circles and bazaars for the purpose of presenting guns to the Government, while women of the people send in petitions requesting the privilege of sharing the cells of their imprisoned husbands. It seemed a year ago as if such a state of things could not last, and yet there is no indication that a crisis is near. The people of Copenhagen had even the hardihood to turn out, a few weeks ago, 100,000 strong, to celebrate "Constitution Day," and mildly protest against Mr. Estrup's methods by parading the paragraphs of the Constitution which he had violated, upon banners draped in black. The oratory of the occasion was mild and cautious, however. The adherents of the Government, who had a small and select celebration all to themselves, had a much merrier time of it. They varied the traditional programme by rejoicing, not in a free people, but in "a free king." That has, at least, the merit of originality.

The crisis through which Holland has just passed presents features of much more general interest than a mere difference in matters of finance or trade. In the course of the year 1885 the Government introduced a scheme for the revision of the Constitution. It was generally admitted that a change was absolutely necessary. Many points, such as the succession to the Crown, military organization, etc., were open questions to which neither of the opposing parties in Parliament had bound themselves in their platforms. It was confidently hoped that some compromise could be made, securing a satisfactory solution. The burning question, however, was the regulation of public instruction. Article 194 of the present Constitution secures perfect freedom to private schools, reserving to the State only the necessary control as to the capacity and morality of the teachers. But at the same time it lays down in emphatic language the principle that public schools accessible to children of all denominations shall be established by the State in every community of the kingdom. The Ministry was willing to make some concessions to the ultra-Protestant and Catholic parties, and to restrict this obligation of the State to cases where no sufficient private schools existed. The Liberal party, which submitted a proposition of its own, held fast substantially to the existing law, although it made concessions on minor points. The Clericals, however, were dissatisfied with both these propositions, and asked for a constitutional prohibition against erecting free public schools, except for paupers, and also for an express recognition in the Constitution of the right of the legislature to grant subsidies to private schools. As the parties in the Chambers were evenly divided, none of these three propositions secured a majority.

No serious fault, of course, can be found with the Clericals for trying to incorporate their principles in the Constitution. But after the rejection of their proposition they followed a policy of obstruction, and declared that they would vote against all the proposed modifications of the Constitution, irrespective of their merits. The Ministry thereupon offered its resignation, and, after the Clericals had refused to take office, dissolved the second chamber. The elections took place under the most favorable auspices for the Liberal party. Their great source of weakness of late had been their internal dissensions. Now, a general union of all the Liberal electors was formed, and with trifling exceptions all dissensions were for the moment at an end. The Clericals labored under the disadvantage that they had to carry on a defensive campaign, and to explain their strange refusal to coöperate in making changes the desirability of which was conceded by everybody. The expression used by the leader of the ultra-Protestant party in one of his electioneering speeches, "that the agitation against section 194 should be continued, even if it should consign the country to perdition," was of course eagerly seized upon by the Liberal papers. The result was a decided majority for the Liberals. Fortunately, although the Liberal Ministry which will most probably succeed to the present "business ministry," is assured of a working majority, the majority is not so large as to prevent the necessity of continued unity and strict organization. The Liberal party may now be said to be on trial.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

[WEDNESDAY, July 7, to TUESDAY, July 13, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Wednesday vetoed the bill granting to railroads the right of way through the Indian Reservation in Northern Montana. The President says: "The bill now before me is much more general in its terms than those which have preceded it. It ignores the right of the Indians to be consulted as to the disposition of their lands. It invites a general invasion of the Indian country. I am impressed with the belief that the bill does not sufficiently guard against an invasion of the rights and a disturbance of the peace and quiet of the Indians on the reservation mentioned; nor am I satisfied that the legislation proposed is demanded by any exigency of the public welfare."

The President has pardoned R. Porter Lee, confined in the Buffalo Penitentiary for embezzlement of the funds of the First National Bank at Buffalo while its President.

The time of the House on Wednesday quite unexpectedly was consumed with votes upon various motions relating to the veto messages. Some of the motions were of a dilatory character. The Republicans endeavored to secure speedy action either by immediate votes or by instructions as to reference. The Democrats resisted both propositions. All the votes indicated that none of the bills are likely to be passed over the vetoes. On Friday the Republicans finally abandoned filibustering, and the bills were rapidly referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, as the Democratic majority desired.

The House of Representatives on Friday voted by 116 to 104 to appropriate about $40,000 for a month's extra pay to the House employees. On Saturday, however, owing to vigorous speeches by Mr. Reagan and Mr. McAdoo, it sent the General Deficiency Bill to the Committee on Appropriations with instructions to strike out the clause. The vote was 165 to 57. The bill was soon after reported without the clause and passed.

Mr. Morrison on Saturday, from the Committee of Ways and Means, presented an adverse report on the Randall Tariff Bill. He used some very vigorous language against it, pointing out that Mr. Randall's estimates show a reduction of revenue whenever he changes the rate of duty, whether to increase it or reduce it, so that from the low-tariff point of view the object of the bill is to reduce revenues and not taxes. Exception is taken to the proposal to increase the duties on woollens, which are now twice as high as under the original Morrill tariff. Particular objection is made to the proposal to double the duties on cotton ties and more than double duties on tin plate. The point is made that as the bill reduces both internal and customs duties, it points towards direct taxes. The report dwells on the impolicy of lowering taxes on whiskey and tobacco when duties on the raw materials used by our manufacturers and on clothing are untouched or increased. The greater part of the internal war taxes have already been repealed, while little has been done in the way of reducing tariff war taxes.

The Appropriations Committee reported to the House on Saturday the Fortifications Appropriation Bill. The bill appropriates $620,000, as against $725,000 for the last year. The department estimates aggregated $3,396,000. For care and protection of fortifications the bill appropriated $100,000, for torpedo experiments $20,000, and for armament of seacoast fortifications $500,000.

The House Committee has cut down its estimate for the Naval Bill from $6,000,000 to $3,000,000.

During the executive session of the Senate on Thursday the Finance Committee made a report against the confirmation of Herbert Foote Beecher to be Collector of Customs for the Puget Sound district. Mr. Beecher's nomination had been before the Committee since December 21, 1885. The adverse report is based upon the charge that Mr. Beecher failed to use proper precaution in paying over a small sum of money given him by one person to pay to another. Friends of the nominee say that the whole matter settled down to a question of veracity between Mr. Beecher and the post-office clerk, and they are indignant because the Committee has chosen to take the clerk's statement.

In considering the River and Harbor Bill on Thursday, the Senate, by a *viva-voce* vote, adopted the scheme of the owners of the Portage Lake and River Improvement Company's Canal and the Lake Superior Ship Canal Railway and Iron Company's Canal to unload upon the Government the property for which they have no further use, for the sum of $350,000.

In executive session on Friday the Senate rejected the nomination of John Goode, to be Solicitor-General, by a party vote of 28 to 25. Mr. Riddleberger (Read., Va.) was Goode's chief champion, and Mr. Mahone his most vigorous opponent. The debate was very acrimonious.

In the Senate on Saturday Mr. Camden read a paper signed by himself, Mr. Colquitt, Mr. Wilson of Maryland, and Mr. Whitthorne (Democratic members of the Committee on Pensions), denying any knowledge of Mr. Blair's report attacking the President's pension vetoes. The report did not present the views of the Committee on these vetoed bills, but only the views of Henry W. Blair. The reasons assigned by the President in vetoing each of these bills separately did not call for gross criticism or for the censure of the Senate. Mr. Kenna (Dem., W. Va.) moved that the report, views of the minority, and all the papers be recommitted to the Committee on Pensions for consideration by that Committee. Mr. Teller (Rep., Col.) sustained the motion, and said that the action of the Committee in the matter was certainly irregular. Mr. Blair consented to the recommittal, which was accordingly ordered.

The Senate on Monday passed the bill which makes it a penal offence to obstruct the harbor of New York by dumping or by deposits of any kind, and the Mexican Pensions Bill as passed by the House with an amendment.

The Senate Committee on the Judiciary on Monday reported back the Railroad Attorneys' Bill, a majority of the Committee consenting. The bill has been materially amended in the Committee.

In the Senate on Monday the amendment to the River and Harbor Bill, involving the purchase of the Hennepin and Michigan and Illinois Canals, was adopted by yeas 31, nays 22.

The Civil-Service Commissioners, or some of them, will visit New York and Boston in the course of two weeks. The Commissioners are considering some rather important movements in connection with the New York Custom-house. As to the administration of Collector Hedden, they propose to ascertain for themselves whether there has been any partisanship shown in the making of the eighty-nine appointments there in the last fiscal year. The Commissioners will go to Boston to inform themselves as to the situation there also.

The Postmaster-General has issued an order by which liquids may be admitted to the mails under suitable conditions of safety.

A great deal of indignation has been excited in Maine over the fact that on last Friday night American boats at St. Andrews, N. B., fishing for herring to be canned as sardines, were driven away by the Dominion cruiser *Middleton*, and the announcement was made that no American boats are to be allowed to take herring in Dominion waters for any purpose. Congressmen Boutelle immediately appealed to Secretary Bayard, who has replied: "On the 2d of June last you called at this Department, in company with Senator Hale of Maine, and then drew my attention to a similar threat of interference with the purchase of small herring for canning as sardines from the Canadian weirs. On the same day I made representation of the alleged threats to the British Minister at this capital, and drew his attention to the alleged violation of lawful commercial intercourse between British subjects in Canada and citizens of the United States. I was in hopes that further interference with a recognized and legitimate trade would be prevented, but will again address the British Minister upon the subject. It will assist materially in all such cases of alleged violation of commercial rights if accurate and full statements of all the facts in each case are procured and forwarded to this Department, accompanied by affidavits."

The different customs officers and officers of cruisers along the Canadian Maritime Provinces coast have been instructed to make no seizures for violation of the fishery clauses of the Treaty of 1818, but as every American vessel so encroaching is also liable to seizure on a charge of violating the customs laws, to make arrests on that charge, and the Department will fine the vessels so caught $400, as provided by law for violators of customs law. The demand made by Secretary Bayard on the British Government for the release of the Gloucester schooner *David J. Adams* has been complied with. The *Adams*, which is still at Digby, N. S., will require a thorough overhauling. Notice was served on Friday upon Botsford Viets, Collector of Customs for Digby, of a suit for $12,000 damages by Jesse Lewis of Gloucester, Mass., owner of the *Adams*.

The Minnesota Prohibitionists on Wednesday put a full State ticket in the field, nominating J. E. Childs of Waseca for Governor, and J. Pinkham of Hennepin for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform contains the usual prohibition principles.

The Kansas Republican State Convention on Thursday renominated John A. Martin for Governor, A. P. Riddle for Lieutenant-Governor, and E. B. Allen for Secretary of State. The minor positions on the ticket were filled without difficulty.

A largely attended conference of anti-saloon Republicans was held at Tremont Temple, Boston, on Monday. The call was ostensibly by temperance men, but the conference was managed by active leaders of the Republican party, the object being to bring back those wanderers who, in the last Presidential election, followed the banner of St. John. A resolution was adopted by the Convention that the question of constitutional prohibition should be submitted to the people of Massachusetts to be voted upon at the earliest possible day.

The suit of J. G. Farnsworth, receiver of the Bankers' and Merchants' Telegraph Company against the Western Union Telegraph Company for $2,000,000 damages because the wires of the former company were cut by the latter on July 10, 1885, was decided on Saturday by a verdict of $240,000 for the plaintiff.

The trial of the seven boycotters of Mrs. Landgraf was concluded on Thursday by a verdict of guilty against six of them. One, a boy, was acquitted. The Judge sentenced them to terms of ten to thirty days. The jury recommended them to the mercy of the court.

Paul Hamilton Hayne, the Southern poet, died on Wednesday at his home in Georgia. He was born in Charleston, S. C., January 1, 1831, and was graduated from the College of Charleston in 1850. After studying law and being admitted to the bar, he took up literature as a profession, having a sufficient income to allow him to follow his personal inclination.

The coterie of young Southern writers of whom Hayne was easily first, established *Russell's Magazine*, and Hayne became its first editor in 1860. He had already won his spurs by three volumes of poems, published by Ticknor & Co. of Boston, between 1855 and 1860. The outbreak of the war sent Hayne to the front as a member of Gov. Pickens's staff. The young poet's health gave way, however, and, laying aside the sword, he wielded the pen with energy and effect. Such war lyrics as "My Motherland," "The Battle of Charleston Harbor," "Stonewall Jackson," "Our Martyr," and "Beyond the Potomac," helped to stir the pulse of the Confederate soldier, and give spirit to a hopeless strife. The close of the war found him broken in health and fortune. With $1,000, the remnant of a large fortune, he bought a tract of pine land some sixteen miles from Augusta, Ga., and built the cottage of unseasoned lumber which has since sheltered him and his wife, a daughter of South Carolina's most noted surgeon, William Michel, whom he married in 1852. His only child, William H. Hayne, is already known by his contributions to magazines. Hayne's poems were published in one large volume in 1882.

Representative Cole of Maryland died in Washington on Thursday at the age of fifty-nine. He was elected from the Third Maryland District as a Democrat.

Rear-Admiral Reed Werden (retired) died in Newport on Sunday at the age of sixty-eight. His record during the civil war was very honorable. He was retired in 1877.

FOREIGN.

The hope of the Gladstonians that the English counties would save the day was on Wednesday seriously impaired. The counties of Somerset, Warwick, Hereford, Derby, Denbigh, and Shropshire—in which the agricultural vote centres—returned Conservatives. Scotland continues Gladstonian. The Gladstonians rely upon the collapse of the Conservative-Unionist coalition when Lord Salisbury takes office, and they are certain that the Conservatives cannot dominate the House of Commons unless the Unionists coöperate with them. It is reported in Government circles that Mr. Gladstone is undaunted, and is determined to wage a ceaseless battle in Parliament. Political leaders of every party anticipate a period of unprecedented Parliamentary conflict.

Sir George Otto Trevelyan, who with Mr. Chamberlain resigned from the Cabiuet to oppose Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, was on Saturday defeated as the Unionist candidate in Hawick for Parliament. In the last election Mr. Trevelyan was returned as a Liberal from Hawick without opposition. This year Mr. John Dillon stumped the district, pointing out the unreasonableness of Mr. Trevelyan's attitude in view of the fact that he had been Chief Secretary for Ireland, and by actual observation knew the merits of the issue. The result has been that out of the total of 5,016 votes polled in Hawick Burghs, Mr. A. L. Brown, the Gladstonian candidate, received a majority of 30.

Lord Hartington was on Saturday reëlected for Rossendale, receiving 5,399 votes against 3,949. Lord Salisbury has made overtures to Lord Hartington for the formation of a coalition Ministry, whose programme shall include a local government bill for England, Scotland, and Ireland; a laborers' allotment bill, empowering rural laborers to acquire small holdings; reform and extension of the Artisans' Dwellings Act, including dwellings of farm laborers; a measure for the cheaper transfer of land, and the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the administration of the Government of India, with a view to giving the natives increased local control. If Lord Hartington assents to the formation of a coalition Ministry, the Cabinet will include Mr. Goschen, Sir Henry James, and the Duke of Argyll, but not Mr. Chamberlain. The total vote polled up to Saturday night was: Unionists 1,209,874, Gladstonians 1,118,978.

The Gladstonians won another victory on Monday by defeating Mr. Albert Grey, the Hartingtonian whip, at Northumberland. Elected last year by a majority of 2,342, he is now defeated by a majority of 122. Twelve results were announced on Monday without a single Liberal loss. If the Liberals hold their own in the remaining contests, the parties in the House will be divided thus: 208 Liberals, 86 Parnellites, 306 Conservatives, and 70 Unionists. On Tuesday the Liberals were not so successful. At midnight the totals were: Conservatives and Unionists 365, Gladstonians (including Parnellites) 241.

In a speech on Monday foreshadowing the Conservative policy, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said that the first measure would be to suppress the Irish National League, exercise clôture, and suspend Irish obstructionists.

Lord Hartington, speaking on Monday night, declared that an Irish Parliament would destroy the integrity of the empire. The Parnellites had never attempted to formulate a scheme of home rule. Mr. Parnell had worked by Parliamentary methods, but the Speaker doubted if they were constitutional ones. Besides adopting a course of obstruction, Mr. Parnell had accepted an alliance with Fenian organizations in America and Ireland. Mr. Parnell has written a letter absolutely denying any alliance with the Fenians or any knowledge of them.

Lord Salisbury has accepted Lord Hartington's home-rule policy, maintaining the full powers of the Imperial Parliament. By it the powers conferred on local councils in Ireland are delegated, not surrendered, by Parliament, which body reserves the right to control and revise the action of the councils. The appointment of judges and the legal administration are centred in the Imperial Parliament. Lord Hartington is still reluctant to join a Conservative Ministry. The Parnellites say they will never accept his plan.

The negotiations between France and England for modification of the New Hebrides Islands Convention are approaching a mutually satisfactory conclusion.

A Russian imperial ukase has been issued declaring that the port of Batum will not be free after July 29. The Porte has paid Russia a further sum of £50,000 towards liquidation of the war indemnity. Turkey has authorized free passage of the Dardanelles by Russian torpedo boats on their way to Odessa. Large orders for torpedo boats are being given out by the Porte. Fresh conflicts between Montenegrins and Albanians have taken place. Montenegro threatens to go to war unless the Porte suppresses the Albanians. The Porte has instructed the Turkish commander on the Montenegrin frontier to avoid further conflicts. Despatches agree in describing the outlook in the East as gloomy. The massing of Russian troops in Bessarabia has caused great anxiety. The London *Chronicle's* correspondent at Constantinople says there is a general belief in Turkish military circles that war between Russia and Austria will not be long delayed. The Russian Government is pressing the Porte to pay the indemnity due Russia. A despatch from Salonica says that Russian agents are swarming all over Macedonia. Russian newspapers urge Russia to intervene in Bulgaria unless Prince Alexander be speedily deposed by his own subjects.

It was officially announced at St. Petersburg on Friday that the closing of the port of Batum does not constitute a violation of the Berlin Treaty. Batum was made a free port under the influence of circumstances which have entirely changed. The present condition of the affairs of the port is onerous for the Treasury. The customs cordon on the land side is prejudicial to the material and commercial development of Batum and to the district incorporated with Russia after the Russo-Turkish war; and the naphtha trade, which is an important one for Transcaucasia and foreign consumers, has been seriously affected. The people also complain of the octroi duties. Considering all these circumstances, Russia cannot overlook the fact that Article 59 of the Berlin Treaty is exceptional, inasmuch as it was not the result of any understanding, but of a free and spontaneous declaration that Russia was willing to make Batum a free port. Russia's action is condemned by the London *News* as "a gross breach of faith and most discreditable to the Czar."

The Duc d'Aumale, holding the rank of General of Division, made on Monday a vigorous appeal to the French Council of State against his expulsion from the army. On Tuesday a decree was issued expelling the Duc d'Aumale from France. If the Duc de Chartres imitates the Duc d'Aumale in litigating the question of the Republic's right to expel him, the Chamber of Deputies will take action looking towards the confiscation of all property in France belonging to the Orleans family.

M. de Lesseps has requested Prime Minister de Freycinet to withdraw the Panama Canal Lottery Loan Bill, but he reserves the right of appealing to the public to subscribe to a fresh issue of Panama Canal shares.

Cardinal Guibert, Archbishop of Paris, died in that city on Thursday, at the age of eighty-four. He was made Archbishop of Paris in 1871, and Cardinal in 1873. Cardinal Guibert showed great activity in taking part in all legislative discussions where the interests of the clergy or the Church were involved. He urged the erection of the Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre as a national work, and in the debate regarding the organization of a higher education for the people in the free universities the Cardinal Archbishop took a leading part. In 1869 he condemned the secession of Père Hyacinthe in a powerful letter. The Cardinal was promoted to be an officer of the Legion of Honor in 1859. His published works are almost exclusively pastoral letters, which have been collected in the Abbé Migne's 'Collection of Sacred Addresses.' Archbishop Richard of Larissa will succeed him as Archbishop of Paris.

The greater part of Brussels University was burned on Wednesday. Valuable collections of minerals and books were destroyed. The buildings were not insured, and the loss is about $200,000.

M. Jules Malou, the Belgian statesman, is dead at the age of seventy-six. He was a brilliant orator and leader of the Catholic party, and was at one time Minister of Finance.

The steamer *Alameda*, which arrived at San Francisco on Sunday from Australia, brought particulars of the fearful volcanic eruptions in New Zealand last month, which are among the most destructive in history. The first reports of volcanic disturbances came from Tauranga, in the Auckland Lake District. Accounts state that Mount Tarawera was the first volcano to break forth, and hardly were flames seen issuing from its crater than the entire range of mountains belched forth, hurling flames of burning lava and stones over the surrounding country. For the first time in tradition the extinct volcano of Ruapehu was awakened into activity. The entire country over an area of 120 miles long by 20 in breadth was a mass of flame and hot, crumbling soil, which in places rose to the height of 4,000 feet. Numerous small native villages were totally destroyed. Twenty-one persons are known to have lost their lives, among whom were several English residents. The loss of cattle starved to death from the destruction of pasture by dust is very great, and great distress exists throughout all the Auckland Lake District. When the steamer sailed the volcanoes were still active.

THE PENSION VETOES.

It is much to be regretted that the full text of the debates in Congress upon the President's vetoes of private pension bills cannot be published in the newspapers. The intelligent reading public would then see how astonishingly weak the arguments are which are brought forward by the Republicans against the President's action. We have taken the trouble to read many pages of the debates as they are published in the *Record*, and a more wearisome task it would be difficult to imagine. From beginning to end there is not an argument brought forward which is worthy a moment's serious consideration by any intelligent mind. There is in all of them an effort, as stupid as it is studious, to make it appear that in vetoing a few of the pension bills the President is showing his hostility to all pensions for soldiers. Slight effort is made to refute his statements, or to adduce evidence to show that he is mistaken; but over and over again the changes are rung upon the puerile assertion that the President was not in the war, and has no sympathy with the men who were.

The most fluent defender of all pension schemes upon the floor of the House appears to be Mr. Jackson of Pennsylvania. Here is a sample of his style of argument in favor of passing a pension over the President's veto:

"He (The President) is in sympathy with those who are at heart opposed to pensioning Union soldiers, and he intends to limit and restrict the number of those that shall hereafter be pensioned as far as it reasonably can be done. And if this position is taken in the early part of his Administration, what may we not expect in the near future in the way of repeal of the legislation of the last twenty years, should his party be retained in power? . . . But we were told that this great and good President, who vetoes pension bills by the score, meant right. Yes, Mr. Speaker, I suspect he does mean right in the sense of attempting to please certain elements of the country; but he does not mean right in the eyes of the generous and loyal people of this land. [Applause on the Republican side.] I desire to say, sir, that the President means exactly what his vetoes show. His vetoes, by their substance, language, tone, and temper, can have no other construction than that he dislikes all pension legislation, and I do not think that he will thank gentlemen for intimating that he is only trying to save, at best, the poor little pittance of money that is in controversy in granting these pensions."

Mr. Jackson has an eager rival in this kind of debating in his colleague, Mr. Bayne. This is the way Mr. Bayne looks at it:

"Mr. Speaker, if I am correctly informed, all the Presidents of the United States before the one we now have, vetoed but one pension bill. No man among them all in the whole previous history of this country had the courage to deny to the widows, or the orphan children, or to the crippled soldiers, or dependent parents of such soldiers pensions until we got our present President. He stands out in the history of our country a conspicuous example of a disposition, a taste, a temerity, a partisanship which is unexampled. . . . The President has chosen to take the present law in regard to pensions as a sort of constitution, and if bills fall within the meaning of that law they ought to be passed, but if they are outside of that law then they should not be passed. Why should the President assume a position of that kind? Has not Congress the power to pension the widow of a dead soldier or his dependent parents, whether entitled to a pension under the existing law or not?"

A Republican speaker of slightly higher grade is Mr. Browne of Indiana. He had the fairness to put this whole private-pension business on its true ground when he said:

"These private bills are of themselves the law of the particular case. It is not a question in these cases for Congress to determine whether or not under the general law the claimant is entitled to a pension. That is not the question. If he were entitled to relief under the general law, the Pension Bureau is the place where he would secure his relief. There may be instances, to be sure, in which Congress sits as a kind of court of appeals to reverse the action of the Commissioner on the facts. There may be such cases; but in the main this Congress determines that in the particular case a pension ought to be given, not because it is covered by a general law, but because it is not covered by any general statute. It is because it has in itself equities that take it out of the general rule. It is because the facts of the case address themselves to the judgment and sympathy, if you please, of Congress. It is because, in view of the circumstances, it is the opinion of Congress that in the particular instance a pension ought to be granted."

Taking these extracts from the *Record* as fair samples of the arguments adduced against the President, what do they show? Would not the inference of every reader be that the President had vetoed the larger part of all the private pension bills which had been sent to him? There is an entire avoidance of all mention of the fact that the vetoes are exceptional cases, and are applied to bills which, if approved, would be likely as precedents to let in thousands of similar claims based upon grounds which have not hitherto been held as valid for securing any kind of pension. Instead of denying that there is any excuse for granting pensions on the ground of the "judgment and sympathy" of Congress, as Mr. Browne calls it, the President has admitted it by giving his approval to nearly 600 such pensions. Out of 665 special pension acts which have been sent to him by this Congress he has vetoed only 90. While he has used the veto power to a greater extent than any other President, and while it is true that but one pension bill had been vetoed before Mr. Cleveland became President, it is also true that more pension acts have become laws by his signature than by that of any other President.

These facts were all kept in the background in the debates until Mr. Matson of Indiana, the Chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, brought them out. Mr. Matson was himself a Union soldier, and cannot, therefore, be charged with lack of sympathy for other soldiers. The full history of the record of the present Congress on this subject, as brought out by him in the debates, chiefly by skilful use of question and answer, is, briefly summed up, as follows: First, that the present House Committee on Invalid Pensions, having a Democratic majority, has reported favorably about 600 private pension bills, against about 400 by the Republican Committee of the last Republican Congress (the Forty-seventh); that the present Committee rejected as undeserving about as many as it reported; that reports from the Committee were not unanimously made, but that many of the reports were made by a bare majority, and many others by a mere majority of a quorum; that out of the 600 or more thus reported, all except 90 have been allowed to become laws by the President, some without, but the majority with his signature; and that nearly all of those vetoed by him had previously been rejected by a Republican Commissioner of Pensions.

Now, think for a moment what these figures show. The rejection of half the claims made upon the Committee shows that the very air of Washington is full of bogus claims. If the Committee rejected half, is it unreasonable to suppose that they passed some which were undeserving, especially if they allowed the decision of a few members to be sufficient? And what does that enormous increase from 400 pension acts in both sessions of the Forty-seventh Congress to 600 before the first session of the Forty-ninth Congress is over, mean? Are the pensions to increase in numbers as the veterans of the war die off? The idea is preposterous. The increase shows that the preaching of demagogues like Logan has encouraged every camp-follower and sneak in the army, and everybody else who could invent the shadow of an excuse for putting in a claim, to go down to Washington with a demand for a pension. Undoubtedly hundreds of these claims are inspired by claim-agents who are working them on shares. The Republican Congressmen who shout "solid South" and talk about the "loyal people" when the President puts his veto upon some of the most transparent of these attempts to rob the Government, are talking in the interest of fraud, and they know it.

Only the other day, in Chicago, Logan came out in favor of a pension for every man who had ever served in the Union army, on the ground that no man came out of the war as strong as he was when he went into it. If that idea were to be carried out in a pension law, how long would it be before it would be followed by another granting a pension to the widow of every man who served in the Union army? And then we should be on the road to national bankruptcy. Mr. Bayne says, in the extract which we have quoted from his speech, that all the Presidents before Cleveland together vetoed only one pension bill, but he neglects to say that it was Gen. Grant who defeated a gigantic pension scheme in 1875, called the Equalization of Bounties Bill. In refusing his signature he said: "I do not believe that any considerable proportion of ex-soldiers, who, it is supposed, will be the beneficiaries of this appropriation, are applicants for it, but rather it would result more in a measure for the relief of claim-agents and middlemen, who intervene, or would intervene, to collect or discount the bounty granted by it." If the argument that every President who opposes pensions for soldiers is a solid Southern sympathizer holds good, what shall be said of this act of Gen. Grant's?

THE DEGENERACY OF THE SENATE.

The recklessness with which the Senate is adding the most indefensible jobs to the River and Harbor Bill challenges the attention and provokes the indignation of the whole country. The Commerce Committee began by adding about $3,000,000 to the already indefensibly large amount appropriated by the log-rolling measure. The Senate itself no sooner got hold of the bill than it enthusiastically endorsed the worst jobs which the Committee had admitted. On Wednesday week an overwhelming majority was given to an amendment appropriating $150,000 for the Government's purchase of the Sturgeon Bay and Lake Michigan Ship Canal in Wisconsin from a corporation which has profited largely by its use, although Senators Edmunds and Ingalls clearly showed that it was, in the words of the New York *Tribune's* correspondent at Washington, "one of the worst

jobs which have ever been attached to a river and-harbor bill." On Thursday another amendment to the bill was adopted, approving the no less outrageous scheme of the owners of the Portage Lake and River Improvement Company's Canal and the Lake Superior Ship Canal Railway and Iron Company's Canal to unload upon the Government, for the sum of $350,000, property for which they have no further use

Encouraged by the ease with which these two jobs had been put through, the advocates of the Hennepin Canal scheme brought forward that measure with a well-grounded confidence in their success. This scheme was defeated in the House three months ago, despite an almost solid Republican vote in its favor, Mr. Browne, an Indiana Republican, characterizing it as "a measure that inaugurates a system that would lead to the most prodigal extravagance, the inauguration of a class of legislation that is in the face of the Constitution, if the Constitution means anything," since it contemplates the construction by the Federal Government of a canal entirely within the limits of a single State. Yet the Senate Committee proposed to commit the Government to the project, which at the lowest estimate will cost $7,000,000, by appropriating $300,000 for the preliminary work, and on Monday the appropriation was voted, with the aid of twenty-six Republicans.

The nonchalance with which the Senate thus endorses one job after another would be sufficiently startling if its disregard of the public interest were now manifested for the first time during the session. But in point of fact this river-and-harbor extravagance is only the culmination of a long record of the most discreditable performances in the line of legislation. Only a fortnight ago the Senate virtually defeated, by sending to an unfriendly committee, a bill which proposed to prohibit Senators from acting as counsel for corporations which have or may have legislation before Congress. This measure was aimed at a crying scandal—the practice of Senators appearing before the courts in the capacity of lawyers to plead the causes of railroads in matters which they may be called upon to consider in their capacity of legislators. Nor is this the only indecent feature of the practice. The Senatorial lawyer not merely appears before a judicial tribunal in a case which may come before him as a law-maker, but he pleads his cause to a bench which he has himself oftentimes helped to create. He first as a Senator persuades a President to nominate a friend for a Federal Judgeship, and secures the confirmation of his man; and then as a lawyer takes a fee to argue a case before the man who owes his seat to him. It is notorious that great corporations employ Senators as counsel in the Federal courts chiefly for these two reasons—that they may secure lawyers who enjoy some personal advantage with the judges, and that they may virtually bribe the Senators to favor their interests in matters of legislation. "Matt." Carpenter, who was always delightfully frank, used to joke freely about the great falling off in the number of his retainers in railroad cases before the Supreme Court after his first term in the Senate expired, and the equally significant increase of his business as soon as he was elected again a few years later. It is quite impossible to conceive of a man with high ideas of public duty, such as characterized John Quincy Adams, and should characterize every public man, doing what the leading lawyers of the Senate have long been doing; and a bill to prohibit the practice would pass without opposition in any body where high standards of action are maintained. Yet thirty-one out of fifty-two Senators voted to smother Mr. Beck's eminently proper and necessary proposition.

The theory of the Constitution was that the Senate would stand as a breakwater against extravagant schemes which demagogues in the House might be inclined to favor. Yet a few weeks ago we found the Senate passing by a very large majority a pension bill which proposed to put on the roll every soldier who served in the army three months, and who now claims to be disabled and dependent upon his own exertions—a proposition never before heard of in any other nation, and involving an increase of taxation by from $50,000,000 to $200,000,000 a year. There had never been any public demand for such an extension of the pension system; indeed, everybody knew that thoughtful people would oppose it. But the pretence was made that the "soldier vote" demanded it, and the Senate yielded almost without a protest.

A few weeks earlier a Senator who is universally regarded as a "crank," brought forward a bill appropriating $77,000,000 out of the Federal Treasury to aid schools in the various States, chiefly in the South. It was clearly shown that the inevitable effect of the bounty must be to injure rather than help the educational system of the South, just getting upon a sure foundation of self-support, and Senators privately made no concealment of their opinion that the scheme was a foolish one. Mr. Plumb of Kansas stated the notorious fact when he declared in the course of the debate:

"Now, I say, what every man knows, that I can count on the fingers of my two hands the members on this floor who are actually in favor of this measure, who will dare avow that they are for it as an original proposition or as one that commends itself to their judgment. But one man says: 'I made incautiously somewhere a speech in favor of it, and at a time wh n I did not consider the surroundings'; and another man says: 'My Legislature say they want me to vote for it'; and so on all the way round. If there could be some way of voting upon this measure without meeting these conditions, it would have practically no support. I do not believe legislation thus enacted is likely to be wise."

But Senators had got the idea that the scheme was popular with the people, and that if they did not vote for it they might be censured by people who did not understand its folly so well as they themselves did, and they passed it by a vote of three to one, with the express understanding that it would fail in the House, and that they might thus shirk the plain duty of defeating it themselves.

We think it is not too much to say that there has not been a time in the history of the country when the United States Senate occupied a lower place in the public esteem than at present. Neither party can disclaim a share in the degeneracy of the Senate, but by far the larger part of the blame must attach to the Republicans, who not only are responsible as the party in the majority in the chamber, but who have cast a solid or an almost solid vote for every one of the measures which have aroused the popular disgust. As the only branch of the Government which the Republicans controlled, it behooved the Senate during the present session to elevate its standard, and the weakness of the House gave it a great opportunity; but it has thrown away its chance.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

For a series of years the New York *Sun* published on every Sunday and Monday morning a detailed statement of its circulation for the previous week. It took the ground that the public was entitled to full knowledge regarding the number of copies printed by any journal, and repeatedly called attention to its own course in this particular. Thus, on the 12th of April, 1883, it said:

"It is, of course, reasonable that an advertiser should be informed as to the exact extent of the circulation of the newspaper in which he advertises. He has a right to know how much publicity he is purchaser of, so as to be able to calculate whether he is paying a fair price or not. Accordingly we print conspicuously, at the head of this page, every Sunday and every Monday, a statement of the exact number of copies of the *Sun* sold on each day of the preceding week."

A few months ago the *Sun* appeared on a Sunday morning without the usual statement of the previous week's circulation, and ever since then this statement has been omitted from the Sunday edition. Newspaper men did not fail to notice the change, and it was felt to be only a question of time when the table would disappear from the Monday edition as it had already vanished from the Sunday edition. That time has at last come, and the *Sun* of Monday last appeared without any figures of circulation for the previous week

The reason for the *Sun's* refusal to take the public any longer into its confidence in this matter is, of course, its loss of circulation within the last three years, which is without exception the most extraordinary thing ever known in the history of newspapers. Mr. Charles A. Dana came into control of the *Sun* in the year 1868, and in writing the prospectus of the paper for 1882 he made this fair summary of the transformation which he speedily wrought in its character:

"The *Sun* of 1868 was a newspaper of a new kind. It discarded many of the forms and a multitude of the superfluous words and phrases of ancient journalism. It undertook to report in a fresh, succinct, unconventional way all the news of the world, omitting no event of human interest, and commenting upon affairs with the fearlessness of absolute independence."

The *Sun* was remarkably successful in living up to this ideal. Its justifiable boast was that it gave "all the news for two cents" at a time when other papers charged twice as much, and that it gave the news, too, in the most convenient form for a busy man to get at. It accompanied the news with editorial comments which provoked attention, and its editorial articles upon matters not of a strictly news character were uncommonly well written. The day laborer, the business man, the man of leisure alike found something to interest them in its columns.

The public was quick to show its appreciation. In an interesting article published on May 21, 1882, the *Sun* said:

"The regular daily circulation of the *Sun* is now at a higher point than ever before in the history

of this newspaper. We have no doubt that it is the highest point ever reached by any American newspaper. The circulation yesterday was 149,226; the average for the past week has been 146,479; the average for the month of May up to date has been 144,423. . . . Under the present management the regular daily circulation of the *Sun* passed the round 100,000 in January, 1873."

The year 1883 showed an advance upon 1882. The new management of the *World* assumed control of that paper on the 11th of May, 1883, and the reduction of price by the *Times*, *Tribune*, and *Herald* followed in September of the same year. Nevertheless, the *Sun* printed of its daily and Sunday editions 52,231,467 copies during 1883, against 52,092,770 during 1882. On the 13th of October, 1883, the *Sun* published a well-considered editorial article reviewing the effect of the change in price by the other papers during the weeks which had then elapsed, and estimating the probable influence of this competition upon the *Sun's* circulation in the future. It pointed out that its own circulation during the week immediately preceding the revolution in the other newspaper offices was 144,434, and that during the week ending October 8 it was 137,242, a loss of only about 7,000 copies; while by an examination of the records it found that during seven years out of the preceding ten there had been a loss, between September 18 and October 8, reaching as high in one year as 3,319, and averaging 1,506. Upon these figures it remarked:

"The conclusion, of course, is that the circulation of this newspaper is too firmly established to be shaken by the strongest possible combination of circumstances. The men and women who read the *Sun* probably would continue to buy and read it if every other newspaper gave its edition away; and the *Sun* continues to shine for all and will continue."

This was a reasonable conclusion. People bought the *Sun* because it was a small paper, presenting the news compactly, intelligently, and interestingly, and there was no reason to suppose that any considerable proportion of its patrons would drop it simply because they could buy for the same money a paper twice as large, made up on a system which they did not like. We have always felt that the confidence in retaining its circulation unimpaired which the *Sun* expressed in this article of October 13, 1883, was justified by an impartial consideration of the circumstances, especially when one also takes into account the rapid increase of population and of possible readers of the *Sun* in New York and the adjacent cities. Yet its circulation has since then undergone a collapse without a precedent in the history of journalism. Below are given the total number of copies of the *Sun* printed (weeklies excluded), and the average daily circulation, for the past three years:

	Total for year.	Daily average.
1883	52,231,467	143,099
1884	44,734,054	122,224
1885	36,393,789	99,709

It will be observed that the circulation of 1884 was less than that of 1883 by nearly 15 per cent., and the circulation of 1885 less than that of 1884 by 18 per cent. The loss has continued during 1886. During the month of June just past the *Sun* printed on four Monday mornings tables of its circulation, and the totals of its daily editions during those four weeks thus compare with the totals for the corresponding weeks of the past three years:

	Total.	Daily average.
June, 1883	4,170,456	148,945
June, 1884	3,539,764	126,420
June, 1885	2,828,597	101,021
June, 1886	2,618,747	93,526

It will be seen that the circulation of the *Sun* in June, 1886, was less than 63 per cent. of its circulation in June, 1883, and, considering the increase of patronage which was reasonably to be expected with three years' growth of population, its present circulation is not more than 55 or 60 per cent. of what it should have been. In other words, it has really lost almost half its circulation within three years.

The *Sun* is still, so far as "reporting all the news of the world" is concerned, an excellent newspaper, well conducted upon the lines originally laid down by Mr. Dana nearly twenty years ago. Why is it that its circulation, which "passed the round 100,000 in January, 1873," and nearly reached 150,000 in June, 1883, has now sunk considerably below 100,000, although the field of patronage has been so greatly widened? There is but one possible explanation. The *Sun* has lost its readers because it has lost its character. Its old patrons have given it up because they have become disgusted with its political course. After pledging itself over and over again to support the Democratic candidate in 1884, even though Cleveland should be nominated, it did its best to secure the election of Blaine. Since Cleveland became President it has labored diligently to break him down, and zealously pushed the interests of Blaine for 1888. After having supported Tilden in 1876 upon a civil-service-reform platform, it is now the most thoroughgoing advocate of the spoils system in the American press.

For two years past the *Sun* has distinguished itself as the special defender of the spoils theory and the particular derider of Mugwumps. Its unwillingness any longer to print the figures of its dwindling circulation is the most eloquent testimony yet rendered to the growth of sound ideas in politics.

BUSSANG AND ITS WATERS.

If the mineral springs of Auvergne are comparatively little known to American tourists and invalids, those of the Vosges, always excepting Plombières, are no better known. One of the most attractive in its mountain quietude, and one as yet quite unfrequented by foreigners, is Bussang. Taking the road due eastward from Paris to Nancy and Épinal, one changes at the latter station for St. Maurice, in the wild valley of the Moselle, where the railroad track comes to an end in sheer discouragement at the grade, and gives up the attempt to follow the dashing waters any further towards their source. You are exactly 300 miles to a furlong from the eastern railway station in Paris, close upon Lorraine and the new frontier, and in the heart of the Vosges. Some of the finest excursions in these mountains are near at hand. If you will go to the Hôtel des Postes, and tell the chambermaid to call you at half-past three in the morning, you can easily climb to the top of the Ballon d'Alsace before sunrise. And what a vision will await you there on any clear summer morning! It is that of the western Alpine summits shining together, "mystic, wonderful"; Mont Blanc standing aloof from the rest upon the right, and glowing softly a hundred and thirty-eight miles away.

But we must not turn so far aside from Bussang as the Ballon d'Alsace to-day. Let us take the St. Maurice stage for Bussang, sitting as well in front as possible, for the better sight of this beautiful valley of the Moselle. The ranges of the Vosges unroll themselves on either hand, gaining in height and steepness as we ascend the valley until, after a half-hour's ride, we come to the village—not yet to the springs—of Bussang.

It is an ancient place, with traditions of Roman occupation, or rather of certain ruins, reputed Roman, that have now disappeared. This claim is a doubtful one. But the sleepy old village has had a curious modern experience. For many years, in the sixteenth century, it was the centre of extensive mining operations in the neighboring mountains: gold, copper, silver, and other metals were found. These mines belonged at first to Christine of Denmark, then Regent of Lorraine, and doubtless a more amiable lady, since she has made little noise in history, than the famous Christine of Sweden, who made her mark a century later in the affair of Monaldeschi. After the time of Christine a colony of Swedes and Danes were employed in the mines, and the mountains were explored more carefully and for a much longer time than those of California have been explored as yet. But they finally ceased to be profitable; in the seventeenth century they were abandoned, and the village relapsed into its secular quietude. But the sturdy Swedes and Danes left the racial record of their inhabitation behind them. The beauty of the Bussenette women and the pleasing individuality of their costumes have been remarked from that time until to-day, and these improvements of type are attributed to the crossing of races that took place in these mountains. Three hundred years ago Montaigne visited the ruins of Bussang—in 1580. One may read in his Journal how he put on canvas overalls and went down to see where the silver came from; and how on emerging he was shown the sources of the Moselle near by, and on the crags the eyries where goshawks were caught, and all the other sights of the place. But after all this, he called Bussang a "petit méchant village." It has improved since then, by virtue of a more permanent source of profit than its mines. Its true wealth is in its delicious mineral waters.

We shall reach the spring by continuing our stage-ride some twenty minutes beyond the "petit méchant village." We draw somewhat slowly up the smooth and solid road that leads toward the steep outlines of the Col de Bussang. Let us ride past the establishment for curiosity's sake. The stage plunges into a long tunnel that pierces the barrier of the Vosges and leads you from France into the sundered district of Lorraine. In the centre of the tunnel a slender black mark on a granite post shows the division between the two countries, and you see foot-passengers stop at the dividing line and place one finger in France and the finger next to it in Germany. We roll on with the stage, and emerge into the bright light and sunny landscape of Lorraine, upon the eastern side of the dividing ridge. Are we really on German territory? In spite of the granite post and the black line, the change of boundary seems a metaphysical thing. You may see a forester with the cap of a German guard, but the same peace and charm prevail as on the western side. The inhabitants are all Lorrainers, and they will tell you—in French or German indifferently—that no German settlers have come into this part of the country as yet. "Further east there are Germans," says the comely young married woman who dispenses beer at the little inn beyond the tunnel, as she points down toward the beautiful plains of Lorraine, all shining, far to the eastward, under the silver mists of the morning. "But here," she adds, "it is just as it was before the war." I ask her if she

teaches her children French or German? "Both," she says; "for they will live here in Lorraine, and they will need both languages." Her sympathies are with Lorraine, but she speaks without any bitterness of the changes that have come from the war; and indeed in her narrow life they can make little difference. I will not undertake to explain the feeling, and yet it seemed a little strange to find such absolute quiet and peace at the dividing line where the country had been sundered by war. Might not one look for some outward sign that the very edge of the wound was still bleeding? But the only seam or scar was the black mark on the granite post; no other mark of the change was visible, except the cap of the forester.

But we must return to the Vosges and to Bussang. Retracing our way through the tunnel, we find ourselves again in France, and not far from the new hotel which stands on the slope of the Col de Bussang, at a height of 2,188 feet above sea level. The hotel, the first good one that has been built since the burning of the old establishment many years ago, was opened last summer. It stands in the middle of a very beautiful landscape, so that from whichever window you look you will have a good view. I have seldom been in a pleasanter hotel. The cooking, the beds, the appointments of every kind, and the situation are of the best. Little is left to be desired except a bathing establishment; and this, so they told me when I was there in July, 1885, would be opened to the public this summer with every appliance for the external use of the water.

This external use will be a new feature in the history of the springs of Bussang. Thus far they have won their fame purely as a drinking water; for several centuries, indeed, they have been sought both on account of their delicious taste and of their reputed healing virtues. In 1718 the people of the commune of Bussang complained to the Duke of Lorraine that strangers came to the springs by night, bottled the precious waters, and deported them to sell; "even muleteers and wagon-drivers carried them off and made profit on them," thus keeping invalids from coming to the spot to drink, and greatly injuring the patronage of the place. "For," adds this memorial, verging upon therapeutics, "doctors who live at a distance from the spring pretend that its water can be transported. They say that if it be taken from the spring, put into good bottles, and thoroughly corked, it will have the same virtue upon the invalid as if he drinks it on the spot." The doctors were nearer right than the protectionists; but the Duke, regarding the scientific question in the "moist light," ordered that the waters should be drunk only *in loco* and not exported; a decision which resulted in the considerable emolument of the village during a long term of years.

I will not follow here the history of these tonic waters. It is one of a popularity steadily growing through many changes and many quarrels of administration, until now the company which bought the three springs in 1879 from the last heirs to the property, exports more than a million bottles per year, "pretending that they can be transported." The public does not share the belief of the complainants of 1718, that the waters lose their virtue by carriage, and yet the complainants were partly right: the waters of Bussang do throw down some of their iron when bottled.

It is now time to ask what the nature and what the virtues are of the waters of Bussang. The analysis shows that they contain iron, a very little arsenic, and a great deal of carbonic-acid gas. They are cold and sparkling, and their delicious taste causes them to be much used as a table water. They should not be thus used, however, without the physician's instructions, for they are after all a medicinal water. They are especially adapted for the anæmia of lymphatic persons; and in prescribing them for nervous invalids I have sometimes found it necessary to watch the effects upon the digestion. But they are a great digestive water—one of the best among many. Their physiologic effects are tonic, alterative, and slightly laxative. Their main curative uses are in the treatment of ailments which depend upon atony of the stomach and other digestive organs, and the leading complaints that are relieved or cured at Bussang are as follows:

(1) Anæmia, when dependent upon torpidity of the digestive tract, especially in lymphatic persons. There are many cases of this sort in which the sufferer has no idea of the cause of the anæmia, but lays it to some other of its several begetting conditions, when the whole trouble is gastric.

(2) Chronic diarrhœa, dependent upon engorgement of the abdominal viscera. I have known very stubborn cases of this kind yield promptly to treatment at Bussang.

(3) Dyspepsias which depend upon insufficient nerve power—the dyspepsia of delicate and lymphatic persons. Many ladies who cannot take the stronger iron waters find speedy relief in these, which are easily assimilated by delicate stomachs.

In fine, the waters of Bussang, though they are no cure-all, have, when rightly prescribed, a very real curative value, in which the surroundings of the place, no doubt, play a helpful part, as at other good mineral springs. The surroundings in this case are of the quietest. Bussang is a lovely retired spot in the heart of the hills, where one will not meet a crowd; but the society, composed mostly of quiet French families, is pleasant; and there is a good reading-room and billiard-room. But the outdoor attractions are the strongest, except for the very delicate sojourner. The rides, drives, and foot-excursions are unsurpassed; it would be difficult to find anything finer than those which lead into the heights and depths of the environing Vosges—to Gérardmer, with its beautiful lake, to the Ballons d'Alsace, Servance, and Gresson, to the Cols de Bussang and Bramont, and to the Ronde-Tête. The country is full of beauty; and what with the rambles, the waters, and the good fare at the hotel, no invalid of the classes I have described need leave Bussang without relief or cure. I will only add a word about the climate; it is "a climate of the mountains," as the French say, or much cooler by night than by day. Yet it is not more suddenly changeable, and, on the whole, it is much less trying, than that of any of our own Eastern resorts during the summer. One need only bethink himself to have warmish wraps at hand in case of driving out under the moonlight of these valleys. TITUS MUNSON COAN.

MUSIC IN LONDON.

LONDON, July 3.

WHEREAS New Yorkers had the opportunity to listen to three opera companies during the past season, London has had only two; nor has the number of performances given here been nearly as large, or the list of operas so select and varied, as in New York. The attempt to revive Italian opera has not proved a success, as may be inferred from the remarks of the two leading musical papers. The *Musical World*, whose editor is also critic of the London *Times*, remarks that "the performances at Covent Garden do not gain in interest as the season advances; nothing but the hackneyed répertoire has been placed before the patrons of the Italian opera." The *Musical Times* complains especially of the bad scenic arrangements and the repertory, and adds that "up to the 26th ult., the operas given have been 'Lucrezia Borgia,' 'Rigoletto,' 'Faust,' 'Lucia di Lammermoor,' 'Les Huguenots,' 'Un Ballo in Maschera,' 'Il Trovatore,' 'Ernani,' 'La Gioconda,' 'La Traviata,' 'Linda di Chamouni,' and 'Don Giovanni.' If three-fourths of this list were permanently removed from the catalogue of available operas, no one would complain. The attitude of the public in the matter has been significant—'Faust,' 'Les Huguenots,' and 'Don Giovanni' have drawn excellent houses, but on the other nights the appearance of things has generally been unsatisfactory."

Among the vocalists of the company have been Albani, Gayarré, Maurel, and two American girls, Ella Russell and Giulia Valda. Mr. Mackenzie's "Colomba," which was to have been given in Italian, will probably be "deferred"; but some apprehensions are entertained that a mutilated and Italianized version of "Lohengrin" will be heard before the end of the season.

Carl Rosa's season covered only four weeks, but his doings have been of special interest to those who are observing the development of English opera. The repertory includes "The Marriage of Figaro"; three French operas, "Faust," "Carmen," and "Manon"; two of the old English ballad school, "Maritana" and "Bohemian Girl"; and three of the new English school—Goring Thomas's "Nadeshda" and "Esmeralda," and Mackenzie's "Troubadour." "Carmen" appears to be Mr. Rosa's best card. Thomas's "Nadeshda" also is popular, having been given fifteen times in London in three years. Concerning this opera I can only repeat what I said last year, that it is the most dramatic and genuinely inspired opera by an English composer known to me. The novelty of this season has been "The Troubadour," text by Dr. Hueffer, music by Mr. Mackenzie, of which I heard the fifth performance. Mr. Mackenzie's orchestral works have often figured in New York concert programmes, and his oratorio, "The Rose of Sharon," was produced some years ago by the New York Chorus Society. His first opera, "Colomba," I have not heard; but, judging from the "Troubadour," he seems destined to brush away many of the lyric traditions which have retarded the growth of dramatic music and the appreciation of it in England. "The Troubadour" contains no irresistible "sublime" moments, which captivate every hearer at the first as well as at the hundredth hearing; but it has many beautiful details which will improve on closer acquaintance. The best of them are of a lyric character, although it cannot be said that the composer neglects dramatic coloring. On the contrary, he is thoroughly in sympathy with the Wagnerian spirit, as are all the young school of English musicians. His orchestration is very clever, and, like the often original harmonies and modulations, closely follows the spirit of the text. In the third act, however, the musician's desire to compose an effective interlude seems to have seduced him into the crime of writing a piece of absolute music, which, although effective and meritorious, is too gay and waltz-like to harmonize with the scene revealed by the rising curtain with *Margarida's* words, "Lone is my life as the night is, lonely."

The author of the libretto, Dr. Hueffer, having, through his influential position on the *Times*, done much to foster a taste for modern music, is cordially hated by the archaic coterie whose sympathies are limited to Handel, Mendelssohn, and Balfe. His libretto, of course, gave them a welcome opportunity to "pitch into him"; and so they have done right lustily. *Punch* went so far as to print a picture representing Mackenzie endeavoring to scale the "Wagnerian Heights," but dragged down by a weight attached to his feet with the physiognomy of Hueffer. He is also repeatedly referred to as "the Flying Dutchman"—which shows where the shoe pinches; for no one, of course, but a "Dutchman" could have

the bad taste and audacity to teach the English people that several good composers have existed since Handel, and even since Mendelssohn. Strange to say, the objections to Hueffer's libretto seem to have chiefly rested on quibbles, leaving alone its one objectionable point—the fact that the troubadour's love is a married woman. Yet, inasmuch as the troubadours almost invariably paid their addresses to married women, it would have been difficult to avoid that objection in treating a troubadour subject. Mr. Hueffer's preference for a troubadour story is, of course, referable to the fact that he has written a 'History of Provençal Life and Literature in the Middle Ages'—a very entertaining work. His libretto also stands high above the average of even the better class of operatic literature. Besides the moral objection mentioned, the weak point is an insufficiency of action. It is skilfully constructed, however, the versification is smooth, and some of the lines are worthy of a professional poet, while the local color is as true as in Wagner's dramas, which served him as a model in as many respects as they did the composer. The scene where the lovers are warned in a quaint song by *Azalais*, that the dawn is coming to end their bliss, seems a close imitation of a similar scene in "Tristan und Isolde"; but the author defends himself on the ground that both incidents are derived from the same source; the situation of a friend watching over the safety of two lovers being so common in mediæval literature that a special kind of song with a special name was invented for the purpose.

The story of the opera, in a few words, is this: Act I—A vintage feast. The troubadour, *Guillem*, is requested to sing, and, at the close of his passionate verses, kneels before the lady he secretly loves, *Margarida*, the wife of *Count Raimon*. Seeing the danger of discovery, *Margarida's* sister, *Azalais*, quickly steps up to *Margarida*, thus making it doubtful for which of the two the poet's homage is intended. Act II—In the woods. *Raimon* suspects *Guillem's* guilty passion, and has arranged a plan to kill him, which, however, is frustrated by the intervention of his wife. *Azalais*, to save her sister, claims the troubadour as her lover. *Margarida*, misunderstanding her motive, is stung by jealousy, and in Act III gives expression to her sorrow. *Guillem* overhears her, steps forward, and a reconciliation follows. Duel between *Guillem* and *Azalais's* husband, who are separated by *Margarida*, who thus reveals her passion to *Raimon*. Act IV—Final love scene between *Margarida* and *Guillem*. After the troubadour has gone down the rope-ladder, *Raimon* enters his wife's room and gives her a goblet of the wine called "the poet's blood." She suspects her lover's murder, and accuses *Raimon* of the cowardly act. A procession of hunters bring in the bier, and *Raimon* bids her behold the poet whose blood she has just tasted. *Margarida* vows that never more shall meat or drink touch her lips; and when *Raimon* rushes at her with drawn dagger, she throws herself from the window and meets her death.

From a death scene it will be permissible to turn to a mass, so I may pass on directly to the last Richter concert, at which Beethoven's Mass in D was given. The writer of the programmes mentions the fact that this work has been given seventeen times in London since 1832; the last three performances being under the direction of Hans Richter. Richter's orchestra does not contain as good material as his Vienna Philharmonic or as Mr. Thomas's orchestra, but his wonderful skill often enables it to attain an excellence little short of perfection; and as for his conception of the work, it need only be stated that Beethoven and Wagner are Richter's specialties. Yet it is difficult to enjoy any music in St. James's Hall; the seats are so uncomfortable and the ventilation so bad. At the new Pavilion an ingenious arrangement has been made for removing part of the roof and letting the heated air escape. But the Pavilion is a variety-show place, where people expect to enjoy themselves at ease. To ask for similar comforts at a classical concert would seem like an undignified and inconsistent indulgence in sinful luxury. Yet, notwithstanding such disadvantages, the Richter concerts are very popular in London, as may be judged from the fact that two series—one of six and one of three concerts—are announced for next season.

On the whole, London must yield the palm to New York in operatic and concert affairs. But in chamber music and choral organizations London is far ahead of New York. Our chamber concerts are usually given by orchestral musicians, who are very good in their own sphere, but who lack the delicacy and individuality required in a string quartet. London, being so much nearer the musical centres of the Continent, is constantly visited by such artists as Joachim, Rubinstein, Sarasate, Clara Schumann, etc.; and there are also some excellent resident interpreters of chamber music. At Mr. Hallé's last concert I had an opportunity to hear the famous quartet consisting of Mme. Norman-Neruda, Ries, Straus, and Piatti. Piatti, though not very young, still remains the best 'cellist of the period; his equal in tone, phrasing, and technical skill we have never heard across the ocean. Mme. Norman-Neruda played Beethoven's Kreutzer Sonata in a flawless and entrancing manner, while Mr. Hallé's conception of Schumann's Fantasiestücke, opus 12, was somewhat deficient in variety of accent and shading. The quartet was one by Brahms, opus 60.

It is in choral music, however, that England still strives successfully to excel all other countries. There are restaurants in London where one can eat a table d'hôte dinner to the accompaniment of English glees. On Sundays the parks are full of groups of folks who, after listening to a peripatetic preacher, unite their voices in song; and similar groups may be witnessed in some of the outlying side-streets. The regular Birmingham, Worcester, Gloucester, Leeds, etc., festivals are well known; and London has several important choral associations. The Richter chorus, though but lately organized, sang the difficult Beethoven mass remarkably well. At the Crystal Palace last week there was a great choral concert given by the London contingent of the Handel Festival chorus. Three thousand took part in it, and the precision and unanimity of this great mass were as astounding as the quality of the voices was agreeable to the ear. But as the concert was given in the Central Hall, which is more than 1,600 feet long, much of the sound was lost, and the effect was hardly more imposing than could have been produced in a smaller room by one-third that number. It was discouraging to find that the principal attractions of the programme consisted in the national anthem (the Prince of Wales being in the royal box), Handel's everlasting "Largo," and "See, the Conquering Hero Comes"—discouraging, because these seem to be almost the only pieces universally appreciated by the English people.

Another choral concert, given at the Crystal Palace a few days later, threw some light on the fact that the musical intelligence of the English is so limited. Here was a collection of five thousand voices, pupils of the London Sunday-schools, who sang with an artistic finish, a smoothness of movement, and a purity of intonation that would have honored a professional choir singing together every day. What a glorious opportunity would be afforded by all the various groups composing this great chorus, for cultivating a taste for the best music! But, if one may judge from this public performance, these Sunday-school pupils have very little opportunity to cultivate their taste for the higher grades of music, for the programme consisted almost entirely of vapid compositions by meteoric luminaries of the twenty-seventh magnitude in the musical firmament. Instead of having some richly harmonized folk-songs, so well adapted for such occasions, or soul-stirring Bach chorales, or even a Mendelssohn part-song, there were hymns, anthems, etc., by Minshall, Mann, Wiseman, Merritt, Elvey, Barnicott, Goss, Pelton, Wilson, E. Stirling, and other English doctors of music and Sunday-school superintendents. Is the selection of such music dictated by the *odium theologicum*—the determination to show that, whatever may be true in nature, in Sunday-school music the Darwinian law of the survival of the fittest does not hold good?

Two songs by Schubert and Hiller, that were on the programme, received less applause than anything else. A similar case of callous indifference to good music was displayed at the performance of Goethe's "Faust" at the Lyceum last evening. The adapters of the play for the English stage evidently felt the Wagnerian truth, which is becoming more patent every year, that tragedy in its climaxes imperatively craves music. Hence there is a great deal of music in Irving's "Faust," chiefly selected from Gounod and Berlioz. But to this the audience did not pay the slightest attention. An orchestral arrangement of Schubert's "Erlking" was played, appropriately, after the Brocken scene; but, though the band played it very well indeed, not a hand was raised. A German or an Italian, or even a French, audience would have rewarded such a performance with unanimous applause. The scenic features were better appreciated. They are, indeed, marvellous—most of them charming pictures which one regrets to see the curtain fall and hide. Mediæval Nürnberg—from the bird's-eye view of the quaint roofs to the winding, narrow streets, the interior of the church and *Margaret's* home—is exhibited with unprecedented realism. The Brocken scene is the weirdest, wildest witches' dance, amid sublime mountainous surroundings, ever witnessed on any stage. Electricity is everywhere called into service. Now it dances at will at the tip of *Mephisto's* sword, and again it adds to the vividness of his surroundings and the magic of his disappearances with *Faust*. Miss Terry was indisposed last evening, but her part was very acceptably taken by Miss Emery. Mr. Irving's *Faust* I cannot stop to analyze at this late date—for "Faust" must have had a run of about a hundred nights by this time. His *Mephisto* is certainly a wonderful impersonation—perhaps a little too conspicuous in dress and omnipresence, but otherwise a fascinating study for the physiognomist. Marvellous in its consistency is the fixed, calm cynicism of his voice and facial expression, with only the rolling of his eyeballs to indicate his diabolic intentions. Mr. Wills has made his translation less from a poetic than a dramatic point of view, and it serves its purposes well. A few details have been newly added to the dramatic action, and also a few lines of a humorous intention, the best of which is *Mephisto's* remark upon the connubially inclined and obtrusive *Martha:* "I wonder where she will go after death; *I* don't want her." H. T. F.

THE HESSIAN ARCHIVES AT MARBURG AND BERLIN.

LONDON, June 23, 1886.

IT was in the columns of the *Nation* that I first saw an allusion to certain valuable records at Marburg relating to the early history of the United States. Shortly before his death, Dr. Fried-

rich Kapp kindly gave me more definite information on the subject. The following extract from his letter may be of interest:

"The papers you allude to formerly belonged to the staff of Hesse Cassel, and are now to be found partly in the Berlin archives of the Staff of the Army, partly in the provincial archives at Marburg. Their thorough study and copy will, in my opinion, require at least a year, if not more. They deserve at least a close examination by an American student who knows German well. For access, perusal, and copying of the Berlin papers you will have to apply in a German petition to Field Marshal Count Moltke, and as for those in Marburg to Geh. Ober-Regierungs-Rath von Sybel, the director of the Royal Prussian Archives, both in Berlin. I do not doubt that permission will be granted to you at once, the more if you are endorsed by the American Minister at Berlin, or if you induce him to apply for you. For our functionaries are better trained and educated for their important trust than the gentlemen who have charge of the Washington Record Office. The man with whom I had to deal there had been a fireman, and had run with the engine before he was appointed as the keeper of the public rolls. He did not allow me access to them, as I might trump up a claim against the United States Government. Whatever I can do for you in Berlin will be done with the greatest pleasure."

Armed with the necessary credentials from the German War Department, I visited Marburg a few months ago. Picturesquely crowning the hill at whose base is the beautiful Gothic Church of Elizabeth, and on whose steep sides are perched the quaint old streets of the town, is the Schloss, commanding charming views of the Lahn valley. Here, where many a landgrave of Hesse formerly resided, and where the famous conference between Luther and Zwingli on the subject of transubstantiation took place in 1529, may now be found the Hessian archives; the old rooms of the castle being plethoric with huge manuscript folios, scrupulously arranged.

The papers relating to the Hessians in America were formerly deposited at Wilhelmshöhe ("Aus der Wilhelmshöher Schlossbibliothek durch Seine Majestät Wilhelm I. überwiesen"). They bear the following titles: The Journal of the Hessian Corps in America under General von Heister (*Journal vom Hessisch. Corps in America unter dem Genr. von Heister*, 1776 *bis Juni* 1777); "Relations" of the North American War (*Relationes vom Nord-Americanischen Kriege unter dem kommandir. Gener. v. Heister*, 1776, 1777.—*Gen. v. Knyphausen*, 1777–1782.—*Gen. v. Lossberg*, 1782–1784—5 vols. in all); Reports from Knyphausen to the Landgrave (*An Serenissimum und Collegia: Abschriftliche Berichte von Sr. Ex. dem Gen. Lieut. v. Knyphausen aus America*, 1777–1779, 3 vols.); and several large bundles of unbound papers, labelled "Kriegssachen," 1776–1792. Both the "Journal" and the "Relationes" are heavy folios (about 2 ft. x 1 ft. x 1-3 in.). The former gives a brief account of the military operations of the years 1776 and 1777, especially of Gen. Howe's movements. Under date of August 12, 1776, the Americans are spoken of as "4,000 rebels, made up entirely of peasants, gathered together at hap-hazard, who at night desert by boat to General Howe." Again, August 26, 1776: "These wretched creatures appeared singly here and there behind the trees, shot off their guns with fear and trembling, and then immediately ran away." Same date:

"The appearance and dress of the rebels are most wretched. They are barefooted, with short linen waistcoats, over which is hung a bag for ammunition and provisions. Most of the officers are no better clad; few of them have decent clothing. Among others brought before his Excellency was a man who wore a fine red coat with blue facings. The former said to him that he would certainly now repent of the step he had taken, and declare himself a faithful royalist. But the other answered that he was by vocation a schoolmaster, and would speak as his heart dictated; not only had he made his own children swear to fight against the King as long as a drop of blood flowed in their veins, but he had also instilled the same sentiment into the minds of all his pupils."

The "Relationes" are reports of the Hessian generals in America, not merely describing in detail the condition of the Hessian troops, but also giving an outline of all the important military operations of the war. In vol. i there is a "Beschreibung von denen beyden Inseln Staaten Island, Long Island und der Stadt New Yorck," written by Ober-Auditeur Motz, containing an account of the houses, streets, natural history, language, character of the people, mosquitoes, etc. In answer to a letter from Gen. von Heister, dated May 8, 1777, praying that he may send aid to the Hessian prisoners, Washington writes (May 13): ". . . I enjoy too much Pleasure in softening the Hardships of Captivity to withhold any Comfort from Prisoners, and beg you to do me the Justice to conclude that no Requisition of this Nature that may be made will ever be denied," etc. In vol. ii of these "Relationes" there is a detailed account of the capture of the Hessians at Trenton, written by J. H. Motz, and several other communications relating to the same subject.

The "Berichte," consisting of three thin volumes, are similar to the "Relationes"; only the long lists of troops and other minutiæ concerning the Hessians, appended to the "Relationes," are wanting.

The bundles of "Kriegssachen" contain, *inter alia*, many long official documents relating to the surprise at Trenton (hearings [*Verhöre*] and reports of officers, letters, despatches, etc.). Two large packages refer to the payment, quarters, etc., of the Hessians returning from America.

In the Berlin Archives (*Kriegs-Archiv des grossen Generalstabs*), eighteen private letters, bound together for my use, were placed before me. There are, doubtless, many more deposited here, but they could not then be found, as the Hessian papers had not yet been arranged and catalogued. These eighteen letters extend from 1776 to 1779. Four are from Henel, relating mainly to military affairs in America; five from Lieut. Henkelmann—the most interesting of the collection; six from the latter's brother, a clergyman in Isthe (these are short and of little importance); and three from other Hessians in America. Subjoined are a few extracts from Lieut. Henkelmann's letters:

"Although the soil is excellent here, such as one seldom sees in Germany, still in all the other provinces it is said to be even better. Clover grows here as in Hesse, and moss in the woods. In the neighborhood of Boston the soil is said to be so soft that you can push the whole length of a cane into it without any exertion. Mahogany-wood does not grow here, but there is an abundance of it in the West Indies. Campeachy-wood I have not seen. The trees known to me are the oak, cedar, beech, sassafras, etc. Of apples, plums, cherries, blackberries, raspberries, and strawberries we have more than enough. Enough vegetables, but they are barbarously dear. About two plates of peas cost £1 York; salad for one person, 1s.; a pound of beef, £1; pork, 11s. or 10M.; a pair of leather breeches, 10 and 8 Spanish dollars; a pair of boots, 8 Spanish dollars; a bottle of wine (nasty stuff), 2 English £; and so everything in proportion is terribly dear. Thus, if a person is honest, and has no partner (*keine Compagnie hat*), he can save nothing, unless he puts up, like a musketeer, with the pork, peas, rice, butter, and rum portioned out to him, ruin his health, and finally go to the grave, as many already have done. Rum is a strong drink. I can't swallow it, and yet am well—indeed, ten times healthier than those who drink it. . . .

"What, the clergymen roughly used by the rebels! By no means. The former took arms and cartridge-boxes with them to the pulpit, plainly showed their congregation how to fight, and from the church they went straightway to the field of battle. Those were their good sermons. Here at Kings-Bridge and New-Rochelle I found two empty parsonages, whose former possessors had exchanged their pastorates for commissions in the army. I do not advise them to come within my reach in a battle, or I will send them back to their churches on one leg" (Henkelmann to his brother in Isthe, dated Fort Knyphausen, June 29, 1777).

"The shoemaker member of Congress is called Heat. Another member, somewhat more worthy, is called Von Settwitz. Before the rebellion he was a chimney-sweep in New York; he left this post and went to Philadelphia, where his singing and playing on the piano recommended him to the good graces of Mr. Penn, so that the latter nominated him for member of Congress. He was elected and is still in Congress. Are these not splendid members? I should like to see the whole body" (Henkelmann to his cousin, August 27, 1778).

Probably more letters of Lieut. Henkelmann will come to light when the Hessian papers in the Berlin Archives have been arranged. Those written immediately after his arrival in America are doubtless replete with interest.

These records at Marburg and Berlin, so far as I am able to learn, have never yet been exploited. The former were examined by Dr. Kapp in April, 1882; but I do not believe that he found time to study them carefully. A student thoroughly conversant with the German language and with the history of the American Revolution, can glean from the huge mass of papers at Marburg a volume of extracts which would doubtless throw much light upon the military operations of the war, and also incidentally add to our knowledge of the civilization, the *Culturzustände*, of our country a hundred years ago.

CHAS. GROSS.

Correspondence.

MR. DABNEY'S 'DON MIFF.'

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a review of my novel 'Don Miff,' in your issue of July 1, you make a statement which would have been correct had the book been noticed at an earlier date, but which, as matters now stand, does an injustice to my publishers—the Lippincotts. The first and second editions of the book *were* by subscription; the third, and such as may follow, are under their control, not mine. The courtesy of a correction in their interest will greatly oblige

Yours very truly, V. DABNEY.

MIDDLEBURG, VA., July 9, 1886.

OLEOMARGARINE IN CONNECTICUT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you allow a Connecticut farmer and dairyman a few words of comment upon Prof. Atwater's criticism of the course of the Connecticut *Farmer* in reference to the bill taxing oleomargarine; that journal having advised the farmers of the State "to strike down any man" of the representation in Congress who should not favor the bill?

Granting all that Prof. Atwater proves as to the utter indefensibility, upon principle, of the legislation, still, the course of the *Farmer* may be defended. Two-thirds or more of those who represent the State in Congress are thoroughgoing advocates of the scheme by which Government is to help all to get rich by enabling them to rob one another—"protection," they call it. The farmers' wares in general cannot be protected, as foreign quotations govern the price; but, in this instance, he has contrived a clever scheme to bag a little of the plunder, and why should he not "strike down" any public servant who does not serve him in the matter—or, to put it in better demagogic phrase, any one who is indifferent to the welfare of the agricultural wage-worker; the workingman being the supposed ultimate beneficiary of all protection?

The record shows that the politicians need the

farmer vote. The bill passed (amid gibes and jeers, it is reported); but how many other monopoly or protection grants are there on the statute-books that could have been passed separately, and without log-rolling combinations, in the manner of this? A. J. COE.

MERIDEN, CONN., July 10, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation* of this week there is a paragraph quoting me on the oleomargarine question. As far as my personal views are given it is *perfectly* correct, but incorrect in stating that I said the committee of which I have been chairman "was opposed," etc. I cannot and did not pretend to give the opinion of the Committee on either the taxing of oleomargarine or the prohibiting its manufacture and sale, for I do not know what the opinion of the Committee may be on those questions, as they did not come before us for consideration. Also, it might be inferred in reading the same article that I agreed with what the Dairy Commissioner is reported as saying, which I should regret exceedingly, for I believe that the creameries in this State have always been conducted most honestly, and I have never heard the first intimation to the contrary. I regret that we have good reason to believe that some individuals have been in the habit of adulterating their butter with oleomargarine, etc., and those cases the Committee were most desirous to reach, and I think the present law will fully.

Please make the correction for me and greatly oblige

Yours respectfully, J. W. ALSOP.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN., July 10, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your paper a chemist speaks a word for the butter substitutes. As a chemist I approve them also. I have been over such factories and found them very cleanly and the fats used pure. I have eaten their products and liked them. I think that is the general opinion of the profession.

R. V. Tuson, F. C. S., London and Berlin, and John Attfield, the best pharmaceutical authority, in Cooley's 'Cyclopædia' (6th edition, D. Appleton & Co., New York, 1879; p. 879), article *Butterine*, say: "When fresh it is a wholesome substitute for real butter. No one can reasonably take exception to its sale."—Respectfully,

CHARLES E. AVERY.

QUINCY, MASS., July 12, 1886.

GENERAL MUHLENBERG.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Gen. Peter Muhlenberg was not born in Virginia, but in Pennsylvania, October 1, 1746. He lived in this State until his sixteenth year, then went to Germany to finish his education. He returned in 1772, and lived and preached in Virginia for the four succeeding years. At the close of the Revolutionary War he returned to Pennsylvania, and lived a public life till his death in 1807. Major Rosengarten could not have selected a more perfect type of a Pennsylvania German soldier than General Muhlenberg, and, in this instance at least, showed himself better acquainted with the history of the German soldier than the usually accurate *Nation*. The 'Life of Maj.-Gen. Peter Muhlenberg,' by Henry A. Muhlenberg, published in 1849, gives his life and services.

Very respectfully, WILLIAM H. BEAN.

NORRISTOWN, PA., July 11, 1886.

COMPARATIVE POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Any one who takes any interest at all in politics, or in anything outside of his own immediate surroundings, must have been more or less attracted by the exciting drama which is going on in Great Britain. But, while my own sympathies are strongly with Mr. Gladstone, I wish to treat the question not at all in relation to Ireland, but only to political methods.

The first point to be noted is the intense additional interest given to a principle by embodying it in personality. Gladstone, Morley, and Parnell, on the one side; Salisbury, Churchill, Hartington, Chamberlain, and Goschen, on the other, stand out on the real, as Irving and Booth do on the mimic, stage, and excite much the same sort of interest; while the possibility of attaining such personal distinction attracts the first talent in the kingdom towards politics. In this country no man is identified with anything. What member of Congress will address his constituents as to what he or anybody has done or intends to do at Washington? They all know that it is a question of impersonal committees, whose action and motives they cannot explain, and probably would not care to if they could. There is no policy, and nobody to represent any. True, in the last Presidential campaign there was personality enough, because the people, here as everywhere, will not respond to anything else; but of what kind? What has the private character of any English statesman to do with the great struggle?—though it is worth noting that the one man whose private character is seriously tainted has promptly and completely disappeared from public life.

Secondly. Observe how personality eliminates passion. Notwithstanding that it turns upon the most embittering of all differences, that of race, there has perhaps never been a general election attended with less violence even in Ireland. The campaign is one of argument. The vast crowds who go to hear the speakers, and the still larger numbers who read the reports, really try to understand them—an education in itself; and men who on both sides set themselves to understand a question, don't fight about it. It is when they don't understand and won't try, that they resort to the *ultima ratio*. And this sobering responsibility is brought home to the people by the fact that their votes do tend directly to decide the question. They are not asked to give a decision of general principle—perfectly futile because there are no means of carrying it out. They know perfectly well that in voting for supporters of Mr. Gladstone they are voting not merely for home rule, but for such details as he may prepare; whereas the weakness of Salisbury and Hartington is that, while opposed to home rule, they are not prepared with measures for meeting a crisis which they cannot avert, and that the burden of meeting it rests upon them. In this country, appeals to the people are always in the direction of violence and not of argument. The whole history of the anti-slavery movement is one illustration. The whole Blaine campaign was just of that kind. The fisheries, the labor, the Chinese questions, all turn upon arousing a blind popular excitement, and then leaving it without any means of accomplishing its purpose. Tariff reform to-day turns mainly upon stirring up a dangerous popular hatred to protected interests. The popular will, to have any effective peaceful result, must work through leaders, and leaders are just what we have not, and, under our present system, cannot have.

But if in some aspects the English system is better than ours, in others it is decidedly worse. Mr. Gladstone certainly gave no indication of his course upon home rule before the last election. It was the almost unanimous voice of Ireland which seems, no doubt justifiably, to have produced his conviction. He at once prepares a measure which at all events involves very serious changes in the constitution of the kingdom, postpones all other business, forces it upon Parliament, and, being defeated, procures a dissolution and an appeal to the country by general election—and all within six months. That seems a quite too precipitate and violent method of dealing with so momentous a question, and English statesmen are beginning to see the danger of it. Suppose that our President, through his Cabinet, had brought forward such a measure and been defeated. The Cabinet would not resign, but would drop that question for the time and go on to something else. The English would say, "Oh! a Ministry once defeated could not command a majority or carry on the Government." We have, however, in the separate election of the President, a security for the good behavior of Congress which the English have not for that of Parliament. Though members might think the country was opposed, say, to home rule, they would be quite alive to the danger of factious opposition, and would support the Cabinet in anything which they thought likely to meet with the approval of their constituents. And then the tone of public discussion in the press and on the platform would indicate to the Executive whether it was desirable at the next session to bring the matter up again.

The moral is, that while it is of the first importance that our Cabinet should have seats, with a share in debate, in Congress, it does not appear that the other features of the English system—resignation and dissolution—being in our case so difficult as to be almost impossible of attainment, are really either necessary or desirable. G. B.

BOSTON, July 12, 1886.

AN "UN-AMERICAN" REFORM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I beg to call the attention of those Senators, Representatives, and editors who are trying to convince the public that there is something "un-American" in a competitive and non-partisan system of appointment to public office, to the following press telegram:

"A despatch from Chattanooga, Tenn., dated July 5, to the New York *Herald*, says: 'Last April, during the flood times, when the Tennessee River was higher than it had been for twenty years, Thomas Blakeney, an enterprising young coal miner, learned that the Civil-Service Commission was in Knoxville. Being of an aspiring turn, he conceived the idea of standing an examination. He crossed the river on a raft of logs and tramped through the mountains to the railroad. He reached Knoxville, was examined, and had almost forgotten the matter. Yesterday he received notice that he had passed successfully, and had been appointed to an eight-hundred-dollar clerkship in the Treasury Department.'"

If there is anything "un-American" in this result of a manly effort at self-elevation, we have got far away from the Americanism of our forefathers, and not in a right direction either.

I could wish that this paragraph should fall under the eyes of President Cleveland, who has done and is doing so much to make Americans respect themselves in the conduct of their public affairs, for it might cheer him in the resistance he is making, almost single-handed, to the efforts of those (whose aid he ought to have) that are striving day and night to discredit and evade the spirit and even the letter of a law that he seems to believe in earnestly. X.

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1886.

THE BLAIR BILL WRONG END FOREMOST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Outside of any other considerations, the practical impossibility of any judicious distribution of the immense amount named in the Blair Educational Bill is enough to condemn it utterly in the minds of thinking men who hate to see mo-

ney wasted. Instead of appropriating a small sum at first and gradually increasing it as larger and more exact knowledge of educational conditions should reveal the proper channels for judicious expenditure, it jumps to the front with a tremendous outlay, as if the mere expenditure of large sums of money would secure worthy results. In localities where illiteracy is at its worst, where schools and teachers are most inefficient, the causes will not be found in the inadequate payment of teachers, but in conditions for which the present scheme presents no efficient remedy. The maintaining of a poor school for six months in a year instead of four can be no great benefit to a community. The wisdom of a premium on illiteracy is at least doubtful. Those of us who believe in the possibility of wise national fostering of educational interests see in the present project a scheme likely in the long run to bring odium and distrust on all attempts to improve educational conditions by outside aid. A small appropriation, increasing year by year, distributed not according to illiteracy, but according to progress out of illiteracy, would not only insure a reasonably judicious outlay of public money, but would furnish a proper stimulus for improvement in each community. Eventually large sums of money might be advantageously spent. The present bill would not only disappoint the immediate hopes of those who urge it, but in its remote and indirect influences on the people would do great and lasting harm. B.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondents on the question of the directorship of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens are in so substantial agreement on the issue raised by Mr. Stillman—the desirability of a permanent head for that institution—that there is danger lest an opportune discussion lag through unexpected unanimity. Mr. Stillman, indeed, appears indisposed to recognize that, like a surgical operation, an archæological establishment must pass through a tentative stage. While this lasts, patients who compare the treatment to which they are subjected with that they would have received in the past, rather than with that which others may enjoy in the future, will not complain of partial successes. But all will agree that it is futile to prolong unsatisfactory conditions when the way is clear. If, under Mr. Lowell's presidency, the School Committee can secure an endowment commensurate with the liberal support accorded by the French and German Parliaments to their national archæological stations, so much the better. I also am one of those who think Dr. Sterrett's appointment, say for five years, or in permanence, would do and bring America more honor than any other that suggests itself.

But even if this outcome is to remain merely the consummation devoutly to be wished for, some reform of present conditions at Athens is imperatively necessary. One director, only beginning to familiarize himself with the ground and surroundings, only on official visiting terms with his Greek and foreign colleagues, a mere stutterer in the language of the country, and bound to remain in Athens during the school term, can neither suffice for the instruction of the pupils nor derive as much profit from his own year in Greece as if he were given more leisure to learn and freedom to travel. Ulrich Köhler, who will be succeeded next autumn by Eugen Petersen as Secretary (director) of the German Institute, has two salaried adjuncts in the persons of Dr. Lolling and Dr. Doerpfeld, both specialists, the one in Grecian topography, the other in Greek architecture. Why not attach at least one permanent assistant to the American School, at a salary of twelve or fifteen hundred dollars, whose technical duties as secretary, librarian, house-warden, or what not, would be altogether subordinate to his function of maintaining the necessary continuity in its relations and endeavors? If a specialist, as he ought to be, in the archæology of art, or in topography and epigraphy, his presence would leave the Director free to counsel and instruct the students in those matters of linguistic, literary, and historical scholarship so indissolubly conjoined with archæological pursuits, and in which we need not fear that an American Hellenist will prove deficient, any more than that the run of students will be found too immoderately proficient. His presence, again, would permit the Director, occasion offering, to visit points of interest, or excavations conducted at a distance from Attica, without incurring censure for neglect of more immediate duties, or exposing his person and family to the dangers of travel in unseasonable months, more particularly to sunstrokes and miasmas.

There are several young Americans, former students in the Athens School, and others, sufficiently equipped with archæological training to fill such a position, at least until called to a more settled sphere by one or other of our colleges. Thus these institutions also would find their account under the proposed system, when a permanent directorship shall have been achieved. This last suggestion makes short work of the permanency of my assistant, to be sure; but even the President of the United States is not permanent.

I am, sir, yours sincerely,

Alfred Emerson.

Ulysses, Neb., July 4, 1886.

"HAD A HORSE STOLEN."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At page 506 of your current volume, "A. H." remarks on expressions like "Mr. So-and-So had a valuable horse stolen last night." It may be added that, occurrence or event being in like manner denoted, it is not exclusively with the past participle of a transitive verb that *have* is thus constructed. In the *American Journal of Philology*, iii, 306, will be found, quoted from Swift, "I had several men died, in my ship, of calentures." And such phrases, I have long observed, are not at all uncommon in the vulgar speech of England. That they are rarely met with in literature is no proof that they have not been in use for many generations. A short time ago I heard a person say, "I once had a dog gone mad, though he certainly had not seen another dog for six months or more." This is not, of course, parallel with Swift's "Dr. D'Avenant would fain have had me gone and drink [*sic*] a bottle of wine at his house hard by." Effecting or bringing about is here implied by *have*.

Your obedient servant, F. H.

Marlesford, England, June 28, 1886.

HOW I BECAME A BACONIAN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The surprising revelation made by Mr. Donnelly opens a new world of research and discovery to scholars. If, as there can now be no reasonable doubt, the works commonly known as Shakspere's are one gigantic cryptograph, we may be very sure that Bacon concealed in them much more than the secret of his own authorship; and we may in confidence expect to find some of those matters "whereon I think it not now meet to open myself more largely."

Happily the photo-lithographed facsimiles of the first folio are now accessible to all; so that any one who chooses may engage in the search. For the encouragement of such I propose to relate my own experience; and if I seem somewhat prolix, it is that I may make my process of reasoning and my *modus operandi* perfectly clear.

In the first place I concluded that those pages in which a cipher was hid would have some slight peculiarity to distinguish them to a scrutinizing eye. Turning over the leaves for this purpose, I was struck by the fact that page 53 has for its "signature" E 3—the fifth letter of the alphabet and the figure 3—so that it was doubly numbered. *No other page in the whole book has this peculiarity.*

Satisfied that there was something here, I looked about me for a further clue. Bacon, in his art of writing *omnia per omnia* (*De Aug.* vi), expressly says that the significant letters or characters must be of a different type from the others so that they may be recognized. Now on that page there is one most significant character which at once catches the eye: an *italic* mark of interrogation used after the *roman* letter, contrary to all the rules of typography. I fastened on this at once; and the very word in question, "powlcats," was clearly meant as an intimation to the decipherer that he was *on the scent*. The other marks of interrogation in the same column are ten, so that I had 1-10 as my clue. The simplest explanation possible was "first column, tenth line." The tenth line from the top yielded nothing; but the tenth line from the bottom was clearly the beginning of an important disclosure. How should I next proceed?

The *parentheses* on the page in question are most remarkable, being sprinkled about absolutely in contravention of the laws of grammar and punctuation, and evidently with some ulterior purpose. There are 18½ pairs on the page, 9½ in one column and 9 in the other, an arrangement which I am confident exists nowhere else in the whole volume. But even a mole could see that one-half a pair of parentheses without its fellow was inserted for some special and secret purpose. To me, a pointing finger could not have been more significant. It meant *the eighteenth line* (from the bottom as before) and *one-half of that line*. Here I at once found the completion of the disclosure. Putting the two statements together they read:

"*I will proclaime myselfe what I am*: Bacon, I warrant you." James Gurney.

A HINT FOR TOURISTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As you allow, under the head of Correspondence, your readers, as it were, to say a word of common interest to each other, would it be out of place to call the attention of those in Europe, or others going next year, to one of the most unique spots in the Baden Black Forest? Although on the line of American travel, during a number of visits there I have never met an American lady or gentleman, but on the contrary Russians, Italians, French, and English of the best, most intelligent, and most affable class. While at Strassburg I accidentally met Mr. Archibald Forbes, who asked me to suggest some place near by which he could visit, and I mentioned this place—Koenigsfeld, the Moravian settlement in the Black Forest. He ran across by the famous Black Forest railway to Peterzell, whence by carriage he was comfortably landed at the "Gemein Logis," the inn (or rather hotel) kept by "Brother" Binder. Mr. Forbes wrote two exceedingly interesting letters, and warmly expressed his thanks later to me for the enjoyable trip to Koenigsfeld.

To any one interested in this most lovely and undisturbed Moravian village I would recommend 'Moravian Life in the Black Forest,' published by the Episcopal Book Concern, New York, or, in German, 'Koenigsfeld,' by E. J. Gysin, published by J. F. Steinkopf, Stuttgart. Ladies with chil-

dren will enjoy the immediate surroundings, while gentlemen will be delighted to make foot-tours from here. Merely to give some idea of the company assembled at the table d'hôte, I remember professors from Bâle, Heidelberg, etc., who were *gemüthlich* at once, "Brother" Binder endeavoring to place the *Herrschaften* at table in such a way that all should talk and feel at home. But why continue these hints to your readers? I would just say, in going or returning from Switzerland, if you want to bring back a pleasant recollection of the Black Forest and a peaceful abode of true piety, contentment, and thrift, visit Koenigsfeld. W. H. T. F.

BETHLEHEM, PA.

Notes.

A LIFE of Charles Brockden Brown is in preparation by Mr. Edward Irenæus Stevenson, of the New York *Independent*, who desires access to any literary or other MSS. of Brown, such as might lurk among the papers of his correspondents, Dr. Elihu H. Smith, John Blair Linn, William Dunlap, T. and J. Caritat, William Conrad, or William Johnson.

Extra volumes of the Johns Hopkins Studies in Historical and Political Science, edited by Dr. Herbert B. Adams, are announced. They will be uniform with the regular Studies, but each will be a volume by itself, bound in cloth, of 200 to 500 pages, with price accordingly. The rates will be reduced for subscribers to the regular Studies. Number 1, now in press, is 'The Republic of New Haven: A History of Municipal Evolution,' by Charles H. Levermore, Ph.D. An ingenious diagram shows at a glance the more immediate offshoots of the New Haven "republic" in Connecticut, Long Island, New Jersey, and Vermont.

It is now reported that the annotated catalogue of the Harris Collection of American Poetry in Brown University will contain between 3,000 and 4,000 titles. Brief biographical sketches have been attempted of all the poets represented.

The fifth volume of Bancroft's 'California' will be issued during the latter part of July; the heavy loss suffered by the author in the fire of April 30 having checked the publication of his work only temporarily. The volume referred to covers the period of gold in 1849, and will be read with very great general, as well as local, interest. A. L. Bancroft & Co. are engaged in remanufacturing their stock of volumes consumed in the fire.

The *Forest and Stream* Publishing Company, New York, announce 'Our New Alaska,' by Charles Hallock. The volume is the fruit of Mr. Hallock's personal investigations in that Territory, and takes a sanguine view of Alaska's capabilities and future.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue in October a book on Manual Training, by Prof. C. M. Woodward, of Washington University, St. Louis, a pioneer in founding manual-training schools.

A choice illustrated edition of the late Paul H. Hayne's complete poems will be issued immediately by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. They will also soon issue a book by a new author, 'The Full Stature of a Man: A Life Story,' by Julian Warth.

John P. Morton & Co., Louisville, Ky., have now in press a revised and enlarged edition of 'Florida Fruits, and How to Raise Them,' by Helen Harcourt.

On behalf of the Alumni Association of Harvard College, Dr. Francis H. Brown has prepared 'Harvard University in the War of 1861-1865: A Record of Services Rendered in the Army and Navy of the United States by the Graduates and Students of Harvard College and the Professional Schools.' It includes "the principal facts in the subsequent lives of the men who survived the war, but have since died." Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, will be the publishers.

The Cambridge University Press will shortly publish the Hulsean Lectures on 'St. Austin and His Place in the History of Christian Thought,' which were delivered last winter by the Rev. W. Cunningham. The lectures deal with the Bishop of Hippo as a philosopher, as well as a theologian; but special attention is given to the question how far his doctrine is different from that of Calvin. Several points which could not be discussed in the lectures have been treated in a lengthy appendix, and the numerous passages in St. Austin's writings to which reference is made have been printed in full. The book may thus serve as a convenient introduction to the study of the voluminous works of the African doctor.

Macmillans' forthcoming catalogue of their publications will be unusually elaborate; classified and indexed. The miscellaneous works of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge will be embraced in it.

Mr. William Winter is preparing a series of histrionic biographies akin in style to his books about Mr. Irving and Miss Anderson. Among them are volumes on Mr. Booth, Mr. Barrett, the late John McCullough and Adelaide Neilson, Miss Ellen Terry, and the Wallack family. These books will be published by Mr. George J. Coombes. Mr. Winter has a sketch of the lives of the founder and present manager of Wallack's Theatre for the third and fifth volumes of "Actors and Actresses."

Of Mr. Freeman's new series of monographs on "Historic Towns," three volumes are now in type—Mr. Loftie's 'London,' Mr. Hunt's 'Bristol,' and the editor's own 'Exeter'; but it is not likely that they will be published until the fall, owing to the derangement of the publishing trade consequent on the political excitement in England. The same reason delays the appearance of the next volumes of Mr. Lang's series of "English Worthies," in which Mr. Hannay's 'Blake,' Mr. Dobson's 'Steele,' and Mr. Gosse's 'Raleigh' are now ready for immediate publication.

The Clarendon Historical Society of Edinburgh has recently distributed to its subscribers a great curiosity in the form of a facsimile of a set of Cavalier playing cards of the time of Charles II., with devices intended to satirize the Puritans of the Commonwealth. The original was placed at the disposal of the Clarendon and Aungervyle Societies for this purpose by Lord Nelson; but as his set lacked the ace and three of hearts, these were supplied from another source. As illustration of the art and the temper of the times these cards have great value. It must be said, however, that they do not exhibit any remarkable degree of humor or inventive power. When the satire in them goes beyond the limits of the merest commonplace it consists for the most part in reflections upon the low origin of the Parliamentary leaders or insinuations of private vices—never, however, passing the bounds of decency. It is made known to us that Worsley was a weaver, Skippon a wagoner, Harrison a carpenter, Hewson a cobbler, and Pride a drayman. There is so little inventiveness in the cards that it is impossible (except in the *twos*, which are in every case a father and son—as the two Vanes) to trace any connection between the design and the name of the card, even the face-cards. Mr. Edmund Goldsmid, Secretary of the Society, has printed a description and explanation of them, in two or three cases being unable to find any explanation. For example, the three of diamonds represents a group of six men, of whom one appears to preside in a chair, another sits in the foreground, while a third is speaking with arm outstretched; the inscription is, "*Simonias slandring ye High Preist to get his Place.*" This, he suggests, may refer to "Cromwell having urged the trial of the King."

The impatient readers of Tolstoi's 'War and Peace' (and there must be thousands) can now have the concluding part in the Franklin Square Library (No. 521 *a*). It has three divisions: Borodino, The French at Moscow, Epilogue. Kingsley's 'Alton Locke' has been added to Harper's Handy Series.

Mr. F. Leroy Sargent, in his 'Guide to the Recognition of the Principal Orders of Cryptogams and the Commoner and More Easily Distinguished New England Genera' (Cambridge: C. W. Sever, 1886), in thirty-two duodecimo pages, aided by four pages of glossary, undertakes a difficult task: "for, in the first place, the plants dealt with are inherently difficult, and it is beyond the power of a book to make them easy"; and, in the second place, the size of the present primer is very small in proportion to the largeness of the subject. But the author has done what he could, under the promise of "a simple microscope magnifying twenty or thirty diameters," or, when it may be had, "a compound microscope magnifying one or two hundred diameters." It is wonderful what the old cryptogamic botanists did with much less optical assistance.

'Lake George Camp and Canoe Chats: Gossip on Canoes, Camps, Religion, Social Manners, Medicine, and Law, Gastronomy, Politics, and Marriage'—we give the full title of a quarto "published by private subscription" in this city, "with ten phototypes of beautiful views on the lake." The views are fine, except the skies of them; but they cannot atone for the insufferably vulgar and indecent text—incidents and comment. This is emphatically not a book for the centre-table.

The seventh issue of "Dramatic Notes," the little pamphlet year-book of the English stage, has just appeared nearly six months behind time. It is now edited by Mr. Austin Brereton, who is not as expert or as impartial as either of his predecessors, Mr. Charles E. Pascoe and Mr. William H. Rideing. The book is useful, in default of a better; but it is a little too flabby in style and too feeble in criticism to be received with any cordiality. The editor apologizes for his illustrations, but, after looking at them a second time, we do not think this is enough: he ought to do penance for them.

The cotton worm and the boll worm are the subject of the fourth report of the United States Entomological Commission, just issued from the Government Printing Office. It contains two maps of the cotton-raising States, many colored plates of the worms, and numerous drawings of the appliances used in destroying them.

Library Notes, published quarterly by the Library Bureau of Boston, is a cheap, practical guide in library economy, and aims to be indispensable to every librarian. It is not a rival of the *Library Journal*, but expects rather to serve it by accustoming the craft to value coöperation. Any owner of a tolerably large private library will easily find his account in taking the *Notes*.

We have a triple number as the commencement of the second volume of the *U. S. Government Publications: Monthly Catalogue* (Washington: J. H. Hickcox, 906 M St., W.). The editor summarily indicates, in prefatory notes, the chief works of value and interest which are subsequently catalogued in the usual thorough way of this publication. A table of prices current for the documents listed concludes the number. Mr. Hickcox offers his services as an agent in procuring them.

A pamphlet which will be included in Mr. Hickcox's next issue is a report from the Secre-

tary of the Interior on the distribution of public documents—the means and the cost. It shows how the present want of system makes no discrimination between costly and inexpensive Government publications; provides for no coöperation among the departments; leads in this way to absurd and wasteful duplication, as also by the reissue of the same work under different titles; and does not prefer, as should be the case, the claims of libraries to those of individuals. The Secretary regards the present regulations of purchase from the Public Printer as inadequate, and desires him to be empowered to sell at cost price any public document. He also urges the need of informing the public as to the current issues of the Printing Office, but fails to advertise Mr. Hickcox's meritorious catalogue, or to make the obvious suggestion that one who is doing Government work, as he is, should be employed and recompensed by the Government.

There is nothing sensational in Mr. Henry F. Waters's "Genealogical Gleanings in England," in the July number of the *N. E. Historical and Genealogical Register*, but in a quiet way they forge several links between the pioneer emigrants to America and their kinsfolk in the mother country. Ludlow, Symonds, Elmes, Winslow, and Stoughton are the significant names and connections of the present instalment. Mr. Waters gives the will of Gov. Edward Winslow on the eve of his fatal voyage to the West Indies, 1654-55. This number of the *Register* contains several other papers of much interest—Mr. G. D. Scull's notes and documents concerning Hugh Peters, Mr. R. C. Lichtenstein's list of early New England and New York book-plates, and the first part of the most considerable sketch of the life of Peter Oliver (the Massachusetts chief justice who tried Captain Preston and his soldiers of the "Boston massacre") that has yet appeared. Oliver's fine face is copied photographically from a portrait by Copley.

The fifth annual report of the Dante Society, Cambridge, Mass., reports progress in Prof. Fay's Concordance to the 'Divina Commedia,' of which the completion may be expected during the present year. The library numbers 864 volumes, the recent accessions being of great rarity and interest; and it now offers to the student of Dante "all the material strictly essential to that critical study of the text which must be the foundation of a thorough knowledge of the poem." A permanent value is given to this report by a reprint of Prof. Lowell's article on Dante in Appleton's Cyclopædia (1859), and by an original bit of work by Mr. Paget Toynbee, a member of the Society. In elucidating "Paradiso" xvi, vv. 14, 15,

> "Ridendo, parve quella, che tossío
> Al primo fallo scritto di Ginevra,"

which has bothered the commentators, Mr. Toynbee went beyond the printed editions of 'Launcelot du Lac' to an Old French MS. in the British Museum, where the episode is found to which Dante makes allusion. He reproduces this in the "Lingua Oil," with a translation. This is commentary to good purpose, being conclusive.

Polybiblion for June tells of the discovery at Rome, by M. Pierre de Nolhac, of the manuscript of the *Canzoniere* of Petrarch which Aldus Manutius avowedly followed in his edition of 1501, and which had been lent the printer by Pietro (afterwards Cardinal) Bembo. It is now No. 5195 of the Vatican collection. M. de Nolhac is said to prove that it is autographic, at least in part, and that Petrarch supervised the execution of the portion which he did not write with his own hand. The first Aldine edition, by the way, is precious not only as having been "impresso in Vinegia nelle case d'Aldo Romano, nel anno MDI. del mese di Luglio, et tolto con sommissima diligenza dallo scritto di mano medesima del Poeta, bauuto da M. Piero Bembo," but as the first work printed in the newly invented italic type of the house.

Collectors should have in mind a fine engraving of Cavour which appears on the front page of the *Illustrazione Italiana* (Milan) of June 20. The likeness seems masterly. The original is in the Milan Pinacoteca di Brera.

The serial story which the *Temps* of Paris is now publishing is 'La Veine du Gué-du-Diable,' by Bret Harte. Another American novel, 'Entre Deux Présidences,' by Mrs. Burnett, translated by M. Hédouin, has just been published by Hachette et Cie.

The last number of the *Nouvelle Revue* (June 15) contains as its leading article "Souvenirs de trente ans," by M. Ferdinand de Lesseps. It was given as a public lecture and reported for the *Revue*, and for this reason, perhaps, has a great want of connection and clearness. It should not be judged as if it were an article prepared by an author who had leisure to arrange his material. The direct communication of the thought from the speaker to the hearers is felt throughout. The thirty years of which M. de Lesseps here gives his souvenirs are those between 1848 and 1886, or, indeed, it might be said 1889—the arithmetic is not perfect, but the imagination and enthusiasm are all that could be desired, and the interest is never-failing. He relates what might be called the dramatic part of his embassy to Rome in 1849 and his relations with Mazzini with great animation and picturesqueness; and further on, his whole account of his connection with the Khedive of Egypt reads like pages taken at random from a romance of adventure.

At the election of officers of the French Academy for the three months from July 1 to October 1, 1886, M. Victor Duruy was made *directeur* to succeed M. Caro, and M. Sully-Prudhomme *chancelier* to succeed M. Ludovic Halévy.

The Paris papers announce that Alfred de Musset's "On ne badine pas avec l'amour" is to be made into a lyric drama, of which Gounod will write the music and M. Philippe Gille the *livret*.

The Paris publishers, Plon & Nourrit, announce that they have obtained the exclusive right to publish in French the works of Dostoyevsky. They will issue in succession 'Les Souvenirs de la Maison des Morts,' 'Les Possédées,' 'L'Idiot,' 'Krotkaia,' 'Les Pauvres Gens,' and 'Les Frères Karamazoff.'

—Mr. F. Locker-Lampson, as one must hereafter call the poet Frederick Locker, has issued a catalogue of the books collected by him and now at Rowfant. It is a sumptuous and beautifully printed volume, adorned with a frontispiece etched by George Cruikshank, with the collector's portrait by Mr. Du Maurier, with three or four book-plates by artists of distinction, and with a pair of dainty prefatory poems by Mr. Andrew Lang. Of the literary treasures of which it presents a list, we need say little or nothing beyond noting that the library is extraordinarily rich in first editions of English poets. One division catalogues the American authors, in whose first editions Mr. Locker (as became a son-in-law of Sir Curtis Lampson, the first native-American baronet) is very rich. In a presentation copy of Dr. Holmes's 'Songs of Many Seasons,' the owner has written this neat quatrain:

> "Some books are writ to sell—and don't!
> And some are read—such heavy tomes!
> But all should buy (tho' many won't)
> And read the books of Doctor Holmes."

We note, also, that Mr. Locker has a presentation copy of a volume of "Pensées" by Mr. J. G. Saxe, almost unique, for there were only two copies privately printed. Among Mr. Locker's autographs is the original MS. of the first canto of Scott's "Harold the Dauntless," the few missing stanzas in which are replaced in the autograph of Emerson, Holmes, and Longfellow, Tennyson, Browning, and Matthew Arnold. Absolutely unique is a tiny little vellum volume containing four of Mr. Locker's poems in his own handwriting, and some two-score illustrative drawings by Miss Kate Greenaway.

—The current *Century* has another "war paper" of a most valuable class—"In the Wake of Battle: A Woman's Recollections of Shepherdstown during Antietam Week," by Maria Blunt. The sufferings of wounded men, the poverty and want of system of the Confederate medical department and ambulance, the self-devotion of the women who strove to supply everything out of their own destitution, even to the tearing of their skirts for bandages—all these things are simply and graphically told, with truthfulness which is undeniable, and a modest moderation which is admirable. As historical material such papers are worth their weight in gold. Their rarity adds to their value; for passing time makes less and less the chance of our getting many more. While the strictly military reminiscences are getting to be comparatively abundant, these domestic experiences of real war are still scanty, though some of them, like this, are of a very high quality. They show, as nothing else could show, the true interior condition of the Confederacy, its weakness and its strength. The other papers are incidents of the naval capture of New Orleans, by the Confederate Captain Kennon, Mr. Baker, and Commander Kautz of the United States Navy. The "Memoranda" contain a personal sketch of Mr. Haywood, author of 'Life on the *Alabama*,' and a pointed criticism by Gen. W. F. Smith of part of Gen. Grant's campaign of Chattanooga.

—In a recent number of the *Journal des Débats* an account is given of the address delivered June 22 at the *Exposition d'hygiène* by M. Grancher, who has been the assistant of M. Pasteur throughout his laboratory experiments upon hydrophobia. So many incorrect reports of the results of these experiments have appeared that it is of interest to have at last an authoritative statement from a competent source like this. M. Grancher divides the cases treated into three classes: (1.) Persons bitten by a dog, the *système nerveux* of which, sent to the laboratory of M. Pasteur, has there caused the death by hydrophobia of rabbits who have been inoculated with it; or by a dog whose bite has caused the death by hydrophobia of animals or human beings. (2.) Persons bitten by a dog examined during its life or after its death by a *vétérinaire*, who has pronounced it mad. (3.) Persons bitten by *un chien furieux* which has not been followed up. M. Grancher has not included in the statistics of these three classes of cases any persons bitten after April 22, 1886, as the period of the incubation of the disease sometimes extends to two months. The total number of cases up to April 22 is 1,336. In the first class treated by M. Pasteur there were 96 cases and 1 death: 1.04 per cent. In the second, 644 cases and 3 deaths: 0.46 per cent., making for the two best authenticated classes 0.75 per cent. The third class of 232 cases, more or less uncertain, was not included in the estimates. From the best statistics obtainable, those of M. Leblanc, member of the Academy of Medicine and official *vétérinaire* of the city of Paris, the percentage of non-vaccinated cases of persons bitten by dogs actually mad is 16 per cent. of deaths. M. Pasteur has also treated forty-eight cases of persons bitten by rabid wolves, of whom seven have died, a mortality of 15 per cent. The best obtainable statistics of similar non-vaccinated cases give a mortality of 66.5 per cent. Comparing the efficacy of M. Pasteur's treatment for hydrophobia with vaccination for smallpox, the follow-

ing results appear: Before the vaccination of Jenner, 50 per cent. of deaths occurred, against 2.3 per cent. of vaccinated cases. Before the treatment of M. Pasteur for hydrophobia, 16 per cent. of deaths; under his treatment, 0.07 per cent. "These figures are sufficiently eloquent," says the writer in the *Débats*, Dr. G. Daremberg, "to render any commentary needless. M. Pasteur has made an immortal discovery, that of a vaccine for hydrophobia as efficacious as that of Jenner for smallpox."

—Count Tolstoi's recent religio-philosophical and moral essays are forbidden fruit to the Russian public in their entirety, but they are gradually making their way into print piecemeal, in the shape of separate articles and extracts, and under the guise of interviews with the author. In this way a sufficiently clear idea of his doctrines has been obtained to permit of criticism. The conclusion which his latest critic comes to is, that the source of all his mental and moral anguish is the same exaggerated fear of death which haunted Turgeneff during the last years of his life. It is well known that Turgeneff's special dread was the cholera. His friend Polonsky, the poet, painter, and novel writer, related a striking instance of this. Turgeneff had invited him and his family to spend the summer at Spasskoe. This was the last visit Turgeneff's health permitted him to make to his estate. In the course of the summer, cholera broke out at a spot several hundred versts distant, and Turgeneff was so thoroughly alarmed that he wanted to go directly back to Paris. He pictured the cholera to himself as an actual living being, and gave graphic descriptions of it as a frightful old yellow hag with an offensive breath. Count Tolstoi has no special delusion of this sort, so far as is known, and his critic admits that in both cases the feeling probably arose from the high-strung natures of the two great authors. The critic calls attention to the fallacy of many of his arguments, particularly those in two articles published in *Russian Wealth*, and entitled, "In What does Happiness Consist?" and "So, What are We to Do?" In the latter, Count Tolstoi says that it is silly to give away one's property aimlessly, and that it is only necessary to give to people one's personal labor: his ideas as to the bliss of beggary and the impossibility of salvation for the rich are entirely forgotten. The author repeatedly expresses his satisfaction at having "saved himself," although he has retained his wealth.

—While on the subject of Tolstoi, we remark that the Report of the Imperial Public Library for 1883, which was not ready for publication until 1885 on account of its great bulk (over 500 pages), contained in the list of its autograph treasures the MS. of Turgeneff's 'Virgin Soil,' and 'A Brief Exposition of the Gospel,' by Tolstoi, with the author's own corrections and emendations. This was obtained from the Count by the librarian. The Moscow *News* thereupon expressed an opinion that the sending of this MS. to the Imperial Library proceeded from sickly self-conceit and presumption; further, that the acceptance of it and its inclusion in the collection of autographs was a piece of exaggerated courtesy on the part of the Library, and inconsistent with the dignity of the institution. The *News's* idea of a valuable autograph is not an author's MS. all disfigured with his blots and corrections, "but a simple name, letter, note, or a few lines with signature"; hence it thinks the Library should "politely decline" the gift. This gave rise to retorts, the substance of which is that, since Tolstoi's recent writings are widely known among the people, although not yet printed in Russia, this manuscript from the hand of a first-class writer is an historico-literary fact of no little importance, and that the copy is very properly placed in the Public Library. If any one has perceived the absurdity of preserving in an Imperial institution, and in manuscript form, a work which the Imperial censor will not sanction in printed form, the fear of that censor has prevented any allusion to the anomalous fact.

—Two events, both semi-political, are at present agitating Norway, viz.: the so-called Kielland debate and the return of Björnstjerne Björnson after a residence of three or four years abroad. A year ago the novelist Alexander Kielland, who is the latest Scandinavian celebrity, applied to the Storthing for a "poet's salary," such as had already been granted his colleagues Björnson, Ibsen, and Jonas Lie. As Kielland's fame had already extended to Germany, France, and Holland, his request seemed perfectly reasonable, and would undoubtedly have been granted if the question had not been raised whether he was not an enemy of Christianity. The fact was, that in several of his novels the Lutheran clergy had fared badly, and the absurdities of the official patronage of religion had been mercilessly exposed. This critical spirit the clergy were not slow to resent, and their partisans in the Storthing avenged themselves by defeating the bill granting the "poet's salary." The debate, which was long and heated, excited violent discussion throughout the country; and one or two members who had voted in the negative failed of a renomination. This year it was regarded as a foregone conclusion that the bill would be reintroduced; and it came, endorsed by Björnson and Ibsen, the former of whom declared that if it failed to pass he should feel obliged to renounce his own stipend. If there was any tacit implication attached to it that the recipient must be an upholder of the official Lutheran orthodoxy, he could not afford to sell his liberty of thought for six hundred dollars a year. It is not unlikely that this declaration was interpreted as a threat by the committee to which the bill was referred; at all events, it reported adversely, but recommended that Kielland be granted the annual sum of four hundred dollars as compensation for the loss he suffered owing to the absence of an international copyright law. This curious report was adopted, and its recommendation accepted, after one of the most extraordinary debates which have ever taken place in the Storthing. The National Assembly seemed to have resolved itself into a literary debating society. Kielland's merits were eloquently proclaimed by some and denied by others, and particularly his attitude towards Christianity was made the subject of the most searching inquiry. The peasant members, with some exceptions, could not comprehend that a man who attacked the Church could be a good Christian, while the representatives of the smaller commercial cities maintained that he could. The Sverdrup Ministry, in spite of all efforts to draw them out, remained neutral, and the conservative minority likewise sat dumb. The vote stood 57 to 57, and the bill, as reported by the committee, was saved by the casting vote of the presiding officer.

—Björnson's return was the signal for perhaps the greatest popular demonstration which has ever been made in Norway. As was expected, "society" stayed at home; the students refused to honor him in a body, though individually many were present; but the people turned out *en masse*, and the streets about the steamboat wharves were thronged for many blocks with a dense mass of humanity. The number is variously estimated from 15,000 to 30,000. Many corporations had met, with brass bands and banners, and flags waved from the ships in the harbor. When the steamer came into view, escorted by a small fleet of excursion-boats thronged with friends who had gone down the fjord to meet the poet, the crowd burst out into the national anthem (written by Björnson), "Yes, we love our native country." On his landing he was received with speeches, music, and tremendous cheering, and his ride to his hotel was like a triumphal progress. At a popular festival in his honor, which was given a few days later, several of his political enemies were present, and vied with his friends in celebrating his virtues in speech and song. Altogether, it seemed like a feast of reconciliation. Björnson declares, however, that he is satisfied with the victory which the people have gained, and has no intention of again entering the political arena.

THE KALAHARI DESERT.

Through the Kalahari Desert. A narrative of a journey with gun, camera, and note-book to Lake N'Gami and back. By G. A. Farini. 46 illustrations (mostly from photographs), diagram, and map. Scribner & Welford. 1886. Pp. xx, 457, 8vo.

In the preface the author says that his inducements to travel in South Africa were the hopes of finding a diamond mine and land for a cattle ranch. A third motive, however, is casually revealed in the course of his story which, though little is said about it, we are inclined to think was the main object of the expedition. This was to get some "little people," said to be living near Lake Ngami, for exhibition in Europe. With this end in view he left Cape Town for the interior, probably in January, 1885. The book says "2nd June," which is, of course, a misprint, although, as he was back in London in August, the six months which we have allowed him was none too much time for a wagon journey in the African sands of nearly 2,000 miles. Mr. Farini, who calls himself an American, and is evidently a showman by profession, was accompanied by a person familiar to the circus-goers of earlier days under the name of "Lulu." This man, whose name is withheld, for some unintelligible reason, is an enthusiastic photographer, and proves more than once that he has lost neither the skill nor the daring which formerly distinguished him.

A short stay at Kimberley gives an opportunity for describing the process of diamond mining, and for discussing the burning question of the prevention of "illicit diamond buying," as well as for Lulu to photograph a blast at imminent risk to himself; his camera-stand, by which he stood, being actually broken by the falling débris. The direct route from this place to Lake Ngami passes through the Kalahari Desert, a vast region of indefinite extent, stretching probably for more than a thousand miles north from the Orange River, between the Transvaal on the east and Namaqua and Damara Lands on the west. Dr. Livingstone passed along its eastern border in 1849, and, two years after, Francis Galton got half-way across it in his unsuccessful attempt to reach the lake from the Atlantic coast. His companion, the Swedish traveller Andersson, was more fortunate in 1853. From that time till this no traveller has published any detailed account of it, to our knowledge, though the region has been continually traversed in every direction by hunters and traders. Two years ago the Royal Geographical Society published a map of South Central Africa which included the Kalahari Desert, from surveys made by Mr. A. A. Anderson during a residence of sixteen years in the country, but the promised account of his explorations has not yet appeared. It is not a mere barren waste of sand, but a plain covered with vegetation, chiefly grass and creeping plants and in many parts thick woods. There are no running streams and few wells or pools. From the accounts of natives and the appearance of the country it would seem that the amount of rainfall has been steadily decreasing for many years.

Although water may frequently be got by digging, yet the desert would be uninhabitable in the dry seasons but for the cucurbitaceous plants and tubers which grow in great profusion in almost every part. These furnish both food and drink for animals and men. It is even said that cattle which have been fed for a long time on these plants without water, have been known to refuse it when first offered them. The inhabitants are few in number, being mostly bushmen and people from various native tribes of the neighboring countries. Among the animals which graze upon the plains and frequent the pools or marshy ground near the lake, are still to be found, though with constantly increasing difficulty, every species of South African game, both small and great.

After leaving Kimberley, Farini went first to a place where his guide said that he had once found a "180-carat diamond." A day's fruitless digging and sifting in the broiling sun brought him to the conclusion that "the best thing for us to do is to go on for the little people." In the journey to and from the lake they had numerous adventures of an exciting character. Farini, pursuing some ostriches, was lost and nearly perished from thirst. Shortly after he rescued a German trader who had been robbed and all but murdered by his servants, and left to die in the desert. One man, a Bushman slave, alone was faithful, and brought Farini to his master just in time to save his life. Strangely enough, the Bushman proved to be one of the "little people" in question, and the two were invited to join the expedition. Of the hunting adventures these two specimens must suffice. While stalking gemsbok, Farini was interrupted by a lion which "bounded from behind a bush and landed on the head of one of the herd." Climbing a tree, he saw the lion "apparently sucking away the life's blood from the neck of a gemsbok, whose feet were yet kicking spasmodically, while beneath the hind part of his body lay the neck of a second gemsbok, still, like his comrade, in the last agonies." Finding that the beast did not move after receiving two bullets, he went up to it, when "imagine my surprise to find one horn of the gemsbok sticking out of the lion's shoulder, and the other through his neck, while just through his hip could be seen the tips of the horns of the other gemsbok. He had impaled himself on the horns of two of his prey and . . . was as dead as a door-nail." Another time he kills a giraffe far away from camp. As it was late in the afternoon, Farini determined to spend the night alone in a tree, to protect the game from the vultures, hyenas, and jackals. In the early morning three lions came out of the bush, and, after "roaring until the air fairly trembled, and the earth seemed to shake, as they tore up the ground with their fore-feet," they began quietly to devour the dead giraffe. At this moment the wagons drew near, and Lulu rushed forward with his camera on his back:

"At last he stopped near the crest of a sand-dune, and then the glitter of the lens in the sun's rays told me that he was focussing the group. Turning to the lions, I saw the largest of them was tearing a hole in the shoulder of the giraffe, spoiling the skin that Jan had reckoned on so much for shoe-soles. Then, glancing back at the camera, I saw Lulu working as coolly as in a studio, actually changing the shield: he had evidently taken one picture, and was going to get another."

This done, they fired into the group, and

"suddenly the old lion charged straight towards Lulu. As long as I dared I sent my bullets after him, till I was afraid of killing Lulu or 'I'll-vatch-it' [the German's nickname] instead. With quick bounds, his tail between his legs, the lion was close upon them, when they, too, ceased firing, Lulu actually making another exposure, and 'I'll-vatch-it' standing by like a stolid German soldier awaiting orders. What madness! What could possess them to run such risks! I could restrain myself no longer, and shouted with all my might, 'You fools! Fire! Shoot, or you will both be killed!' Before the words were out of my mouth, Lulu, keeping the black cloth over his head, had rushed forward with the camera, shaking its long, thin legs in front of the maddened beast. . . . Suddenly the lion stops, lashes his side with his tail, and with one bound turns tail"—

but is finally killed, though his two companions escape. It must be confessed that, before reading Mr. Farini's book, we were somewhat sceptical as to the literal truthfulness of some of the pictures of wild beasts which herald the annual coming of the "Greatest Show on Earth," but this adventure surpasses the most thrilling scenes that we ever saw on a circus-poster. The author is very fortunate in all his encounters with large game, having considerable excitement without any serious injury to himself or his companions. Among other incidents, a lion leaps into camp at night, knocks Farini into a bush, pulls down a man and then an ox before he is killed. A rhinoceros runs over him, and tries to dislodge him from the tree in which he has taken refuge; while an uncommonly shrewd elephant charges upon him, and "I felt his trunk slip over my head, and my rifle was pulled violently out of my hand . . . and trampled into the mud."

Near the lake they discovered some of the "little people," living in "lairs (they could not be called huts) formed by bending over the tops of two tall bunches of grass, and twisting or bending them together so that they formed a kind of tower, with the bare sand as a floor. . . . They were all tattooed on the cheeks, arms, and shoulders with short straight marks of a blue color; and all, down to the sucking babe, had a peculiar tribal mark in the amputation of the first joint of the little finger of each hand. . . . They are monogamous, and the only tribe we had seen among whom circumcision is not practised." They live almost wholly on melons and truffles, but, when these fail, upon the animals, which they kill by means of poisoned arrows. The author says that "the tribe was called the M'Kabba," and implies that they were not Bushmen. In most respects, however, his description of them resembles that given in the notes to Anderson's map to the Mesere Bushmen, who inhabit this region. Several of these pigmies were induced to accompany the expedition, and six of them, we learn from a German paper, were eventually carried to Berlin and exhibited. On the homeward journey they came to a settlement of the Bastards, a mixed race of Dutch and native descent, who live chiefly by hunting and trading. Here Farini was suspected of being an agent of the German Government intent on annexing the country, and some of the headman's followers endeavored privately to negotiate a sale. A few months after this time, it now appears from very recent accounts, a German protectorate was actually declared over all the territory between the Orange River and Cape Frio, extending about 500 miles into the interior, and apparently including that claimed by the Bastards.

In a hunting excursion made with these people, Farini discovered some very remarkable ruins: "We traced the remains for nearly a mile, mostly a heap of huge stones, but all flat-sided, and here and there with the cement perfect and plainly visible between the layers." In one spot they uncovered "a pavement about twenty feet wide, made of large stones. The outer stones were long ones, and lay at right angles to the inner ones. This pavement was intersected by another similar one at right angles, forming a Maltese cross, in the centre of which at one time must have stood an altar, column, or some sort of monument, for the base was quite distinct, composed of loose pieces of fluted masonry." They found neither hieroglyphics nor inscriptions, and none of their companions could give them any information in regard to the origin of the structures. We do not remember that any other traveller refers to similar ruins in South Africa, though Anderson speaks of finding in the country further to the east the ruins of ancient forts "built of hewn stone." Mr. Farini was also fortunate enough to see the mysterious process of manufacturing poison by the Bushmen. This is kept "a great secret, which only the heads of families are permitted to know, meeting once a year to mix the ingredients that they have collected during the interval." The principal ingredient appeared to be the juice of a bulb known as the *gift-ball*, about two quarts of which they collected and boiled in an iron pot. A hyena-skin was then placed on the ground, and on it were laid dried snakes' poison-bags, together with some from snakes just killed, and two reeds about six inches long containing spiders. After howling "a kind of weird song in monotone" for nearly an hour, these were added to the mixture, one man shaking the pot while "the others danced around him, now shouting and gesticulating frantically, now putting themselves into all kinds of positions, representing the contortions of various animals dying with poison." Finally "they took out of a skin bag a red-looking substance, as fine as flour, which was dropped in, and stirred it until the concoction was of the proper consistency. Up to this moment not a word had been spoken, but now they began to talk" and to smear their arrows.

"The poison was not so thick as yet but what it adhered evenly to their arrow points when rubbed on with a piece of skin. The arrow-heads are made of heavy, hard wood, about six inches long, and tipped with a flat piece of tin, let in and fastened with gut. These points are made quite separate from the shaft, which consists of a long, light, hollow reed, feathered on one side only, into which the points are inserted when wanted."

For this poison, we believe, there is no antidote, but the author relates a marvellous story of the Bushman's cure for a snake-bite. One of his followers kicked a snake which lay in the road, "and the horrible reptile bit him. Coolly taking out some dried poison-sacs he reduced them to a powder, pricked his foot near the puncture with his knife, and rubbed the virus powder in just as he had done with the cattle. In the meantime I had put a stop to the snake biting any more by a blow from the whip-stock, and the Bushman, extracting the fangs, drank a drop of the poison from the virus-sac, and soon fell into a stupor which lasted some hours. At first the swelling increased rapidly, but after a time it began to subside, and next morning he inoculated himself again. That night the swelling had disappeared, and in four days he was as well as ever." The same effect is said by the Bastards to be produced by a powder made from a lizard called N'auboo. Another singular custom which Farini describes, and to which Livingstone also refers, is the way in which the natives collect and preserve water. Girls suck up the dew on the leaves through reeds and fill ostrich shells with it, which are then buried in the sand and left until all other supplies have given out. The adventures of the travellers end at the "Hundred Falls" of the Orange River, where they scale precipices inaccessible to all except professional gymnasts, and narrowly escape being swept away by a sudden flood.

We need hardly add that we have found Mr. Farini's account of his travels very entertaining, although we suspect that some of his descriptions have received considerable color from a very vivid imagination, and a few coarse passages might well be omitted in another edition. So far as our knowledge goes, he gives a fairly accurate picture of a little-known but interesting part of South

Africa, which may be developed into a great cattle-breeding country. We ought to mention that he brought home a fine collection of the fauna and flora of the Kalahari, a description of which is given in an appendix. Among the latter, which has been sent to Kew, are considerable quantities of seeds of the various watermelons, which Mr. Farini thinks could be planted to great advantage in some of our western sand-wastes.

PUBLIC OPINION IN ENGLISH POLITICS.

Public Opinion and Lord Beaconsfield. 1875–80. By Geo. Carslake Thompson, LL.M., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

THE preface in which Mr. Carslake Thompson explains the origin of these volumes recalls the account given by Pierre Gringoire, in 'Notre Dame de Paris,' of the play which he was about to exhibit. "C'est moi qui suis l'auteur. . . . C'est à dire, nous sommes deux, Jehan Marchant qui à scié les planches et dressé la charpente et la boiserie du théâtre, et moi qui ai fait la pièce." Mr. Carslake Thompson, barrister at law, discloses the fact that in the design of the work and in some degree in its execution he has had the assistance of Mr. Seymer Thompson, Fellow and now Tutor of Christ's College, Cambridge, but that this collaboration was, of force, at last abandoned, and that the completion of the book and its final form are due to the writer whose name appears on the title-page. We have used the words completion and final form; but they are not strictly applicable. For the book lacks form, and the organizing mind and finishing touch are missing. There is an elaborate apparatus of arrangement. There are parts and chapters and sections, which exhibit a minute analysis of the various topics to be treated. There is a copious collection of materials, extracts from Parliamentary debates, from platform speeches, from articles in newspapers and magazines. But the matter is not fused perfectly into thought, and the imperfectly fused thought does not flow into the channels elaborately provided for it. If we may recur to the parallel suggested by the dramatic collaborateurs of Victor Hugo's romance, we should say that though Jehan Marchant has done his part, Pierre Gringoire has fallen short in his. The planks have been sawn, the carpentry has been admirably executed, but the play is wanting. The architect has designed the plan, the building materials have been brought together, the scaffolding has been erected. The careless observer may be inclined to take for granted the house behind the scaffolding.

Closer inquiry will lead him to the conclusion that there is no house at all: at best, a frontage has been run up. In other words, Mr. Carslake Thompson and Mr. Seymer Thompson have accomplished between them the design and collected the materials of a valuable work, but the building of a shapely structure has been left to other hands. In doing so, they illustrate a habit of modern writing. The great historians of a past generation were not less industrious in their consultation of authorities than their successors are. The latest and the most hostile editors of Gibbon admit that they rarely discover in his pages a neglected or a misused source of information. But Gibbon absorbed and digested his materials. Where a modern historian displays his authorities in elaborate foot-notes or appendices of citation, dividing the page with the text, or swelling the volume with *pièces justificatives*, Gibbon informed himself with his authorities. They gave tone and color to a sentence, or were worked into the narrative in the way of allusion or illustration. The artistic form of the work was preserved, and the conception of the author was delivered in the most perfect shape which he could give to it on the mind of the reader. Mr. Carslake Thompson's volumes painfully exhibit a different process and result. The former conductor of a well-known magazine was once described by a dissatisfied critic (and contributor) as editing it with a pitchfork. Mr. Carslake Thompson and his coadjutor have used a process almost as rude.

The book is dedicated to "Prof. J. R. Seeley, whose teaching has been a stimulus to the pursuit of political truth." The author has unfortunately adopted Prof. Seeley's doctrine that historic and political writing need not be interesting, and ought not to be so if it can be helped. A reaction was inevitable some time or other from the exaggerations and falsifications of the graphic and picturesque school, but it has been pushed too far. Carlyle had his fun out of Dryasdust, and now Dryasdust is turning upon Carlyle. Mr. Carslake Thompson's aim is described in the preface. "The book," he says, "is an attempt to discuss briefly, though sufficiently to indicate the point of view adopted, the functions which the genius of the English Constitution assigns to Public Opinion. (2.) To discuss methods of evaluation of Public Opinion, and to analyze Public Opinion on the Eastern Question in particular. (3) Finally, to show that in the events of 1876-8 Public Opinion was deprived under Lord Beaconsfield of its due influence on the foreign policy of England." The method is sound. To take a general problem, such as the relation of public opinion to government, and to test it by a minute examination of the incidents of a particular controversy or a particular historic period, is a procedure which may fairly be called scientific. It is analogous to the processes of natural history, which studies the type in an individual instance. The first part of Mr. Carslake Thompson's volume is devoted to "the place of public opinion in the English Constitution." It is really an examination of the theory of Cabinet Government, of which Mr. Bagehot's work on the English Constitution gives the recognized and now classic authority, though his doctrine is little more than the development of a pregnant sentence of Macaulay's and a popularization of an argument of J. S. Mill's. The Cabinet, according to Bagehot, represents the sovereignty of public opinion, because the Cabinet is dependent on and falls or stands by the opinion of the House of Commons. A newly elected House of Commons reflects the opinion of the constituencies, that is, to apply the French phrase, the sense of the legal country. In Bagehot's time there was a large public outside the legal public, and public opinion in the more comprehensive sense might be in conflict with public opinion in the more technical one. The political system of 1832 was still in force. The extension given to the franchise in 1867-8 and in 1885, and the near approach made to equality of electoral districts last year, reduces this possibility of conflict to a minimum. Of course, it does not wholly abolish the possibility of it. The mechanism is complicated and may get out of order. Mr. Thompson seems to think that the newspaper press, the platform, and especially the caucuses, local and central, are so many instrumentalities which dispute the claim of the House of Commons to be the organ and representative of opinion. They are rather so many means of bringing public opinion to bear upon the House of Commons, and of correctly informing and inspiring it. They in their turn are liable to error, and if so will infallibly receive correction when the appeal to the country is made.

The fundamental doctrine of Mr. Bagehot's essay, that public opinion governs through the House of Commons and the Cabinet, is therefore, in our view, not less truly descriptive of the facts than it was when he wrote, but in more accurate correspondence with them. It may happen, of course, that both the Cabinet and the House of Commons will go wrong at a time when the House of Commons has still some sessions of life in it. There may be a momentary divergence of the representative from the represented. But the divergence will not be more than momentary. Indications of the popular opinion and feeling will reach a body sensitive as to its chances of reëlection. The caucuses which affect to speak in the name of the several constituencies may go wrong, but in that case public meetings and the drift of casual elections will set them right. In a word, though the machinery may for a time get out of order, and never works with instantaneous and ideal precision, it sooner or later conveys the force impressed upon it to the body to be moved.

Mr. Thompson thinks that towards the close of his Ministry Lord Beaconsfield (about whom there is nothing in the volume to justify the prominent place he occupies on the title-page) established a sort of dictatorship over the House of Commons and in the Cabinet; that he was, to use the phrase which shocked the sensitiveness of Walpole, not only the Prime Minister, but the Sole Minister. The same thing has been said of Mr. Gladstone since. This only means that each of these two eminent men had the confidence of the House of Commons, and commanded the submission of his colleagues in the Cabinet. But this is not a new feature of English political history, and does not represent any dangers to the Constitution of which former generations were not aware. Neither Lord Beaconsfield nor Mr. Gladstone was more powerful in the Cabinet or in the House of Commons than Lord Chatham, and Mr. Gladstone himself never appealed more emphatically from "the classes" to "the masses"—though the political vocabulary of the eighteenth century was not that of the nineteenth—than Chatham did.

Mr. Thompson, in what he calls "the evaluation of public opinion," enumerates the various sentiments or biases which are operative in it—"The Crusading Spirit," "The Historic Spirit," "Humanity," "Nationality," "The Anti-War" feeling, "Legalism," etc. But what he has to say, though often sensible, is rather memoranda of points of discussion than full discussion. The book, though valuable for reference, superseding on its particular subject some half-dozen volumes of the 'Annual Register,' is overweighted by the details of the controversy on the Eastern Question, fatiguing at the time, and almost paralyzing to the mental faculties now.

Memoir of Mrs. Edward Livingston. By Louise Livingston Hunt. Harper & Bros. 1886.

THERE is a delightfully old-fashioned air about this modest book. It is not only that the events it concerns recall a long-past period, though the battle of New Orleans and the crisis of nullification are old history for this generation. It is rather the pictures of simplicity in manners, of moderate ambition, of calm and tender domestic relations, that inspire regret for so much that Americans seem to have outlived.

When Edward Livingston, just after the Louisiana purchase, negotiated by his more distinguished brother, removed from New York to New Orleans, at the age of thirty-eight, to mend his broken fortunes, he found himself in a land where nothing but its new title was American. A tropical climate, civil law, Romish religion, and the traditions and customs of an alien people gave scant welcome to a Northerner. The talent and energy which were his in full measure might have struggled long in vain against such obstacles but for his fortunate meeting with a wife who brought all the conditions wanting to his success. She was a widow twenty years his ju-

nior, of high French lineage, and a refugee from the massacre of St. Domingo. The equal of her husband in mental force, and not less trained by the hard discipline of life, she shared with her compatriots their language, their faith and sympathies. With her great beauty and her inherited distinction of manner, it is easy to conceive the many ways and occasions such a wife could improve to smooth the path of an ambitious and able man in society and politics, among a people with whom personality goes for so much as it does with the French. The regard and affection for her always expressed by Jackson prove her influence over her husband's fortunes where his own countrymen were concerned.

Livingston, more fortunate than most advocates, whose fame is likened to that of actors, perishing in the hearing, left a monument of his genius and sagacity in the Civil Code of Louisiana, which became the law of the State, and in the Penal Code prepared by him, though not enacted. For the perpetuation of this in two languages he is partly indebted to a woman's aid—his daughter having supervised the production of a new edition of all his works on penal law at Paris not many years ago. In everything except the acquisition of wealth Edward Livingston reaped the full fruits of his courage in choosing what was then a foreign home. He became a leader of the bar at New Orleans, always conspicuous for men of mark. He represented Louisiana in the Lower House for six years and in the Senate for two, until appointed by Jackson Secretary of State in 1831. The old soldier saw the coming storm, and chose his political aids as sagaciously as, in the former time at least, he had chosen his military ones. Webster's terrible logic and the President's stern will were formulated by Livingston's eloquence in the famous proclamation denouncing nullification doctrines. South Carolina's attempt at rebellion was crushed, only to rise again and overwhelm her in ruin a generation later.

The position of his wife among the matrons and Senators of the earlier republic is charmingly described. Her house was officially the centre of foreign society, attracted by her fascinating manners, which disarmed even political animosity. When serious questions arose threatening our friendly relations with France, Livingston's peculiar fitness for their discussion led to his appointment, once before declined, as Minister to that country. Randolph wrote a characteristic letter, urging its acceptance, saying, "In Mrs. Livingston you have a most able coadjutor. *Dowdies* won't do for European courts, Paris especially—there she would dazzle and charm." Livingston's political importance at home and his literary repute in Europe—perhaps, too, the remembrance of his brother's great services at the same court—suggested the selection, fully justified by his firm and dignified management of delicate negotiations. These concerned a quarrel inherited from the days of the First Empire, over redress for French spoliations on American commerce. Their result is a matter of history, which continued also for fifty years to record the disgraceful delay of the country in paying over to its own citizens the indemnity recovered from France.

Here for the first time Mrs. Livingston found herself completely at home, as in her native air. Their circle at Paris included all that was most distinguished in statesmanship and literature. The language and manners of the capital were naturally her own. She never forgot that while so much a Frenchwoman she was first of all American, and amusing instances are given of her beating at their own weapon of epigram those who seemed to assail her country. Such was her retort to the Prussian Ambassador, asking what might be the population of Washington village: "A peu près celle de Potsdam." She was received as an intimate in the royal family circle, and we are given pleasant glimpses of the domestic life and simple ways of the Citizen King, whose Austrian Queen still never forgot, though she never imposed, her rank. At the Hague, where they visited her brother, who held the post of Minister at that court for seventeen years, her graciousness won the regard and attention of the most eminent, already prepossessed in her husband's favor by his achievements as a publicist.

The mention of the Hague recalls a curious anecdote (not appearing in this memoir) of Martin Van Buren, who was presented to the King of Holland during the short stay he made in England in 1831, as a Minister expectant but not confirmed. Van Buren's conversation with the King in his own language drew from him the remark that he spoke Dutch with great purity, but in antiquated style—such Dutch as his ancestors had taken with them from their home two centuries and a half ago: Dutch like that of the early Bible translators.

Livingston's return from France coincided with his retirement from public life. The remainder of his days he intended to devote to perfecting his system of criminal law, but they were closed by sudden illness within a year. His widow survived him for twenty-five years. She pursued with vigor and understanding the task of retrieving her husband's embarrassed affairs. The Louisiana property was in litigation, and the estate on the Hudson seemed threatened with sale. In correspondence with leading lawyers on these interests, and in visits to New Orleans, she showed an intelligence and energy not to be subdued even by her confirmed ill-health. Books were her solace, and works of kindness and charity her relief from trials. She died at the age of seventy-eight, outliving most of her generation, and leaving none to represent her in direct descent. The memoir closes becomingly with the words: "She was an intelligent and useful influence at several epochs of our history. American annals are enriched by many names taken from her sex. It is thought they ought to have some place for Mrs. Livingston's."

Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln. By Distinguished Men of his Time. Collected and edited by Allan Thorndike Rice. North American Publishing Co. 1886.

THIS bulky volume of more than six hundred pages contains papers upon Lincoln by Grant, E. B. Washburne, Julian, Fenton, Usher, Boutwell, B. F. Butler, Coffin, Frederick Douglass, Weldon, Poore, Coffey, Beecher, W. D. Kelley, C. M. Clay, Ingersoll, Markland, Colfax, Voorhees, C. A. Dana, Kasson, Fry, McCulloch, Depew, David R. Locke, Swett, Walt Whitman, Piatt, E. W. Andrews, Welling, Conness, Alley, and Hicks; and there is a supplementary volume to come. Most of these are records of personal reminiscence; but that from Grant is only a few notes by Col. Fred. Grant, those by Ingersoll and Whitman are merely rhetorical, and the one by Welling is largely a discussion of the Emancipation Proclamation. The gathering of such a mass of material is an excellent service, since it contributes to make Lincoln's memory personal instead of merely a great name, and hereafter, when it is sifted for his biography, the usefulness of it will be better appreciated. The character of the contributors apparently forbade much editing by Mr. Rice; as it is, the volume is very diffuse, is marred by frequent and long repetitions of history which did not come under the eye of the writers, by anecdotes at second-hand when the original versions are to be found elsewhere in the book, and by similar defects which generally it is the duty of an editor to do away with. Mr. Rice himself contributes a paper partly of second-hand reminiscence and partly of criticism; gives a facsimile of the famous Seward despatch in the *Trent* affair, with Lincoln's corrections—a most interesting paper; and interleaves the separate articles with portraits of many of the authors.

There is a singular unanimity in the judgment of all these writers in respect to the qualities, motives, and purposes of Lincoln, and the transcendency of his character both in leadership, wisdom, and patriotic elevation beyond all other statesmen of the time. Donn Piatt is the only one whose words indicate dissent from the common views, and at the close even he confesses Lincoln's superiority. His unfavorable remarks, however, are amply challenged by the other participants in the work. Thus when he writes that, "descended from the poor whites of a slave State through many generations, he inherited the contempt, if not the hatred, held by that class for the negro," the reader need only turn to Frederick Douglass's account where it is said, "He was the first great man that I talked with in the United States freely who in no single instance reminded me of the difference between himself and myself, of the difference in color, and I thought that all the more remarkable because he came from a State where there were black laws. . . . I felt as though I was in the presence of a big brother." And when Donn Piatt says, "I doubt whether Mr. Lincoln had at all a kind, forgiving nature"; or denies that he felt the "anxiety" which would have broken down men of "delicate mold and sympathetic nature such as Chase or Seward," but, on the contrary, "lived through the awful responsibility of the situation with the high courage and *comfort that came of indifference*," one is simply lost in wonder at the writer's incapacity. The thing which Donn Piatt did remember was Lincoln's rage, which once descended upon himself, justly, as he acknowledges; and it is evident from Lincoln's tone in the conversations between the two that he had no liking whatever for Donn Piatt. Of this "rage" of Lincoln there are several instances recorded, all of them instructive, and quite sufficient to set him beside Washington in this capacity for unbridled anger on fit occasions.

It will not be expected that we should summarize even what is new in this volume, because it is anecdotal in character and is connected with many matters of detail. Much of the matter is old, but we do not remember to have seen before the remark, "I have never had much to do with bishops where I live, but do you know? Sumner is my idea of a bishop." Perhaps one should be a Westerner to appreciate all that was conveyed by that. Of what is new, it is not unlikely that some capital may be made of Lincoln's use of the public service as a politician. Boutwell takes the occasion to preach the doctrine of the "Places for the Partisans" out-and-out; Julian gives one instance in which the President used the whip in his behalf; Fenton tells the price of office for which Thurlow Weed consented to support him in 1864; and Mr. Rice, on an unnamed authority, discloses that ten thousand Pennsylvanian soldiers were furloughed from Meade's and Sheridan's commands to affect the vote in their State by the contagious patriotism of their presence. Nevertheless, it is equally plain that, while Lincoln used every instrument of power he possessed to accomplish his ends, he was also ready to lay down all power; and, in illustration of this, Mr. Rice publishes, on the authority of Col. W. H. Croffut and Thurlow Weed's statements, the story of the embassy of the latter to Gov. Seymour and to Gen. McClellan, in '62–'63, to say that Lincoln would stand aside if they would declare unequivocally for carrying on the war for the Union to the end, and of their failure to meet the require-

ment. Another interesting matter that Gen. Butler tells is, that the lieutenants of both Chase and Lincoln offered him by authority the Vice-Presidential nomination for '64, which he declined, and also that he then sent advice to Lincoln to dismiss Chase because of the latter's use of the Treasury patronage for himself.

There are, however, no disclosures that affect Lincoln's integrity, simplicity, and greatness. On the other hand, his qualities are illustrated from many sides, and the figure presented is that of a very lonely man, working out his duty with infinite patience and tact, in the midst of a conflict of strong personalities, violent ambitions, and burning jealousies, amid uncertain though mighty events, with a complete self-reliance, but none the less with weariness, intense anxiety, and suffering. The humor that was his mental safeguard is a welcome relief to that part of the story which concerns the war; and the sharpness with which it enters into the narrative at points of the deepest feeling in his own heart shows rather the strain than the frivolity (as has been alleged) of his emotions. The anecdotes of his humanity constantly light up the pages. But if one seeks for the main and permanent element in the whole, it must be agreed that the most constant impression is of a singular and partly inexplicable pathos alike in the character and situation of Lincoln, which, felt rather vaguely in his earlier life, darkened to the end. The wisdom of his public acts, as in the Seward despatch; the sagacity of his dealing with his generals and his secretaries; that quality, which Seward designated as a cunning that amounted to genius, in manœuvring subordinates and avoiding antagonisms and postponing ruptures; his masterly power of waiting upon time, and his statesman's sense of the conjunction of political necessity with popular support—these and like characteristics make him seem great; but beyond them and absorbing them lies his personality, affecting all who met him with a sense of mystery which was felt the more in proportion to their intimacy. That these reminiscences give this same impression is a proof of their veracity of character.

A Sketch of the Life of Apollonius of Tyana; or The First Ten Decades of Our Era. By Daniel M. Tredwell. Frederic Tredwell. 1886.

Mr. Tredwell's zeal is great, but it is not according to knowledge. He is not qualified by his culture or the habit of his mind for such an investigation as that on which he has entered. His grammar is bad; his rhetoric is worse; his scholarship is the worst of all. But no; his temper is a deeper deep. What cannot be denied to him is great enthusiasm in the prosecution of his task; great industry in the reading of books of the most various quality; great shrewdness in the choice of De Vinne for his printer, whereby his book is outwardly so beautiful that it is likely to deceive some of the very elect into a hasty purchase. The avowed object of Mr. Tredwell's book is to prove the folly of a "Brooklyn clergyman," whose name is not revealed, in declaring that the life and doctrines of Jesus are better known (from the Gospel of Matthew) than the life, sayings, and doings of any other person of his time. But, as he proceeds, a secondary purpose of much more importance discloses itself. It is to prove that Apollonius of Tyana is not only better known to us than Jesus, but better worth our knowing: the teacher of a superior morality and religion. Mr. Tredwell's dislike of Jesus is extreme. The iconoclasm of Col. Ingersoll and Thomas Paine is tender reverence as compared with his. For the most part this line of his advance is confined to his foot-notes, while the body of his book is taken up with a paraphrase of the biography of Apollonius by Philostratus.

Having stated the purpose of his book, he gives very little attention to the argument that is necessary to make it good. What we have a right to expect of him is that he should discuss the authenticity of Matthew and its relation to previous accounts of Jesus, and also the authenticity of Philostratus and his relation to Damis, Mœragenes, and Maximus of Ægæ, the only authorities for his biography mentioned by Philostratus. But to Matthew he gives no attention, and his discussion of Philostratus and his sources, and those not named by him who mentioned Apollonius in the second century, does not exceed the limits of a single page. Few of his readers will allow that his contention is made good. Many of them will wonder at his credulity, and think that if the criticism of the New Testament had been of this free-and-easy sort, the Neanders and Tischendorfs and others who have defended it against the Baurs and Strausses and Renans would have had little trouble in maintaining their position. It would be hard to find a Christian critic of the present time so little critical of our sources of information about Jesus as Mr. Tredwell is of the sources in the case of Apollonius. He is not critical at all. He simply accepts Philostratus for all that he assumes to be.

Philostratus was born about 172 A. D., and wrote his account of Apollonius about fifty years from that date. Apollonius, according to this account, and we can check it with no other, was born at the beginning of our era and died 98 A. D., "if he did die." Thus we have a gap of one hundred and twenty years between the life and the biography. But Philostratus is continually quoting a certain Damis, the companion of Apollonius. The reality of this Damis would be questioned by any scholar having a critical faculty ever so germinal. Mr. Tredwell rejects all his miracle stories and accepts everything else. It is certain that Apollonius had no vogue in the second century. Origen refers to the books of Mœragenes, which Philostratus mentions to disparage them because they represented Apollonius as a magician. This was probably his second-century repute. Lucian's contemptuous reference is to the same effect. In the account of Philostratus we probably have a daring idealization, somewhat akin to Xenophon's 'Cyropædia.' Fortunately we are not confined to Mr. Tredwell for a modern study of Apollonius and Philostratus. Dr. Albert Réville, a genuine scholar, has written a little monograph, 'Apollonius of Tyana: the Pagan Christ of the Third Century,' full of instruction in regard to the literary methods of the time and the religious temper of the century that brought Christianity to the foot of the imperial throne. Here was a splendid opportunity for Mr. Tredwell, if he had been the person to avail himself of it. One is often reminded by his methods of the Trinitarian who quoted against a Unitarian the text of the Three Heavenly Witnesses. "Why!" said the Unitarian, "don't you know that that is spurious?" "Oh, yes," said the other, "but I thought perhaps you didn't." Mr. Tredwell often presumes upon the ignorance of his readers and endeavors to confound them with a show of knowledge. It is hard for him to resist a proper name like that of Cujacius, page 353, where its use is utterly absurd. The book closes with a sentence from Réville which is dreadfully misleading. It is given as Réville's, when it is his paraphrase of Philostratus and by no means expresses his own opinion. But this is a fair sample of Mr. Tredwell's literary ethics.

Historical Sketch of the Distribution of Land in England, with Suggestions for Some Improvement in the Law. By William Lloyd Birkbeck, Master of Downing College, and Downing Professor of the Laws of England in the University of Cambridge. Macmillan. 12mo, pp. 100.

Professor Birkbeck's little book is in the main controversial in its object, being principally designed to defend the English land system against the assaults of the land reformers, and especially of Professor Rogers. Against this distinguished writer he appears to have made out his case in one point at least, having shown that he is wrong in attributing to "two lawyers of the Restoration, Palmer and Bridgman," the invention of the most injurious features of the modern law. The whole controversial portion of the work is conducted in excellent spirit, and with great fulness of learning and clearness of statement; it is, indeed, so excellent that we wish it had been expanded, although we cannot see our way to accepting the author's views in full. His theory is that the aggregation of great estates and the disappearance of peasant proprietorship, which are so characteristic features of the English land system, were the work of feudalism rather than of later legislation. Very well: the great estates were undoubtedly the creation of feudalism; but France and Germany had feudalism as well as England, and in those countries peasant proprietorship exists to this day. The question still remains, how it came about that England, in modern times, diverged from the countries of the Continent in this respect; and this question our author does not answer. It is customary to attribute this historical result, which is peculiar to England, to a series of legal enactments which again are peculiar to England; and, in spite of the ability of his argument, we cannot think that he has rebutted this rational presumption.

The earlier chapters, relating to the institutions of earlier times, are less satisfactory. The brevity of the treatment, which leads one to desire more expansion even in the best portions of the work, leaves these chapters very inadequate. In general, the author's view coincides with Mr. Seebohm's—that serfdom was the controlling system of labor in England from the first; and he has added some strength to Mr. Seebohm's arguments. We cannot think, however, that they have disproved, or rendered improbable, the existence of a large class of free peasants among the Anglo-Saxons of the sixth and seventh centuries. On page 37 he speaks of it as an error "to represent serfage as a feudal institution," because it has often existed without feudalism. Here there is a lack of clearness: of course serfdom has existed without feudalism, but can we conceive of feudalism without serfdom? It is impossible (p. 16) that the socmen of Domesday Book "formed the rank and file of the Saxon armies," because Domesday Book mentions no socmen except in a few eastern (Danish) counties.

The Laird of Lag. A Life Sketch. By Alexander Fergusson, Lieut.-Colonel, author of 'Henry Erskine and his Kinsfolk,' 'Mrs. Calderwood's Letters,' etc. Edinburgh: David Douglas; New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 1886. 8vo, pp. 271.

Under this attractive title, and in the most elegant style of typography, we have the life of one of the most noted of the Scotch persecutors, of the time and the type of Claverhouse. It is a book well worth reading in connection with 'Old Mortality,' but belongs more directly with 'Redgauntlet,' inasmuch as Sir Robert Redgauntlet, the hero of "Wandering Willie's Tale," "is none other than Sir Robert Grierson [the Laird of Lag], the Persecutor." The title-page, too, con-

tains a fine etching of Redgauntlet Castle, by which we suppose we are to understand Rockhall, the seat of the Laird of Lag.

It must be said that the quaint title of the book, with the weird headings of several of the chapters—"A Border Mystery," "The White Horse and the Blood-Red Saddle," "Guilty or Not Guilty?" "After the Storm," etc.—lead the reader to expect something more blood-curdling than he finds. When, however, he gets over his disappointment at matter more commonplace than he had looked for, he finds that the book is one of solid value, and is far from destitute of exciting incidents. He is at all events struck with the distinct impression that Lag made upon his generation, and the associations of horror that gathered about his memory. The "border mystery" of the first chapter describes the commemoration made annually of his evil deeds in the households of Dumfriesshire and Galloway—representing him as an evil beast with enormous proboscis searching for victims. An illustration of this bugaboo is given on page 11. On page 138 we have an excellent "instance of the process by which folk-tales are propagated," in showing how the popular detestation of him took form in pointing out "the acclivities where 'Auld Lag,' not in the execution of any judicial process, but simply for his own amusement, used to roll down Covenanters in barrels into which had been fixed spikes and knives—exactly in the Carthaginian fashion." Chapter IV., "Guilty or Not Guilty?" is a careful examination of the famous case of Margaret McLachlan and Margaret Wilson, alleged to have been fastened to stakes to be drowned by the advancing tide of the Solway—the worst of the many atrocities definitely charged upon the Laird of Lag. The author is not able to come to a conclusion as to the truth of the legend, which has no positively contemporary evidence, but only the distant memory of late survivors. The event is said to have taken place in 1685, and the story cannot be traced back of 1711. The controversy upon the subject is described at some length, and we think the author leans to the opinion that the story is true.

We have mentioned the beauty and elegance of the book. It is stated that only 500 copies were printed, of which 100 were reserved for the United States.

Syntax des Französischen und Englischen in vergleichender Darstellung. Von Dr. Friedrich Brinkmann. Vol. ii. Brunswick: F. Vieweg & Sohn; New York: B. Westermann & Co.

THIS new volume of Dr. Brinkmann's great grammatical work is entirely devoted to the treatment of verbs. We note the same research and untiring industry as in the preceding volume. It is "exhaustive of detail" even more than "suggestive of principles." The author is not content with giving the rules of syntax as laid down by English and French grammarians, and their application to the German language: he multiplies the examples to such an extent that the reader or student is apt to lose sight of the principle he wishes to illustrate. Thus, after reading fifty-eight pages on the use of "will and shall" and "would and should," one feels a little confused. So with the subjunctive mood, which takes up 118 pages. The tendency of the age is towards conciseness and clearness in scientific works, and no branch of science demands these qualities more imperatively than grammar. Ten or twelve authenticated examples for each rule may prove the author's vast learning; they do not make the proof of the rule any stronger—on the contrary.

Dr. Brinkmann, who appears so familiar with the French language, might have benefited by the wisdom of the old proverb: *Qui trop embrasse mal étreint.* He would have done well, too, to leave out from his ample vocabulary of verbs those of whose meaning he was uncertain, or to give the various meanings, properly illustrated, when there is more than one. *Veiller un malade*, "to watch a sick body," can hardly be called elegant or correct; an American would probably say, "to sit up with a sick person," and a Frenchman, *veiller auprès d'un malade.* "To prevent" is only one of the several meanings of *prévenir*, and an antiquated one at that; "to forestall" would be more correct, especially in connection with the example he gives from Voltaire: "Mahmoud voulait en vain prévenir le czar et l'empêcher d'entrer dans Dervent." The difference between *simuler* and *dissimuler* is as great as that which exists between simulation, "a pretence of what is not," and dissimulation, "a concealment of what is" (Sir R. Steele). To abscond is not simply *se cacher* (to hide), but *se soustraire (à des poursuites), disparaître.* No more is "to fret o. s." expressed by *se fâcher; se chagriner* or *se tourmenter* would have been better. "To struggle" gives an idea of exertion, of efforts made, also conveyed by the French verbs *lutter, se débattre, se démener*, whereas *se fatiguer, s'épuiser*, express the exhaustion *resulting* from the exertions or efforts, not these acts themselves. A Frenchman might "woo or court a lady" without screwing up his courage to the point of *la demander en mariage*, a final act which is generally understood to mean "to propose," in English.

We might multiply examples of this sort of loose translation, but that it might be construed as cavilling at the real merit of Dr. Brinkmann's work. Whatever is open to criticism in it is to be found in the superfluous matter which, if it were left out, would detract nothing from the importance of the book, but rather make it more valuable to the student, as the overladen fruit tree gives more luscious fruit after it has been well pruned.

Fraternity Papers. By Edward Henry Elwell. Portland: Elwell, Pickard & Co. 1886.

THE Fraternity which gives a name to this volume was one of those clubs for intellectual improvement and recreation which are a common feature of mental life in our towns, and the subjects discussed by the author have the diversity which ordinarily characterizes the "reading circle," under whatever name it goes. The mode of treatment, too, is by generalization and by making abstracts from accessible authorities, as would be expected. The result is a book of essays, wide-ranging, readable, and useful within the limits of the original intention, but without any marked claim to public attention. An account of San Marco at Florence is a pleasant reminder of Fra Angelico, Savonarola, and Dante—of the kind much more interesting on the lips than in print, it is true, but done with intelligence and appreciation of mediæval types and circumstances. Essays upon the House, Dialect, Dreams, and Conversation, that follow, are less attractive; and the concluding papers on early American history in the Mississippi, White Mountains, Maine, and the Puritan settlements, are the freshest because of a tinge of local color in those which deal with the country about Portland. In the audience of the club and for the purposes of an evening's entertainment, the papers would meet with only praise from "the stranger within the gates," though a reviewer; but what is excellent in private may not rise above commonplace in the eye of a busy and wide-seeing public, and hence, without any disparagement, one may say that it is only in some pages of colonial history and tradition that this volume has anything of novelty to the world at large.

Poems of the Law. Collected by J. Greenbag Croke, editor of 'Lyrics of the Law.' San Francisco: Sumner, Whitney & Co.

THIS collection contains for its two principal poems "The Conveyancer's Guide" and "The Pleader's Guide." These are poems of a deeply professional cast, and are reinforced by notes of no mean value. The former contains an account of the origin of society and government, which is an admirable parody of the views generally in vogue among lawyers until within a comparatively recent period. After a solemn invocation to the shades of Occam, Britton, Glanville, Roe, and other lights of the law, to assist his muse in celebrating the science of conveyancing, the poet describes the early state of society in which "all mankind were honest fellows," and then passes on to the event which broke up this peaceful state of things—the erection of the Tower of Babel:

> "But when ambition, pride, and power
> Set up the famous *Babel* tow'r,
> (For the profession, happy hour!)
> In *Phaleg's* time; then noise and strife
> Destroy'd that simple mode of life;
> The language which before all us'd,
> Became a gibberish quite confus'd;
> And as they jabber'd, swore and storm'd,
> Each on his back the other turn'd.
> What *Japhet's* grandson took for tillage,
> Old *Nimrod* claimed by right of pillage;
> And war was wag'd till fear and dread
> Brought in a government instead."

"Jacob Omnium's Hoss" and "A Roman Lawyer in Jerusalem" are neither of them poems of the law in the same sense with these "Guides." They were written rather for the laity than for the profession, and hence have probably a wider reputation. Professional verse, like professional jokes, must necessarily have a limited audience; but within the limits such efforts as "The Conveyancer's Guide," or the more recent "Leading Cases," deserve, and will no doubt long enjoy, a high repute.

The Early History of Oxford. 727—1100. Preceded by a sketch of the mythical origin of the city and university. By James Parker, Hon. M.A., Oxon. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 8vo, pp. 420.

MR. PARKER'S exhaustive treatise comes down to the time of the Domesday Survey (1086), the eleventh chapter containing a complete analysis of the portions of that document which relate to this city. The earlier history and the legendary accounts of Oxford are given in the first ten chapters; and an appendix contains all the passages from the original authorities which are cited in them, chapter by chapter. The book is, therefore, of the highest value to the student of early English history. For municipal history, which ought to be well illustrated by so important a town as this, it is of less service, inasmuch as municipal development in England hardly began until after the period in question. Appendix A consists of forty-three pages. Appendix B discusses the name of Oxford, and comes to the conclusion that it was probably not derived, as is usually assumed, from *Ox*, but from *Ouse:* "We seem to obtain very strong evidence for the probability of the name of Ouse or some cognate form of the river-word having been applied at one time to the Thames as it flows past Oxford. That a ford over that river should be called from the river is more likely to have been the case than from certain cattle which may have crossed the river." Appendix C treats of the coins struck at Oxford in King Alfred's reign, while D describes the plates given in the volume. These are, first, a facsimile, by the photozincographic process, of the first leaf of that part of the Domesday Survey which relates to Oxfordshire. This serves as a frontispiece. At the end come

two maps—one, of the neighborhood of Oxford, to illustrate its early history (particularly interesting for the Roman roads); another, a plan of the early city. There are two indexes, one of persons and places, the other of authors cited. It is a pleasure to deal with a work so carefully and thoroughly done as this.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aldrich, T. B. Prudence Palfrey. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
A Memorial of Rufus Ellis. Prepared by a Committee. Cambridge: John Wilson & Son.
Beach, D. N. Plain Words on Our Lord's Work. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 50 cents.
Bensel, J. B. In the King's Garden, and Other Poems. 2d ed. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
Brunton, T. L. The Disorders of Digestion; Their Consequences and Treatment. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Cermoise, H. Deux Ans à Panama. Paris: C. Marpon; New York: Christern.
Constitutions of the United States and Ohio. With Amendments, Annotations, and Indexes. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. $1.
Cruger, Mary. A Den of Thieves. Funk & Wagnalls. 25 cents.
Deering, J. H. Law of Negligence. Bancroft, Whitney & Co.
Freeman, E. A. The Methods of Historical Study. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Gogol, N. V. Taras Bulba: A Novel. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.
Harrison, Joanna. A Northern Lily: Five Years of an Eventful Life. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Kingsley, C. Alton Locke. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Knudsen, C. W. A Pronouncing and Spelling Dictionary of the English Language, for Schools and Families. South Norwalk, Conn.: Golding Bros.
Lake George Camp and Canoe Chats. 10 Phototype Illustrations. Published by Private Subscription.
Latin Poems of Leo XIII., Done into English Verse by the Jesuits of Woodstock College. Baltimore: J. Murphy & Co.
Lawson, J. D. The Adjudged Cases on Defences to Crime. In 5 vols. San Francisco: Sumner, Whitney & Co.
Littell's Living Age. Vol. 169. April-June, 1886. Boston: Littell & Co.
Noailles, Duc de. Cent-Ans de République aux États-Unis. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: Christern.
Oliphant, Mrs. Effie Ogilvie. Harper & Bros. 25 cents. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Painter, F. V. N. A History of Education. [International Education Series.] D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Reid, Elizabeth J. Judge Richard Reid: A Biography. Cincinnati: Standard Publishing Co.
Winthrop, R. C. Addresses and Speeches on Various Occasions, from 1878 to 1886. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1886.

The Week.

THE vote of the House in favor of the Morrison resolution to reduce the surplus in the Treasury would be direful if there were any reason to believe that it was taken with a serious purpose. There is very little expectation that the Senate will concur in it, and it is quite certain that the President will veto it if it ever reaches him. Sixty-three Republicans voted with 146 Democrats to pass the measure, 16 Democrats and 49 Republicans voting against it. The division illustrates once more the depraved tendencies of the Democratic party in the view they take of the public finances. A depreciated currency and a bad state of the public credit are what they most desire and strive for. The most bitter charge made by Senator Beck in his raving speech against the financial policy of the Administration was, that this policy had carried the premium on the 4 per cent. bonds up to 28 per cent. Genuine Democracy, according to Beck and his kind, would bring the bonds down to 75, and make the public securities the most precarious form of investment. There are several ways to bring about this happy state of things. The most effective would be to stop paying the interest, or to pay it in money worth only fifty cents to the dollar. By a series of judicious experiments, beginning with the Morrison resolution, it is possible to get rid of all premium on the bonds, and, when this is done, it will be possible to get the financial issue before the people in such a way that they can vote upon it, as they did in Ohio in 1875. This was supposed to be the most rotten State in the Union as regarded the issue of "soft money," and the Democrats seized the opportunity to denounce the specie resumption act and to reëlect "old Bill Allen" on that particular issue. They were soundly thrashed, losing their whole State ticket, but the lesson they learned was of little value. They have always held to the idea that the people are at heart dishonest, and that their natural tendency is to repudiate their debts. The party has been kept in order by the State of New York mainly, by the Tildens, Seymours, Mannings, Clevelands, Hewitts, and a few others, whose influence has been out of proportion to their numbers. If the time shall ever come when a test vote can be taken by the whole country on some issue involving a high or a low state of the public credit, unembarrassed by other questions—if the experiment of 1875 shall ever be repeated on a national scale—the result will, we are sure, be as crushing to all the partisans of depreciated money as it was in Ohio eleven years ago.

The *Journal of Commerce* is quite right in saying, apropos of the Morrison resolution to reduce the surplus, that

> "there will be no trouble about the pile of silver in the Treasury until the balance of trade turns against this country, and specie is more largely wanted for export. The moment that it becomes difficult to obtain gold at par on a bank check, then this metal will sell at a premium, and after that the music will begin. But as long as a bank check is payable in either at the option of the holder, there will be no financial disturbance."

The efforts of Secretary Manning have been wisely directed to the accumulation of such a surplus that an ordinary turn in the foreign exchanges would not bring on the silver crisis, or, as the *Journal* has it, cause the music to begin. His reasons were fully and very strongly stated in his reply of March 2 to the Bland resolution. The question whether the surplus ought to be large or small is an administrative question, and the answer is necessarily governed by the course of events from month to month and from day to day. This view seems to be taken by Senator Allison of Iowa, who is quoted by the *World* as saying that only thirty millions can be disbursed under the Morrison resolution before Congress reassembles, and that if it is found to be dangerous, it can be repealed! Quite true. It is related of Daniel Webster that once, when informed that a certain promissory note of his was due, he said with great firmness, "Let it be paid." Certainly it can be repealed. So also can the Allison two-millions-per-month silver bill be repealed. We suspect that Senator Allison would be glad to find himself in a Congress minded to repeal it.

The *Tribune* publishes the new extradition treaty in full, and is apparently so pleased with "the beat" thus achieved, that it approves of it, though well knowing it to be the work of a Democratic Administration. There is nothing in the text of the treaty, however, which was not already known. Mr. Phelps sends with it an explanatory letter to the Secretary of State, which shows how little there is to explain. Four new offences—manslaughter, burglary, embezzlement or larceny, and malicious injuries to property whereby life shall be endangered—are added to the extraditable list. Persons already convicted of offences are made extraditable, as well as persons simply charged with them. And, finally, the United States surrenders its claim to try persons for offences other than those for which they have been surrendered, on which the two countries have long disputed. Without this surrender, in fact, no new extradition treaty was possible, as an act of Parliament of 1870 prohibits such treaties with any Power which does not guarantee that extradited persons shall not be tried for crimes other than those for which the extradition was demanded. Dynamiters are made extraditable—that is, a man who did some blowing up in England, and got away to this country, could be demanded of our Government, but not of course a man who planned in this country an explosion in England, but stayed here. The rule that every man must be tried in the country in which he commits his crime remains unchanged. Political offenders are left as secure as they ever were, and the term "political" as applied to offences just as vague. All defaulting bankers now in Canada are safe, but should the treaty be ratified, future defaulters will be placed in a position of great embarrassment in selecting a place of refuge.

The President's warning to the office-holders against "the use of their official positions in attempts to control political movements in their localities," was, we believe, called forth by the Indiana gathering of postmasters and collectors two or three weeks ago. If this had been allowed to pass, we should undoubtedly have seen a swarm of Democratic officials in the political field this fall working like beavers for the party, in the old Republican fashion. It is none too soon to check the practice, and to point out that the partisanship of an office-holder can hardly fail to be "offensive" if publicly displayed. The reason of this is, as the President declares, that office-holders are the agents and not the masters of the people. That is to say, their salaries are paid by the whole body of taxpayers, and not by the taxpayers of one party only. Their duties, too, bring them in contact, not with the members of their own party only, but with the members of all parties. The notion that some of them have that they "get their bread and butter" from the party in power, is a sad mistake. They get it from the people of the United States. Whenever they make their appearance at primaries or conventions they carry with them whatever weight or authority their office gives them, and they therefore use the office against some of their employers. Moreover, whenever they take the stump or draw up a party platform, they almost necessarily do more or less "arraigning" of their political opponents. They cannot confine themselves to "pointing with pride" to the doings of their own side. They must necessarily also "view with alarm" the doings of the other side. This leads them insensibly often, but inevitably, to drawing dreadful pictures of the morals, manners, and designs of one-half their employers. They often have to describe a full moiety of those who pay their salaries as a corrupt gang of conspirators against the national safety and welfare, and have to paint the leading men of the other party as a collection of knaves and blockheads, whom no prudent man would trust round the corner.

We are bound to say, that we should have been glad to see the President's order a little more peremptory in its terms. We could wish he had substituted the word "must" for the word "should," throughout the warning, and that instead of saying that "the use by officials of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political conventions is indecent and unfair," he had said that "the appearance of any office-holder as a delegate at any political convention will be taken as, *ipso facto*, a resignation of his office." This would go to the root of the matter. The truth is, indeed, that if the President would dismiss even one conspicuous Democratic office-holder, either for partisan activity or for evasion or violation of the Civil-

Service Law, he would not need to exhort office-holders at all. One application of the guillotine would do the work of a whole volume of homilies and warnings.

Acting-Secretary Fairchild has done an excellent thing in dismissing the chief of a division and two clerks in the Treasury for an attempt at fraudulent evasion of the Civil-Service Rules. The chief had been instructed to prepare examination papers for promotion among his subordinates, and he furnished the questions in advance to two of the clerks who were to compete. They were caught, however, and summarily decapitated. They ought, besides this, to go to jail with their heads under their arms. But how much more effective this will be in preventing such things than warnings or exhortations against fraud, on paper.

The Senate has passed with amendments the Oleomargarine Bill. We have had little doubt at any time that it would pass, for, though all the argument is against it, the organization in favor of it is overwhelmingly strong—as strong, in fact, as the organization of pork-breeders in France and Germany against American hams and bacon. We say that the argument is *all* adverse to the bill, for, if oleomargarine is unwholesome and hurtful, its manufacture ought to be suppressed. If it is not hurtful, it ought not to be taxed any more than butter or bread. If it is sold in deception and fraud, means should be taken to prevent such deception and fraud—such, for instance, as the steps taken by the Massachusetts Legislature to that end, which seem to be entirely adequate. The Massachusetts bill requires all dealers in imitation butter to take out a license, which shall be registered, and to put out a sign to that effect, as the dealers in imitation jewelry are required to do in France. This regulation can be enforced, and the public can be advised, without danger of error, whether the article they are buying is real butter, or oleomargarine, or what not. Moreover, this license regulation is within the scope of Federal authority. It is not so long since all or nearly all manufacturers, including publishers of newspapers, were required to take out licenses under the Internal Revenue Law. To tax an article of food merely because it is cheap and because it undersells some other article, is as despotic and indefensible as the royal monopolies of the Charleses and the Louis of the seventeenth century.

The Senate has at last passed the River and Harbor Bill after cutting down every item one-fourth. This is a ridiculous sort of a compromise. A job is no less odious because $75,000, instead of $100,000, is to be expended upon it during the next year, and it makes no difference to the promoters of such schemes as the Hennepin Canal whether $300,000 or $225,000 is appropriated to begin operations, so long as in either case the Government is committed to a prosecution of the work. The log-rolling measure remains as obnoxious to a veto as before, unless the Democrats in the House conclude that it would be better party tactics to let the whole thing drop where it is now, and not try to have any river-and-harbor bill this year.

One of the main arguments of Senators Logan, Evarts, and Teller in their report against an investigation of Senator Payne's election was, that "No action was taken by or before the Legislature which elected Mr. Payne calling in question the validity of his election, or the conduct of the same in the canvass, the caucus, or the Legislature itself." The Boston *Herald* accepts this as a good reason for sustaining the action of these three Senators. But the statement above made is not a fair one. The Legislature referred to did not order an investigation, it is true, but an investigation was proposed and was defeated only through such trickery as is often employed for such purposes. During the session of the House of Representatives of Ohio in 1884 Mr. Love, a member, offered a resolution reciting the charges of bribery that were current about Mr Payne's election, and calling for the appointment of a select committee of five to investigate the whole matter. A Democratic member named Myers at once moved to amend this by reciting that ex-Gov. Foster had "corruptly expended money to debauch the Legislature" in order to secure the Senatorship, and ordering the proposed committee to investigate this charge also. Another member moved to amend this by ordering an investigation of the charge that this Mr. Myers had obtained his seat "by stuffing the ballot-box." All the amendments were agreed to, and then naturally the resolution, in this ridiculous shape, was defeated, 21 Republicans and 14 Democrats voting yea, and 16 Republicans and 36 Democrats voting nay. If this is the only way an Ohio Legislature will treat such charges as those that have been made in Senator Payne's case, the fact furnishes a good argument why the United States Senate should take the matter in hand.

Mr. Powderly is not heard of so much nowadays as he used to be, but he does not appear to learn any wisdom in his comparative obscurity. He was at Atlantic City last week, and on Thursday addressed an association of bottle-blowers. In the course of his speech he referred to the enthusiastic reception just before given to a body of State militia, and went on as follows:

"We looked into those faces and we saw that some of them were men of means and some of them mean men. Who are they? They are clerks. They are tradesmen. Some of them were carrying arms along these streets for exhibition. If it were a branch of organized labor, the people would assemble in astonishment to see them. The men who produce wealth assemble to do honor to men who, when workingmen demand their rights without violence, are called upon to stand as a menace to them. They stand as a barrier between labor and capital. I do not say that is what they ought to be—that is what they are. Where labor has had room and time to assert itself, that array of bayonets has stood between them and their rights."

Martin Irons himself never preached more seditious doctrine than this, and the workingmen of this country have no worse enemy than the demagogue who thus incites them to revolt against the laws and the authorities.

Mr. Powderly is rapidly qualifying himself for the Governorship of Pennsylvania. In his address to the green-glass bottle-blowers at Atlantic City, he said:

"I want to see the day when not a drop of liquor, or medicine, or oil shall be poured from a bottle that is not made in America and by American workmen. They call me foolish in my own district for saying this. Any bottle brought into my house does not go back. I can't smash a beer bottle, as I drink ginger ale, but the bottle never goes out alive. That is a small thing, but if 90,000 men who get bottles were to destroy them, it would make a big hole."

Why should Mr. Powderly's benevolence be confined to the green-glass bottle-blowers? Why not smash all the windows in his house every morning when he gets up, and break all the dishes on the table after each breakfast? Work would thus be furnished to the window-glass blowers of Pittsburgh and to the potteries of Trenton. If he could prevail upon 90,000 of his followers to do the same, there would be plenty of employment in those trades and possibly an advance in wages. We would not advise pushing this policy to the extent of burning down one's house for the benefit of Labor, because the fire might spread to the houses of others not intent upon raising wages or reducing hours in the carpenter's trade; but it would be quite safe to demolish a few articles of furniture each day. Mr. Powderly has evidently been studying political economy in the speeches of Senator Warner Miller, but his moral tone is higher than the Senator's, since he sacrifices his own property to furnish employment to labor, while Mr. Miller sacrifices that of the taxpayers.

The conviction of the New Haven boycotters is a noteworthy event. This was the case in which a demand was made upon the publishers of the *Journal and Courier* that they should discharge certain compositors with whom they were entirely satisfied because they did not belong to a "union," and upon the refusal of this demand an attempt was made to bring the publishers to terms by destroying their business. The conspirators had a fair trial before an intelligent jury largely of their own selection, they were defended by able counsel, and the Judge in his charge certainly did not show any bias against them. Yet three of the four were promptly convicted, and although the case goes to a higher court upon appeal, there is no reason to doubt that the verdict will stand. The *Journal and Courier* has earned the thanks of the community by its successful resistance to the attempted tyranny, and we much mistake the temper of New Haven people if the effort to break down the newspaper does not prove in the end to have strengthened its position.

We have said that the Judge's charge did not show any bias against the accused. It would be more nearly correct to say that it unduly favored them in some particulars. One proposition which was affirmed is most extraordinary. The Judge said:

"The accused have also the right to say to the Carrington Publishing Company that if you don't accede to our terms we and our association won't trade with you. We won't subscribe to your paper nor advertise therein, but we will induce all others, so far as we can, to withdraw their patronage. They may do this if their purpose is to obtain and keep employment for themselves or their association, even if the result is that others are deprived of employment by the Carrington Publishing Company."

This would be simply to legalize boycotting, and the *Journal and Courier* is quite right in saying: "The assertion that the right of the ac-

cused is perfect to combine with others and say we demand to be employed by you, and if you don't comply with the demand, we and our associates will neither deal with you nor your customers, provided the object to be obtained by such threat, and by carrying it out, is to obtain employment for themselves, no matter if the result is to drive others out of employment—is not, in our opinion, law, and never will be held as law." The Judge, moreover, showed a very cloudy conception of business relations when he said that "the accused had the right to be employed by the company," and "the right to say, 'We ourselves and our associates demand to be employed by you.'" As the *Journal and Courier* says, "There is no such thing as a 'right to demand employment.'" That the jury promptly convicted after a charge tainted with such unsound doctrines shows how strong is the popular feeling against boycotting.

The anti-saloon movement in the Republican party has already virtually collapsed. It was a curious sort of an enterprise, which was apparently conceived originally with an honest purpose in the mind of a sincere Kansas Republican, Mr. Griffin, but was speedily seized upon by the Blaine managers as a device for avoiding trouble from the Prohibitionists in 1888. Mr. Griffin's idea was to have the party adopt a policy which should reduce dram-selling and its accompanying evils to a minimum, but the shape which the scheme took in the hands of the managers was that of a loud-sounding pronunciamiento against intemperance, and a general declaration against promiscuous liquor-selling, with a careful failure to recommend any specific measures against the saloons. The movement first took form in New Jersey, and it was thought by its promoters that a promising start had been made. But only a few days after the anti-saloon Republican conferees had adopted their long but indefinite declaration of principles, a Republican Legislature was called upon to meet the very definite question whether a local-option law should be passed, and the fear of offending "Republican saloon-keepers" proved so potent that this moderate proposition was defeated. The rejection of this bill showed the Prohibitionists of New Jersey that the anti-saloon movement amounted to nothing but talk. Last week the Conference in Massachusetts was held. The Republican managers had carefully arranged everything in advance, and the programme was to adopt a set of meaningless resolutions in favor of temperance and against drunkenness. Things ran along smoothly for a while, and the managers were just congratulating themselves upon the success of their scheme, when it appeared that the majority of the conferees were not going to be satisfied with a non-committal sort of platform, but insisted upon a very specific resolution in favor of submitting a prohibition amendment to the State Constitution. The managers were so surprised that they did not attempt to conceal their disgust, and the frankness with which they expressed their feelings opened the eyes of the most purblind Prohibitionist to the fact that his cause had nothing to hope for from that source.

At the same time with these mishaps to the movement at the East, there comes a very positive notice from the West that, if it really means any harm to the saloons, it must stop or it will ruin the Republican party. That leading Republican newspaper, the Chicago *Tribune*, after remarking that if the scheme goes no further than to aim in a general way at diminishing the evils of intemperance, there is no reason for the movement, says that it evidently does go further, and proposes to deal with the saloon (beer and whiskey alike) "as a public enemy." The *Tribune* admits that all saloons need regulation so that their evils shall be minimized, but it holds that "this can be done without going to the extent of publicly and indiscriminately antagonizing the Germans politically, and waging war upon them as public enemies—thereby consolidating the entire saloon interest against the party." Such a protest from such a source, following the New Jersey and Massachusetts fiascos, marks the collapse of the anti-saloon movement "within the party." The proposed national conference may be held at Chicago, but it will amount to nothing. The Prohibitionists everywhere recognize the utter insincerity of the movement, and will pay no further attention to it. The failure of the scheme will doubtless give an impetus to the Prohibition cause. The men who believe in prohibition hate hypocrisy, and are tired of being fooled. They "mean business," and the Blaine managers might as well make up their minds first as last that they must face in 1888 a defection to the third party far larger and more threatening than that of 1884.

All the advices seem to agree that the victors in the English election already find themselves greatly embarrassed by the prospect before them. The Unionists are already beginning to be afraid of acting with the Tories, and those who recommend a coalition cannot agree as to who ought to lead it. The Tories say Salisbury, of course, but the Unionists say Hartington. Salisbury has nothing to lose by it, but Hartington may lose his position in the Liberal party, and wreck his political future. Moreover, it is beginning to dawn on the anti-Gladstonians that the vote has not settled the Irish question; that, in fact, the agitation is only beginning, and that the Irish home-rulers, with a million English voters at their back, cannot be disposed of by any of the rough-and-ready methods which were resorted to formerly. They must now be argued down, and cannot be suppressed with horse, foot, and dragoons, unless they should supply plenty of "outrages," of which there is apparently no chance. One of the drolleries of the occasion is that the admirers of Lord Salisbury are accusing Parnell of lying.

The Duc d'Aumale has had to quit France as the result of a protest against his dismissal from the army. The Duke can hardly have expected anything else, but it will not do to write many more such letters, as the majority in the Chambers, in their present humor, might be easily induced to confiscate the property of the Orleans family. Louis Napoleon did this after the *coup d'état* of 1851 with regard to a portion of their estates, on the ground that it was property which the Orleans family had derived from the crown, and which ought to have been turned over to the State, in accordance with immemorial usage, when Louis Philippe ascended the throne in 1830. The rights and wrongs of this proved a very knotty question of French law, which was much debated, but the enemies of the Empire always treated the seizure as pure and unmitigated robbery. After 1870, what was left of the property—about half—was restored to the princes, but their taking it at such a time of national distress excited a good deal of Republican indignation. Since then the Duc d'Aumale has invested an enormous amount in the restoration of Chantilly, one of the most splendid of human habitations, and is therefore more vulnerable than he used to be, on the pecuniary side.

The excitement in France over the expulsion of the Orleanist Princes has received a fresh stimulus from the row between Gen. Boulanger, the Minister of War, and the Baron de Lareinty, a Legitimist member of the Senate, which ended in a duel. In the debate over the Duc d'Aumale's letter protesting against his removal from the army, on the ground that an officer's commission is property of which he cannot lawfully be deprived except by sentence of a court-martial for a specified offence, Gen. Boulanger characterized it as "insolent," a term which has a good deal more sting in it in French than in English. To this, Baron de Lareinty answered that it was "cowardly" to insult the absent. This is, of course, not really an imputation on the courage of a military man, for a soldier may insult the absent, and yet really be as brave as a lion. But here again the French sensitiveness about insults, of which the Anglo-Saxon race can hardly form a conception, has put down the term "*lâche*" in the lists of epithets which a man, either in society or in the army, cannot suffer to be applied to him without loss of reputation, no matter how senseless or gratuitous the application may be. If, for instance, somebody called an officer "cowardly" for taking a glass of absinthe, he would probably have to call the offender to account with as much seriousness as if he had been charged with shirking in action.

It must be admitted that, in the debate over the Duc d'Aumale's letter, Gen. Boulanger got the best of it. For although the Duc d'Aumale proved himself, during the ten years preceding the Revolution of 1848, a brave and able soldier, there was no doubt that his rapid advance to the rank of general of division was due altogether to the fact that he was the King's son. His brothers got their advancement in the army and navy in the same way. The reading of their military records, in truth, excited some laughter in the Senate, for it contained such facts as the Duc de Chartres' promotion to a colonelcy at the age of twelve. There was nothing very extraordinary in this fifty years ago in France. The promotion of royal princes in England to-day is nearly as absurd. But the monarchical traditions have been dying out rapidly in France since then, and the doctrine of equality taking firmer hold of the popular mind.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 14, to TUESDAY, July 20, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has issued an executive order to the heads of departments of the general Government, in which he says: "I deem this a proper time to especially warn all subordinates in the several departments, and all office-holders under the general Government, against the use of their official positions in attempts to control political movements in their localities. Office-holders are the agents of the people, not their masters. Not only is their time and labor due to the Government, but they should scrupulously avoid in their political action, as well as in the discharge of their official duty, offending by a display of obtrusive partisanship their neighbors who have relations with them as public officials. They should also constantly remember that their party friends from whom they have received preferment have not invested them with the power of arbitrarily managing political affairs. They have no right, as office-holders, to dictate the political action of their party associates, or to throttle freedom of action within party lines by methods and practices which pervert every useful and justifiable purpose of party organization. The influence of Federal office-holders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions. The use by these officials of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political conventions is indecent and unfair, and proper regard for the proprieties and requirements of official place will also prevent their assuming the active conduct of political campaigns. Individual interest and activity in political affairs are by no means condemned. Office-holders are neither disfranchised nor forbidden the exercise of political privileges, but their privileges are not enlarged, nor is their duty to party increased to pernicious activity by office-holding. A just discrimination in this regard between the things a citizen may properly do and the purposes for which a public office should not be used is easy, in the light of a correct appreciation of the relation between the people and those intrusted with official place, and a consideration of the necessity under our form of government of political action free from official coercion."

The following statement is believed to be authentic: Pension-Commissioner Black has received a set-back from President Cleveland that has made him feel unpleasant. Recently, the Commissioner, after a week of labor, selected 139 names from among his clerks and employees for dismissal from office. Among the number were many ex-soldiers. President Cleveland was informed of Mr. Black's intentions, and he sent word to the Secretary of the Interior not to allow Mr. Black to make any dismissals—that such dismissals, if needed, would be made by the Secretary. Mr. Black later was summoned to the Secretary's office, and to his surprise the Secretary told him in a few words that hereafter he (the Secretary) would make dismissals and appointments in the Pension Office when he thought it necessary, and none were to be made without his order. The facts in the case leaked out among the clerks, who were all uncertain of their positions, and brought a feeling of relief.

Acting-Secretary Fairchild on Thursday summarily dismissed the chief of a division and two clerks in his office. The chief had been instructed to prepare examination papers for promotion in his office, and, after doing so, surreptitiously furnished copies of the questions to two of the clerks under him.

It having come to the knowledge of the Civil-Service Commission that in several instances private secretaries of appointing officers have been nominated to important official positions on boards of examiners, the Commission on Monday issued an order, addressed to boards of civil-service examiners, in which they say: "The Commission holds that neither the private secretary of an appointing or a nominating officer, nor the officer who in the absence of an appointing or a nominating officer acts in his place, should be either chairman or secretary of a board of examiners. In the opinion of the Commission, the confidential relations existing between the private secretary of an appointing or nominating officer and such an officer are of a character to make the reasons that have excluded appointing and nominating officers from official places on boards of examiners apply with almost equal force against the policy of allowing private secretaries to occupy official places on such boards. Therefore, the Commission hereby refuses to confirm any nomination made by any board of a chairman or secretary who is the private secretary of the appointing or nominating officer, or who is the officer that would, in the absence of the appointing or nominating officer, act in his place; and every board that has made such a nomination is hereby directed at its next regular monthly meeting to make another nomination, and without delay make report thereof to the Commission."

As to the Extradition Treaty which, it has been reported, has already been negotiated between the United States and Great Britain, the following are probably the facts: The British Government, in continuance of negotiations which have been pending at intervals for some years, has submitted a project or draft of amendments to the existing treaty to which it is willing to agree; that draft, signed or unsigned, has been received by our State Department, and sent to the Senate. The new treaty is supplementary to that of 1842, which was signed in Washington by Daniel Webster as Secretary of State, and Lord Ashburton, Minister Plenipotentiary of Great Britain. It continues in force the provisions of article 10 of that treaty, which deals entirely with the question of the extradition of criminals, and which includes, among the crimes made extraditable, murder, assault with intent to commit murder, piracy, arson, robbery, forgery, and the utterance of forged paper. To these crimes the new treaty adds four others — manslaughter, burglary, embezzlement, or larceny, involving the amount of $50, or £10, or upward, and finally malicious destruction of property which endangers the life of others, and which in either country is made a crime by law. This last provision, of course, is meant to cover the crimes of which dynamiters and socialists have been guilty. The treaty, however, specifically exempts from extradition persons who have been convicted of merely political offences. It is also specially provided for that in no manner shall the treaty be considered as retroactive in its scope. The treaty is to go into effect ten days after ratification, and is to be terminated at the pleasure of either contracting party.

Secretary Bayard has written to the British Minister stating that, if the facts in regard to the treatment of American fishing schooners are as set forth in the recently published letter of Mr. Boutelle, the Canadian authorities are unjust, and an explanation is due this Government. Mr. Bayard insists that the existing fishery difficulties can only be adjusted by a treaty.

Secretary Whitney, who has for many weeks had the complete working plans of the Japanese cruiser, the *Naniwa-Kan*, built by Sir William Armstrong, has, after consultation with the engineers of the Navy Department and several leading ship-building firms, concluded to build one of the four new vessels authorized by the act of March 3, 1885, from the purchased plans. The new ship will be exactly like the *Naniwa-Kan* in her lines, motive power, and armament.

A bond call was issued on Monday afternoon for $4,000,000 of the 3 per cent. loan of 1882.

The House on Wednesday, after a vigorous debate, by a vote of 209 to 65 passed the Morrison resolution: "That whenever the surplus or balance in the Treasury, including the amount held for redemption of United States notes, shall exceed the sum of one hundred millions of dollars, it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to apply such excess in sums not less than ten millions a month, during the existence of such surplus of excess, to the payment of the interest-bearing indebtedness of the United States payable at the option of the Government." Of the 209 yeas, 146 were Democrats and 63 Republicans. Sixteen Democrats and 49 Republicans voted nay.

When the conference report on the Legislative Appropriation Bill was under consideration in the House on Friday, Mr. Holman, who had charge of it, urged the House to adhere to its disagreement to a Senate amendment providing an additional clerk for the Civil Service Commission. Mr. Cannon of Illinois moved that the House recede from its disagreement, and this motion prevailed by a vote of 123 to 111. Only 16 Democrats voted in the affirmative.

By a majority of 175 to 38, the House on Friday passed, notwithstanding the veto of the President, the bill to put Jacob Romiser on the pension rolls. The veto was based on incorrect information obtained from the Pension Office.

The Fortifications Appropriation Bill, as it passed the House on Monday, appropriates $620,000, to be expended as follows: One hundred thousand dollars for the protection, preservation, and repair of fortifications and other works of defence; $20,000 for the continuation of torpedo experiments and for practical instruction of engineer troops in the details of service, and $500,000 for the armament of seacoast fortifications, with a provision that the implements of war purchased from this appropriation shall be of American manufacture.

The House on Tuesday decided to consider the Senate amendments to the River and Harbor Bill as one entire amendment. It is believed that the bill will ultimately be passed.

The Ways and Means Committee has agreed to the resolution to adjourn finally on July 28. The Senate will probably amend this to August 2

Three reports from the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections upon the Payne case were submitted to the Senate on Thursday. The report signed by Senators Pugh, Saulsbury, Vance, and Eustis, the Democratic members of the Committee, sets forth at length the public history of the case, recognizes the transcendent importance of throwing around the Senate of the United States the highest safeguards against seating members whose title was procured by bribery, fraud, or corruption, and describes the processes by which the signers reach the conclusion that there is no ground for further proceedings against Mr. Payne. Senators Teller, Evarts, and Logan unite in a report, in which they express the opinion that there was no evidence presented to the United States Senate which purports to prove that fraud, corruption, or bribery was employed in Mr. Payne's election affecting the votes, either in caucus or in the Legislature, whereby the election was carried; nor is there evidence that any such proof exists. Therefore, the report holds, the Senate would not be warranted under the Constitution in instituting an investigation. Senators Hoar and Frye, in a separate report, state that they cannot concur with the views expressed by the other members of the Committee. The Senate is the only court which can have jurisdiction of the question. The courts of Ohio may exercise jurisdiction of the offence of bribery, but could not decide whether the result of an election was thereby changed. For the Senate to refuse to listen to this complaint would be taken as a declaration that it is indifferent to the question whether its seats are to be in the future the subject of bargain and sale, or may be presented by a few millionaires as a compliment to a friend. The report therefore recommends an investigation.

The Senate on Friday passed the River and Harbor Bill by a vote of 41 to 14, scaled down 25 per cent. throughout. This sends it to a conference committee. On Saturday the Senate, by a vote of 15 to 29, refused to send the Oleomargarine Bill to the Committee on Finance, which is hostile to the bill.

Senator Platt of Connecticut believes that the resolution for open executive sessions of the Senate will be passed in December. Mr. Blair in the Senate on Monday offered an amendment to the House joint resolution for the use of the surplus revenue in payment of the public debt. It provides that before the payment of any part of the surplus there shall be received and set apart $79,000,000, to be known as the common-school fund, to be paid out as provided in his educational bill. Ordered printed.

The Senate on Tuesday passed the Oleomargarine Bill, after cutting down the tax from five to two cents per pound. The vote was 37 to 24. All the negative votes were Democratic, except Mr. Riddleberger's. Five Democrats voted in the affirmative.

The rejections by the Senate at the end of the session will not amount to one per cent. of the President's nominations, a smaller percentage of rejections than under any Republican administration. This fact is regarded as the highest testimony to the quality of President Cleveland's selections, remembering that the Senate started out in a spirit of the utmost hostility.

Friends of Mr. Goode, ex-Solicitor-General, announce that it has been decided not to make an attempt to reconsider the vote by which he was rejected, and that the President does not deem it expedient to challenge the Senate by renominating him.

The Prohibitionists in New Hampshire and in Kansas nominated State tickets on Wednesday. In New Hampshire Col. J. Wentworth is the candidate for Governor, and in Kansas C. H. Branscomb.

Three New Haven boycotters were on Saturday convicted of conspiracy.

By secretly getting into the confidence of the Knights of Labor, Thomas Furlong, a detective of the Gould railroad system, has succeeded in getting the confession of one of them, named Lloyd, that he and four other Knights wrecked a freight train near Wyandotte on the Missouri Pacific, on April 26. By the wreck the fireman and brakeman were killed. The five Knights have been arrested on the charge of murder.

The celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the chartering of the city of Albany was begun on Sunday by religious observances in all the churches, historical sermons being preached. The celebration will be continued for several days.

In the steam-yacht race from Larchmont to New London on Thursday Jay Gould's *Atalanta* made the fastest time ever achieved over the course of ninety-one miles. The time was 4 hours, 34 minutes, and 57 seconds.

Edward Z. C. Judson, known to readers of sensational novels as "Ned Buntline," died of heart disease on Friday at his home in Stamford, Delaware County, N. Y., at the age of sixty-four.

FOREIGN.

All the British Parliamentary elections have been held but three. The summarized result is as follows: Conservatives 318, Unionist-Liberals 74, making the anti-Home Rule party 392; Gladstonians 190, Parnellites 85, making the Home Rule party 275. The final analysis of the pollings gives the Unionists 1,524,107 votes and the Gladstonians 1,447,652. For a correct estimate of the popular vote there must be added the electorate of 113 Unionist seats which were not contested, a total of 1,065,104 votes, and that of the 104 uncontested Gladstonian seats, a total of 805,877 votes. The popular vote thus results in a Unionist majority of 335,682.

The result of the electoral contest in South Tyrone on Monday, where Mr. William O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, Mr. Parnell's organ, has been running for reëlection as the Parnellite candidate against T. W. Russell, Liberal-Unionist, has caused a sensation. Mr. O'Brien represented the district in the last House of Commons, having carried it by a vote of 3,434, against 3,382 obtained by Capt. S. Marwell, Conservative. In the present contest Mr. O'Brien polled 3,382 votes, a loss of 52, while Mr. Russell polled 3,481, defeating Mr. O'Brien by a majority of 99.

The British Cabinet meeting on Saturday night was in favor of immediate resignation. This was formally agreed on at the council on Tuesday, and Mr. Gladstone's resignation was immediately put in the Queen's hands. A day or two will probably be wasted in the Queen's summons of Lord Hartington to form a ministry, which he will decline to do. By July 24 Lord Salisbury will have accepted the task and be engaged in forming a Cabinet. The new Parliament will probably be summoned to meet on August 5. It will then, it is believed, be adjourned to reassemble some time in October.

Lord Salisbury has offered to give the Liberal Unionists four seats in the Cabinet and an equal ratio of the smaller offices. He will permit Lord Hartington to be leader in the House of Commons and to select what office he chooses excepting that of Premier. Lord Salisbury proposes again to unite the Premiership with the office of Foreign Secretary. The Duke of Argyll and Mr. Goschen are willing to enter his Cabinet provided the Moderate Liberals secure a fair share of the offices. Lord Hartington, it is said, has refused, because he would lose all chance of succeeding Mr. Gladstone as Liberal leader.

Mr. Gladstone has written a rejoinder to the Duke of Westminster's reply to the Premier's charge, that his Grace struck a blow at the aristocracy by deserting Liberalism and aiding the election of the Tory candidate in his district of Chester by the use of money and carriages. Mr. Gladstone twits the Duke with "working for the Tories harder than he ever worked for the Liberals." He adds: "To disunite the classes and so impair the strength of the empire are acts as grave as to strike a blow at aristocracy, which you did when, in 1866, you took a chief part in destroying the Reform Bill and in ousting the Government. Is it not possible that what you then did you may be doing now? . . . In my eyes the gravity of the present issue involves the honor of the empire. The civilized world has stamped England's Irish policy with discredit and disgrace. The Government sought to cancel the past, on which you shut your eyes, and meet the present and future demands, thinking England's honor should be cleared. I lament that this should be prevented."

Earl of Rosebery, British Foreign Minister, has sent to Russia a precise and emphatic protest against the closing of Batum as a free port, characterizing Russia's action in doing so as a "flagrant violation of the Treaty of Berlin."

The rehearing in the divorce case of Crawford against Crawford and Dilke, reopened by the Queen's Proctor, was begun on Friday. Sir Charles Dilke, the co-respondent, was present and denied absolutely all Mrs. Crawford's allegations. The subsequent testimony went heavily against him.

The Spanish Senate on Wednesday approved the commercial convention with England by a vote of 119 to 54.

The Trans-Caspian Railroad is now open to traffic as far as Merv.

In the French Senate on Thursday, amid great uproar, Baron Lareinty declared that the expulsion of the Duc d'Aumale was an act of cowardice. Gen. Boulanger declared that he would not permit such an expression to be applied to the Minister of War, and quitted the tribune. He challenged Baron Lareinty. A duel was fought on Saturday morning. Baron Lareinty fired and missed Gen. Boulanger, whose pistol is said to have missed fire.

The French Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 308 to 92, adopted on Thursday a credit of 5,000,000 francs for expenses in Madagascar. The session was closed by President Grévy, amid cries of "*Vive la République!*"

In Marseilles on Monday evening mobs attacked the offices of the Royalist papers. Gendarmes defended the buildings successfully, preventing the rioters from carrying out their purpose of sacking the premises. The mobs then turned on the gendarmes, and severe fighting ensued. The police and soldiers together overpowered the rioters. A number of rioters were arrested. Many of the police and soldiers were wounded.

Prince Napoleon is about to start for this city to meet his son on the completion of his trip around the world.

M. de Lesseps will in August issue Panama Canal bonds of 1,000 francs at 450, paying interest at 30 francs yearly, reimbursement at par to begin immediately by drawings every two months. In this way he hopes to raise enough to push forward the work on the canal so as to make success apparent, and then induce the Government to authorize a lottery by which to obtain the remainder of the capital on less onerous terms.

The Canadian Government has granted amnesty to all persons connected with the Northwest rebellion, except those who committed homicide otherwise than in actual conflict. This exhibition of clemency will, it is hoped, help to mollify the French Canadians in view of the coming provincial elections.

Mr. Foster, the Canadian Minister of Marine, on Wednesday denied that there had been any modification of the orders in regard to enforcing the Treaty of 1818. He asserted that Canada had the full support of the Imperial Government. He added: "It has been claimed by some persons, notably Mr. Frye and Mr. Dingley, that the Treaty of 1818 has become obsolete because of subsequent reciprocal legislation. I cannot see how that can be. The convention was for the settlement of the fisheries question alone, and the legislation that has subsequently taken place has been extended for the benefit of the commercial relations of England and the United States. For this reason I cannot see how it can affect the fisheries at all. In all customs matters there is a very distinct line drawn between merchant vessels and fishing vessels. Each are expected to pursue a different business, and to take out different papers from the Custom-house. The business pursued is totally unlike, and why then should legislation for the benefit of commercial relations be construed as affecting the action of the convention that settled the fisheries question in 1818?"

A revolution in the Mexican State of Tamaulipas is gaining headway. The Civil Governor has been deposed, and a military Governor appointed in his place. The military of the State of Coahuila have been notified, and aid is expected to arrive daily. The revolutionists, under the command of Juan Trevino, have captured the town of Agualeguas. Five citizens were killed in the fight. Gen. Reyes has ordered the Eighth Regulars to Agualeguas, with instructions to fight the revolutionists wherever he finds them. The revolutionists captured the town of Guerrero on Friday.

A body of sixty Mexican revolutionists was defeated on Sunday night. Their leaders were captured and will be shot.

THE LAW AND THE BOYCOTTERS.

Gov. Hill has submitted five interrogatories to the Committee of the Central Labor Union who have gone to Albany to "demand" the pardon of the Theiss boycotters. He wants to know as many things as Arthur Clennam "wanted to know, you know," when that individual called at the Circumlocution Office. He wants to know whether the prisoners were not properly defended, or their trials conducted fairly and impartially; also, whether it is now claimed that the prisoners were innocent of the offence of which they were convicted; also, if they were guilty, whether they are now penitent and are willing to cease the commission of such offences in the future; also, what mitigating circumstances and considerations are claimed to exist which may call for or warrant Executive clemency; and finally, whether the sentences are claimed to have been too severe for the offences charged, and whether anything has occurred since the trials to change the circumstances of their cases. We can imagine that the Committee were as much staggered as the engaging young Barnacle was when Mr. Clennam presented his interrogatories. What they wanted was the immediate release of the prisoners. In the frame of mind that the Central Labor Union and Knighthood generally have reached, reasons for doing or not doing anything are an impertinence, or at all events are only to be considered by Executive Committees and Venerable Sages in the secret councils of the Order, and made known to the public through Outside Esquires and Walking Delegates.

The demand made upon the Governor is one of a number of outcroppings or surface indications of a lot of odd fancies dominating the society of which Mr. Powderly is the head. The central idea of Knighthood is, that if the law is opposed to what they want, the law is wrong and must be set aside. Mr. Powderly himself considers the militia an interference with the rights of labor and an obstruction to freedom. The Central Labor Union have proclaimed by the Ehret boycott that if a man is summoned as a witness in a court of law, he ought either to swear to a lie or refuse to testify. The Southwestern boycotters maintained that the courts of the United States should be coerced to retain insubordinate employees on bankrupt railroads. The theory of the whole boycotting fraternity is that if a man becomes disagreeable in any way, however innocently, to a secret society, of which he is not a member and to which he owes no duties or obligations, his business may be attacked and his customers blackmailed, and his life made a burden; and that if the law interferes to protect him, the jury, and the District-Attorney, and the witnesses, and the police, and the Governor of the State should be "spotted" for future attention. In short, an idea has taken root in the cellar of the Order which was well stated by a Texas Knight during the late troubles in the Southwest, that there are two kinds of law in this country, the written and the unwritten, and that the former must give way to the latter whenever it comes in conflict with labor; also, that we are Labor, and all other persons scabs.

This idea was nurtured in the beginning by a very general sympathy with the cause of the workingman. Nowhere in the world does society extend the helping hand more freely to the poor man. So large a number of the well-to-do have themselves risen from humble conditions, they know so well what the struggle of the poor man is, that they almost instinctively side with him in his battles. Our institutions begin by expelling every thought of privilege, monopoly, inequality, and caste. To whatever extent these have acquired any hold upon society and government they have succeeded in spite of all possible public efforts to keep them down. Our institutions being the groundwork of all education, and the warp and woof of our national life, it is most natural that public opinion should side with the workingman against the capitalist as a general rule, and should put the burden of proof upon the latter to show that he is not really an oppressor and a skinflint. It is natural, also, that such a bias in the public mind should create the impression among workingmen that they are always right, and that capital is always wrong. Nor is it to be wondered at that labor demagogues succeed in advancing them from this position to the more dangerous one, that if they are right and the law is opposed to them, the law must be wrong. Only one step needs to be taken to reach the standpoint that if the law is wrong, it must be set aside summarily, not by repealing it and enacting a better law, but by trampling it under foot.

But this, we must remind them, cannot be done. Organization is a great thing in this world, and the organization of labor is one of the greatest of all forces in a free country; but it is not as great as the organization of society. This is what we call law. It represents all the inertia and all the force that mankind have studied out and compounded since the stone age. Its fundamental doctrine is that every human being is bound to obey the written rules under whose protection he draws his breath, having liberty to change them if he can, or to depart the jurisdiction if he does not like them. All the advantages that labor ever gained or can gain have come from obedience to these rules, but, whether relished or not relished, there is no escape from them.

THE TRAFFIC IN VOTES.

The New Hampshire Prohibition State Convention last week adopted one resolution which is quite out of the ordinary line. After denouncing the old parties for their tenderness towards the liquor traffic, and advocating prohibition as the only way of extirpating it, the platform refers to the Sunday and labor questions, and concludes with these words:

> "We deprecate and denounce the Republican and Democratic parties for using money to buy votes and corrupt elections, believing that an honest ballot and a pure ballot-box are necessary to protect our free institutions. We declare in favor of disfranchisement as the penalty for the crime of buying or selling votes."

This deliverance calls public attention to what has become one of the most dangerous tendencies in public affairs, and that, too, in rural New England. New Hampshire is a State chiefly devoted to agricultural industry. The largest city (Manchester) had only 32,630 people in 1880, and there were but three other places with as many as 10,000 inhabitants apiece. Three-fourths of the population live in farming towns, many of them far removed from railroad communication with the outside world. It is precisely the sort of commonwealth where one expects to find an exceptionally high standard of public virtue. That poor and ignorant men in a great city, many of them of foreign birth, should make merchandise of a ballot whose meaning they hardly comprehend, does not surprise anybody; but the idea of a man's selling his vote among the descendants of the Puritans, in communities slightly if at all affected by contact with the illiterate element of immigration, appears almost inconceivable.

Yet the most cursory inquiry by any summer visitor in New Hampshire will reveal startling testimony to the truth of the indictment drawn by the Convention. In many of the beautiful villages scattered among the lakes and mountains the practice of buying votes has reached astonishing dimensions. "There are towns right around here," said an intelligent farmer in the Winnepesaukee Lake country the other day, "where a quarter, and even a third, of the voters can be bought—and have been bought in close elections." He proceeded to instance one town after another where it is a matter of common notoriety that money has been used in large sums for the scarcely concealed purchase of ballots. In close towns, in hotly contested elections, the prices of votes have sometimes mounted very high, cases having been known where $50, and even $100, has been demanded and secured for a single ballot. The worst feature of the business has been its shamelessness. Men who were not hard pressed by necessity, even well-to-do farmers, in many towns have sold their votes and pocketed the proceeds with almost as much indifference as though they were disposing of some product of their fields, even though they knew that their neighbors were aware of their venality. Where some qualm deters a man from taking a bank bill, he often accepts a barrel of flour or some other commodity, and thus tries to compromise with his conscience.

New Hampshire is beyond question the most degenerate State in this respect. But the fact must be recognized that it has too much company in disgrace. Not to speak of Rhode Island, where elections have often been bought since Sprague introduced the reign of corruption almost a generation ago, there are parts of Connecticut where the practice of selling votes is nearly as common as in New Hampshire. And there, as in New Hampshire, it is the rural districts of the State where the system is most odious, because it exists among a presumably intelligent and high-minded agricultural population. The same thing is true of regions in Maine, and of late years the traffic in votes has attained large dimensions in some agricultural districts in New York State.

The system was domesticated in New Hampshire by the Republican ring which has long controlled that State, and it grew rapidly during the exciting political contests which accompanied and succeeded the war. The party managers found themselves threatened with a loss of the State if things were allowed to take their natural course,

and they had recourse to the bribery of voters as the only means of saving themselves. Party spirit ran high, and men were easily persuaded that any device needed to beat "the wicked Democrats" was justifiable. The same feeling which made men ready to support any rascal who got the regular nomination if he was "sound on the main question," disposed them to wink at corruption to secure his election. A man who would scorn to buy another man's vote himself, would contribute generously to a campaign fund which he could not help knowing was to be largely devoted to vote-buying. The Democrats naturally tried to fight fire with fire, and the political ambition of several rich men in their party enabled them to run the prices of votes very high in many elections. Thus matters finally reached that stage where it was well known to the managers of both parties that thousands of voters were open to bids for their suffrages.

It is one of the great blessings of the present dearth of political issues and decadence of party spirit that it offers a hope of reforming this disgraceful state of things. Even in New Hampshire, Republicans no longer believe that the country is going to be ruined by the "rebels." Men who were inclined to shut their eyes to corruption ten years ago, when it appeared to them a disagreeable necessity, are now open to reason. There are at last signs that the long-dormant political conscience is becoming aroused. The New Hampshire Prohibitionists are, therefore, to be heartily commended for their emphatic language about this disgrace, and especially for their practicality in declaring for disfranchisement as the penalty for the crime. A rigorous law with severe penalties is the only cure. England has applied this remedy during the last few years with wonderful success, and this country should not longer hesitate about following her example.

FEDERAL CRIMINAL PROCEDURE AND THE FEE SYSTEM.

The principle of paying public officers by fees, which was established in the early days of the Government, is especially pernicious when applied to criminal procedure. If we were to read of a country which made it for the pecuniary interest of its police to make as many arrests as possible, for the pecuniary interest of its magistrates to issue as many warrants as possible, and to make the hearings extend over as many days as possible; and for the pecuniary interest of its prosecuting officers to have as many criminal complaints made as possible, and to have as many convictions as possible, it would perhaps meet our idea of the way things are done in Turkey. Yet this is the case under the Federal laws, and that no more mischief is done is due to the usual high character of officers rather than to the system.

Prosecutions for offences against the laws of the United States are begun by sworn complaint before a United States commissioner whose compensation depends upon the number of warrants issued, the number of days over which the hearings extend, and the number of witnesses recognized. He and the marshal can readily play into each other's hands; the marshal by finding cases and the commissioner by giving the marshal processes to serve. It is no exaggeration to say that there are few commissioners who do not issue subpœnas for witnesses unnecessarily, for the sake of allowing the marshal to make his fees for serving them. Usually, either by arrangement with the United States attorney or by usage, one commissioner does all the criminal business for a district, although there may be several competent to act, and offenders may be taken before this one from the most remote parts of the district, at great expense to the United States and hardship to themselves, as they are called on to find bail and counsel where they are strangers. If on the hearing the commissioner finds that there is probable cause to believe the prisoner guilty (as is usually the case, for he has heard the evidence on the application for the warrant and to some extent has prejudged the case), the prisoner must find bail for his appearance at the next term of the court, which in most of the districts may be two or three months distant. Even if he admits his guilt, there is no chance for him to plead guilty and take his sentence until an indictment has been found. He may be kept in jail weeks for want of bail, for an offence the punishment for which could be merely a fine or a small term of imprisonment. If the Grand Jury find an indictment, the case is fairly in court, and the United States attorney takes charge of it. This officer, again, is paid almost entirely by fees which depend upon the disposition of the case. If the prisoner stands trial and is acquitted, the attorney gets twice as much as if he pleads guilty, and, if convicted, he is entitled to an additional fee. In other words, an inducement is held out to an officer whose duties should be performed in a judicial spirit, to take the uncertainty of a jury trial rather than a plea of guilty, and, when once engaged in a trial, to convict at all hazards. It surely is not in accordance with the spirit of our criminal laws that the compensation of a prosecuting officer who has full discretion to dispose of a case as he sees fit, should depend on his success in sending a man to jail.

Two remedies should be at once applied. In the first place, a reasonable number of United States commissioners in different parts of each State should be designated to do all the criminal business, and any person arrested should be taken before the nearest one. These commissioners should be paid salaries, and should have power to decide and sentence in case of minor offences, especially in case of violation of revenue laws, subject, of course, to a right of appeal to the court. This would very largely decrease the expense to the Government, prevent the time of courts and juries from being occupied with trivial cases which could better be settled elsewhere, and with much less hardship to prisoners whose offences in many cases involve no moral turpitude. In the next place, United States attorneys should be paid by fixed salaries, commensurate with the dignity and importance of the position, instead of by fees. Men who cannot be trusted to perform their duties faithfully without the stimulus of contingent fees, cannot be trusted not to abuse their opportunities to increase their fees. Both commissioners and attorneys would undoubtedly prefer to receive salaries, and be relieved from the task of making up a fee bill of small items, the examination and auditing of which is a source of no small trouble and annoyance to them as well as to the accounting officers at Washington.

"SUMMER RESORTS."

The English newspapers are, in their hot-weather articles, deploring the rapid disappearance of all solitude at the summer resorts. They say there is almost no place within any reasonable distance of a great city in which a tired man or woman can find relief from crowds and noises. All parts of the seashore in England, all parts of the mountains in Wales and Scotland, in which decent accommodation can be found, are already overrun with tourists and holiday-seekers. In Scotland the areas over which the tourist can enjoy himself have been greatly restricted by the immense extension of the deer forests, some of which, like that now rented by Winans, are as large as a German principality; and as many of them cover the only road to considerable mountains, and trespassing is rigidly forbidden, access to some of the most popular peaks is completely cut off. To meet this gross abuse of the landholder's power, Mr. James Bryce introduced into the last Parliament a bill bestowing on the public a right of way to the leading mountain tops; but what fate it met with we do not know. Switzerland is now in good weather literally thronged, and Norway will soon have no solitary nooks. Narrow-gauge and mountain railroads are just penetrating into the most secluded corners of the civilized world, and carrying families in pursuit of cheap board, and bands of tourists "personally conducted" by the great contractors like Cook.

What does more than anything else to ruin the quiet places, both in this country and in Europe, is the enthusiasm of the first discoverers. A man no sooner lights on a "delightful retreat," or "cosey little inn," in the mountains or on the seacoast, and enjoys himself there for a week or two, than he becomes immensely inflated with pride over his discovery, and cannot refrain from announcing it in the newspapers. This is done partly out of gratitude to his host, and partly in self-glorification, but it has the usual effect of publicity. The following year the quiet nook is gone, and the year after probably a large hotel is started, with all the accompaniments.

In Europe, however, great progress has been made in the art of summer-hotel keeping. There is increased adaptation of the buildings to the scenery, and increased provision, in spite of the crowding, for the gratification of individual tastes. With us it is difficult to see a sign of real advance anywhere. In the places, such as Bar Harbor and the Catskills, which have gained greatly in popularity within a few years, there is not, in the accommodation provided for the great public, a sign of novelty. The hotels are the old hotels of the last fifty years, only bigger. The electric light has been added in some of them, but nothing else. The erection of the Hotel Kaaterskill in the Catskills offered a grand chance

for a new departure in architecture, but nothing of the kind took place. On one of the finest mountain sites in the world a large city hotel was erected and filled with city furniture, and crowded with people who live just as they live at the New York Hotel or the Metropolitan. The unutterable dreariness of such places in the evening or on a rainy day, owing to the vast expenditure of money on useless or superfluous things, is well known to all who travel in summer for any other purpose than to show their clothes and their diamonds, and cannot listen eternally to a poor brass band.

There are two mountain hotels in the country, and only two, within our knowledge, which really try to make people comfortable indoors in the evenings or during bad weather, and give the house some slight semblance of a home, by the provision of reading-rooms, with comfortable chairs, good open fires, lamps, and plenty of books. All the hotels have "reading-rooms," which contain a few ragged and stained newspapers, a few dirty spittoons, and a few cane-bottomed chairs. But one look into them is usually enough for anybody who cares to read. What we are speaking of is a really cosey room, like that of a good club, with the best American and foreign periodicals, plenty of new books, and decent and orderly writing arrangements, and a wood fire in an old-fashioned fire-place, a clean floor, and deliverance from the brass band. Such a room in a summer hotel is really a civilizing agency, but, as we have remarked, we only know of two which have such a thing, or in which it was probably ever thought of.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL CHRONOLOGY.

ROME, July 4.

THE Note in the *Nation* (No. 1092), on the difficulty in chronological attribution in archæological research, refers to a matter in which the greatest obstacles in the whole range of prehistoric archæology are to be met. When we reach the epoch of inscription, we have at once an almost unerring test of priority within a given sphere or national communion; but in implements, in methods of structure, in pottery, etc., survivals are so common and so strange in their persistency, that there is almost no reliance to be placed on them alone. I remember, while living in Crete, that we used to get from one of the islands water-jars of precisely the form of those which are borne by the water-bearers in the Parthenon procession; and when investigating in Crete for the Institute of Archæology, I came across some archaic oil-jars, which had been found at Cnossos, so closely resembling in general form, as well as in the manner of decoration, those which are made to-day for the same purpose, that the people of Candia ridiculed the finder for bringing them to the city as antiques. I saw some of them *in situ*, and the resemblance was so close that I do not think that an archæologist could have distinguished one from the other by the photographs. Quite recently I saw some bronze axes and chisels found at Frosinone, in company with a quantity of coins of the late Roman republic, and an iron axe of the same shape as one of bronze accompanied them; and only yesterday I saw in the necropolis of Orvieto inscribed tombs which were vaulted with that form of the vousoir arch which is described in one of the reports of the American Institute of Archæology as having been found in Mexico; the courses of stone projecting each beyond the one beneath it, and closed at the top by a parallelopipedal keystone—the step between the Pelasgic vault and the Etruscan as found at Volterra and in the Cloaca Maxima. The occurrence of flint implements with much later forms of art is not uncommon, and was, no doubt, due to the fact that until the tempering of steel was understood as well as the manufacturing of it (which must have been long after iron was discovered) no metal tool would give so keen a cutting edge as flint or obsidian. The use of flint knives for circumcision is of very late record, probably for sanitary reasons as well as surgical, and may be for hieratical also.

For weapons in general, bronze was better than iron, though inferior to steel; and in archæological comparison we are too likely to confound iron with steel, and the chilling of the former (which may be what was described by some of the ancient writers) with the tempering of steel. For ornamented weapons like those swords found in the graves at Mykenæ by Dr. Schliemann, it is clear that bronze was far more desirable than iron, as being free from corrosion, and in itself more decorative, besides giving the advantage of both casting and hammering as well as engraving—facilities not combined by iron. This I believe to be the real reason why these particular bronze swords were found where they were, with articles of unmistakably later date. But the articles found in these graves offer numerous surprises, and unfortunately Dr. Schliemann's method of excavating did not give any certainty as to where a particular object might have been found, while the Greek official who watched the excavations on behalf of the Archæological Society was not a trained archæologist, but simply a guardian of what should be found. It is therefore quite uncertain now where the Corinthian coins of the third or fourth century, and the Roman pottery and other fragments of late date, were found in the diggings. Then, most of the gold vessels are of the most ancient form of workmanship, *beaten* and *riveted*, but in the midst of them comes one which is soldered; numerous gold ornaments are struck up between dies, possibly of stone (and a broken sample of such a die was found, though not in contact with the bodies or of the same design), and some of them are decorated with patterns closely resembling archaic decorations, though clearly of long traditional transmission and not of archaic workmanship, while with them was found a lion's head mask of gold, *repoussé* and engraved, of the period, apparently, of good archaic Greek work.

Again, in another of the graves is found an almost unmistakable Byzantine cross, and several ornaments which are by no kind of hypothesis to be relegated to a classic epoch, though found, as catalogued at least, with the bodies. There are some engraved stones of what we must accept as early work, from the same sources as many that we find in the Greek islands, lentoid and perforated, with engraved signet rings which seem to be Asiatic work, but as the engraving is in gold, it is impossible to say that it is archaic. That can only be determined by the method of cutting, which here indicates late rather than early work, though not conclusively; but there is also an alabaster vase of a pronounced rococo design, so extremely florid and so elaborately ornate that it can only be the work of a period of the decline of art subsequent to the good Greek epoch. It resembles sixteenth century A. D. more than anything else.

Just before leaving Athens, I was told of a grave which had been freshly opened at Corinth, having the usual appearance of Greek graves, but in which was found a medal of Galileo! The hypothesis to explain that case was that a Renaissance admirer and collector of Greek pottery had gone so far in his æsthetic paganism as to have his collection of vases buried with him, and a contemporary medal, by design or accident, had slipped in with them.

There are often found, in connection with what appear comparatively recent deposits, fragments of flint of a form so unlike the implements known for any purpose, that they are considered as only the chips of the flint thrown off in working it. The battle-field of Marathon is strewn with them, and they have most distinctly no relation to arrows, for they have invariably a slight curve and are of nearly equal width throughout. They are common in many localities where there can be no suspicion, any more than at Marathon, that they are the refuse of a flint workshop. I take them to have been used for razors, or some analogous purpose, and I have found them sometimes minutely notched along the entire edge, as if by use, which must have been of some very light nature, for they are too slight for heavy cutting. The keen edge which was given them by the vitreous fracture was, for such a delicate operation as shaving, far more effective than anything that could be got on bronze tools as we know them.

The recurrence in present use of earthenware resembling that of antique production is not uncommon, as almost any Oriental traveller can testify. Traditional forms of implements, as well, are to be found to-day in actual use in many parts of the East, *e. g.*, the saw which we see in the pyramids, the axe of the form of the classic epoch, and very little differing from some bronze forms; while Castellani's success in imitating Etruscan jewelry through processes still in use in remote mountain districts of Italy must be in the minds of many admirers of antique art. In the Greek islands the most delicate stuffs are woven with the loom of Penelope—a machine which the village craftsman makes with his axe in the nearest wood, or finishes at home with his sheath-knife. The "plough of Hesiod" is the standing joke of critics of the East, and there is no reason needed to account for all these survivals except the innate aversion for change in any part of the Old World—the dislike to learn the use of a new implement when the workman knows so well how to use the old one. The Albanian, born fighter, always armed, and of reckless courage, holds his old-fashioned flint-lock pistols and long-barrelled smooth bore as better than revolvers or Remingtons. He retorts on our joke at his old shooting-irons by confiscating us and holding us to ransom when we enter his province: his arms are good enough for his purposes. I don't think it is necessary to go to the distinction of rich and poor to account for this clinging to old forms: most of it is simple human conservatism. W. J. STILLMAN.

THE DUC DE BROGLIE'S RECOLLECTIONS.—III.

PARIS, July 1, 1886.

THE third and fourth volumes of the 'Souvenirs' of the Duc de Broglie have just made their appearance. They embrace the period which elapsed from 1818 to 1850. These twelve years are subdivided as follows by the author: From 1818 to 1822, all the efforts of the best people and the most sensible citizens tended to reconcile the Restoration and the Revolution, the old régime and the new régime. Their efforts were unsuccessful, and from 1822 to 1827 there was a growing reaction, and from 1827 to 1830 the struggle began between the liberal school and the blind royalists—a struggle which became so fierce that it ended in a revolution.

The Duc de Broglie was well placed for judging the events of this period. He belonged to the liberal school by his personal sentiments, the generosity of his character, the philosophical

turn of his mind; he belonged to the monarchical party by birth, name, the traditions of his family. In England he would have been a great Whig; in France, he became what is called a *doctrinaire:* he espoused the ideas of the little school which had for its chief Royer-Collard, and which counted M. Guizot among its first adepts.

The Allies were to occupy France for five years, but M. de Richelieu, who was Minister of Foreign Affairs, succeeded in obtaining a shorter term of occupation. The occupation, however, had not yet ceased when the elections seemed to invalidate the promises made by M. de Richelieu to the sovereigns. The Prime Minister was obliged to prepare a new electoral law, and this law was rejected by the Chamber of Deputies. M. de Richelieu was compelled to resign. The Duc de Broglie makes here a confession:

"I consider," he says, "our conduct concerning the electoral law, and, in consequence of it, the downfall of the Richelieu Cabinet, a capital error. We all, indeed, accepted the Restoration —some on principle, some from taste, some from reason. We ought then to have treated the new Government without ill-humor, without disdain, without impatience; to have taken into consideration its weakness. . . . Why should we have wondered or complained if there was in the reigning family little inclination for the constitutional régime? It was a piece of good fortune that the King considered himself seriously the author of the *Charte*, and looked upon it with the pride of an author. Why did we complain if we found the emigration full of prejudice and of folly, mad with revenge, ardent to take possession of all the good things of the world, asking for everything, ruling everything, putting everything in disorder, equally incapable of doing anything and of renouncing anything? It was a piece of good luck to have at the head of the Government an émigré—an émigré of the old school who had left France in 1789, who had returned in 1814 – a man of heart and of sense; an émigré who had been patriotic abroad, independent at court, who despised the popularity of caste as well as of faction, whose disinterestedness and fidelity were above suspicion; as good an administrator as a man could become in a barbarous country, modest where ignorant, always standing by good law and good sense. For a Restoration, for the people, and the King, for the governing and the governed, this was a priceless pearl."

There has never been a more magnificent eulogy made of the Duc de Richelieu. He deserved it, as his correspondence will show when published, as I hope it will soon be. After ten years of a purely revolutionary government and ten years of an absolute military despotism, there were few men in the country who had in their hearts a pure love of liberty and a perfect appreciation of the essential conditions of a free government. The so-called Liberals of the Restoration were, for the most part, worshippers of Bonaparte or of the Terrorist Government of 1793; their pretended love of liberty was made up of hatreds—hatred of the noblemen and hatred of the priests. How can we wonder at it when we see even now the same elementary forces struggling against each other under new names, but under the dictation of the same passions?

I shall not attempt to tell here the history of those troubled years during which parliamentary government was first tried in France under the most difficult circumstances. Government by party is not easy when there are more than two parties, and when passions run as high as they did in France. The government of the Bourbons was constantly denounced as a government imposed by foreigners; and though Louis XVIII. had succeeded in obtaining the integrity of the territory of the old monarchy, he did not obtain the gratitude of the people or of the army. Though he had accepted accomplished facts, and promised that those who had bought the confiscated estates of the clergy and of the émigrés with the paper money of the Revolutionary period, should be considered as havin a perfectly legal title, the new landlords were always uneasy, and were not contented till a new revolution had taken place.

The Duc de Broglie received in his house the remains of the salon of Mme de Staël, M. de Lafayette, Benjamin Constant, Matthieu de Montmorency, Montlosier, the principal representatives of liberal opinion in the two Chambers. "At court," he says, "and in the most fashionable society I passed for a Jacobin, but my bad reputation did not hurt my wife nor my house." His salon became one of the rendezvous of the party of the *doctrinaires*, a set of men who were trying to find exact rules for a constitutional and parliamentary government; academical politicians, men of high culture and intellect. The most famous of these was then Royer-Collard: Guizot walked in his footsteps, with Rémusat behind him, who was of a lighter disposition.

The assassination of the Duc de Berri was the signal for a great reaction. The Prince had been stabbed at the opera; he had been carried to the little room which was behind the royal box, where, to the sound of the music of a masked ball, he received his wife and saw the old King, who had been summoned in haste. The Duc Decazes had received there the first depositions of the murderer. He was the King's favorite Minister, but the royalist party and the royal family made him almost responsible for the death of the Duc de Berri. Decazes was obliged to retire, and Chateaubriand, his enemy, had the cruelty to write in the *Journal des Débats*, "Les pieds lui ont glissé dans le sang." The censorship of the press was reëstablished, and it was on that occasion that Royer-Collard said, "Exceptional laws are usury loans." The Duc de Broglie attacked in vain the new reactionary laws; the ultras, as they were called, were becoming omnipotent.

The Chambers, it must be confessed, were not reasonable. Louis XVIII. was not an ultra: he was naturally moderate in his views, but he had a great sense of the royal dignity. After the revolutionary movements in Spain, Naples, and Piedmont, and the congresses of Troppau and of Laybach, the direction given to French politics had offended the advanced party in France as well as the ultras. In the address in answer to the speech of the King, which opened the session, the deputies had inserted these words:

"We congratulate you on the continuance of amicable relations with the foreign Powers, in the just confidence that so precious a peace will not be bought by sacrifices incompatible with the honor of the nation and the dignity of the Crown."

The King refused to hear this address. He admitted to his presence only after some hesitation the President and two secretaries of the Chamber, and told them from his throne:

"I know the address which you bring me. In exile and under persecution I maintained the honor of my race and of the French name. On the throne, and surrounded by my people, I feel indignant at the very thought that I should ever sacrifice the honor of the nation or the dignity of the Crown. I like to think that those who voted this address had not well pondered all its expressions. If they had had time to appreciate them, they would not have suffered a supposition which as King I cannot characterize, and which as a father I should like to forget."

During the discussion on the events in Spain and the French expedition to the Peninsula, took place the famous incident of the expulsion of the deputy Manuel. This deputy was against the expedition, and said: "You wish to save the life of the King of Spain; do not renew the circumstances which conducted to the scaffold those who excite in you a strong and (I will express my whole thought) a legitimate interest." Manuel then recalled the misfortunes of the Stuarts and added: "Must I remind you that the dangers of the royal family in France became the greatest when France, revolutionary France, felt that she needed to defend herself in a new form, with a new energy?" These expressions were considered by the royalist Right as an apology for the murder of Louis XVI., and caused the forcible expulsion of Manuel—one of the incidents of the Restoration which created the greatest sensation in the country. The Duc de Broglie says on this subject: "I declare here (and I have always had the greatest horror of regicide) that I should have had no difficulty myself, in a given circumstance, in employing Manuel's phrase." The national guards refused to arrest Manuel on the floor of the House, and the President had to give the order to the gendarmes.

The Duc de Broglie spoke against the Spanish expedition before it was undertaken; he boldly spoke against it after it had come to a successful termination. Success with him was not good conduct; he condemned the principle of foreign intervention, and reminded his colleagues that France also had been invaded. He did not dare to say, but everybody felt it, that the memory of 1815 was the *ver rongeur* of the Restoration.

The Duc de Broglie had identified himself in the House of Peers with the anti-slavery cause; he made some motion on the subject at every session, and, in his journeys to England, had placed himself in communication with the leaders of the cause of emancipation. He had an eminently generous mind and an extraordinary sincerity. He was an honest man, much interested in public affairs, but devoid of ambition. In one of the speeches which he made he well shows himself when he says: "No, the salvation of the people is not the supreme law; no, the salvation of the princes is not the supreme law. The supreme law is virtue; the supreme law is moral dignity, whether it is a question of a kingdom or of the life of a man. It is not permitted any man to advise another to do or to say or to concede secretly what he would not avow himself; it is permitted to no man to advise another to forget his own duties,

"'Et propter vitam vivendi perdere causas.'"

The dominant impression which I have got in going over these memoirs is the extraordinary amount of interest taken by all people at the time in public affairs, and not only in the affairs of France, in those of Europe and of America. I am not sure that in our day of universal suffrage, of a free press, of telegrams, of newsmongers, the interest is as profound, as genuine, as intelligent. To be sure, we are a little *blasé*. We have gone through so much, and our curiosity is so constantly worked upon, that we may be somewhat excusable. What would be less excusable would be a diminution and deadening of the moral sentiment, of the power of indignation, of enthusiasm, of liking and disliking.

The death of Louis XVIII. left all good patriots in great anxiety. The new King was a kindly, chivalrous man, but he was in the hands of the ultras. He began by abolishing the censorship of the press, but he kept the ministry which had established it. One of the first laws sent to the Chambers was one punishing sacrilege (sacrilege was defined in the law as the profanation of the sacred vessels and the consecrated Host) with death, or with perpetual imprisonment, according to circumstances. The law was adopted after a vain struggle, and it became evident that the reaction could no longer be kept within bounds.

Correspondence.

WOMAN IN MUSIC.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have not read Mr. George P. Upton's 'Woman in Music,' but from your notice of it in

the *Nation* of June 17th I infer that he is better acquainted with German music than French music, and that Élise Polko is more of a personality to him than Louise Bertin, C. de Grandval, or Augusta Holmès. To be sure, Élise Polko is known in America by a translation of stories about musicians in which traditional and original lies are ingeniously mixed with descriptions of that peculiarly sentimental, ultra-amorous nature so dear to that class of German women called by Heinrich Dorn "die Horde überspannter hysterischer Weiber." But to see her taken seriously and even named in the same sentence with Clara Schumann, does not of itself awaken a desire to buy Mr. Upton's book.

Your reviewer does not speak of Louise Bertin, the composer of the opera "Esméralda," given here in 1836, the same year as Meyerbeer's "Huguenots." Victor Hugo wrote the libretto. Nourrit, Levasseur, Massol, and Mlle. Falcon took the parts of *Phœbus*, the *Priest*, *Quasimodo*, and *Esméralda*. Berlioz reviewed it, and the review is reprinted in his collected works. Gustave Chouquet speaks of the originality and vigor of parts of the opera, and speaks particularly of its instrumentation. It seems, by the way, that Eug. Prévost wrote an opera on this same text of Hugo, and, according to Chouquet, it was given with success at New Orleans, but when and by whom I am unable to find out.

As for Mme. de Grandval, she is well known and esteemed by all French musicians and critics. Her "Stabat Mater," published by a Paris house, shows dramatic power and contrapuntal technique; her Variations for violin, as played by M. Marsick, is a favorite concert piece, and pages from her as yet unpublished opera were given this last winter at the Trocadéro with artistic and popular success.

Miss Augusta Holmes (or Mlle. Augusta Holmès), the writer of "Lutèce," "Les Argonautes," and "Irlande," is a remarkable character. Camille St.-Saëns, in his 'Harmonie et Mélodie,' has criticised her "Argonautes," "symphonie avec soli et chœurs," and as she is nearly unknown in America, I may be pardoned for quoting a little from his article. Following the ideas of Wagner, of whom she is a devoted admirer, she wrote for the "concours de la ville de Paris" both the text and music of "Les Argonautes"; it did not take the prize, but so many musicians were interested in it that it was performed publicly and made a profound impression:

"Mlle. Holmes a dédaigné même les tentatives sérieuses de second ordre. Il lui fallait les larges plans, les vastes horizons d'une grande composition dessinée par elle-même comme poète et compositeur tout ensemble. Elle a concouru une première fois avec un poème lyrique intitulé 'Lutèce,' beau par l'idée, si la forme en était parfois contestable: car l'auteur appartient à la race très-rare des artistes qui ont des idées. . . . Elle a montré les plus grandes dispositions poétiques et musicales. Elle a une originalité puissante, trop puissante peut-être, car cette qualité, poussée à l'extrême, la jette en dehors des sentiers battus, ce qui la condamne à marcher seule, sans guide et sans appui. . . . Elle s'est passionnée pour les conceptions Wagneriennes aussitôt qu'elle les a connues. Elle a mordu plus que tout autre à cette pomme, et a puisé dans cette communion un redoublement d'audace, quand peut-être une éducation calmante lui eût été plus profitable. Quoi qu'il en soit, son originalité a résisté à tout. Même quand elle cherche à imiter Wagner, Mlle. Holmès est elle-même. L'art est plein de ces fantasies qui n'ont rien de dangereux pour les vraies natures."

M. Saint Saëns then reviews the work at length, making many acute remarks upon the character of woman as seen in her art creations. For example:

"Les femmes sont curieuses quand elles se mêlent sérieusement d'art: elles semblent préoccupées avant tout de faire oublier qu'elles sont femmes, et de montrer une virilité débordante, sans songer que c'est justement cette préoccupation qui décèle la femme. Comme les enfants, les femmes ne connaissent pas d'obstacles; et leur volonté brise tout. . . . La grosse caisse, les cymbales, la harpe dansent une ronde folle, et l'ophicléide lui-même se met de la partie. Elle le veut!"

Does Mr. Upton speak of Mlle. Fanny Pelletan, to whose devotion and self-sacrifice we owe the only edition of Gluck worthy the composer?

Many essays have been written, it is true, upon the influence of women over composers, but it is a question whether it would not have benefited the race more had the question been "As to the Effect of Diet upon Musicians"—whether, for instance, the writer of symphonies would be more inspired by a diet of pork or by unlimited gruel; or whether there be anything in the fancy of E. T. A. Hoffmann, that church music should be written under the influence of Rhine wine, a serious opera after the drinking of burgundy, a comic opera after libations of champagne, and so on. It is pleasant to read the legend of Beethoven and Julia Guicciardi, and the story of Amalie Sebald, afterwards Frau Krause; but Mr. Thayer has shown that it is not safe to take them too seriously.

The majority of men, whether they be musicians or bellows-menders, fall in love; but, to a young composer, six years of counterpoint would probably be of more worth than six love episodes, no matter how delightfully immoral these episodes might be, or how shattering to his nerves.

Yours truly, PHILIP HALE.

PARIS, July 9, 1886.

OMISSIONS BY MR. FROUDE IN CARLYLE'S 'REMINISCENCES.'

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In an article on Carlyle and his 'Reminiscences,' in the July number of the *New Princeton Review*, I state that the only important omission made by Mr. Froude in editing the book for the press was that of the injunction forbidding the publication of the narrative concerning Mrs. Carlyle, "as it stood" in manuscript. So far as relates to Carlyle's own writing this is correct, but I ought to have added that some pages of a diary by Mrs. Carlyle, inserted, without copying, by Carlyle into his manuscript, were also, and properly, omitted. This omission is indicated on p. 245 of the second volume of the original English edition of the 'Reminiscences.'

My neglect to state this fact was due to my attention being given while writing my article entirely to Carlyle's own work. I shall, with the leave of the editor, make this statement in the next number of the *New Princeton Review*, but I desire to make it now in order to leave no ground for cavil.

On pp. 14 and 15 of the *Review*, to the references to pages where slight omissions occur should be added the indication, "Original edition, vol. ii."—Faithfully yours,

C. E. NORTON.

July 13, 1886.

APPOINTMENTS IN THE RAILWAY POSTAL SERVICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of July 8, in the course of an editorial upon the subject of the Railway Postal Service, the following statements appear:

"Railway postal clerks who 'had become efficient and valuable men,' and against whom 'no just complaint' could be made, have been not only 'disturbed,' but removed to makeroom for new and untried men, who had nothing to recommend them but their political influence. Men who have rendered and were rendering 'meritorious and faithful service' have found that it did not protect them against arbitrary dismissal. In other words, the Postmaster-General's pledges have proved valueless, and, because valueless, a discredit instead of an honor to him and to the Administration."

I do not know the sources of your information; and it is not convenient for me to ascertain from headquarters what has been done by Mr. Vilas the country over to justify your charges. But if what has occurred in this vicinity is a fair indication of what has been done generally, then your statements above quoted are apparently without reasonable foundation.

I have made careful inquiry of the officials in charge of this district of the Department of Railway Mail Service, all of whom are Republican in politics. This district embraces more than 5,000 miles of railway; and there are 110 clerks of the Railway Mail Service in active employment therein, with headquarters at Burlington, where the chief clerk, Mr. Cole, resides. And it is the truth, and nothing but the truth, that in this entire district, since the advent of the Administration in March, 1885, but *one* postal clerk who was an "efficient and valuable man, and against whom no just complaint could be made," has been removed for political reasons. Just one removal has been made of which it can fairly be said that it was on account of politics; and in this case the partisanship came squarely within the category of offensiveness. In other words, the evidence upon which to base your broad assertions, judging from what has been experienced in this locality, is only a scintilla.

This is not saying that many vacancies have not occurred. I think that personal inquiry is necessary, in order to understand how many really voluntary resignations have taken place in this branch of the service during the past eighteen months. Many Republican clerks have undoubtedly resigned at the first opportunity for other employment, under mere apprehension of early dismissal for political reasons. The barbarous practice has been in vogue so long that it will take a four years' generation for men to realize that an honest effort is being made to abolish it. Hence, out of the 110 clerks now in service in this district there are fifty new men, that is, men who have been appointed since March, 1885; and these are almost without exception Democrats in politics. They are no more inexperienced and untried, of course, than if they were Republicans; but, on learning the facts that these new men were substantially all regarded as Democrats, I inquired for the cause. The explanation given was this: When a vacancy occurs, the Superintendent, Mr. Jameson (who, by the way, is a Republican, and has occupied the position of Superintendent for many years), informs the *Democratic* Congressman for that district, or one contiguous, and asks him to make a recommendation. We may be sure that there is no Democratic Congressman who cannot find members of his own party competent and willing to fill all such vacancies. Republicans do not apply to Democratic Congressmen for these places; and so it comes that practically there are no applicants but Democrats.

Whose fault is this? To whom shall Mr. Jameson go for recommendations? The law has provided no method, and I do not understand that a law to meet the case has been prepared and urged upon Congress in a direct way. If the practice shall result in a substantial reorganization of the Railway Postal Service from a Republican into a Democratic body of clerks, then I will say that it is a fault, and a great and positive evil, and should be remedied; but I do not believe that Mr. Vilas has any such intention. When its character as a body of Republican clerks only has been fairly modified by filling vacancies with Democrats, will not the Ad-

ministration be found vigorously urging an extension of the present Civil-Service Law or other legislation that will insure the selection of these clerks solely upon the grounds of merit and fitness, tested by competitive examination, and without reference to politics?

Let us criticise fairly and upon the exact facts, and not underestimate the difficulties under which the Postmaster-General labors, if he is really desirous of seeing this important arm of the public service placed upon a non-partisan basis. B.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, July 15.

[We are very glad to hear that the Railway Mail Service remains in such a good condition in Iowa. But our experience in New York has not been so satisfactory. Good men have been removed here in considerable numbers, and their places have been filled, on the recommendation of Congressmen, with very worthless and incompetent creatures. Our correspondent is greatly mistaken in supposing that there is need of "a law to meet the case." There is no more reason why the filling of the Railway Mail Service should be parcelled out among Congressmen than the filling of the post-office. The practice is a scandal and an abuse. All that is necessary to rectify it is an order from the President placing the Railway Mail Service under the civil-service rules.—ED. NATION.]

"WHY NOT MAKE HER AN INTELLECTUAL WOMAN?"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: If Mr. Arnold's dictum be correct, that the true province of criticism is to seek out the best ideas and to make them prevail, then it may fairly be called a criticism of a late excellent address of Mr. C. D. Warner's, if we call attention to one passage in it, and especially to one sentence. For this certainly embodies one of the "best ideas" lately uttered on social matters, and its repetition in the *Nation* cannot but tend to make it "prevail." In speaking of the causes of discontent, Mr. Warner goes on to say:

"There exists already, what could not be said to exist a quarter of a century ago, a class who have leisure. Now what is the object in life of this great growing class that has money and leisure; what does it chiefly care for? In our experience of society, what is it that it pursues and desires? Is it things of the mind or things of the senses? What is it that interests women, men of fortune, club men, merchants and professional men, whose incomes give them leisure to follow their inclinations, the young men who have inherited money? Is it political duties, the affairs of state, economic problems, some adjustment of our relations that shall lighten or relieve the wrongs and misery everywhere apparent? Is the interest in intellectual pursuits and art (except in a dilettante way dictated for a season by fashion), in books, in the wide range of mental pleasures which make men superior to the accidents of fortune?

"Or is the interest of this class, for the most part, with some noble exceptions, rather in things grossly material, in what is called pleasure? To come to somewhat vulgar details, is not the growing desire for dress, for sumptuous houses, for showy equipages, for epicurean entertainments, for display, either refined or ostentatious, rivalry in profuse expense, new methods of killing time, for every imaginable luxury, which is enjoyed partly because it pleases the senses and partly because it satisfies an ignoble craving for class distinction?

"It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that in a time when making money is the chief object, if it is not reckoned the chief good, our education should all tend to what is called practical, that is, to that which can be immediately serviceable in some profitable occupation of life, to the neglect of those other studies which are only of use in training the intellect and cultivating and broadening the higher intelligence.

"I was talking, the other day, with a lady who was doubting what sort of education to give her daughter, a young girl of exceedingly fine mental capacity. If she pursued a classical course, she would at the age of twenty-one know very little of the sciences. And I said, *Why not make her an intellectual woman?* At twenty-one, with a trained mind, all knowledges are at one's feet."

An "intellectual woman" we should understand to be one capable of independent and competent thought on the most important topics, and habituated to the exercise thereof. In other words, she would be a woman who does her own thinking, and does it well. Now, it could not fail to cut through the knot of useless perplexities about the proper education of women if this keen question were continually applied. If it does not go into profuse detail as to subjects or methods of study, it suggests the true end and aim; and this, once seen, makes all other questions of pretty easy solution. As was shrewdly said of Carlyle, if it does not teach a doctrine, it does what is more important—it teaches an attitude. E. R. S.

MANNERS AT PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the article on "Courtesy" which appeared in your columns the other day there was no mention made of one form of discourtesy—the manners common in concert rooms, opera-houses, and theatres. They are taken note of by a writer in one of the last numbers (July 3) of the *Revue Bleue*.

M. Hugues le Roux, there commenting on a recent "reprise" of "Les Fâcheux" of Molière at the Théâtre-Français, remarks that "le fâcheux de théâtre" can no longer, as in Molière's day, impertinently place his arm-chair in the middle of the stage," but now, as then, *le fâcheux de théâtre* does not fail to talk in the boxes, to repeat familiar passages uttered on the stage, and, when the end of the piece approaches, to leave his place

"'Longtemps d'avance;
Car les gens de bel air, pour agir galamment,
Se gardent bien surtout d'ouïr le dénouement.'"

(It is not now "pour agir galamment," but "to catch a train" or a boat, that people, for the most part, hastily depart—in America at least; but it comes to the same thing as regards others.)

"I was curious to see," M. le Roux continues, "whether the public, at least for this evening, would apply the lesson which it had received indirectly, and, as it were, from behind the scenes. Nothing of the sort. The evening's entertainment closed with 'Le Malade Imaginaire,' and towards the end of the scene where *Toinette* appears disguised as a doctor, a good half of the house went away noisily, preventing the other half from hearing and seeing the end of the piece. Even supposing that the money paid for the ticket could free the public from all politeness towards the actors, . . . people eager to go out owe silence and orderliness to the spectators who have paid as well as themselves."

It is perhaps impossible to arrange at plays and operas—as is now sometimes done at concerts—that those who wish to leave the hall before the rest must go at one appointed moment; but surely, if the hands of the managers were strengthened by public opinion, something could be done to check the present license.

The matter of *talking* must be left, I suppose, to a growing (?) sense of public decorum. We do not talk at church; perhaps some day we shall feel the sanctity of *art*. Meantime, I was the other day at a representation of Gluck's "Orpheus." On taking my seat, I observed two ladies behind me busily "engaged in conversation." They "parlaient chiffons"; but when the wonderful, dim, low overture began it was chatter, chatter, chatter, still. I turned and said, "This is very beautiful music, and I am very desirous to hear it; would you be kind enough not to talk?" The lady I addressed answered me civilly enough, but her companion burst into (almost) imprecations, declaring finally, "This isn't the place for people who are so dreadfully fond of music." She was perfectly right; people who are "dreadfully" fond of music or of acting do not find theatres and opera-houses the place for them.

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Notes.

MR. EDWARD MCPHERSON'S tenth 'Handbook of Politics,' for 1868, will be ready about August 15, and will not fall short of its predecessors in interest or value.

T. Y. Crowell & Co, Boston, will publish immediately 'The Great Masters of Russian Literature in the Nineteenth Century,' by Ernest Dupuy, translated by Nathan Haskell Dole, with portraits.

Lee & Shepard announce 'The Family: an Historical and Social Study,' by Rev. and Mrs. Charles F. Thwing; and a 'Young People's History of Ireland,' by George Makepeace Towle.

From the July number of the *Auk* we learn that Estes & Lauriat are to bring out a third edition of Dr. Elliott Coues's 'Key to North American Birds.' It will contain the new nomenclature of the American Ornithologists' Union's Committee, with all necessary corrections and additions to date. A separate style of issue, called the "Sportsman's Edition," for use in the field, will have thin paper and narrow margins, and be bound in flexible Russia-leather covers.

The lectures now being delivered by Prof. Sylvester on his new Theory of Reciprocants will be published in the *American Journal of Mathematics*. They are presented in a simple style, and will be interesting to all students of the modern algebra, or, more accurately, of the theory of invariants. The first eight or nine lectures will appear in the forthcoming number of the *Journal*, vol. viii, No. 3.

The *Church Review*, formerly a quarterly, has become a monthly magazine, and will henceforth be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Itineraries form a large part of the contents of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of American History* for July. We have a translation of Heckewelder's notes of travel to Gnadenhütten from Bethlehem, Pa., and return, in the spring of 1797. The object of the journey was to meet Gen. Rufus Putnam for the surveying of the Moravian reservation granted by act of Congress. There is also a diary of the Schwenckfelders en route from Saxony via Holland to Pennsylvania (1733); and another of a summer jaunt of a party in 1773 from Philadelphia to Bethlehem, Reading, and Lancaster.

The volume of Proceedings of the Modern Language Association of America for 1885 is before us. Besides the usual abstracts of papers read at the various meetings, it contains some tabulated information of permanent value, viz.: statistics of French and German instruction in American colleges, and lists of their modern-language professors.

The June number of the *American Journal of Archæology* (Baltimore) opens with a third paper by Mr. W. M. Ramsay on notes and inscriptions from Asia Minor. Mr. J. T. Clarke concludes his paper on a proto-Ionic capital from the site of Neandreia in the Troad, devoting his remarks no longer to the capital, but to Mount Chigri and the city on its summit. Mr. Clarke is ready to head an exploring expedition to Magna Græcia, under the auspices of the Archæological Institute of America; and the editor of the *Journal* will be glad to receive contributions to that end, the

sum of $2,000 being needed in addition to the Institute's provision.

"A Puritan Colony in Maryland," by Daniel R. Randall; and a "History of the Land Question in the United States," by Shosuke Sato, Special Commissioner of the Colonial Department of Japan, are the two latest numbers of the fourth series of the Johns Hopkins University Studies. The second of these makes a thick pamphlet of 181 pages, and Mr. Sato enrolls himself with those who would have the Government recover the unpatented lands bestowed upon railroads on conditions which have been unfulfilled.

The lamented Randolph Caldecott, who had not completed his fortieth year when he died last February in Florida, is unaffectedly commemorated by Mr. William Clough in the *Manchester Quarterly* for July. A number of his sketches are reproduced for the first time in connection with this article. Mr. Clough states that more than 800,000 of Caldecott's 'Picture-books' have been sold. He has also left some creditable modelling in terracotta and in metal.

There is no end to the surprises in portraiture within the period of the art of Daguerre. We read in the last *Photographic Times* of an ambrotype of Lincoln taken at Pittsfield, Ill., in 1858, copies of which (untouched) are now for sale by L. Jackson, Hannibal, Mo. Our memory does not serve us so that we can pronounce this the earliest extant.

In Morley's 'National Library' (Cassell & Co.) the latest volumes are Swift's 'Battle of the Books,' Crabbe's 'Poems,' 'Egypt and Scythia described by Herodotus,' Shakspere's "Hamlet," 'Tales from Hakluyt,' and Mrs. Inchbald's 'Nature and Art.'

The six neat and handy cloth-bound and clearly printed volumes which give us the whole of Tolstoi's 'War and Peace' in the edition published by W. S. Gottsberger, make a little library for the fortunate possessor. The bulk may daunt those who have never tasted of Tolstoi, but only those. Lay the work down where we will, we feel a loss as if parting with a friend. Its interest is as endless as life—that life which the author portrays with matchless breadth and mastery, with a wealth of traits and *dramatis personæ*, and with a power of characterization, which no other historical novelist has approached on the same scale. There is just one volume which might fitly be added to these six, in close historic sequence, and not inharmonious in spirit and treatment; we mean Fritz Reuter's little masterpiece, 'In the Year '13.'

A new work by Tolstoi is now in course of publication, entitled 'What My Life Has Been.' It forms the fourth in the series, 'A Confession,' 'What My Faith Is' (My Religion), and 'A Letter to N. N.'

Franz Miklosish has edited a small but important dictionary, containing Russian, Church Slavic, Bulgarian, Servian, Bohemian, Polish, French, and German. It is invaluable to students of philology, and has been prepared by the eminent editor at the command of the late Prince Peter of Oldenburg. It is the first work of the kind which has ever been published, and is absolutely indispensable to the proper study of the Slavic group of languages.

The Dashkoff Ethnographical Museum at Moscow is the only institution of its kind in Russia. A systematic description of this collection has been begun, edited by V. F. Miller. The object of the publication is to aid in the collection and diffusion of ethnographical facts relating to the natives of Russia and of neighboring Slavic tribes. Particular information is desired about the Caucasus, Siberia, and Central Asia. In order to facilitate the collection of materials, the editor has prepared a list of the points to be observed and reported on. Literary form is not an object in the reports, but accuracy, as he is careful to impress on readers, that they may be encouraged to tell what they know, fully and frankly.

M. Edmond Scherer, senator and literary critic of the highest merit, was spoken of by a writer in the *Voltaire* as a Swiss. This called forth a clever answer, in which M. Scherer said he was French, born of French parents in Paris, where he was brought up and educated. Not satisfied with this protest, his adversary returned to the charge, explaining that he merely meant that M. Scherer had, while in Switzerland, contracted the timidity and slowness of the Genevese character. He then took him to task for his French, in which he tried to find Swiss peculiarities. M. Scherer had said "L'Académie est une ambition que je n'ai jamais éprouvée." The writer in the *Voltaire*, whom his adversary calls a "Huron," would have said, "un objet d'ambition," or he would have changed his phrase: "Arriver à l'Académie est une ambition." The other was manifestly Swiss. M. Scherer closes his rejoinder by the words, "Unless, however, illustrious child of the great lakes, those are, on the contrary, the very things whereby we distinguish the Parisian from the Iroquois."

At Sceaux on the 20th of June was celebrated the seventh annual fête of Florian by the Parisian *félibres*. The coupling of the last two words may seem odd, as the name *félibre* is applied to the school of neo-Provençal writers, mostly poets, of whom the greatest is Mistral, the author of 'Mireio.' Under the "gray sky of the north" (it was a rainy Sunday), the gay sons of Provence who inhabit Paris were carried by the diminutive and winding railway to the town where Florian died, and where his bust was lately placed, there to pay homage to the author of 'Estelle et Némorin,' and other pastoral tales. The countrymen of Zola, very far on that day from his naturalism, awarded prizes for poems both French and Provençal. M. Clovis Hugues, the fiery deputy from Marseilles, read an original poem. A *félibresse*, wearing the picturesque costume of Arles, sang the songs of the south to the accompaniment of mandolins. The whole closed with a *felibrejado*, or banquet of *félibres*, and with the dancing of the *farandole* to the music of the *tambourinaires*.

M. Nourrisson, in presenting to the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques the 'Life of Malebranche,' by Père André, gave some interesting details about the history of this work, of which the manuscript was completed before 1724, but was lost sight of after the death of its author. M. Nourrisson related its history, and how, after many vicissitudes, it became the property of the Bibliothèque Nationale. It is now edited by Père Ingold, with judicious notes—'La Vie de Malebranche' (Paris: Poussielgue).

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* has recently published in a stout pamphlet of 200 pages its index for the years 1874-1886, a supplement to its earlier index, on the model of which this is prepared. Every article appears three times—once under the author's name, again in a subject index, and finally in a specially devised geographical arrangement. We note the extreme fewness of the anonymous articles, and also the absence from the list of contributors of many of the lights of the newer school of French fiction. M. Ernest Daudet is represented, but not M. Alphonse Daudet, and we seek in vain for the names of M. de Goncourt, M. Zola, M. Claretie, M. Anatole France, M. Guy de Maupassant, or M. Paul Bourget (save as an occasional critic). Among the American novelists whose stories have been translated for the *Revue* in these last few years are Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Bishop, Mr. Cable, Dr. Eggleston, Mr. Bret Harte, and Mr. James.

The third volume of the collected theatrical criticisms of M. Auguste Vitu, 'Les Mille et Une Nuits du Théâtre,' has now appeared (Paris: Ollendorff; New York: F. W. Christern). It covers the plays performed in Paris from March, 1874, to September, 1875, among which were a dramatization of the "Scarlet Letter" and a French adaptation of Mr. Boucicault's "Two Lives of Mary Leigh." There is also an interesting discussion (pp. 316 and 231) of Scribe's methods of play-making.

The *Illustrazione Italiana* of June 27 reproduces in color the new bank-notes issued on June 30 by the Italian Government.

Some small but interesting fragments of Sallust have lately been discovered. Prof. Brandt, of Heidelberg, while examining, in 1884, a patristic manuscript codex in the National Library of Paris, noticed that pieces of it were palimpsests, and subsequently published some remarks concerning this observation. Another German scholar, Dr. E. Hauler, received permission to continue the examination, and, after several months' scrutiny, deciphered a number of hitherto unknown fragments of the Roman historian, hidden under texts of Jerome. Most of them refer to Pompey the Great's warfare in Spain, including parts of a very characteristic bulletin to the Senate in Rome, and part of the debate on it in that assembly.

The most conspicuous name in the post-reformation literature of Iceland is that of the hymn-writer Hallgrímur Pèturssson (1614-1674), whose songs of religious praise, if the judgment of the Danish critic Grundtvig is to be credited, are unequalled in any of the Scandinavian literatures and unexcelled outside of them. In Iceland itself his popularity never wanes. His 'Passíusálmar' (fifty hymns on the sufferings and death of Christ), of which two Latin versions have been published, were issued in their thirty-second edition at Reykjavík in 1880; and his exquisite funeral hymn, "Allt eins og blómstrid eina," has been sung at every Icelandic burial for more than two centuries. A monumental edition of the poet's works is now announced by the Reykjavík publisher, Sigurdur Kristjánsson. It will form two large volumes, of which the first, to appear in the present summer, will contain the religious verse, and the second the profane poetry. The editor is the well-known scholar, Dr. Grímur Thomsen, of Bessestad, Iceland, who, for many years, has been engaged in collecting and collating the best texts, and, aided by a special appropriation of the Icelandic Althing, has been able to avail himself of every accessible source of information in regard to the life and works of the distinguished hymnologist.

The thirty-fifth meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science will be held in Buffalo on August 18-24.

—The extent to which a certain facility in writing prevails in this country has recently been shown in a striking manner. The publishers of a newspaper having a very large circulation offered half-a-dozen prizes of considerable value for stories for boys and girls, at the same time promising to pay for such as were fitted for its columns, although they failed of winning any of the prizes. In response to this invitation nearly 5,500 manuscripts were received within the course of a few months. While those who expect to find in universal education a panacea for most of the ills that affect society will, no doubt, derive considerable satisfaction from these figures, which are, we believe, unparalleled in the annals of literature, we must confess they fill us with mingled feelings of pity and dismay, as well as a certain indefinite alarm. It is not so much pity for the hopelessness of the contest, in which a few practised writers are sure to win, nor that most of these persons might have been better employed,

which most impresses us; but the conviction that to a great many of them henceforth useful manual labor in the field, the shop, the kitchen, or with the needle will be irksome and disagreeable. This competition has lessened, we fear, the number of men and women who take an honest pride in the work for which they are best fitted, and added to the vast army of the unreasonably restless and dissatisfied. The publishers, of course, hoped that the prizes offered would prove just the stimulus needed to awaken some true genius to a consciousness of his powers. Whether this was the case or not we do not know, but we have good reason to believe that the most of the stories received were hopelessly poor. Some, however, were so extraordinarily bad that, but for certain internal evidences of sincerity, it would be difficult to believe they were not sent in jest. Now the combination of dense ignorance with perfect self-confidence is not rare, but this is not precisely true of these persons. They have apparently received just enough knowledge to completely paralyze the judgment, in this direction at least. It is this mental condition (which, we fear,our educational system is producing in great numbers of our people) that almost makes us sigh for the old times when nearly every man in our villages and towns could discuss intelligently the religious and political questions of the day, but would rather mow a ten-acre lot than put pen to paper.

—The Convention of the American Library Association, just held at Milwaukee, has repeated the experience of all its predecessors. There were too many papers to be read, too many projects to be discussed, although the programme had seemed unusually short, and the librarians, almost without exception, have the habit of expressing themselves concisely and to the point. The most important business done—indeed, the most important step ever taken by the Association, with the exception of the coöperation in 'Poole's Index to Periodical Literature'—was the establishment of "The A. L. A. Publishing Section," a society within a society, designed to further just such coöperative work. It is intended to be carried on like the English publishing societies—as the Index, the Camden, the Cavendish—receiving annual subscriptions, and issuing volumes which will be a fair equivalent. It is hoped that many will join who have experienced the value of Poole's Index, that some will subscribe from a desire to help on a good work, and particularly that libraries will take part, because it is intended to make the long-talked-of experiment of coöperative cataloguing, and try if for the waste of doing over the same work in hundreds of libraries cannot be substituted a method of doing it once for all. The success of any such experiment is by no means assured. Even the most sanguine have their doubts; but the benefits, taking the whole country into account, would in the long run be so enormous that it is worth while to risk a little in making the trial. One thing is certain—that the chance of succeeding will be greatly increased if the body of associates is large. This is a work that cannot be well carried on upon a very small scale. Therefore, if any library has the least interest and faith in the matter, it should join the Section at once, and not postpone its adhesion to see whether the scheme works. The constitution and organization of the new Section will appear in the full report of the proceedings of the Association which is published in the *Library Journal*, and no doubt circulars of information will be shortly issued, as a preliminary subscription of one dollar was taken up to cover such expenses.

—The papers read were of a somewhat more varied character than usual. We have often thought that the contributions to the proceedings of the English Library Association might be divided into the antiquarian, the practical, and the impracticable. Hitherto the Americans have had only the second. This year they have added the other two. An account of the first convention of librarians ever held (it was in New York in 1853) furnished the first element. A scheme for a spiral library lighted only from the top, in which endless addition could be made to the open end, furnished the third, in the judgment of many. In the climate of England it might work; in this country the broiling summer sun would make it a furnace, and the winter snows, which could not be cleared from its roof, would cut off its light and perhaps crush it. In several papers the claims of scholarly librarianship were advocated, and a note of warning sounded of the danger of reducing the profession to one of the mechanical arts. On the other hand, ingenious library appliances were exhibited and devices of management advocated. The burning question of the past—fiction in public libraries—was not touched on publicly, but in private discussion proved to have lost none of its power of bringing out difference of opinion. The burning question of this meeting was close classification—whether to divide books on the shelves minutely or in a few general divisions. It is a question of degree, and yet nothing excited such a passionate interest in the debaters. Both parties accepted a degree of minuteness that would have surprised a librarian of fifty years since, and would be quite too much for many small collections of books. One asserted and the other acknowledged the difficulties of providing a suitable notation; and just where subdivision should stop and just why it should stop there, were the only questions at issue—questions on which the contending parties are the less likely to come to an agreement because they are so nearly agreed. The element of humor was not wanting this year. There were the usual hits at the absurd questions asked by the ignorant and the puzzle-headed, but the *pièce de résistance* was a continuation of the clever satire of last year on systems of classification,but by another hand. Of this its victims said that it was a sufficient testimony to the substantial reasonableness of their schemes that the writer was obliged to caricature them so much in order to render them ridiculous. The hospitality given to the visitors was worthy of the reputation of the West; it culminated in an eight days' expedition through Wisconsin, ending July 20. The interest shown in public libraries throughout the Northwest is of the most encouraging character. New libraries are constantly founded, and in some cases well maintained. Even distant Kansas is eager in the cause, and the city of Denver invited the Association to meet there in 1887; but the Association preferred the Thousand Isles.

—A new view of General Barrios, from the pen of a Guatemalan resident, in the July *Macmillan's*, sets his character in a more favorable light than that in which the public saw it when he proclaimed the Union of Central America last year. The author does not plead, or defend, or eulogize, in set terms; but he takes the reader inside the affairs of Guatemala, social, economic, and governmental, and shows Barrios as the familiar good despot in a land where nothing is to be said against that variety of "hero" except the old dictum that he "leaves no successor." He seized control by violence, and enriched himself; but, in connection with that, he put an end to priestly ascendency, established unbroken peace, dealt justice, and developed the country with a success which palliates his methods. The dramatic close of his career is still fresh in mind. This writer credits him with sincerity in his profession that he would never take the Presidency of the "Union"; and the course of events he outlines supports the view that in this matter, at least, Barrios was more the patriot than the tyrant. The Proclamation was not his self-originated and arbitrary act, but was made after negotiations with all the states and by consent of Salvador and Honduras, with intent to coerce Nicaragua only. Salvador's bad faith brought on the war; but even then Barrios delayed, though in a state of military readiness by which he could have crushed his opponent at once, and fought at last only when Guatemala was invaded. The reverse which took place when he fell by the shot of a sharpshooter, as he led his troops into the almost evacuated fortress, graphically sets forth how truly Barrios was in his own person the whole state. The article is worth reading in full, as the description of a singular state, as well as of a very remarkable man. Mr. Goldwin Smith's account of "The Capital of the United States" notes the progress which Washington is making towards being a national centre otherwise than in politics, and is crowded with facts and the observations of a foreigner upon them, most interesting to Americans. He confesses that the Capitol is impressive, though pleasantly referring to its decorations of "the præsthetic era" and to England's revenge in the pictures of her discomfitures; but the reminiscences of the men and times of the civil war, with which he begins, and the glimpse and praise of the present Administration, with which he ends, occupy his space. That was a ludicrous touch, though we suppose unconscious, by which he coupled Blaine, "the historian," and the venerable Bancroft, as the heads of "literature."

—An interesting account of the "Physical Geography of Brazil" is given by Mr. Jas. W. Wells, C. E., in the June number of the Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society. His observations, made during extensive surveys in all parts of the empire, lead him to the conclusion that the country is not mountainous, as has generally been supposed and the maps indicate, but "chiefly a vast plateau, excavated into numerous valleys by denudations, with relatively few purely mountain chains." In describing the river systems, he shows that northeastern Brazil is practically an island, the source of branches of the San Francisco and the Pará being in the same lake. One can also go in a canoe from the Orinoco to the Plate with one carry of only a few hundred yards. "The distance from the Amazons to the Plate by this route is about 3,500 miles, of which 1,650 have already been traversed by steamers." The greater part of this region is even less developed than the Congo, although its natural resources seem to be far greater. The mining districts, formerly so prosperous, are still nearly deserted, not because of the failure of the mines, but from the scarcity of labor, both slave and Indian. This can hardly long continue, as Mr. Wells speaks of the district of São João del Rey, about 150 miles from Rio, as being very rich in gold. Many of the barrancas or ravines formed by landslips "show an upper stratum of white or yellow quartz gravel conglomerate exceedingly rich in gold, and often gold can be procured from the surrounding earth from top to bottom of the sides, making the hill as it were literally peppered with grains of gold. In that district I have even procured it from the dust of the highways." The chief obstacles to the development of this wealth appear to be the mining, land, and immigration laws of Brazil. Of the scenery in many parts of the country and the climate particularly of the high savannahs, Mr. Wells speaks with enthusiasm, saying of the latter that it "is most delightful and exhilarating." The two other papers in the number give accounts of a journey through the province of Yunnan in southwestern China, and

the island of Diego Garcia. This is one of the Chagos group lying midway in the Indian Ocean, and now of some importance as a coaling station for the Australian steamers. It is an atoll, whose most interesting inhabitants are the donkeys, which turn the cocoanut-oil mills, and the crabs. Among the latter are the palm-crabs, which climb trees not for the nuts, but "solely for shade and protection." At the May meeting of this Society, the Founder's Medal was awarded to Major Greely, and the Back Grant to Sergeant Brainard of the American Arctic Expedition of 1881-84.

—The late Julian Schmidt was regarded by many, abroad as well as at home, as the first critic of our time, after Sainte-Beuve. But his personal character and circumstances, like his writings, were not of a kind to interest the public greatly. His friends seem to have respected him thoroughly, but to have found no occasion for that display of affection which was so prominent a feature in the life of Auerbach, while, of course, he had no claim to the universal popularity of Scheffel. Schmidt died on March 27, and in a brief notice, written the day following, Mr. Rodenberg, of the *Rundschau*, after remarking on the suddenness of his friend's death, says that "he showed no signs of age; his appearance was still that of an erect, powerful man as in the days of the *Grenzboten* in Leipzig, thirty years ago." To these "*Grenzboten* days," the most important thirteen years of Schmidt's life, because in them his literary character was formed and his influence established, Gustav Freytag, his partner and fellow-editor, devotes an article in the June *Preussische Jahrbücher*. Schmidt was born in the province of Preussen, the New England of Germany, in 1818, and, shortly after finishing his university career, had become a teacher in Berlin, whence in 1847 he went to Leipzig to become the German editor of the *Grenzboten*, then the organ of the liberal German element in Austria, and published as a "messenger from over the border" because its political views were not allowed expression at home. Freytag met Schmidt in the early part of 1848, and, a few months later, joined with him in the purchase of the review, whose original *raison d'être* had ceased with the temporarily increased freedom of the press in Austria. Its new owners determined to make it an advocate of Prussian leadership and of the exclusion of Austria, which meant opposition alike to the recently overthrown despotism of the Austrian court and to the rabid democracy of the North German cities. The political training of this stormy period was decisive also for Schmidt's literary standpoint. He started with a good supply of common sense and plenty of contempt for shams, and in the political flux of these remarkable years a person addicted to pricking bubbles had plenty of opportunities for the exercise of this faculty. All this stood Schmidt in good stead when, during the eleven following years, he came to deal exclusively with literary reputations. In the reaction which followed the political storm, the literary atmosphere was full of romanticism, pomposity, artificiality, and flabbiness, on all of which Schmidt waged war, never without perfect sincerity, but sometimes, Freytag admits, without carefully weighing the force of his epithets. Yet he was by no means incapable of enthusiasm, especially for originality of idea (beauty of form having less attraction for him), and, with increasing age, his tone became milder, his sympathies wider, his power of appreciation greater. It is to be remembered, too, that Schmidt's defects, though serious enough in the eyes of a foreigner, were such as his countrymen would not perceive, and consequently would not bring home to him. He lacked the worldliness (in a good sense), the social tact, which comes to a man only through the consciousness of moving on equal terms with the leaders of a great society. And as he was inferior to Sainte-Beuve and Arnold in this respect, so was he behind his countrymen Heine and Hillebrand—not to mention Goethe, who, as Prof. Müller has lately shown us, was the pioneer in the creation of a "Welt-literatur," in the power of international appreciation.

—The death of Scheffel (already mentioned in these columns), which occurred two weeks after that of Schmidt, interested a far larger public: it is indeed true, in a greater degree than such phrases usually are, that all Germany mourned him. His popularity as a poet and romancer was universal, though the fact that his fame was so great that he and his predecessor, Hauff, for instance, each on the strength of a single novel (and, in Scheffel's case, a poem), was termed the German Scott, shows how easily acquired, in Germany, is a reputation for genius in pure literature. His career was a curious contrast to that of his critical contemporary. He, too, passed through 1848, but it affected him as little as the struggles of the Nibelungen—less, indeed, for it lacked for him the picturesqueness of the latter. A North-German, with the same gifts, would certainly not have had the same tastes or anything like the same popularity. The upper Rhine, the Black Forest, the "Swabian Sea"—the region which Scheffel loved and celebrated—are dear to all Germans; but no one not born and bred there could have turned the material to such account as Hauff, Uhland, Auerbach, and Scheffel. Add to this that he was a Catholic, though a very easy-going one—a fact which placed him in greater sympathy with the mediæval life which attracted him by its picturesqueness. A writer in the June *Nord und Süd* gives some very pleasing reminiscences of the poet, especially in describing the respect and affection with which he was regarded by the people, as illustrated during a visit incognito to the scene of his famous romance. A much better article, however, is that by Chr. Mickwitz in the current *Nordische Rundschau*. In this we find more particulars than elsewhere of Scheffel's private life; among other things, mention being made of the one shadow on his career, his separation from his wife, a very charming Bavarian lady, which took place a few years after the birth of their only child. The feeling of the wife towards her husband was embittered by being forcibly and illegally deprived of the custody of her son, whom she was never allowed to see till they met, after twenty years' separation, at the house of a common friend, an American lady long resident in Berlin, a year ago. In view of this there is additional pathos in the fact, which we learn from Mr. Mickwitz's paper, that death obliterated all hatred and uncharitableness, so that husband and wife were reunited at last.

—The lately published second volume of 'Francis Deák's Speeches,' edited by Emanuel Kónyi (Buda-Pesth, 1886), is an uncommonly valuable addition to the politico-historical literature of Hungary. No orator's speeches, of whatever age or country, have been more striking reflections of unbiassed thought and study, clear political insight, and cogent reasoning than were the parliamentary expositions of the great Magyar commoner, to whom, more than to any other man, Hungary owes the recovery of her constitutional freedom and autonomy. Less brilliant, fiery, and enchanting than Kossuth's, his oratory was equally powerful in shaping the opinion of the people. Appealing only to reason, and leading in passive resistance to usurpation, Deák moderated, instead of inflaming, the patriotic passions, taught calm perseverance, and conquered through firmness. When the nation had slightly recovered from the gloomy despondency into which the surrender of Kossuth's *honvéds* at Világos had plunged it, all eyes turned toward the retired legislator for guidance; and when Solferino, in 1859, had taught Francis Joseph the lesson, which Sadowa, in 1866, was to complete, that Austria without a reconciled Hungary was doomed to ever-recurring defeat, Deák's redeeming work—his mediation between the people and the dynasty, on the basis of the Constitution of 1848—began. The volume—which, besides speeches, includes correspondence, reports, notes, and explanatory exposés by the editor—embraces the period beginning with the revolution of that year, and ending with the first attempts at reconciliation and reconstruction in 1861. It is much to be desired that an abridgment of the work, at least, should be issued in German or English translation.

—A private letter from Berlin says that Dr. Sterrett has had a most gratifying reception in Berlin: "Mommsen and Kiepert have both given receptions and dinners in his honor, and many of the most distinguished specialists of Berlin, archæologists, geographers, and epigraphists, were invited to meet him. A recent sitting of the Imperial Academy of Sciences was taken up almost exclusively with discussions of his work. Kiepert laid Sterrett's maps before the Academy, and Mommsen his 170 Latin inscriptions. They both dwelt on the importance of the Doctor's work in Asia Minor, and the additions to the knowledge of that country that his journeys have made. The Academy of Sciences offered to publish the maps and then give the plates to the American School at Athens, but the Doctor declined the honor, preferring to leave them to the School for publication."

A VITAL QUESTION.

A Vital Question; or, What is to be Done? By Nikolaï G. Tchernuishevsky. Translated from the Russian by Nathan Haskell Dole and S. S. Skidelsky. Boston: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

What's to be Done? By N. G. Tchernychewsky. Translated and published by Benj. R. Tucker. Boston.

THE best way to study a nation at a distance is through the literature which is accepted by public consent as embodying the popular conceptions of duty and morality. An almost equally instructive way is to study those literary prophets who are honored by the most universal condemnation in the country of which they write, for other than purely literary failings. There was a time when Charles Dickens's 'American Notes' furnished suggestive reading of the kind last named, though a few candid persons were to be found who were willing to admit that pigs did roam the streets of New York at that epoch, and that other unpleasant statements did not emanate entirely from the traveller's imagination. It is rarely that a book presents itself which combines both of the above desirable characteristics, and one, moreover, which has made good its claim by a popularity and a condemnation which have extended over a period of nearly a quarter of a century. These conditions are fulfilled, however, by Tchernuishevsky's novel, 'What's to be Done?' On these grounds it possesses an interest for the general reader, and deserves a consideration which might be denied to it on its literary merits.

It is possible that with further practice Tchernuishevsky might have been able to overcome some of the faults which in this work seem fundamental and inherent in the man. Had he been allowed to continue his career, he might have given more proof of the "genius" which is somewhat incautiously claimed for him by his radical admirers. A worse literary style it would be difficult to conceive. It is abrupt, involved, trivial

at times, and the thread of the story is constantly interrupted by appeals to the reader, couched in terms of challenge, which introduce a personal element wholly incompatible with the demands of art in a drama where the author is supposed to be the impersonal narrator, and the reader the impersonal recipient, of a story. The mixture of styles is similar to that of a letter begun in the third person with "Mrs. Jones presents her compliments," and ends, "I am, very sincerely, yours, X. Y. Jones." It is as though an etcher were to encircle his picture with a wreath of remarque portraits of himself—a proceeding which the spectator would at once resent as an impertinence or ridicule as conceit.

If any deadly blow is aimed at the foundations of government, it is not readily discernible to the uninitiated, either in the theories of life advanced by the author or in his hazily conceived and imperfectly expressed arguments. The one idea which is at all likely to arouse controversy is the advocacy of perfect freedom of choice, after marriage, in case a man or woman finds the first choice uncongenial. When the facility of divorce in the United States and the practices of some communities which are tolerated here are considered, the objection to the book on the score of morality, which is sometimes urged, may be dismissed as immaterial. The second nominal marriages of Viera Pavlovna and Lopukhoff lack only the formality of divorce to render them perfectly regular, and they certainly are typically happy. Lopukhoff's manner of effecting the arrangement also ceases to seem strained and fantastic when the difficulty, practically amounting to impossibility, of obtaining a divorce in Russia is taken into consideration. The moral which the author seeks to inculcate is irreproachable. It is, simply, that great care should be exercised in the first choice of partners for life.

It will be difficult for the reader to understand in what consist the dangerous doctrines which cause the prohibition of the book, especially at the present day. When the book was written (1863) men's minds were in a whirl in Russia, and they were ready to accept anything which was radical and which was offered as new. But these doctrines were new only in Russia. Coöperation of labor and dwellings had not only been advocated by various European writers, with whose works Tchernuishevsky was familiar, notably by Fourier, but had been tried in various forms. The author suggested an entirely innocent but extremely practical and valuable form. Woman's equality had been asserted by others, and the study of medicine by women, though new in Russia, was centuries old in Italy. Hence, originality can hardly be claimed for Tchernuishevsky. Harriet Martineau realized the fact that the principles of political economy could be more widely disseminated in the form of stories than as solid essays whose very look is repellent to the average reader. Tchernuishevsky consciously or unconsciously adopted the same course. His merit consists in having applied, in the persons of his truly national and typical characters, principles which, though elsewhere more or less known, were new to the mass of Russian middle-class people. He has thereby won an influence which has hardly been accorded to any other one man in that country. But why the book should have been adopted by the "Nihilists" in particular it is as difficult to see as the reason for the weight which is attributed to it in general. Probably the prohibition forms the chief factor in the case, just as a certain Pope is said to have promised a friend, as a great favor, to place his book in the Index.

The story runs, briefly, as follows: Viera Pavlovna escapes from the tyranny of a coarse and calculating mother, by a marriage with Lopukhoff, a medical student. Their life is arranged on a very business-like plan, which seems fairly well adapted to the object of preserving the individuality and independence of both parties in the married state. After a few years Viera discovers, through the medium of an incoherent dream, which suggests nothing in particular and chaos in general to the reader, that she no longer loves her husband, but does love his friend Kirsanoff. After rejecting several expedients which do not seem to meet the requirements of the case, Lopukhoff pretends to commit suicide, and disappears, only to return under another name years afterwards and marry another woman. Viera Pavlovna, who has married Kirsanoff within a week, continues to work over the coöperative sewing shop and boarding-house which she has established. She also studies medicine, and becomes the first woman doctor in Russia. How she does it all is explained in the description of her occupations during one day, which proves conclusively that the days in St. Petersburg are twice as long as they are elsewhere. Rakhmetoff, the singular person who is introduced quite unnecessarily, and merely to show the author's ideal of manhood, is worth attention upon that account, and because his character is more definitely drawn than that of either Lopukhoff or Kirsanoff.

The book, as a whole, lacks form. The essential story and arguments could have been better put in much less space. With regard to the two translations, it may be said that they prove the necessity of an immediate revision of the proverb, "Two heads are better than one." The revised version should read, "Three heads are better than two." Mr. Tucker's translation is from the French. It is well made, and reads smoothly and agreeably. It is not disfigured by the eccentricities of grammar which surprise the reader of the other version. But, as usual in French translations from the Russian, the original has been extensively cut, and the style modified in conformity with French taste, with the result of producing a hybrid novel. The most important omission is Viera Pavlovna's fourth dream, which follows part 15 of chapter iv. This is to be regretted, as it is not only the most coherent of her dreams, but the one which possesses the widest interest. The other translation is from the Russian, and preserves all the peculiarities of the author's style. Marya Alekseyevna's language is a trifle overdone, perhaps, since an inelegant choice of words, not mutilation or bad grammar, is what she is guilty of in the Russian. This version is also cut, sometimes as a concession to American taste, sometimes for no apparent reason. Part 8 of chapter iv, for instance, is entirely omitted. It is silly, but not more so than other passages, and contains nothing offensive. However, any one who wishes to judge for himself can consult the other translation, where he will find what is omitted; and this holds true of the French translation also. Taken together, they represent the whole book, or nearly so. Wherever the coadjutors have blundered in translation, too, the correct version will be found in Mr. Tucker's work. One passage reads: "She had read Sakson's Grammar, which tells how *Hamlet* was tempted by *Ophelia* in the Grove." Mr. Tucker uses "tested" and "Saxon the Grammarian." This last is certainly much nearer the name of the old Danish historian, Saxo Grammaticus, than the other.

A few specimens of the coadjutors' eccentric grammar may be subjoined: "Fully all the remainder of the last half way" for "half the remaining road." "That's of no matter." "In two or three days later still." "By all probability." "Marya Alekseyevna and her similars." "The other will forget only unless you do not any longer say a single word" (only in case you do not, etc.). An "Erarovski piano" is intended for an Erard; and "Burghaf" for the celebrated Boerhaave. Georgian is translated Circassian; Chinese is substituted for Japanese. The half-hours are translated wrong in every case but one. Half-past eight (half of nine) is given as half-past nine, and so on. 1885 on page 232 should read 1855 to make sense. Notes to explain that *sharaban* is the *char-à-bancs* phonetically transliterated into Russian, and that "Pushing Market" is the old clothes mart, would be real additions. "You always used to be an off horse" should read, "You always used to rear up (rebel)." For "behind the door," read "outside the door"; for "when such good fortune is hatched there is no need of making a choice," read, "when such good fortune nibbles at the hook," etc.; for "the embroidery on the shawl," read, "the sewing on the dress." In the sentence, "I had no necessity of going to Moscow; it was only necessary for me to go as far as Moscow," some revision of grammar is required, and the last part should read, "to go away from St. Petersburg." The Vyborg quarter of the city sometimes figures as Vyborgskaya Street, district, and so on. "Roast beef" becomes "stuffed beef." "How true it is that I am always on the first floor!" is the rendering offered of "How true it is that the I is always in the foreground!" A little observation of the sentences which follow would, perhaps, have obviated this peculiar blunder, and the same is true in some other cases. "It is already a quarter past ten" is the version of "we have been standing here a quarter of an hour already." "Visits" for "versts" may be a misprint, but it occurs more than once and makes havoc with the sense. "I'd have got my husband into favor with the generals" takes the place of "I'd have made my husband a general"; and a "phial of plaster" is given for a bottle of salve. "Exile" is translated "failure." "The man whom he suspected of committing a murder" stands for "the man whom he suspected of intending to commit a murder."

The conclusion of the matter is that Mr. Tucker and his rival translators of Tchernuishevsky's novel taken together make a strong troika. Any reader who wishes to take a trip through the mazes of his style will do well to travel in that favorite Russian fashion with all three Pegasi; and when he gets upset at last, in that incoherent ending of which not even the author's most devoted admirers can make anything by any common rule of reason, he will know as much about the puzzle as it is possible for any of the uninitiated unprovided with a key to the cipher to know.

BOOKS ABOUT THE STAGE.

The Stage Life of Mary Anderson. By William Winter. New York: George J. Coombes. 1886.

About the Theatre: Essays and Studies. By William Archer. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1886.

Memoirs of Samuel Phelps. By John Coleman. London: Remington & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford.

Bravos et Sifflets; Aggravés d'une Preface. Par Arthur Heulhard. Paris: Dupret; New York: F. W. Christern.

De la Convention dans la Tragédie Classique et dans le Drame Romantique. Par Maurice Souriau. Paris: Hachette & Cie; New York: F. W. Christern.

Mr. Winter's sketch of the life of Miss Mary Anderson is made upon much the same lines as his account of Mr. Henry Irving's memorable vitits to America, being compounded chiefly from the dramatic criticisms written from day to day

on separate performances as occasion demanded, and now diligently revised, enlarged, and improved. Like its predecessor again, it might not unfairly be called a eulogy rather than a criticism. In his preface Mr. Winter declares that "it is better to place a wreath of roses on the living brow of genius and beauty than to cast a sad garland on their tomb"; and acting on this conviction, he has extended to the living the benefit of the motto *Nil nisi bonum*. He is inclined to forget another motto, *Audi alteram partem*, and to refuse a hearing to the Devil's Advocate. But Mr. Winter's study of the stage, of its history, and of its arts, has been so deep and so thorough, and his taste and judgment on acting are so sound, that we accept with pleasure the statement of his views of Miss Anderson's ability. Moreover, he is quite fair in suggesting that there is another side to the shield, and that, although he personally prefers to dwell on the surpassing merits of Miss Anderson's acting, he confesses that her performance is not as perfect as he could wish, and that it has its demerits on which others may dwell, if they choose.

Mr. Winter's detailed criticism, his minute chronicling of beauties, and his mere hinting at deficiencies, set Miss Anderson's histrionic gifts in the best possible light, and show that she has the faculty of artistic growth. She began on the stage with splendid physical gifts and with but little else except character and ambition and determination. Material success she won easily, for what she had by nature was rare and precious. Artistic success she has achieved more slowly, by dint of hard labor, conscientious and unceasing. What Mr. Winter wrote of her six years ago (to be found here on p. 289) explains what she had to begin with, what she lacked then; and it affords a standard for us to judge how far since 1880 she has journeyed towards perfection:

"The triumph of Miss Anderson now is the triumph of an exceptional personality shrined in a beautiful person, but not yet the triumph of a consummate actress. With a superb voice, here is a defective elocution; with a magnificent figure, here is a self-conscious manner in the attitudes; with a noble freedom and suppleness of physical machinery, here is a capricious gesticulation; with a full and fine sense of opportunity for strong and shining points, here is but an incipient perception of the relative value of surrounding characters and the coördination of adjuncts; with a brilliant faculty for stormy and vehement declamation, here, as yet, is an imperfect idea of the loveliness of quiet touches, verbal shading, and suggestive strokes; with a vigorous, and often grand, manner of address, here is a frequent lack of concentration in listening; with wonderful intuitions as to the wilder moods of human passion, here is a restricted sympathy with the more elemental feelings—from which naturally ensues a certain vagueness in the effect of their manifestations."

The quotation is long, but the passage is one of the best in Mr. Winter's book, both in the thought and in the style.

'About the Theatre' is a collection of ten essays, of which only one has to do with acting, the rest being devoted to the drama at large, and especially to dramatic authorship. The three essays which deserve elaborate consideration are the first, "Are We Advancing?" (1882-1886); the second, on the "Censorship of the Stage" (of only remote interest to us Americans, fortunately); and the seventh, on the "Stage of Greater Britain." In the first of these Mr. Archer considers the progress which has been made by the contemporary drama of England since he published his exhaustive study of the 'English Dramatists of To-day,' some four or five years ago; and he comes to the conclusion that there has been an advance, and that the outlook is more hopeful now than it was then or than it has been any time these twenty or thirty years. With this conclusion any one who is really acquainted with the facts can hardly disagree. The decline of the drama, of which we hear so much, really dates from the overwhelming success of the novel in Sir Walter Scott's hands, followed shortly by the abolition of the patent theatres and by the perfecting by Scribe of the admirably constructed play depending for its interest chiefly on the ingenuity of its plot. Now, after fifty years, there are signs of a healthy revival: there are in London and New York theatres with well-trained companies, well proportioned and used to playing together; the novel has reached its extreme limit of extension, even if it has not lost some of its old magic; and the French play of the Scribe type is out of fashion in France. The best new French plays are almost as local in their interest as one of Mr. Harrigan's, so that they do not often repay adaptation, and, if adapted, they must now be paid for. This new condition of things has called into existence a most promising band of dramatists—Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Pinero, Mr. Merivale, Mr. H. A. Jones, Mr. Sydney Grundy in England, and Mr. Bronson Howard in America—men who have the literary sense, and who are not mere stage-hacks writing an accompaniment to the stage-carpenter and the scene-painter. Their work is but an earnest of what may be expected in the immediate future: and even in the present it is far better than those unacquainted with it might suppose. All this is skilfully set forth by Mr. Archer. Our author is learned, thorough, and acute. His style is vigorous and epigrammatic. He has a firm grasp on the facts as they are, and an insight into the future. This last quality is shown especially in the essay on the "Stage of Greater Britain." In this he proves that there is at present a complete theatrical reciprocity between England and America, and that, although just now there are more English plays and players in America than there are American plays and players in England, yet there is already a strong tendency to an equilibrium of export and import of theatrical wares between the two countries. Having proved this, Mr. Archer proceeds to consider what effect this broadening of the theatrical market will have on the dramatic literature of the future. It is pleasant to note that Mr. Archer is not a cockney, but a citizen of the world, as much interested in Greater Britain as he is in the British Isles, and wholly free from the insularity, not to say parochialism, which mars so much contemporary English criticism. His book is well printed, with marginal notes and an adequate index.

It is with something of a shock that we turn from the well-written pages of Mr. Winter and Mr. Archer to the rambling, scrambling chapters of Mr. Coleman's happy-go-lucky and devil-may-care book about Phelps. It is called the Memoirs of Phelps, but it is quite as much the memoirs of Coleman. It is written partly in the first person, at second-hand. It abounds in dialogue such as Mr. Coleman thinks Phelps probably used. It has a few anecdotes which were well worth saving, and not a little profanity and vulgarity which had far better have been cut out. Its rollicking recklessness is quite superior to dates or facts or exactness of any kind. As a portrait of Phelps, as a record of the impression he produced on Mr. Coleman by his acting, by his character, and by his conversation, the book has its value; but as a history of the life of an eminent English actor it is sadly deficient. Sainte-Beuve tells us that "le lecteur aime assez à se croire plus sévère que le critique; je lui laisse ce plaisir-là," and we cannot do better than follow so great an example.

M. Arthur Heulhard is a Parisian critic of music and the drama, who has published several works of erudition and of fantasy, and has now gathered together in a volume some forty of his occasional essays, most of which have to do with the recent works of contemporary French composers. They are none of them of any great worth, being disfigured by a forced and factitious humor, which has found its chief vent in the preface. "Les Frères Laurison" is an amusing little tale of two circus clowns, and "Le Percegraine" is a really ingenious little fantasy, reprinted from one of the early numbers of the new *Revue d'Art Dramatique*. Those who do not like M. Victorien Joncières, and those who do like a castigation of an incompetent and obnoxious personality, may be recommended to the perusal of the paper on that composer's "La Reine Berthe"; they will find it an excellent specimen of what the French call an "éreintement de première classe."

M. Maurice Souriau is a professor at Caen, and his study of the conventionalities of the classic tragedy and the romantic drama of France was apparently prepared first as a series of lectures. It has the thoroughness and the elaborate critical apparatus of the college professor's work, and appeals to those who are familiar with the facts and the fictions of the revolt of 1830, and who wish to see a careful discussion of the exact differences between the two schools in the work actually accomplished, as well as in the programmes proclaimed with the blare of trumpets. Mr. Lowell tells us that the *odium æstheticum* may burn more fiercely than the *odium theologicum*; and we know that the Classics and the Romantics hated each other as Guelf hated Ghibelline; but, after more than half a century, the fires are burnt out, and their ashes are not even dust in our eyes to prevent our seeing clearly the causes, the circumstances, and the results of the fight. M. Souriau shows that, although the Romantics declared for a return to nature, their chief effort was to be unlike the Classics, and that, in fact, they did little more than substitute one set of conventions for another. M. Souriau writes calmly, without prejudice, and with close logic.

Recollections of Mr. James Lenox of New York, and of the Formation of his Library. By Henry Stevens of Vermont. London: Henry Stevens & Son. 1886.

BESIDES the sketch which forms its main subject, this little volume contains much that the author describes as "mere bibliographical gossip, interesting only to those far advanced in bookhunting." The rest of it is interesting to all readers who care to follow the methods and details of a pursuit which Mr. Lenox, by his persistence and generosity, raised from a mere private amusement to the dignity of a public benefaction; and it abounds in proofs of that curious learning and critical keenness which made the name of Mr. Stevens famous among bibliophiles in both hemispheres.

If one must yield to the temptation when "Some demon whispers, Visto, have a taste," he will certainly find a wide field and a succession of contests and surprises in the chase after literary bric-à-brac. The great picture, or the rare curio, is a single thing, and, once authenticated, its value is secure. But a book is seldom the only one of its kind. Often a newly-found duplicate or triplicate destroys its glory as an unique, and the collector is happy who possesses the best of five or six copies. "The truth seems to be that few books remain unique long, when their attractions have once been noised abroad." On the other hand, a book-collector enjoys this advantage, that the prize has often, not always, an intrinsic value, apart from its singularity.

Mr. Lenox's first absorbing penchant was for collecting early editions of the Bible and parts of it, in all languages. Then he took to books relating to North and South America, and was led to collecting everything in any language pertain-

ing to the great Age of Discovery. Editions and translations of John Bunyan followed, and next all the editions of Milton. Shakespeariana had their share of his attention. In some subjects his collection is astonishingly rich, but the subjects and authors totally neglected are astonishingly numerous. In Mr. Stevens's words, "the result of all Mr. Lenox's enormous study and labor, to say nothing of his vast expenditure, it must be confessed, is a 'patchy library.'" And to render it a complete public library would require three or four more lives like his.

Accident often has much to do with a collector's success, though fortunate accidents only benefit those who are on the watch for them. Stevens gives some striking instances. One is the story of a child's plaything, a little copper globe picked up as an oddity in some foreign town, which, falling under the expert's notice, turns out to be as early in date as 1510, and second to hardly any other globe in historical and geographical interest. Another is a request made to him by Mr. Lenox that he would find him a copy of a certain woodcut map of the Holy Land, dated 1574. On a chance visit to a friend in New Hampshire two or three weeks later, he found the very map, fine and perfect, in a dilapidated copy of the folio Bible of that date, and has never since been able to procure a duplicate of it.

Of course the collector who buys to sell again becomes much better known among book-people than the Mæcenas who takes his wares. The story of the lucky finds of dealers, their rivalries, stratagems, exchanges, mistakes, and restorations is told by Mr. Stevens with amusing variety and fulness. The profession has its solid compensations, too, for the leaders of experience and authority. For instance, the 'Bay Psalm Book,' the first English book printed in America, in 1640, was bought in 1855, after a long and silent hunt of seven years, for twenty shillings, and sent to Mr. Lenox, under his order, for $400. A second copy, sold to another American amateur in 1868 for $600, passed, on the sale of his library in 1878, for just double the sum to its present owner, also an American.

From the nature of the case one might suppose that this field must at last be worked out, and all the great literary prizes discovered and permanently lodged. But this is far from being true. No one knows what may yet be revealed by palimpsests in unsearched nooks. The hope of a resurrection for Livy's lost books is encouraged by the late discovery of some of Sallust's. The Archives of Simancas of late years astonished historians; the records of the Council of Ten have teemed with surprises; and church collections both in Mexico and Asia have yet to say their last word. And besides the hidden things there is much that is known and placed, awaiting only the slow but certain process of distribution. Political troubles, such as have dispersed famous collections in Italy and France, are gathering for the disintegration of private fortunes and museums in England. Every now and then a gallery or a treasure of family plate comes to the hammer. America in its turn becomes a collector, as sudden fortunes ask the crowning touch of letters and refinement. Not immigrants only, but a steady flow of books, pictures, curios, streams across the sea, and, on a grander scale, *Græcia capta ferum victorem cepit, et artes Intulit agresti Latio.* This breaking up and reconstruction of special collections promises perpetuity to the book-hunter's pursuit, and the taste for it will never fail so long as human nature is curious. Nor is the contest a hopeless one even when a slender purse is pitted against the millions of a Hertford or a Rothschild, or, still more boldly, against the wealth of public institutions. How much knowledge and craft may win, aided by the parsimony which only a passion inspires, is told in Balzac's wonderful story of the old collector, Cousin Pons.

It will not be very long before permanent national institutions must, by the law of attraction of the greater body, have drawn all minor collections to themselves. The Lenox Library, at least, is placed beyond this risk. Alongside the splendid charities which will make its founder's name forever fragrant among the poor and the unhappy, this museum will endure for the scholar's delight, as a monument to his taste and his liberality.

Mr. Stevens's book is prettily printed, and has portraits of the lamented author and of his patron.

Parliamentary Government in Canada. A Lecture read before the Law School of Bishop's College, Sherbrooke, by C. C. Colby, M. P. Montreal: Dawson Bros. 1886.

It would probably excite astonishment and even indignation in the Congressional statesmen who are managing the affairs of the nation with so much skill and discretion at Washington, to be told that the Dominion of Canada is in any way politically superior to the United States. Mr. Colby, however, does not hesitate to make this assertion in the most unqualified manner. The Canadian system is a simple duplicate of the British, with trifling necessary differences, such as an elected Senate instead of a House of Lords, and a Governor-General instead of the Queen. It is based, therefore, on the principle of ministerial responsibility, and we have here the testimony of a gentleman who is described in the preface by the late Mr. Alpheus Todd as "an experienced politician, as well as a close observer, and an earnest student in the region of political knowledge," that the working of that principle as transplanted is satisfactory in a high degree. Indeed, Mr. Colby is so absorbed by it that he omits to give any account of the constitution and procedure of the two houses of the Legislature, which would have been an interesting complement.

Since the civil war, foreigners, and especially Englishmen, perceiving that the United States, which they had always treated with contempt, have become a considerable item in the world's affairs, have given a good deal of study to our institutions; but as they generally do not get beyond the Constitution, and know little or nothing of the real working of the Government, their comments are practically worthless. Mr. Colby, whether from propinquity or some other cause, has penetrated deeper, and is not backward in expressing his opinion. After a review of our procedure, which is far from laudatory, he sums up:

"That one of the most intelligent and progressive nations on the earth should, in this nineteenth century, continue to adhere to a system of irresponsible government, fraught with so much inconvenience and peril, a system which has been outgrown by France, Austria, Italy, Belgium, and other nations and states, and which exists now only in Russia, Germany, Turkey, Brazil, China, and a few other countries, is a most glaring anomaly and anachronism."

One proposition we are tempted to quote, because the writer of this review has always maintained the same thing in substance ever since the outbreak of the war, though he has never seen it stated by any other writer:

"James Buchanan was a Democratic President. During the last two years of his term the majority in Congress was Republican. Had our system of responsible government existed there, whatever might have been the personal opinions or preferences of the President, he would have been obliged to act under the advice of a Republican Cabinet. The great offices of state would have been filled by Republicans responsible to Congress. The policy of the Administration would have been Republican. Every act of the Government would have been a subject for inquiry, criticism, and constitutional censure, and the great peril which was then impending over the nation might have been averted. But, under the system of irresponsibility, the President was surrounded by advisers who were inimical to the majority in Congress and in the nation. History tells the result. The Cabinet of Buchanan was the hot-bed in which the seeds of rebellion first germinated. Secretly, traitorously, the men who had sworn to uphold the Union and the Constitution plotted their overthrow. Had Republican counsels prevailed in the Cabinet as in Congress, the great rebellion might have been indefinitely postponed, perhaps rendered impossible."

But if we are prepared to make large concessions to Mr. Colby, we are not disposed to surrender the whole ground, nor shall we seek our revenge in writing of the Queen with a small *q*. The practice of requiring the Cabinet to resign upon a defeat in the House of Representatives, and of giving it the corresponding means of self-defence in a dissolution of that house, would be quite impossible without serious changes in our Constitution; and we set far too high a value on the restraining influence of that instrument (an influence which English statesmen are beginning to regard with envy), and on the difficulty of altering it, to advocate or even wish for any such revolutionary action. But we do not think it is proved to be necessary, and have a suspicion that responsible government has not yet reached its highest form. As the Queen does not and cannot appoint the Ministry in Great Britain, that function devolves upon the Parliamentary majority, the people having no direct voice in the matter. The whole power of Parliament is, therefore, directed to making and unmaking ministries. Again, the ministry being a purely voluntary association, the premier can only find colleagues by promising to stand or fall with them, which may well be an artificial reason for the tradition of "solidarity." Ours, on the other hand, is the only great constitutional nation which has a chief magistrate elected, to all intents and purposes, directly by the people. A Cabinet appointed by him would have to be handled by Congress in a much more gingerly manner than the Ministry is by Parliament, and both sides might wait for general approval in the biennial elections of Congress or the quadrennial of President. A defeat in the House of Lords does not involve a resignation of the Ministry, nor does a defeat in the Senate, according to Mr. Colby, in Canada. Why, more than they do now, should our Cabinet resign because they cannot get what they want? Single unsuccessful officials, moreover, could be much more easily changed than now. However this may be, if the measure which is occasionally spoken of, of admitting the Cabinet officers to the floor of Congress, should ever be adopted, some political developments of exceeding interest could not fail to follow.

Praise-Songs of Israel: A New Rendering of the Book of Psalms. (New and Revised Edition.) By John De Witt, D.D., of the Theological Seminary, New Brunswick, N. J.; a Member of the American Old Testament Revision Company. Funk & Wagnalls. 1886.

We have already incidentally, in reviewing the Revised Old Testament (No. 1042 of the *Nation*), expressed our appreciation of the excellence of Prof. De Witt's rendering of the Psalms. We are now very glad to find that the unstinted favor bestowed on it both by the Bible-loving public in general and by competent critics, in this country as well as in England, has encouraged the translator to bring out a second edition within less than two years from the first issue. In preparing for and executing this new edition, Prof. De Witt subjected the whole work to a severe scrutiny, in which, he assures us, "every

word has been challenged anew, and the structure of every sentence and phrase carefully pondered." The leading idea, from the start, was to have "the thought of the original put forth in the clearest, strongest, and best English expression," and thus "render the original more faithfully, and yet more poetically" than either the Authorized Version or the Revised was able to do, owing to reasons partly ecclesiastical and partly inherent in collective work. To make it clear to our readers how far the 'Praise-Songs' here and there deviate from the accepted versions, we pick out a few verses of probably the most obscure—as in form, the most archaic—song of the Psalter, the sixty-eighth, which affords ample room for exegetical divergences and diversity of diction in rendering.

In the Authorized Version we read:

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him. . . . [Revised: *Cast up a high way for him that rideth through the deserts. His name is Jah; and exult ye before him.*]
11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it. [*The women that publish the tidings are a great host.*]
12 Kings of armies did flee afraid, and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.
13 Though ye have lien among the pots [*Will ye lie among the sheepfolds?*], yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.
14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon [*it was as when it snoweth in Zalmon*]. . . .
24 They have seen thy goings, O God; even the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary. . . .
25 The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after; among them were the damsels playing with timbrels. . . .
27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler [*Benjamin their ruler*], the princes of Judah and their council, the princes of Zebulun and the princes of Naphtali.
29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.
30 Rebuke the company of spearmen [*the wild beast of the reeds*], the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with pieces of silver [*trampling under foot pieces of silver*]: scatter thou the people that delight in war.

The corresponding lines in the 'Praise Songs' run thus:

4 Sing ye to God, strike the harp to his Name!
Make a highway for the rider through deserts!
I AM is His Name; oh exult ye before him. . . .
11 The Lord giveth the word;
The women heralding gladness are a great host.
12 Kings of armies—they flee! they flee!
She that bideth at home divideth the spoil.
13 When ye are in your camps among the sheepfolds,
They are as a dove's wings, covered with silver,
And her pinions with yellow gold.
14 When the Almighty scattereth Kings there,
They are like the driving snow on Zalmon. . . .
24 They saw thy triumphal entrance, O God!
The triumphal entrance of my Mighty God—
Of my King, into the sanctuary.
25. The singers went foremost, behind them the harpers,
In the midst of the damsels, beating their timbrels.
27 Benjamin, the youngest, is their leader,
Princes of Judah are their throng—
Princes of Zebulon—princes of Naphtali! . . .
29 To thy palace above Jerusalem,
Unto thee, the Kings bring their gifts.
30 Rebuke the wild beasts of the reeds,
The herds of strong cattle, with the steers of the nations,
That come crouching with bars of silver;
He hath scattered the nations that have pleasure in war.

It will be seen at a glance that Prof. De Witt's rendering is immeasurably superior to the old in vigor, rhythm, and intelligibility, and that his most striking deviations from King James's Bible are such as have been already adopted by more modern exegesis, as represented by the collective scholarship of the British and American Revisers. A closer examination will show that, where the requirement of intelligibility was imperative, he allowed himself insertions of words not contained in the original text and not distinctively marked (such as "in your camps," in verse 13, and "driving," in verse 14). Of more questionable propriety are the substitution of "I AM" for "JAH," in verse 4, and of "*To* thy palace," for words faithfully, though more or less conjecturally, answering to the Hebrew expression. Whether these latter changes are founded on hypothetical emendations of the Hebrew text —substituting *ehyeh* for *b'yāh*, and *lh'ē . . .* for *mēhē . . .*—or on other grounds, will be seen when the promised annotated edition appears. Such changes are, however, rare in the new translation, which, when closely weighed in critical scales for which literalness is not the strictest criterion of fidelity, will be found to justify, on the whole, the claim of reflecting the original both "more faithfully and more poetically."

Socialism and Christianity. By A. J. F. Behrends, D.D. Baker & Taylor. 1886.

THE contents of this volume, originally a course of lectures to theological students, represents the attempt of a clergyman to understand the industrial and social situation, and to determine the claims of the reformers to Christian sympathy and support. The author has perused the books of authority upon both sides of the questions at issue, and his criticisms of the facts and the economic doctrines of the hour, though not distinguished by any striking originality, display intelligence and humanity, and are of especial interest to those who are close observers of the course of church sympathy. No one need expect any revolutionary vigor in these pages, any insistance on the communal and unworldly elements in Gospel teaching, or any suggestion that the wisdom of this world is not entirely competent to render judgment. Socialism is soon found to be atheistic, materialistic, and inimical to the institution of monogamic marriage; its economical principles are readily discredited; and, of course, it meets with its due of denunciation. The present economy of society is, in its turn, sustained, and its various elements passed in favorable review. The law that one must live by the sweat of his brow is frequently reiterated; the blessed effects of the "fear of want," the responsibility of each man for his own happiness, the right of the individual to all he can appropriate by labor of hand or brain, and, in general, all the commonplaces of conservatism, are rephrased, with the single restriction, in criticism of the laissez-faire school, that these elementary truths are to be held in a humane spirit, and the workman to be treated as having a moral value plus his worth as a producer of wealth.

It would be useless to follow the author through his discussion; he accepts the organization of society as it is, and asks only for some carefulness in running the machine, or, at most, for the insertion of a bolt or the tightening of a screw. High license, local option, indefinite penal sentences, legislation against overcrowding in tenements, and especially a stringent Scriptural divorce law, are his nostrums. He declares that the suggestion that a graduated income tax should be used to make five million dollars the maximum limit of private fortunes "involves the right of the state to prescribe to the Almighty how much brains a man shall be permitted to have"; that the Vanderbilt fortune was "as legitimately earned as the wealth of any great inventor," and "to denounce it as theft is to invite the contempt of business men and to advertise one's ignorance of modern progress"; and that the national debts of Europe are justly liable to repudiation by the generation that inherits them. These opinions illustrate the capitalist sympathy of the author, with his occasional lurch to windward; but perhaps the "commonsense" strain in his thought is most vividly shown in his revised version of a famous text which he reads, "Bear ye one another's burdens; *yet in such a way that every man shall bear his own.*" It would be a pleasure to hear Count Tolstoi comment, from the standpoint of a primitive Gospel Christian, on the words which we have italicized.

Norsk Forfatter-Lexikon 1814-1880. Paa Grundlag af J. E. Krafts og Chr. Langes 'Norsk Forfatter-Lexikon, 1814-1856,' af J. B. Halvorsen. Christiania. 1885-86. 8vo.

SOME forty years ago Jens Edvard Kraft, who had been Rasmus Nyerup's assistant in the preparation of the useful 'Almindeligt Litteraturlexicon for Danmark, Norge og Island,' undertook the preparation of a 'Dictionary of Norwegian Authors,' to embrace the years 1814 to 1856. But it was not until after his death, which occurred July 21, 1853, that his materials were arranged by the archivist Christian Lange, who, adding to and continuing the work, published it, in parts, from 1857 to 1863. The period of twenty years since that time shows a vigorous growth in Norwegian literature; that short term having sufficed for the birth and development of the entire school of modern writers founded by Henrik Ibsen and Björnstjerne Björnson, the former having but four titles recorded in Kraft's book, and the latter none. Mr. Halvorsen has adopted the same title for his work, and, with noticeable modesty, announces upon his title-page that it is founded upon that of Kraft and Langi, but a comparison of the two shows that every line of the old work has been subject to a careful scrutiny and painstaking revision, and that, as a result, scarcely a half-dozen entries are retained *verbatim*, and in reality his is a new and independent labor. This fact is best shown, perhaps, by a comparison of the extent of the two works. Kraft's book contains 1,550 names and filled 719 octavo pages, while Mr. Halvorsen's work will include the names of about 4,000 persons, and his first volume, containing the first two letters of the alphabet, 156 names in A, and 365 in B, has 569 pages, these being about one-tenth larger than the pages of the earlier book; whereas the letters A (81 names) and B (198 names) occupied but 128 pages in the old work.

The biographical notices are concise in statement, though proportioned in length to accord with the importance of the subject, but are almost stereotyped in form, giving in an invariable order the parentage of the author; date and place of birth; education, with college degrees; official positions held; a notice of such travels as may have been undertaken in connection with literary labors; honors conferred; and, finally, if married, a brief record, giving the date of the event, and the name, parentage, and date of birth of the person married. Each detail is carefully considered; for example, when an author is living the form of record of birth is "born ——," but if at the time of printing the author was dead the form is changed to "was born ——." Following the biographical notice is given a list of references to biographies and to articles in periodicals which give fuller information concerning the author, or which contain critical summaries of his literary work, while following the titles of his own works are references to reviews of the particular books. These references show an extraordinarily wide range of search among books and the leading periodicals of nearly every country in Europe, England, and the United States. Among the American periodicals referred to are the *Atlantic Monthly*, the *Century*, the *Christian Union*, *Harper's Weekly*, the *Nation*, the *National Review*, and the *North American Review*. The article upon each author includes a list, giving in chronological order the titles of all books which he has written, edited, or translated. The various editions of his own works are given, and translations of them are mentioned. The titles are not printed at great length, but are abbreviated with care, and in all cases the place of publication, date, size, and number of pages are stated; and further bibliographical value is given to the work by the care taken to indicate anonymous and pseudonymous books, and by supplying the names of a great number of authors, editors, and translators, when these do not appear in the titles. In addition to the list of books, whatever of importance each author has contributed to newspapers, periodicals, or the publications of societies is enumerated, often at great

length; as, for instance, in the article upon Björnson, where this list fills sixteen closely printed pages, and, with the catalogue of his books (nearly thirty pages more), forms a remarkable witness to the truly titanic energy of this great writer. The extraordinary length of the article upon Björnson, sixty-two pages, brought upon the author the charge of showing political bias, but he deemed it a sufficient answer to point to the great mass of material.

The period covered by this in every respect most admirable work is, according to the title, from 1814 to 1880, but this must be understood to mean, that every Norwegian author is included, one or more of whose books has been printed within those years; and all works written by the authors included are enumerated, though printed before 1814 or since 1880. The information, also, concerning the authors contained in the book is completed to as near the time of printing as possible; and as each signature bears the date of printing, which is equivalent to the date of final revision, it is possible to know up to what time the account of each author is completed. A few foreigners are included by reason of having resided in Norway, and, during such residence, published works there. The first volume contains the names of the Rev. Mordaunt Roger Barnard, who was from 1858 to 1862 in charge of the English Church at Christiania, and published there during the latter year 'Sketches of Eminent English Authors, with Extracts from their Works,' and of Mr. Thomas Bennett, widely known to tourists in Norway, and the author, among other works, of a 'Handbook for Norway,' the twenty-first edition of which is recorded. The Danish critic, Georg Brandes, is also included by virtue of his various contributions to the Norwegian journals. The work, so far as published, through the letter D, gives evidence of very few female writers in Norway, only nineteen names being presented. Of these but two are authors of note, Mrs. Adolphine Marie Colban, who wrote several good stories, and helped to translate Victor Hugo's 'Les Misérables,' and who, a resident at Paris after 1859, died in Rome in 1884, and was buried there by the side of Norway's great historian, P. A. Munch; and Mme. Camilla Collett, the poet Wergeland's sister, and the author of Norway's best-known novel, 'Amtmanden's Döttre' (The Magistrate's Daughters). She, too, has spent the last twenty-five years upon the Continent, and is yet, in her seventy-fourth year, a vigorous and entertaining writer, celebrated as the most zealous champion of women's rights in Scandinavia.

Earthquakes and Other Earth Movements. By John Milne, Professor of Mining and Geology in the Imperial College of Engineering, Tokio, Japan. With 38 figures. Pp. 363. [International Science Series.] D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

THE literature concerning earthquakes is rich in chronological accounts and scientific treatises, but there has hitherto been no work well suited to the needs of the general reader. In this little book Prof. Milne has endeavored to bring together all that is known concerning the nature and causes of earthquake movements. His task was one of much difficulty: few parts of the field of natural science are so encumbered by irrelevant observations and abandoned theories; no portion of the science of geology requires to the same degree a mathematical presentation of its laws.

Prof. Milne's excellent work in the science of seismology has been done in Japan, in a region of incessant shocks of sufficient energy to make observation possible, yet, with rare exceptions, of no disastrous effects. He has had the good fortune to be aided by Mr. Thomas Gray, a gentleman of great constructive skill, as well as by Profs. J. A. Ewing, W. S. Chaplin, and his other colleagues in the scientific colony which has gathered about the Imperial University of Japan. To these gentlemen we owe the best of our science of seismology, for before their achievements we had nothing of value concerning the physical conditions of earthquakes except the great works of Charles Mallet, and Mallet, with all his genius and devotion to the subject, had few chances to observe the actual shocks, and so failed to understand many of their important features.

The general reader, whether he be interested in the science of seismology or no, will find in this little book an excellent illustration of the ingenuity which is lavished on the experimental work of modern research. It is a common notion that the greatest feats of the contriving faculty appear in our economic devices; the fact is, that far more technical skill and inventive power is now given to apparatus desired for pure research than are devoted to inventions connected with practical life. It appears, indeed, as if modern science were developing a race of men in whom the passion of winning abstract truth had become stronger than the old gainful desires. The chapters "on seismometry" and on earthquake motion, as deduced from experiment, show something of this fact, though seismology is a very limited field for experiment.

The closing chapters of the book, which treat of "Earth Tremors," "Earth Pulsations," and "Earth Oscillations," give an excellent résumé of the evidence which shows us that this *terra firma* is in a condition of incessant movement, throbbing with the blows to which it is subjected by the titanic forces of its deeper parts.

It would be easy to criticise this really valuable treatise. Its style is poor; the arrangement of matter leaves much to be desired; there is a sad lack of all the arts of the bookmaker; but a good deal can be pardoned to a zealous worker who writes from the other side of the world, and who has done a substantial service to popular science. There are many errors of print. W. T. Bingham, on page 334, is W. T. Brigham. In the index, "Wenthrop on the *New Zealand* earthquake of 1855" is really Winthrop on the *New England* earthquake of 1755! In the text, also, it is "Wenthrop." It is not easy to pardon this error, for the reason that Prof. John Winthrop was probably the first to apply accurate computations to earthquake movements, and thus to obtain the rate of movement of the shock. He is really one of the founders of the science of seismology, if not the very first who approached the subject in the scientific way.

Fortuny. Par Charles Yriarte, Inspecteur des Beaux Arts. [Les Artistes Célèbres.] Paris: J. Rouam.

THE story of an artist's life, begun in poverty and ended in wealth and fame, is told in this volume with the charm of style and critical insight to which M. Yriarte has long accustomed us. The Spanish painter commemorated in its pages, Mariano Fortuny (José-Maria-Bernardo), who was born in 1838 at Reus, a small town in the province of Tarragona, showed marked artistic talent at a very early age. Left an orphan in his fifteenth year, he went with his grandfather, a cabinetmaker by trade, on foot to Barcelona, and there by his clever sketches and wood carvings attracted the notice of a sculptor, through whose intervention with the Alcalde he obtained a pension of forty francs a month from the municipality. This enabled him to enter the Academy of Fine Arts as a student. After four years of diligent work, during which he increased his slender resources by decorating village churches with paintings in distemper, Fortuny competed for and won the Prix de Rome, instituted in favor of Catalonians of remarkable promise, and in May, 1857, left Barcelona for the Eternal City. That he should have begun to work there, as M. Yriarte affirms that he did, after the manner of Overbeck's school, must have been due to accidental circumstances, for it is impossible to conceive anything more uncongenial to the nature of the young Spanish painter than the cold, colorless, neo-mystic style of the Nazarenes. Fortunately for his future development in that path which nature indicated, he was selected by the municipality of Barcelona, in 1859, to accompany the Spanish army under Gen. Prim to Africa, in order to make sketches for a large picture of some important military event incident to the campaign against the Emperor of Morocco. Thus it happened that at a most impressionable period of life, he came into contact with the pomp and splendor of the East, and under its influence returned to Rome conscious of his vocation, which was to be the painter of the surface of things rich in color and brilliant in tone.

In Africa he had learned to delight in magical effects of light shining upon jewels, arms, and rich stuffs, and these he strove to keep in mind by filling his Roman studio with all things that emit, reflect, or retain it. He draped its walls with Oriental stuffs, and crowded the glass cases which stood at intervals around it with Persian and Spanish tiles, Hispano-Moresque dishes, irridescent Majolica plates, Venetian glass, and costly weapons from the East. "One asks one's self," says Fortuny's biographer, "how it was possible for an artist to work in such a *milieu*, where the eye was distracted by so many objects which shimmered in the light, and caught luminous points. . . . But, after all, such are the materials of Fortuny's art, and when he uses them in pictures which rival Oriental carpets and spangled stuffs in brilliancy, he will perhaps know how to soften and temper their brilliancy, and blend them into a harmonious whole."

The studio museum of Fortuny, once seen never to be forgotten, was one of the sights of Rome. It formed part of a large brick building of the sixteenth century, situated in a *vigna* on the right-hand side of the Via Flaminia, which leads from the Porta del Popolo to the Ponte Molle. The building stands, or stood (for, alas! "Roma non è piu com' era prima") on the corner of a lane which, branching from the main road, leads, or led, to the Villa di Papa Giulio III., and thence, under the Arco Scuro, past the Acqua Acetosa, to the broad Campagna. Among the objects in the studio which attracted attention was the huge unfinished canvas, over forty feet in length and about twelve in height, of the taking of Tetuan, which Fortuny had engaged to paint for the city of Barcelona in commemoration of the Spanish invasion of Morocco. The task proved to be beyond the strength of one who, being accustomed to deal with picturesque subjects in which the human figure played a subordinate part, found himself involved in ever-increasing difficulties when he attempted to treat an historical subject on a great scale. At last, to his extreme relief, the compact was annulled by mutual consent, and he was left free to work according to his will. Picture replaced picture on his easel, each more glowing with color than its predecessor; each showing an increasing disposition to make the decorative accessories of greater importance than the main subject, which was, after all, but an excuse for a brilliant *entourage*. To quote the merited criticism of his biographer, "Most of Fortuny's works were inspired by their backgrounds." As an instance, take the "Supplicés," painted in 1870-72, during his residence at Seville. This picture grew out of a study of

the Gate of Justice in the Alhambra, in which he had endeavored to render the effect of sunlight falling on white walls; the tones of transparent shadows cast by their projecting planes; the subdued lustre of gold hidden in the stucco stalactites of their cupolas; the quality of light reflected from glazed tiles, arms, and brass lamps half hidden in shadow, and to express that lethargy peculiar to the East. All this found place in the picture which it suggested. There, in the cool shadow of the great arch, sits the Arab judge, dozing away the slowly creeping hours, with the murmur of running water in his ears, while two miserable negroes, with their legs fast in the stocks, lie prone at his feet in the burning sun, and a third, with head and legs thrust through the sacrificial plank, roasts under its pitiless rays.

Knowing this picture and its history, we know Fortuny, with his qualities and his limitations. Four years before he painted it he had contracted with Messrs. Goupil & Co. of Paris to sell them as many water-colors as he could paint at 100 francs a piece, and the relations thus opened in 1866 brought him for the first time to Paris, where he became intimate with Gérôme, Meissonier, Zamacoïs, and Regnault. On leaving the French capital he went to Madrid, where he married Cecilia Madrazo, daughter of the Director of the Royal Museum, before returning to Rome. Although his name was previously known to the artistic world in France, it was not until 1870, when Goupil exhibited his picture of a marriage in the sacristy of a church at Madrid, known as La Vicaria, that his reputation was firmly established. It was strengthened by subsequent works, such as the "Reception of a Model at the Academy," the "Halt of the Travellers," "The Drunken Harquebussier," and "Les Suppliciés," all of which hang on the walls of the Stewart gallery in New York, with other masterpieces from the same hand.

The last summer of the gifted painter's life on his return to Italy from England, which he visited with his friend Baron Davillier in the spring of 1874, was spent in the Villa Arata at Naples, with his wife and two children. At its close he returned to his Roman studio ill and unfit for work. The place had lost its charm, and he talked of leaving it for Spain; but this project was not to be realized. Seized with a second attack of tertian fever, he breathed his last on the 21st of November, at the age of thirty-six.

The world remembers him by his pictures, but comparatively few persons are aware that he was one of the most skilful metal workers of his time. The sword in the Moorish style which he designed, forged, and damascened during his residence at Grenada, is spoken of by M. Yriarte as a masterpiece which resumes all the art and all the processes of fabrication practised by the Moslem *espaderos* and azzuminists at Cordova in the fifteenth century. Gifted in so many ways, founder of a school, "l'école de la main," as M. Yriarte happily styles it, in which brilliant execution and color ranked above purity of style and depth of spiritual insight, Fortuny cannot be said to have exercised a happy influence upon modern art. By his marvellous execution and perfect command of every artifice of color, he gave a magic charm to his works which none can resist; but the pictures of his imitators, in which the master's defects only are reflected, reveal the fact that their prototypes depend greatly for their effect upon superficial qualities, calculated to fascinate the senses rather than to convince the judgment.

The Yeomen of the Guard: Their History from 1485 to 1885, and a Concise Account of the Tower Warders. By Thomas Preston. London: Harrison & Sons. 12mo, pp. 198.

THE Yeomen of the Guard—better known as "Beef-Eaters"—are a corps organized by Henry VII. for his protection on the day of his coronation, October 30, 1485, and which has served as a bodyguard of the sovereign ever since. The four hundredth anniversary of its organization affords occasion for a brief and readable history and description of this famous body. It is well illustrated with representations of the costume of the different grades of officers and men, several of them in the form of portraits, as, Viscount Grandison (a colored plate), Viscount Barrington (the present captain), Sir Christopher Hatton, and others. The frontispiece is a striking picture of the Yeoman, after Sir John E. Millais. Mr. Preston questions the generally accepted derivation of *beef-eater* from *buffetier*, "inasmuch as the Yeomen never had had charge of the buffets at the royal banquets." He says there is a bird called beef-eater, with a strong, thick bill, and asks why they may not have got their name from a resemblance of their partisans to the bill of this bird: "The English yeomen were often referred to as bill-men, because they carried a weapon with a hook resembling the beak or bill of a bird." The appendix upon the Tower Warders is appropriately added, because these, although an entirely different body from the Yeomen of the Guard, are uniformed like them, and, like them, called popularly "Beef-Eaters."

The Saunterer. By Charles Goodrich Whiting. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

"THE Saunterer" is one who loves New England the year through, especially as seen among the hills from "the fence-corner," or even within that delectable rustic museum of grass, flower, and bug, snakes, and weeds. He originally wrote these up-country or seashore glimpses of nature and the New England "native" for a newspaper, and this, perhaps, excuses the fragmentary character of his book. It is not to be read except by moments; and taken in this way, like a book of devotion, one finds pleasure in its suggestions of rural landscape, its quiet moralizing, or even in its too-labored rhetoric. The writer is not a naturalist, but a poet; he is much more given to sentiment than to observation, and meditates on human things more than on the scene before him. At intervals of a few pages he interjects into the history of the annual round of nature a poem, either related or unrelated to the paragraphs between which it lies, and this gives a peculiar effect of spontaneity to the lyrics or sonnets as the case may be. The pleasantest impression one gets in reading it, however, is that it expresses again that delight in quiet nature which is so much a New England trait that every country village has its wood-wanderer, of whom Thoreau is the type.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

After-Dinner Stories from Balzac. New ed. George J. Coombes. 50 cents.
Arnold, T. Clarendon's History of the Rebellion. Book VI. Macmillan & Co. $1.10.
Barbey d'Aurevilly, J. Les Critiques, ou les Juges jugés. Boston: Schoenhof.
Blavet, E. La Vie Parisienne. Boston: Schoenhof.
Boisgobey, F. du. A Fight for a Fortune. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Brooks, H. M. Olden Time Series No 4: Quaint and Curious Advertisements. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.
Clement, Clara E. A Handbook of Christian Symbols and Stories of the Saints as Illustrated in Art. Edited by Katherine E. Conway. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $2.50.
Coulter, J. Mr. Desmond, U. S. A. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Danforth, P. Not in the Prospectus: A Novel. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Dostoïevsky, Th. Souvenirs de la Maison des Morts. New York: Christern.
Fabre, Ferdinand. Monsieur Jean. Boston: Schoenhof.
Hollister, O. J. Life of Schuyler Colfax. Funk & Wagnalls.
Houssaye, A. Les Comédiens sans le savoir. Boston: Schoenhof.
Issaurat, C. La Pédagogie; son évolution et son histoire. New York: Christern.
Jefferies, R. The Open Air. Harper & Brothers. 25 cents.
Killikelley, Sarah H. Curious Questions in History, Literature, Art, and Social Life. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kingsbury, Mrs. J. D. Bradford Academy, and Memoir of Harriette Briggs Stoddard. Boston: McIndoe Brothers.
Life of Cassius Marcellus Clay. By Himself. Vol. I, Cincinnati: J. F. Brennan & Co.
Loti, Pierre. Pêcheur d'Islande. Boston: Schoenhof.
Mackenzie, M. The Hygiene of the Vocal Organs. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Pisemsky, A. Th. Mille âmes. New York: Christern.
Pomegranate Seed: A Novel: Harper & Brothers. 20 cents.
Rambaud, A. Histoire de la Révolution française 1789-1799. Boston: Schoenhof.
Reeves, Marian C. L., and Read, Emily. Pilot Fortune, Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Rickoff, A. J., and Davis, E. C. Numbers Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co. 42 cents.
Roberts, B. T. First Lessons on Money. Rochester, N. Y.: Published by the Author.
Rolfe, W. J. Byron's Childe Harold. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 75 cents.
Ross, J. M. Poems by John Milton. Edited with Life and Notes—Critical and Philological. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.25.
Sargent, F. L. Guide to the Recognition of the Principal Orders of Cryptogams, and the Commoner and More Easily Distinguished New England Genera. Cambridge, Mass.: C. W. Sever.
Schopenhauer, A. Le Monde comme Volonté et comme Représentation. Traduit par J. A. Cautacuzène. 2 vols. 8vo. New York: F. W. Christern.
Shoppell's Modern Houses. Vol. I. No. 3. Coöperative Building Plan Association. $1.
Siddons, J. H. The Shakespearian Referee: A Cyclopædia of 4,200 Words Obsolete and Modern Occurring in the Plays of Shakespeare. Washington: W. H. Loudermilk & Co.
Souriau, M. De la convention dans la tragédie. Boston: Schoenhof.
Southworth, Mrs. E. D. E. N. The Missing Bride. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. 75 cents.
Spaulding, R. First Lessons in Amateur Photography. Chautauqua Press.
Stanley, Jane. A Daughter of the Gods. Harper & Brothers. 25 cents.
Stephen, L. Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. VII. Brown-Burthogge. Macmillan & Co. $3.25.
Stuart, Esmé. A Faire Damzell. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
Talmage, Rev. T. de W. The Battle for Bread. J. S. Ogilvie & Co. 25 cents
Tolstoi, Count Leo. War and Peace. Part 3, Conclusion. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Tolstoi, Count L. War and Peace. 6 vols. W. S. Gottsberger. Paper, $3. Cloth, $5.25.
Tourguéneff. I. Au Bulgare (à la Veille). New York: Christern.
Vallès, Jules. L'Insurgé. Boston: Schoenhof.
Ventura, L. D., and Shevitch, S. Misfits and Remnants. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.
Wade, W. P. Law of Attachment and Garnishment. 2 vols. Bancroft, Whitney & Co.
Weld, M. C. The Percheron Horse in America. In France, by C. Du Hays. O. Judd Co. $1.
Whiton, J. M. Six Weeks' Preparation for Reading Cæsar. 3d ed. Boston: Ginn & Co. 45 cents.
Winchell, A. Geological Studies, or Elements of Geology. 367 Illustrations. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $3.
Wood, De V. The Luminiferous Æther. D. Van Nostrand. 50 cents.

THE LEISURE SEASON SERIES, the third of Messrs. Henry Holt & Co.'s "Leisure" series, will be inaugurated at once by the publication of a cheaper edition of MISS McCLELLAND'S 'OBLIVION.' The second number will be a new novel by Thomas Wharton, author of 'A Latter-Day Saint,' entitled HANNIBAL OF NEW YORK. The series will be in flexible cloth at 50 cents per volume.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1886.

The Week.

THE amendment proposed by the Senate Finance Committee to the Morrison surplus resolution deprives that measure of its power for producing mischief. The amendment fixes a maximum of $130,000,000 and a minimum of $110,000,000 for the Treasury reserve, and authorizes the Secretary to suspend the operation of the act in cases of emergency. If the resolution passes in this shape, it will be merely the expression of "a pious opinion" on the part of Congress that the surplus should not under ordinary circumstances exceed $130,000,000 nor fall below $110,000,000. There is no objection to the resolution as thus amended. The objection to it as passed by the House lay in its mandatory and inflexible cast, no discretion being allowed to the head of the Treasury Department to vary it according to circumstances. In a similar exigency in the year 1837 President Van Buren was obliged to call Congress in extra session to repeal a resolution providing for a distribution of the surplus. A bill had been passed in 1836 providing that all the money in the Treasury exceeding a certain fixed sum should be "deposited" with the several States in fixed instalments. The first instalment was paid in January, 1837, the second in April, the third in June, when suddenly the panic of 1837 set in, and the Treasury was left without means to pay the current expenses of the Government. The fourth instalment, which was due in October, was never paid. On the contrary, Congress was hastily reassembled in order to repeal the surplus resolution, and was reduced to the mortifying expedient of borrowing money in time of peace to meet its ordinary expenses. Nor did the borrowing cease for five years afterwards.

The Morrison resolution in its financial aspects differs in nowise from the resolution of 1836. The one provided for the distribution of the surplus among the States. The other provides for its distribution among the bondholders. As regards the situation of the Treasury and its ability to cope with an emergency the two run to the same end. But there was much more plausibility to support the resolution of 1836 than there is in the present instance, because in the former case the Government was out of debt, and was overflowing with money, and it might be reasonably concluded that no circumstances of a commercial character would occur which would produce a deficit in place of a surplus for a Government which had no interest to pay, and no war or other extraordinary expenditure in prospect. The result gave new force and meaning to the adage that in the business world it is the unexpected that happens. Nothing could have been more unexpected than the panic of 1837. To those who look back at it of course it seems the most natural thing in the world. But if it had seemed so to those who were looking forward, and who were in the midst of the apparent bounding prosperity of the time, it would never have taken place, because they would have avoided the follies which produced it. Quite certain is it that if the Treasury had kept the $37,000,000 which it distributed to the States in 1837, it would have ridden the storm in security. National bankruptcy, signalized by an issue of Treasury notes which were not redeemed until 1842, was the climax of the surplus resolution passed in the last year of Jackson's Administration.

Gen. Logan showed little wisdom in taking his stand against an investigation of the charges that Senator Payne's election was procured through bribery, but his Republican assailants made a great mistake in charging him with cowardice and a desire to cover up his action so far as possible. The Illinois Senator's convictions are often wrong, but he always has at least the courage to assert them, and he was quite justified in his indignation against the Republican politicians and editors in Ohio who accused him of having been bought to oppose an investigation. The real significance of these personal attacks upon Logan and the equally personal attacks in his reply last week is the evidence which they furnish of the growing dissensions among the Republican leaders. The various factions in the party are so intent upon "killing off" everybody capable of being a Presidential candidate who does not belong to their side that, at the present rate, the work of beating whoever may get the nomination in 1888 will be largely accomplished without the necessity of any help from the Democrats.

The following tale, supposed to have a bearing upon Senator Beck's bill prohibiting members of Congress from appearing as counsel in behalf of railroad corporations before the Supreme Court of the United States, is communicated to us in confidence. We communicate it to the public in the same spirit. The receiver of a once bankrupt but now reorganized and highly successful Western railroad, soon after entering upon his trust, found himself in disagreement with another connecting and powerful railroad corporation in respect to the interpretation of certain contracts. As the parties were unable to agree, the matter, which was one of great importance to the stock and bondholders of the bankrupt road, was taken by the receiver into court for adjudication. The tactics of the opposition from the first were evidently not so much to depend on the merits of the case as to procrastinate, on the theory that the receivership could not last indefinitely, and that the receiver, sooner or later, would consent to compromise or yield in order to settle and terminate his trust. The case, although the proceedings were uniformly in favor of the receiver, was accordingly delayed and appealed, until it reached the United States Supreme Court, where, after the further and usual long delay, the time came for its hearing, and where, under ordinary circumstances, it might be expected that the litigation would terminate. When the docket was called, however, a Senator of the United States who was not previously known to the receiver to have any connection with the case, arose and said to the Court that he expected to appear for the defendants, but that his pressing Senatorial duties had interfered with his preparations therefor, and, further, that his absence at that particular time would greatly delay important legislative business. Under the circumstances, therefore, he asked the indulgence of the Court, and that it would consent to a postponement of the hearing. This modest request—with one judge on the bench who undoubtedly owed his nomination to the Senator, and with two others whose confirmation the Senator had favored—the court joyfully and immediately granted. The result was just what the defence anticipated, and which the Senator, beyond doubt, was hired to effect. The receiver, feeling unwilling to submit to a further and indefinite delay, promptly settled with his adversaries by giving up what he felt that, both in law and equity, he was entitled to have; while the Senator pocketed a rich fee for about five minutes' court service, which none other than himself could possibly have rendered. The receiver, in telling the story, added that all the consolation he got from his friends to whom he stated his grievances was, that he ought to have known enough to have anticipated his adversaries in retaining the Senator, or to have headed him off with a larger fee.

Now that Congress has sent to the President the Oleomargarine Bill, we beg leave to suggest to Senator Warner Miller another subject on which he may expend some of his surplus stock of statesmanship. We refer to picnic ice cream. The press keeps recording every week the fatal effects of this food substance; how it distributes cramps and nausea not only among whole families, but among whole church congregations and Sunday-schools, and threatens not only to make the name ice cream odious, but to put a stop to the holding of picnics. A moment's thought will convince any one how serious a blow to the industries of the country such a result would be. As the consumption of ice cream decreases, not only will the demand for cream (mayhap milk) grow less, but in the train of this will come a falling off in the sale of ice, salt, patent freezers, and the whole list of flavoring extracts. Butter is a simple commodity compared with ice cream, and if a tax on oleomargarine was worthy of many weeks' consideration by Congress in behalf of butter, a tax on picnic ice cream ought to be considered in a special session in behalf of the innocuous article. Herein lies the Herkimer County Senator's opportunity. Let him introduce a bill putting a liberal tax on all ice cream made for picnic purposes, with a special clause defining a picnic so clearly that there will be no danger that any judge of the Donohue temperament will grant an injunction. The passage of such a bill would give a fitting rounding up to Mr. Miller's public career. Then, when his loving admirers want to erect a monument to his fame, the

design will occur instantly to the artist employed. It will only be necessary to place a life-sized figure of the Senator on the roof of a wood-pulp mill, with one foot in a butter tub and the other resting carelessly on an ice-cream freezer, and holding in one hand the manuscript of his address advising young men to stand by their party. The whole world will at once recognize the statue without any inscription.

The summary of the changes in post-offices during the last fiscal year shows the great progress that has been made in overthrowing the "clean sweep" tradition. The Democratic Administration has been in power for sixteen months, and yet more than half the post-offices in the country are still filled by the old Republican incumbents. The total number of appointments made during the twelve months ending with June 30 was 22,747, of which 3,482 were made upon the establishment of new offices, 587 to fill vacancies caused by death, and 9,112 upon resignations and the expiration of commissions, leaving 9,566 cases in which the change was due to removal or suspension of the old incumbent. Comparing these figures with the corresponding totals under a Republican Administration, it appears that the changes correspond very nearly in most particulars, allowing for the increase in the number of offices, appointments upon resignations and expirations of commissions aggregating 7,346 in the year ending June 30, 1882, against 9,112 for the year ending June 30, 1886; the deaths, 461 in 1881-82, against 587 in 1885-86; appointments on the establishment of new offices, 3,166 in 1881-82, against 3,482 in 1885-86. Removals and suspensions aggregated 1,021 in 1881-82, and 9,566 in 1885-86, and this very moderate increase is the only thing that swells the total number of appointments from the 12,343 under a Republican Postmaster-General in 1881-82 to a few thousand above what might have been expected with a Republican Postmaster-General in 1885-86. The showing is exceedingly creditable to the Administration.

The Internal Revenue Bureau makes an excellent showing for the first fiscal year under a Democratic Administration. There has been an increase of about $4,500,000 in the amount of revenue collected, and a decrease of $155,000 in the cost of collecting it. Commissioner Miller has conducted the bureau upon strictly business principles, retaining old and experienced employees, and resisting the most determined efforts of the spoils-seekers to convert his department into a mere political machine; so that this record is peculiarly significant.

The immigration during the fiscal year ending with June shows a slight falling off from the record for the previous year, the aggregate at six ports which always receive about 95 per cent. of the whole number being 328,917 souls, against 349,030 in 1884-85. This is not much more than a third of the total in 1881-82, when no less than 788,992 immigrants arrived in the United States, but it is almost people enough to make a State with a population equal to that of New Hampshire or Vermont. There has been a falling off of about one-third in immigration from Germany during the last year, as compared with the previous one, which unhappily has not been accompanied by a similar decrease in the less desirable classes of new comers from Bohemia, Hungary, Poland, and Italy; the latter nation, indeed, having largely increased its contribution, from 13,587 to 21,503.

The formal call for the "National Anti-Saloon Republican Conference" at Chicago on September 16 has appeared, and a most amusing document it is. It begins with the statement that the promoters of this movement think that "the party should not be asked to commit itself nationally to or against any specific law," but should announce as its settled policy that it will everywhere strive to reduce the businesss of dram-selling, and the evils resulting from it, as much as possible. It proceeds to affirm that "whatever is done must be done honestly, and with such emphasis that the men engaged in the liquor business will recognize the party as their enemy and leave its ranks," since nothing short of this would satisfy the temperance men; but declares that "that line of policy need not, and, if properly managed, will not, alienate the mass of drinking men." In other words, the scheme is so to "manage" things as to fool the Republicans who believe in prohibition, without "alienating" the other sort. The necessity of doing something is emphasized by this frank confession as to the desperate condition of the party:

> "The very existence of the party is at stake. That it is now losing at both ends of the line and gaining nowhere is admitted by all, and it needs no argument to show that the current must, in some way, be changed, or a long series of disasters, if not ultimate ruin, are inevitable."

The determination of the Central Labor Union to promote both the cause of labor and temperance by refraining from Ehret's beer, because he was "mainly instrumental in bringing about the conviction and harsh sentences of the Theiss boycotters," is, as it stands, as silly as most of the other performances of these labor unions. If it provided for abstinence from all beer, one might welcome it, however unpleasant it might be for brewers, but the boycotting of Ehret's beer will probably simply lead to increased consumption of other beer; for it is a melancholy fact that boycotters seldom get together to talk over the "tyranny of capital" without imbibing large quantities of some stimulant. The Third Avenue strikers used to deliberate with a jug of beer, called "the growler," on the table, and the more of it they drank the more eager they were for the forfeiture of the charter of that road. We are greatly afraid that most of the elaborate arguments showing the abstract injustice of boycotting Ehret, which are addressed to the boycotters, are as much thrown away as if they were produced in a kindergarten. The mass of the boycotters appear to be big children, rather than adult members of a free State. They want to annoy and injure Ehret, and care as little what Lieber, or Bentham, or John Stuart Mill would say to their doings as a parcel of bad boys engaged in stoning a cat.

The strike against a Tenth Avenue ribbon manufacturer because he will not allow his weavers to send out and get a pint of beer apiece in the middle of the afternoon is, so far as we know, the first organized movement of the sort, but it is quite in harmony with the revolt against discipline which characterizes so many strikes. It casts a little fresh light upon the difficulties of any coöperative enterprise among such men, since their first principle would be that anybody should be at liberty to leave his work and go out for a drink whenever he felt like it.

The July number of the *Nineteenth Century* contains an interesting article entitled "What the Working Classes Read." Among other things the writer says that "the working classes concern themselves little about any newspaper save those issued on the Sabbath," and he points out the low tone of the matter furnished by these weekly Sunday papers, declaring that "there is nothing in it to elevate, to ennoble, to inspire with a desire for truth and right living." He proceeds as follows:

> "The working classes, in point of fact, are written down to. This is the mistake frequently made by educated men who take up subjects and deal with them for the uneducated. It will, of course, be urged that the Sunday newspaper is a business concern, and that the journalist produces what he finds is read. The excuse is unworthy and unwarranted. The working classes have made no demand for the ephemeral matter placed before them on Sunday mornings."

The excuse of the men who make Sunday newspapers of a poor grade in England is the same which is put forward by the men who make low-toned newspapers every day of the week in this country—that a newspaper "is a business concern," and that "the journalist produces what he finds is read." But in neither country has any evidence ever been presented to establish the claim that the readers want the sort of matter which is thrust upon them. The *Nineteenth Century* writer believes that the excuse is as unwarranted as it is unworthy, which, of course, is only his opinion; but nobody can dispute his statement that "the working classes have made no demand for" such matter as is furnished them. The statement would hold equally true regarding this country. No proof has ever been furnished that the people "demand" the scandalous, salacious, and indecent matter which most newspapers have been publishing in such profusion since the two-cent revolution of three years ago.

The *Independent* discourages the movement of progressive Georgians to develop their school system without Federal aid by such remarks as this: "The Savannah *News* is on the right track in spurring up the State to do more; but it will not succeed this year nor next, nor for ten or twenty years to come, in persuading the State to provide actually for six months of schooling, to say nothing of building schoolhouses, of which it has had the most beggarly supply." Fortunately the *Independent* is now the only Northern journal of any consequence which supports the "bill to promote mendicancy," and its endorsement of the Blair scheme does not count for much with intelligent Southerners against the almost unanimous conclusion of the press that national appropriations would be harmful

and must not be made. If the *Independent* were to examine into the facts, it would learn that of all Southern States Georgia has the least claim upon Federal bounty. It has almost three times as much wealth as Arkansas, and yet it does not raise as much money for schools. This is chiefly because Georgians have accepted the assurance of such people as the editor of the *Independent* that the nation would foot the bills for educating their children. On the other hand, the motto of Arkansas has been, in the words of the State School Superintendent, "We must be willing to help ourselves, be self-sustaining and independent"; and in this spirit the people have gone on until, as Gov. Hughes said in a recent speech, "the five-mills district-school tax is voted annually by the people in nearly all the school districts in the State," and the schools are in a most encouraging condition. All that is needed to give Georgia an equally good educational system is a readiness on the part of the people to tax themselves in the same way as the Arkansas people do, and that will come as soon as they make up their minds that the rest of the country is not going to give them the needed money. Fortunately there is growing evidence that the majority of them have already reached this conclusion, and, despite the *Independent's* incredulity, we have perfect faith that in much less than "ten or twenty years" such papers as the Savannah *News* will have succeeded in securing six months of schooling in good schoolhouses.

It is rather curious to find, on looking through the various obituary notices of the late Mr. Hubert O. Thompson, that no matter how eulogistic they may be, not one of them ever speaks of his devotion to the public interests or the interests of the city, while much is made of his devotion to the County Democracy and to his "friends." The same thing was observable in the notices of the late John Kelly. In fact, it has ceased in this city to be the custom to expect from a political "chieftain" any special care for the health, cleanliness, good order, or light taxation of the municipality. It is never this which makes a man great in local politics. It is his success as a manager of factions, which would be a good thing if it were used for good ends; but it seldom is. The sign of success is never the improvement of the city government, but the wresting of salaried offices, either by intrigue, escalade, or ambuscade, or barricade, from rival politicians. One of the good signs of the times is to be found in the admission that Mr. Thompson lost his "prestige" when he got neither the Collectorship of the Port from the President nor anything else from Mayor Grace. There was nothing against him, it was said, but they "could not afford" to give him anything. This means simply that the standard of fitness has been so raised by public opinion that a man must be something more than a "chieftain" to get a fat office.

The verdict of the jury in the Crawford-Dilke case confirms the finding of the court in the former trial. It is now adjudged that Mrs. Crawford's story was true, and by consequence that Sir Charles Dilke has added the crime of perjury to the other offences with which he was charged. Worse than that, the perjury was not to shield the reputation of a woman, but to blacken it more deeply. The reopening of the case has been a great public and private calamity — a public calamity because the new revelations reach the proportions of an assault upon the common faith in education and good breeding as props to virtue; a private calamity because both the inculpated parties now stand in a worse light than before, and a number of persons not previously inculpated are now put in the pillory for life. Public sympathy, though seldom accorded in proper measure to the innocent sufferers from such scandals, must be extended to Mr. Crawford, and still more to Mr. Eustace Smith, the father of one unhappy woman and the husband of another. The only persons who have come well out of the Dilke scandal are the counsel who advised him after the first trial to let bad enough alone. They were much censured at the time, and he was much ridiculed for listening to them.

It is not often that anything so amusing in the way of a correspondence appears in print as a letter of Mr. Hubert de Castella to Mr. J. A. Froude, the historian, which we find in the Sydney (Australia) *Morning Herald*. It appears that when Mr. Froude was in Australia Mr. Hubert de Castella entertained him at dinner, and Mr. Froude was delighted with his host, and serves him up as "a most amusing companion" in his last volume, 'Oceana.' In this, Mr. de Castella figures as having served in the French Army, and also as a French detective employed in the Praslin murder case; as having fought behind the barricades in February, 1848, then serving on the police, and as having again fought on the side of the insurgents in June, 1848, and finally, as having married "a Sydney lady, moderately rich, who would have been much richer if she had pleased her friends better in the choice of a husband." Mr. de Castella now says that the only grain of truth in all this is that he did witness the Revolution of 1848, being at the time an art student in Paris, and did join a French cavalry regiment, but all the rest has been "built up" by Mr. Froude's imagination out of anecdotes told in an after-dinner chat. This would be a serious charge to bring against any man, but brought against an historian it is terrible. How can we trust among "the archives" a man who cannot be trusted to listen to a host's reminiscences at a dinner-table?

The exposure of John Bright's tergiversation is melancholy reading, coming so soon after the exposure of similar though far bolder and more unblushing tergiversation on the part of Mr. Chamberlain. It now seems that Mr. Bright in 1866, in the full maturity of his powers and of his fame as a statesman—he was then over fifty, and two years later took a seat in the Cabinet—went to Dublin, and there made a speech to the Irish in which he stated the case for home rule as strongly as it has ever been stated. Since then every reason he gave in its favor has been strengthened by events. Every year has added to their force. Nevertheless it was, of course, open to Mr. Bright to change his mind in the interval, to say that he was persuaded he had made a mistake. But think of his turning on Mr. Gladstone and holding him up as a madman, or worse, and treating his plan of home rule as a scheme for the dismemberment of the empire, and abusing the Irish as unfit for self-government. It is not wonderful that in some of the Liberal clubs his picture has been turned with its face to the wall, as that of a "lost leader."

The difficulties of forming a Tory Cabinet continue, as was anticipated, to increase, as the task comes nearer. It is now acknowledged that no Liberal Unionist will take a place in it, not even Goschen, who within a year expressed his dread of "giving a blank check to Lord Salisbury." Nor can any pledge be extracted from them not to oppose Lord Salisbury on questions of domestic or foreign policy other than the Irish. One of the curious, and for Mr. Gladstone, justificatory, incidents of the crisis, is the expectation, which is said to be current both among the Unionists and the Tories, that they have got rid of the Irish question and can turn their attention to something else. This determination on the part of Englishmen not to be bothered with the Irish question whenever it can possibly be avoided, furnishes the Home-Rulers with one of their strongest arguments.

The London *Economist* supplies late information regarding the wheat harvest of India for the current year, from which it appears that the out-turn of British India and the Native States together is about 7,750,000 tons against 8,400,000 tons the previous year. According to the best calculations available, there is a profit of about 1s. 9½d. per quarter to the Indian grower when wheat brings 32s. in the London market, as it did when the last year's crop was marketed. But the price has now fallen to 31s. The margin of profit on exportation is thus narrowed to 9½d. per quarter, or little more than one penny per bushel, if the estimates of cost of production are correct. But these estimates are not to be depended upon altogether, since the Indian ryot does his own work mainly, and seldom hires labor even at the low price prevailing there. The extension of the railway system is nevertheless causing a steady increase in the number of acres under wheat cultivation, despite the falling prices.

Panama Canal shares declined 33 points, *i. e.*, from 428 to 395, on the Paris Bourse during the week ending July 15. Suez Canal shares fell from 2,030 to 2,000 in sympathy, showing something like a panic among the *petites gens*, who mainly hold both kinds of securities. If the bears could borrow Panama shares for "short" sales, the fall would undoubtedly be much greater. The bonds, of which there are three classes, fell heavily also. M. de Lesseps has called in 75,000,000 francs as an assessment on the share capital, which is expected to last until some kind of new loan can be raised. Meanwhile, the excitement among the investors has communicated itself to the political world, the dimensions of the failure, if it should turn out to be such, being without assignable limits,

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 21, to TUESDAY, July 27, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND visited Albany on Thursday to take part in the exercises of the last day of the bi-centennial celebration. He was enthusiastically received.

The President on Saturday transmitted to the Senate a report from Secretary Bayard, made in compliance with the Senate resolution respecting the seizure of American fishing vessels in Canada. It sets forth the legal proceedings begun, and says: "Concurrent with these events correspondence has begun and is still proceeding between this Department and the British Minister at this capital, and also between the Minister of the United States in London and the Foreign Office of her Britannic Majesty's Government, to obtain suitable recognition and enforcement of our rights under treaty and international law, and the laws and commercial usages of both countries which are brought in question by the action of the Canadian authorities in making seizures and detentions of American fishing vessels herein referred to and described. Pending this correspondence, which, it is believed, must soon terminate in an amicable settlement mutually just and honorable, and therefore satisfactory to both countries and their inhabitants, the undersigned is unable to recommend the President to communicate its contents in its present incomplete status, believing that to do so would not be compatible with the public interests as connected with the transactions referred to."

The brief of Minister Phelps's argument on the fisheries question before the British Foreign Secretary has been submitted to the State Department, and is warmly approved. The United States claims that the seizures of the schooners *David J. Adams* and *Ella M. Doughty* were not legal acts; and the release of the vessels, or the suspension of proceedings against the vessels' masters or owners, together with the payment of damages, is demanded. The United States will not yield the point that the three-mile limit is a distance of three marine miles from the shore at the point where the vessel may happen to be. The United States insists that the fines imposed in the other cases were excessive and not in accordance with international courtesy. The United States is anxious to secure by diplomacy the final and honorable settlement of the controverted points, but failing in this will not consent to see its citizens outraged and insulted. While the markets and ports of the United States are open as of old to the subjects of England, a settlement of the vexed question of the three-mile limit is first of all to be sought for.

On account of the non-release of an American editor, Mr. Cutting of El Paso, confined at Paso del Norte, Mexico, there is considerable warlike talk in Texas. Secretary Bayard has made an imperative demand for the immediate release of Mr. Cutting, which has not been complied with. Cutting was arrested because he alluded to Emilio Medina, a Mexican-Spaniard, as a "fraud and a dead beat," and heaped other abuse upon him through his own Spanish paper in Paso del Norte, and also in the *Sunday Herald* of El Paso. On his arrest he was not even offered the privilege of bail.

The House of Representatives on Wednesday passed the concurrent resolution for adjournment on July 28, by 145 to 36.

On Friday the House concurred in all the Senate amendments to the Oleomargarine Bill, thus avoiding the necessity for a conference. The bill went to the President, who on Monday referred it to the Attorney-General. It is supposed that the question of its constitutionality will be decided by him.

The House on Saturday passed the bill for increasing the navy.

The Senate on Thursday finally disposed of the Naval Appropriation Bill, and then proceeded with the Payne debate, deciding on Friday, by a vote of 17 to 44, not to investigate Senator Payne's election. All the affirmative votes were Republican.

The clause of the Sundry Civil Bill referring to silver certificates as finally passed by the Senate on Saturday reads as follows: "And the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized and required to issue silver certificates in denominations of one, two, and five dollars; and the silver certificates herein authorized shall be receivable, redeemable, and payable in like manner and for like purposes as is provided for silver certificates by the Act of February 28, 1878, entitled 'An Act to authorize the coinage of the standard silver dollar, and to restore its legal-tender character; Provided, that said denominations of $1, $2, and $5, may be issued in lieu of silver certificates of larger denominations in the Treasury, and to that extent said certificates of larger denominations shall be cancelled and destroyed." The bill appropriates an aggregate of $24,418,375, or an increase of $3,106,850 over the amount appropriated by the bill as it came from the House. The items added by the Senate are $717,545 for public buildings, $516,750 for lighthouses, $106,652 for the Coast Survey, and $1,765,902 on account of miscellaneous items.

The Senate Committee on Finance agreed by a majority vote on Tuesday to report the Morrison surplus resolution with an amendment. The text of the resolution remains as it came from the House, but the following proviso is attached: "That no call shall be made under the provisions of this resolution until a sum equal to the call is in the Treasury over and above the reserve herein mentioned; and provided further, that the Secretary of the Treasury in his discretion may have in the Treasury over and above the foregoing sum a working balance not exceeding $20,000,000; and in the case of any extraordinary emergency, and when, because thereof, in the opinion of the Secretary of the Treasury, the public interest shall require it, he may by written order suspend the further call for the payment of such indebtedness for such period of time as shall be necessary to maintain the public credit unimpaired."

Gen. Wells, Collector of Customs at Burlington, Vt., suspended, has resigned, and Col. B. B. Smalley, who many months ago was appointed Collector to take the place of Wells, and who is the incumbent of the office, but who has not been confirmed, has been again nominated Collector to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Gen. Wells. Of the confirmation of Col. Smalley under this new appointment there can be no doubt. This was one of the conspicuous cases in which Senator Edmunds took a special personal interest.

Post-office inspectors have discovered that Col. Bolton, Superintendent of second-class matter at the Chicago Post-office and the Chief-Weigher Stuart, have defrauded the Government out of several thousand dollars. Both were arrested. These men would report one weight of newspapers and collect from the newspapers for a much larger weight.

The Postmaster-General has caused to be prepared a statement of the operation of the railway mail service for the last fiscal year. In this service there was a reformed system established by George Bangs, one of its first superintendents, which, in its essential features, has been continued to this day. The system does not apply to admission to the service, which has generally been almost entirely political, but after a clerk is admitted he is classed as a probationer, and is required to maintain a certain standard of excellence to retain his place. The total number of clerks in the railway mail service at the beginning of the present fiscal year was 4,563. The total number of appointments by increase during the year was 176. The vacancies by resignation were 437. There were 459 removals, of which 227 were for partisanship manifested by the clerks appointed under the Republican Administration, and 232 for other causes. Of the clerks appointed under this Administration only one has been removed for partisanship.

The recent vigorous orders of the Civil-Service Commission have the full approval of the President. He is determined that the law shall be executed in letter and spirit, has been thoroughly advised as to every movement of the Commission, and has approved it. The Civil-Service Commissioners are considering the propriety of taking charge of the examinations for promotions in the departments. This fact gives the clerks who have long been in the service some concern.

The internal-revenue collections for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1886, were $116,902,845; for the previous fiscal year $112,421,121, an increase of $4,481,724. The Commissioner thinks there will be a further increase for the coming year.

The Vermont Democrats on Thursday nominated S. B. Shurtleff of Montpelier, for Governor. The platform warmly approves the Administration.

The great rolling-mill strike, involving 1,500 men in the five largest establishments of Philadelphia, has been settled by arbitration in favor of the employees.

William Hunter, Second Assistant Secretary of State, the oldest official in continuous service of the United States, died on Thursday in Washington of a complication of diseases incident to old age. He was born in Newport, R. I., in 1805, and entered the State Department as a clerk in 1829. He was appointed chief clerk under the Administration of Fillmore, and Assistant Secretary ad interim under the two Democratic Administrations of Pierce and Buchanan, and was regularly commissioned Assistant Secretary when Andrew Johnson was President. There was probably no man of his day whose knowledge of the diplomatic moves of the Government was so thorough as that of William Hunter. There is little in the secret history of the affairs of state of the United States with which he was not familiar. His most celebrated work was the letter which he wrote to the Austrian Government in the Koszta case, which was signed by Daniel Webster while sick in bed. In politics Mr. Hunter was always a stanch Democrat. After the breaking out of the war Assistant-Secretary Treshold, who was a North Carolinian, resigned and went South, and Mr. Hunter was given the place until a permanent Secretary could be appointed. As a reward for his services in this position, at the conclusion of the war the office of Second Assistant Secretary was specially provided, and in 1866 Mr. Hunter was commissioned as such, and retained the position until his death. During a short interval of four days between the relinquishing of the Secretaryship of State by Everett and the appointment of Marcy, Mr. Hunter was the acting Secretary of State.

Charles F. Conant, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Secretary Bristow from 1874 to 1877, died at Cambridge, Mass., on Monday, at the age of fifty-one.

Hubert O. Thompson, ex-Commissioner of Public Works, was found dead in his bed at the Worth House, in this city, at 9:35 o'clock on Monday morning. He died of cerebral apoplexy. His age was thirty-seven years. Mr. Thompson was the leader of the County Democracy in this city, a firm believer in "practical politics," and one of their most skilful manipulators. His education was acquired in the public schools, being finished at the Free Academy, now the College of the City of New York. After ten years passed in Wall Street, in brokerage and railroad business, he was appointed chief clerk in the Water Purveyor's office, and soon afterward Deputy

Commissioner. He filled the latter position with credit for three years, resigning to accept from Gov. Robinson the appointment of County Clerk. His term as Commissioner of Public Works began in 1880, and lasted until the appointment of the present Commissioner, Mr. Squire. He withdrew from Tammany Hall in 1877 because of hostility to John Kelly. It has been generally understood that Mr. Thompson's notoriety as a practical politician was the reason why his services in the field of national polititics in 1884 were not more openly recognized by the Administration. It has also been understood that, after he gave up hope of obtaining the Collectorship for himself, his influence was potent in securing the appointment of Mr. Hedden, as being, through their common friends, in some sort his representative. Since that event he has generally been regarded as "the power behind the throne" at the Custom-house in cases where the civil-service rules did not absolutely prevent the exercise of political patronage.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Gladstone on Wednesday received from the Queen her acceptance of the resignations of himself and Cabinet.

Commenting on the political situation, *United Ireland*, Mr. Parnell's Dublin organ, says: "The Marquis of Salisbury will be compelled ere long to produce his manacles. During the past year the Irish people have submitted to the bitterest privations and extortions patiently. The judicial rents are becoming daily more impossible for the tenantry to pay, and more unbearable. It is absolutely hopeless to expect any redress from an English Parliament. It is not in human nature for the Irish tenantry to longer refrain from helping themselves. Landlords will fight for their rents with fire, sword, or crowbar, thus obliging Lord Salisbury to pray Parliament to assist the landlords by some new-fangled coercion act. Then will come the tug of war."

Mr. Gladstone, replying recently to inquiries as to which were the best books to read on the historical side of the Irish question, said that at present there was a great lack of any complete work. He recommends Lecky's 'Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland,' and 'History of England in the Eighteenth Century'; also many portions of Froude's 'English in Ireland in the Eighteenth Century'; Lord Cloncurry's 'Personal Recollections of His Lifetime, with Extracts from His Correspondence'; but above all, Burke, especially his writings on America as applied to Ireland. As regards the recent history of the land question, Mr. Gladstone recommends the perusal of Barry O'Brien's articles in the *Nineteenth Century*.

Lord Salisbury called upon Lord Hartington on Saturday morning and held an hour's conference with him. Lord Hartington promised him a friendly support, but declined to join the Conservative Government. Lord Randolph Churchill subsequently held a conference with Salisbury. Lord Salisbury at 11:30 A. M. started for Osborne to receive the Queen's command to form a government. It was reported that the Queen on Sunday made a direct personal appeal to Lord Hartington to form a Ministry. On Monday, however, Lord Salisbury formally assumed the task of making a Ministry. On his arrival in London he was received with great enthusiasm.

The London *News* on Tuesday said: "Lord Salisbury has proffered to Lord Randolph Churchill the position of leader of the House of Commons, combined with the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, a post which involves less office work than any other in the Government, and has, therefore, been habitually associated with the position of leader. Churchill has accepted this proposal."

Lord Salisbury outlined his programme at a meeting of Conservative members of Parliament on Tuesday. He said that Lord Hartington and the Liberal-Unionists would support the Conservative Government "on every question concerning the maintenance and integrity of the Empire." The Ministry, he said, would forthwith prepare a bill to "grapple with the Irish difficulty in the direction of extended local self-government." To protect the Loyalists in Ireland, they would "vigorously enforce the existing laws and apply for additional powers if necessary." Parliament would at once be summoned, and would sit during August for the purpose of proving the estimates.

Mr. Goschen has finally declined to act with the Conservatives on any terms.

The British War Office announces that in consequence of an article published in the London *Times* of July 19 charging the officials of the Ordnance Department with corruption, Gens. Campbell, Reilly, and Alderson, successively chiefs of that department for the past eleven years, demanded an inquiry before a competent tribunal, and that Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, War Secretary, refused to grant an inquiry, because the charges were vague and were not supported by any statement of facts. The *Times* article declared that it had long been manifest that the War Department was incompetent, and that now it was openly said to be corrupt.

The case of Crawford against Crawford and Dilke was given to the jury on Friday afternoon. They were out only twenty minutes. Their verdict was that Mr. Crawford was entitled to divorce from his wife on the ground of adultery with Sir Charles Dilke, as decided *nisi* by Justice Sir Charles Butt on February 12 last, the present case being simply a rehearing at the intervention of the Queen's Proctor.

Sir Charles Dilke has ordered the sale of his house at Chelsea, and will live permanently in the south of France. He has issued an address to his Chelsea constituents, in which he says: "I have always known how difficult my cause would be, even if it were presented as I had reason to suppose it would be by my own advisers, and I have never concealed it from you. But the method of procedure ordered by the courts intensified the difficulty. As far as my public life goes I have no option but to accept the verdict. While protesting once more against its justice, I can only assure you, as I have already often solemnly assured you, and with equal solemnity sworn in court, that I am innocent of the charges brought against me, and respectfully and gratefully bid you farewell."

John Ruskin's illness has changed for the worse.

Cyrus W. Field, in his action in London for libel against James Gordon Bennett, has obtained a verdict for £5,000 damages and costs.

The Irish team won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon on Friday with a score of 1,471. The Scotch team scored 1,408, and the English team 1,385. The English Team won the Kalapore Cup on Wednesday.

France denies absolutely that she has any intention of annexing the New Hebrides.

Admiral Lafont of the French Navy, before the Budget Committee on Wednesday, said: "The French fleet can vie with the navy of any Power. If to-morrow the Government should undertake a naval war, I should sail at the head of my squadron without the slightest anxiety and without doubt of our success, even though the war were directed against Great Britain."

It is reported that China has intrusted French engineers with the construction at an early date of railways in the empire.

The Paris *Figaro* contains a sensational article warning the country that Gen. Boulanger is plotting a *coup d'état*. The writer, M. Lavedan, says: "This is not mere idle speculation. it is a serious forecast, based on surer information than that of official agencies like the Agence Havas. Yes, the General wishes for war, and I am assured that this phrase has been uttered: 'That the new Fructidor would only be a preface to a new Marengo.' Gambetta dreamed the same dream, and hoped to realize it by the same means. He, too, dreamed of rising to power by war. He, too, while he was posturing on the balconies, knew that, though a mountebank, acting might be useful to build up a reputation and popularize his name, if it could not consolidate a dictatorship. Windy talk could not stand for glory, and but for the mysterious bullet of the Ville d'Avray, who can tell into what new disasters the Carnot defeat might have plunged us? *Eh bien!* A military Gambetta, a soldier-adventurer, is trying to play the same game. Public opinion is warned. Let the national security be looked to. Let us measure the whole consequence of the events which may surprise us."

The French Republicans have organized a committee for the propagation of republican principles among the people of France and the extirpation of royalism. The Committee has framed an appeal to Frenchmen to generally support the movement.

The Rothschilds some time ago gave M. Marcel Deprez unlimited credit for the prosecution of researches in the problem of the electrical transmission of force. The results of the researches have just been submitted to a committee of inspection composed of thirty-eight scientists, and the Committee by a unanimous vote have approved the report, and pronounce the results obtained by M. Deprez worthy of the highest congratulations.

M. Désiré Médéric Leblond, the eminent French advocate and statesman, is dead at the age of seventy-four. He was a leader at the Paris bar and Attorney-General of the Court of Appeals. He was elected to the National Assembly in 1871 and became leader of the Republican side. In 1879 he was elected Senator.

There was serious rioting in Amsterdam on Sunday and Monday because of the prohibition of certain popular games on Sunday. On Monday night the troops fired into the mob, killing ten. Socialists fomented the disorders. Twenty-eight persons have been arrested, including two Socialists. It is reported that twenty persons have been killed and eighty wounded in the riots.

It is said that the Emperors of Russia, Germany, and Austria will meet at Gastein on August 8.

Carl von Piloty, the German painter, is dead at the age of sixty-two. He stood at the head of the modern realistic school of Germany. Among his great historical works are "The Elector Maximillian adhering to the Catholic League in 1609," "A Scene before the Commencement of the Battle of Prague," and "Nero after the Burning of Rome."

Maximilian Wolfgang Duncker, the German historian, is dead at the age of seventy-four. He became professor of history at Halle in 1842, a member of the German National Assembly in 1848, professor at Tübingen in 1857, and received an appointment in the Prussian Ministry in 1861. Among his works are 'Origines Germanicæ' (1840), and a 'History of Antiquity' (1852).

Herr Scaria, the great basso, who visited this country with Materna in 1884, died on Thursday at Dresden. He was born in 1840, and made his début in the "Huguenots" at the age of twenty.

The opening performance of the Wagner Festival at Bayreuth was successfully given on Friday under the personal superintendence of Frau Wagner.

The Canadian Government will send a steamer from Quebec to the coast of Newfoundland and Labrador to carry such donations as charitably disposed persons may desire to send to the starving people there. The suffering and destitution are terrible. More than 1,500 people have already died.

THE "CAPITAL" BOGIE.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE, who has had a long experience in the relations of both labor and capital, prints in the last number of the *Forum* an article on the late strikes, in which he corroborates strongly the protests which we have addressed to clergymen and others who approach the labor problem from the moral and religious point of view, against the practice of generalizing the owners of capital into an abstraction called "Capital," and the laborers who live by weekly wages into an abstraction called "Labor." Probably nothing has done so much to embitter the long-standing feud between laborers and employers as this practice. The Socialistic doctors of the Karl Marx school, it is true, began it, and those somewhat ridiculous professorial Socialists of the German school, of whom we have a feather-headed variety among ourselves, help the Christian moralists in keeping it up; but all who care about peace and good-will on earth ought to avoid it and reprobate it.

A more striking illustration of the mischief that may be done by the misuse of words it would be hard to find. It has resulted in creating in the imagination of poor men all over the civilized world to-day a very odious but fictitious person, wallowing in luxury and self-indulgence; absolutely indifferent to the sorrows of those who have little money; charged with the responsibility of making the world happy and peaceful, but utterly neglecting his duty; and wielding the immense power which the possession of most of the spare cash of an entire community naturally gives. With this person, named "Capital," all employers of manual labor are supposed to be in some mysterious manner connected, and are believed to participate more or less freely in his vices and selfishness. Whenever a strike takes place, he appears promptly on the scene, bloated with pride and arrogance, and refuses to let Labor (for a band of strikers, however small, is in like manner generalized into "Labor") have its just share of the fruits of its industry or to make the smallest reduction in the hours of toil, and, if worst comes to worst, summons the militia to his aid and shoots Labor down. In the pulpits he is freely denounced, too, for his too rigid adherence to the doctrines of political economy and for not carrying on his business in a more humanitarian spirit, for not paying Labor more liberal wages, which he is always presumed to be able to do simply by drawing a check on the immense stores of gold which he keeps in banks and such places, and for not occupying himself more with the clothes and food of Labor and his wife.

Now, if Capital were only called Savings, this misunderstanding might be avoided. There is no such person as Capital. Neither Jay Gould, nor Vanderbilt, nor any other number of very rich men are Capital. Capital is simply a much-abused name applied to the whole sum of money which each generation in every community saves by hard work and self-denial. Very few, indeed, of those who make it and hold it are rich people or live in luxury.

Not only is this true of nearly every branch of business conducted by individuals, but it is largely true even of the great railroads and other corporations. The Pennsylvania Railroad is owned by 19,340 shareholders in lots of from one fifty-dollar share up. The New York Central is owned by 10,418 shareholders, of whom about one-third are women or executors of estates.

"The entire railroad system of the United States," Mr. Carnegie says, "will show a similar wide distribution of ownership among the people. There are but three railway corporations in which capitalists hold a considerable interest, and the great interest in two of these is held by various members of a family, and in no case does it amount to the control of the whole. Steel-rail mills, with only one exception, show a like state of affairs. One of them belongs to 215 shareholders, of whom 7 are employees, 32 are estates, and 57 are women. Another of these concerns is owned by 302 stockholders, of whom 101 are women, 29 are estates, representing an unknown number of individuals, and 20 are employees of the company. A large proportion of the remaining owners are small holders of comparatively limited means, who have, from time to time, invested their savings where they had confidence both as to certainty of income and safety of principal. The Merrimac Manufacturing Company (cotton) of Lowell is owned by 2,500 shareholders, of whom 42 per cent. are holders of one share, 21 per cent. of two, and 10 per cent. of three shares. Twenty-seven per cent. are holders of over three shares; and not less than 38 per cent. of the whole stock is held by trustees, guardians, and executors of charitable, religious, educational, and financial institutions.

"I have obtained similar statements from other concerns which need not be published. They prove without exception that from one-fourth to one-third of the number of shareholders in corporations are women and executors of estates. The number of shareholders I have given are those of record, each holding a separate certificate. But it is obvious, in the case of executors, that this one certificate may represent a dozen owners. Many certificates issued in the name of a firm represent several persons, while shares held by a corporation may represent hundreds; but if we assume that every certificate of stock issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company represents only two owners, which is absurdly under the truth, it follows that, should every employee of that great company quarrel with it, the contest would be not against a few, but against a much larger body than they themselves constitute. It is within the mark to say that every striking employee would oppose his personal interest against that of three or four other members of the community. The total number of men employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is 18,911—not as many as there are shareholders of record. And what is true of the Pennsylvania Railway Company is true of the railway system as a whole, and, in a greater or less degree, of mining and manufacturing corporations generally."

Of course, if we analyze the capital engaged in farming, and in shopkeeping, and the smaller industries, we should find in a still greater degree that it consisted of the painfully-made savings of poor and industrious people.

Nevertheless, in the teeth of all this, which is one of the plainest facts of modern society, we find, in the same number of the *Forum*, an article by the Rev. George Batchelor, predicting a speedy and terrible but very mysterious "revolt of the majority." Against whom the revolt is to be, he does not distinctly intimate, but we presume it is to be against those rascals—"The Few"—who save something every year out of their wages. At first sight it would seem as if such a revolt would be short, for the Few would soon be robbed, and their savings wasted, and then the curse of "Capital" would be lifted from suffering humanity. But Mr. Batchelor will not let us off so easily. He insists on making it a good long rebellion. "They will reckon without their host," says he, "who suppose that this is only a passing breeze of dissatisfaction with the wages paid by capital to labor, for this is the first great ground-swell of universal human society coming at last to a consciousness of itself." We doubt very much whether Mr. Batchelor when he wrote this knew exactly what he meant by it. Had he thought his subject out a little more thoroughly, he would probably have seen that what he was predicting, if he was predicting anything, was a return to the savage state, for it is only in the savage state that there is no Capital, and Labor consumes the whole product of the labor. But then the product is not worth much, and Labor there is a disgusting and contemptible object.

MR. EVARTS ON OLEOMARGARINE.

THE *Daily Commercial Bulletin* has interested itself in an examination of a legal opinion written two years ago by the Hon. Wm. M. Evarts on the oleomargarine controversy. The question presented to him at that time was whether the act, already passed by the State Legislature, "to prevent deception in the sale of dairy products," was or was not constitutional. Mr. Evarts had not been previously committed by a retainer to any particular view of the question in dispute. His legal opinion was sought by the dealers or others interested in oleomargarine in the customary way. Being sought and given in this way, it was an opinion which a lawyer ought either to stand by in all conceivable cases, or publicly to disavow if he no longer holds the same opinions. Here is what Mr. Evarts said in 1884 and a synopsis of what he said in the Senate the other day:

EVARTS IN 1884.

"If this Act shall be construed not as protecting the public against 'deception in sales of dairy products,' but as protecting dairy producers in a monopoly of human food, against the manufacture and sale of the genuine products of other oleaginous substances suited as wholesome human food, in greater or less degree, to compete with or take the place of dairy products, *I am of opinion that such legislation is repugnant with our Constitution.* Legislation in this sense no longer adheres to the protection of guaranteeing a lawful product against simulation and deception, or protecting the public against fraud and imposition, but *stands upon the avowed and unlimited discrimination in favor of monopoly, to the injury of other honest and useful producers, and the oppression of the public.* It is quite plain that the moment this legislation departs from the theory and justification of this Act as limited to 'prevent deception in sales of dairy products,' no proscription on the mere ground of protective monopoly of one industry can be limited by any rule of discretion in this line and style of discrimination among the people of this State and their pursuits (?). *Hitherto, until recently, the maxims and instincts of public liberty have discountenanced all such methods of legislation.* I am unwilling to tolerate the pretension that the provisions of our Constitution offer no barrier to such an innovation upon freedom and equality as the creation of monopolies at the discretion of the Legislature."

EVARTS IN 1886.

"Mr. Evarts described the condition of alarm into which the dairy interests of the country had been thrown by the introduction of oleomargarine, and said he should have supposed that, on the mere statement of that existence of things, everybody would have sympathized with this interest, so vast, so simple, so necessary, and so historical. The question was whether one good and honest product, one good and honest trade, one good and important element of foreign commerce was—in its body and substance—to be attacked by fraud, and reduced, not only, in its gain, but threatened in its existence. *He argued that, within the eye of the law, the bill was Constitutional.* The Senate was now to confront the question whether this mischief, this injury, this stigma, this danger to trade abroad and at home should be suffered to exist because of a difference between the two houses as to the amount of the tax. He himself should forego his own judgment as to what the tax should be, and would accept the bill as passed by the House. In conclusion, he made a strong appeal for sympathy in behalf of the great class of dairy farmers."

Mr. Evarts's "strong appeal" for sympathy

for the dairy farmers has been published is quite as intelligible as his Boston speech on the silver question. It combines the bucolics of Virgil with the martial themes of Homer, and pictures all that we owe to the farmer as the bulwark and sheet-anchor of society in war and peace.

It may be said that Mr. Evarts in 1884 was arguing against an act of the State Legislature, and that what is unconstitutional for a Legislature may be constitutional for Congress. This is true, but the opinion of 1884 went deeper than technicalities. It touched "the maxims and instincts of human liberty," which he said were assaulted if the act went one step beyond the aim of protecting the public against deception. Now this is just what the bill in Congress does. It takes measures not only to protect the public against deception, but also to tax the article oleomargarine in order to give the butter-makers an advantage in the market. All who have had anything to say on this question are agreed that the severest measures should be taken to guard against fraud and deception. The makers of oleomargarine offer no objection to the bill on that score. They contend merely, as Mr. Evarts did two years ago, that a discriminating tax on their product is an infringement on liberty and an oppression of the poorer classes of society.

It is a relief to turn from the gymnastics of the Senate Chamber to the studies of a man of science. Prof. Atwater of Bangor, Me., whose name is widely known as an original investigator of the constituents of human food, sends to *Bradstreet's* a searching answer to the analyses of oleomargarine which were made by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, at the instance of Mr. Warner Miller, and used by him in the debate. These analyses showed that the samples submitted, upon being boiled, gave off the odor of decomposed cheese (casein), and were exceedingly offensive to the smell and taste, and that all were unfit for human food. Prof. Atwater states that the casein which decomposes and produces the bad smell and taste when subjected to heat comes from the butter used in the manufacture of oleomargarine, and nowhere else, as the fatty substances which make up the bulk of the article oleomargarine contain no casein whatever. He says that the amount of rancidity and fermentation in oleomargarine is generally in proportion to the amount of real butter used in making it, and that if ordinary "strong" butter had been used by the Department of Agriculture in making the tests, the results would have been the same. In other words, a true scientific demonstration would have shown that oleomargarine is less liable to become rancid than real butter. "Imitation butter and real butter," he continues, "as sold and used, are about equally nutritious; both are generally wholesome, but are liable to be badly made at the outset, and to become unwholesome on keeping. Objectionable specimens of both materials are only too frequent in the market and in the household. Imitation butter can be produced with a flavor equal to that of the common sorts of butter, and at much lower cost." This, it must be admitted, is no argument to a Senator who is defending the home and the family, and who finds inspiration in the gallant deeds of embattled farmers when the republic was in danger; but it ought to have great weight with the lawyer who seeks to guard the threshold of liberty against the encroachments of an insidious despotism.

THE REPUBLIC AND THE PANAMA CANAL.

THERE is a vague but growing belief in European circles that the French Republic is nearing its end. This is founded, of course, mainly on the fact that it is approaching the term of twenty years beyond which no French Government within the last century has lasted. The first Republic, after various mutations within that period, ended in the first Empire, the first Empire within that period ended in the Restoration, the Restoration within that period ended in the Monarchy of July, and the Monarchy of July in like period gave place to the second Empire, and the second Empire to the present Republic. Why the revolutionary cycle should be twenty years is, of course, hard to explain; but the probable reason is the appearance of a new generation on the scene every twenty years, which is apt to be dissatisfied with the political work of its predecessor.

In the United States or in England this dissatisfaction would find expression simply in the formation of a new party, or the restoration of the Opposition to power. But in France there are no parties loyal to the same constitution. Each French party has a form of government of its own, and does not think it has succeeded until it has imposed it on the country. Moreover, a change in the form of government is not the serious matter in France that it would be in other countries. It is hardly more serious than the substitution in the Presidency of a Democrat for a Republican is with us. It brings with it very little change which affects people in their daily lives. Until the present Republic came into power there were very few removals among the office-holders. The law, and the army, and the Church, and the judiciary have always hitherto remained untouched. A new set of men get to the head of the great departments of state, and their chief is sometimes called an Emperor, sometimes a King, and sometimes a President, but all else goes on pretty much as before.

There are, however, just now some new reasons for looking for a revolution beyond the mere running out of the usual governmental term. The Republic has gone beyond all its predecessors since 1795 in the number and magnitude of the changes it has made in what may be called the French Social Constitution. It has attacked the Church as no other Government has ventured to attack it since the Revolution. It has laicized the public schools, with a good deal of harshness and brutality, or, as religious people say, "has expelled God" from them. It has made immense modifications in the constitution of the army, has for the first time removed large numbers of the judges on the ground of their political opinions, and introduced "office-seeking" on a scale never before witnessed in France. Moreover, after having inherited an enormous debt from the Empire, it has not only done nothing to reduce it, but has added to it, and has persisted in the makeshift ways of concealing from the nation the growth of its liabilities which the Empire began. The increase of popular dissatisfaction with the Republican experiment, was plainly revealed at the last election by the return of a very powerful monarchical minority to the Chambers; but it is not the custom of French parties to take warning from electoral defeats and modify their policy. One of the traditions of the first Revolution which they cherish most strongly, is the rule that if your enemies appear to be growing stronger, you must be all the more strenuous in pursuing the courses which most displease them.

French discontent is, however, always like a powder magazine. It has enormous explosive power, but needs to be started by a spark of some kind; and those who believe we are about to witness another great political change in France, when asked what this spark is to be, are beginning to say that it will be the collapse of the Panama Canal scheme, which they declare to be near at hand. This enterprise has already absorbed about $140,000,000 of French capital, mostly held by French people of small means, or "petites gens," as the great capitalists call them. When they subscribed, the prospectus of the enterprise represented that $120,000,000 would be sufficient to complete the work. But it is doubtful if it is yet half done. M. de Lesseps now says he needs $120,000,000 more, and he asks the authorization of the Government to raise this sum by a gigantic lottery, and a bill for that purpose has been before the Legislature for some time, but the Ministers have been afraid to press it.

The reason they are afraid is, that although they have had the works on the Isthmus examined by a Government engineer, he has not been able to give any very strong assurance that $120,000,000 will suffice to complete them. In fact, the chances are, even if the company had no use for the money but to dig with it, that it would not suffice. But it has other uses. M. Leroy-Beaulieu, in an article in the *Économiste Français* which has sent a tremor through French investors, shows that if the company succeeds in getting all the money it asks, it will have to pay in annual interest and expenses of administration about $85,000,000 before it will earn a cent, supposing it to be open to traffic in 1892, as the more hopeful believe. But supposing it to open only in 1895, as the less sanguine fear, the total of its annual charges will be $127,000,000. Now, a Government permission to open a lottery for this purpose, although it is not a Government guarantee, will be considered by the "petites gens" as at least a Governmental endorsement of the enterprise; and if it breaks down, there will result, M. Leroy-Beaulieu says, "the most gigantic disaster the modern world has seen since the fall of the John Law system." And that it will break down if the canal be left dependent on French capital alone, he evidently expects.

It is this breakdown (which the death of M. de Lesseps, now a man of over eighty, may precipitate any day) to which the alarmists are looking to bring about the overthrow of the Republic. But the precise manner in which it is to bring it about, as long as the Chambers are

mainly Republican and the army in Republican hands, we confess we do not see. The strength of the Royalists is in the provinces, and no revolution has yet been wrought by the provinces. There is plenty of hostility in Paris to the present Government, but it is the hostility, not of those who think France has had enough of the Republic, but that the Republic has not been Republican enough for France.

THE READING HABIT.

In the hearing in January last before the Committee of the Senate on the Copyright Bill introduced by Senator Hawley, there was a good deal said about the rapid decline in the demand for American books under the competition of the cheap reprints of all sorts of books by the American pirates. But Mr. Henry Holt added:

"This is not the whole question. It is rapidly becoming a question whether with rare exceptions we are going to have any serious books at all. Consider this a moment: the competition of books issued by these cheap libraries is ruinous to all books that are not in these cheap libraries. It is not a question of the competition of an English book, which is reprinted for 20 cents, with the same edition of a book which is reprinted for a dollar. It is the competition of this cheap reading matter that a man can pick up and throw away, with all the substantial books. It is ruining the sale of all books. It is not ruining the sale merely of books of fiction, or the sale of mere trash."

He then cited as an illustration the failure in the American market of Sir Henry Maine's two or three last books, the early ones having sold very well; and continued:

"In the old days of trade courtesy, the pet extravagance of many a substantial citizen in an out-of-the-way place was to step in the bookstore of an evening, glance over the stock, and take something substantial home in a shape which he could hand down to his children and his children's children. Now, except in favored places, there is no bookstore for him to go to. Its place is taken by a toy shop, with a few school-books in one corner and a great counter full of cheap pamphlets. The book-buying habit is dying out. It was never confined to those who read. Books are largely bought by people who fancy books, who take them home intending to read, but don't."

The complaint now comes from England that even the novels are no longer selling well; that there is "no money" even in cheap reprints of very popular ones. A long wail in the *Fortnightly Review* by Mr. Alexander Innes Shand, over the great depression in the fiction market, proposes as a remedy the issue of first editions, even, in a cheap paper-covered form, as an experiment. If it or something like it does not succeed, "sooner or later," he says, "some future annalist will have to write the history of the decline and fall of English fiction."

We have ourselves little doubt that the decline in serious reading, which Mr. Holt says interferes with the sale of solid works, is now to be witnessed in continuous reading of any kind, and that it is from this that novels in a book form are suffering. To read a book—any book whatever—with pleasure or even comfort, the attention has to be so disciplined that it can pursue one line of thought for at least an hour or two. Keeping one's mind on a book of any kind needs practice, just as much as keeping one's mind on a speech or sermon. The capacity for listening well is now rarely found except among judges and lawyers, and even among the judges it is said to be falling off under the influence of printed briefs and arguments. But it has to be cultivated in order to be either attained or retained, as everybody knows who only occasionally goes to hear a sermon or lecture. The untrained attention runs hither and thither like a restless child, and nothing but a very determined effort of the will keeps it fixed on the words of the orator or wards off sleep, in which, again like a restless child, it is very apt to take refuge on the slightest approach of fatigue. Curiously enough, too, the incapacity for sustained attention or mental effort is one of the most marked characteristics of the savage, as distinguished from the civilized man. All who have had to do with the savage in any part of the world testify that the greatest difficulty in communicating new ideas to him is that of getting him to listen long on any one subject His mind is as prone to wander as that of a child.

The capacity for reading a book—that is, for keeping the mind fixed on one argument or narrative for a period more or less prolonged—has always in modern times been much more widespread than the capacity for listening, owing to the fact that we all get our earliest mental training through books. As long, too, as books were the only sources of entertainment, and large numbers of more or less cultivated people lived in the country, and there were no newspapers or other periodicals, and few amusements, and travel was rare and expensive, the habit of reading was kept up. But there is great reason to fear that, what with the newspapers, and the magazines, and the art galleries, and the museums, and the theatres, and facility with which we can get other people to gossip with us when we are both idle and lazy, the number of those who can or ever do read a book—even a novel, even a poor novel—is rapidly declining. In fact, we fear that any one who inquired among his friends, outside the professors and professional literary men, would find that the number of those who now ever read a serious book of any kind is exceedingly small, and that those who read even novels is growing smaller. Most men who have not kept up the habit of reading, in fact, go to sleep over a serious book almost immediately, and throw down a novel after a few pages if the plot does not thicken rapidly, or the incidents are few. The thoughtful novel, such as George Eliot's, filled with reflection and speculation, would fare much worse now, even coming from an author of her powers, than it did thirty years ago. The newspaper is fast forming the mental habits of this generation, and, in truth, even this is getting to be too heavy, unless the articles or extracts are very short. The reader begins more and more to resent being asked to keep his attention fixed on any one subject for more than five minutes. In short, any one who flatters himself during the busy years of an active career, when he does no reading but newspaper reading, that he is going to become a reader of books at a later period when he gets more leisure, may rest assured that he is greatly mistaken. When leisure comes he will find that a serious book will tire him or send him asleep in ten minutes, just as a dumb-bell would tire a long unused arm. To be able to read continuously for long periods, at any time of life, just as to be able to row, or walk, or ride, one must keep in practice year after year, by doing more or less of it every day or at least every week. The man who finds that he shrinks from a book and longs for a Sunday paper, may feel as sure that he is mentally "out of condition" as the athlete who cannot bear to leave his easy-chair without a cocktail.

The falling off in the practice of book-buying, even among those who mean to read but do not, of which Mr. Holt speaks, we think is due in a considerable degree to the superior attractions of what we may call other kinds of furniture. For books, whether old or new, are to the collector—that is, to the man who buys books without seriously meaning to read them, and without feeling much interest in what they contain—books are furniture rather than literature. Thirty years ago, before the æsthetic movement, that is, before the days of "art" and bric-à-brac in this country, a "substantial citizen" who had made money and wanted to show it, ordered a library as a matter of course when furnishing his new house. It filled some of the vast spaces on the walls of his parlor, which in those days the upholsterer, who used to be wholly occupied with the carpets, tables, and chairs, did not reach. Moreover, it fell in with the traditions of the time, when not only in New England, but all along the seaboard, a gentleman was expected to have a library, and there were sets of books which every gentleman's library had to contain. But about 1860, the painters and sculptors began to get hold of the rich men, and pictures and statues began to take the place of books as evidences of wealth, and the hold of the author on him has ever since been steadily loosening. The æsthetic movement has loaded him with wood carving, china, Japanese ware, rugs, tapestry, bronzes, gems, and *bibelots* of all sorts, which call for every inch of room he has in his house, and tickle the pride of his wife and daughters as much as his own, which the books never did. Consequently he has ceased to be a book-buyer, and has become, either mildly or furiously, what is called a "collector." With literature in any sense of the word he has now little connection, except through the monthly reviews, and these his wife is more apt to read than he is. Of serious books he knows little more than the knights knew in the middle ages, and the "literary feller" stands to him very much in the position of the "clerk" at that period, as the possessor of a curious art, but one which was of little practical use, beyond occasionally keeping the possessor out of jail when brought up for felony.

BETWIXT GLADSTONE AND SALISBURY.

London, July 15.

Mr. Gladstone returned to town yesterday and proceeded to place himself, after his usual fashion, in relations with society by arranging a breakfast party for Saturday. Mr. Gladstone's breakfasts are institutions. There a guest may meet on occasion any one who is fortunate enough to excite his host's quick and universal curiosity, from the Comte de Paris and the Duc d'Aumale to Mr. Irving and Mr. Toole, Mme.

Sarah Bernhardt and Mme. Marie Rôze. But Mr. Gladstone's breakfasts are also political functions. They discharge a double office. Mr. Gladstone has adopted the system which in James II.'s time used to be known as *closeting*—that is to say, of talking over opponents one by one; and his breakfast table has been the counterpart of the King's withdrawing room. Dissenting ministers and Radical members arrived at Downing Street doubting and left it converted. But Mr. Gladstone needs to inform himself as well as to direct others. The late Lord Houghton, who had a high though a qualified regard for him, used to attribute to him the sin, which he deemed unpardonable in a politician, of never looking out of window. In a quatrain which has not, I believe, been published, but which he used occasionally to recite, he contrasted Mr. Gladstone as a statesman who knew mankind but did not know men, with Lord Beaconsfield as a statesman who knew men without knowing mankind. Mr. Gladstone has always, however, had about him men whose business it was to supplement his knowledge of mankind by a knowledge of men—to look out of window for him, to tell him what the men on the streets are saying. The late Mr. Abraham Hayward, *Quarterly Reviewer*, diarist, and diner-out, used to perform this function, and he did so with great skill and address. It may now be said to be in commission. To Mr. Gladstone, unfortunately, as in Lord Lyttelton's parody of the verses of Frederick Prince of Wales, that is the all-persuasive tongue which never puts him in the wrong.

No one, however, can tell Mr. Gladstone anything which even he can have failed to learn from the results of the elections. This discrimination between the classes and the masses (or them asses, as haughty Masherdom divides the words), has completely broken down. The classes and the masses have gone together in rejection of his scheme. They have not voted necessarily and in all cases against home rule, but in favor of the Parliamentary Union, which it was Mr. Gladstone's fault to put in jeopardy.

The Cabinet which is presently to assemble will probably have decided on the course to be taken before these lines reach you. The composition of a new ministry may be completed. Into whose hands soever the task of forming it may be committed, and whatever its individual constitution, the autumn is likely to see considerable changes in the personnel of English politics. It is not likely that even in the event of Mr. Gladstone's remaining in power, Lord Granville would continue at the Colonial Office, or would retain the Liberal leadership in the House of Lords. The sacrifice was great which led him on the formation of Mr. Gladstone's present Government to give up the Foreign Office to Lord Rosebery, and to return to the titularly equal but practically inferior post of Secretary for the Colonies. It was one of many surrenders which Lord Granville has generously made of legitimate personal pretensions to the exacting demands of Mr. Gladstone's policy and tactics, and to his personal ascendency. It was thought necessary to conciliate Prince Bismarck, and if possible to maintain with him the friendly understanding which Lord Salisbury had succeeded in establishing. A combination of Mr. Gladstone as Prime Minister with Lord Granville as Foreign Secretary would revive old controversies, or the bitter memory of them; and though Prince Bismarck's dislike is concentrated on Mr. Gladstone and scarcely extends to Lord Granville, still Mr. Gladstone was not removable and Lord Granville was.

"It is a great pity," said an Englishman to an intimate friend of Prince Bismarck, "that the Prince and Mr. Gladstone hate each other so much." "Bismarck does not hate Mr. Gladstone," was the uncompromising reply; "he despises him." The feeling is certainly misplaced, but it is real. Freudenstein, as Prince Bismarck playfully translates Mr. Gladstone's name, being no favorite of the German Chancellor's, and Lord Granville having been the instrument of Mr. Gladstone's policy, the expediency was obvious of finding another Foreign Minister. Lord Rosebery is a very intimate personal friend of Count Herbert Bismarck; he has become pleasantly known to the Prince himself during his visits to Berlin. His views as to the position of England in Europe are those rather of the Chatham, Canning, and Palmerston school of statesmanship than of the Peel, Aberdeen, and Gladstone type. His conception of the relation of England to her colonies is in almost precise antagonism to that of the author of 'Kin beyond the Sea.' In other words, Lord Rosebery was a sort of apology from Mr. Gladstone to Prince Bismarck, and was a very proper person to interpose between these two eminent and mutually uncongenial statesmen. Lord Rosebery's foreign policy has consisted hitherto in little more than in saying "Ditto" to Lord Salisbury, but he has made the remark an original one by the clearness and vigor with which he has uttered it. In the actual work of the Foreign Office he has won the not easily earned esteem of the permanent officials of that somewhat lofty-minded and disdainful department. He is a capital debater, fluent, ready, and witty, not the less acceptable in an assembly of elders for a certain boyish ingenuousness of manner and tone. In the event of Lord Granville's declining to face another Parliament as leader—and the long illness from which he is only now recovering makes this possibility only too probable—Lord Rosebery is marked out for the leadership. No doubt, Lord Kimberley and Lord Spencer have claims, and Lord Spencer has merits. Lord Kimberley, whose knowledge of all that belongs to the red-tape, the pen, ink, and paper, sealing-wax and wafer side of public business is minute and profound, and who possesses an inexhaustible flow of chatter called readiness in debate, is the reverse of an impressive person. Lord Spencer is business-like and sagacious; but his health is not strong; duty rather than inclination keeps him in public life, and he is little capable of coping in debate with Lord Salisbury or the Duke of Argyll. Lord Rosebery is therefore marked out for the Liberal leadership in the Lords should Lord Granville's retirement anticipate Lord Hartington's elevation to the peerage.

Whatever may be the Ministerial arrangements which will immediately follow on Mr. Gladstone's resignation, the Conservatives look forward with desire rather than with confidence to an ultimate coalition between Lord Hartington and Lord Salisbury. Lord Salisbury is not likely to repeat the experiment by which twelve months ago he united the office of Prime Minister with that of Foreign Secretary. His health broke down under the double strain, and it is not yet recovered. Lord Salisbury suffers from one of the most painful and irritating forms of gout—that in which it affects the skin. He is now visiting Royat-les-Bains, in Auvergne—a health resort formerly visited with happy effect by Sir Charles Dilke under similar conditions—and has declared that not even a Ministerial crisis will bring him back until the period of his treatment is over. Lord Salisbury, it is known, would willingly renounce his claims to the Premiership, now, or at some future date, taking the office of Foreign Secretary under Lord Hartington, as First Lord of the Treasury, if such an arrangement, could be effected. A similar arrangement, with practical equality between the two statesmen, was nearly brought about in 1784, when Fox all but consented to take the Foreign Secretaryship with a peerage and the leadership in the House of Lords, Pitt remaining in the Commons as Prime Minister. It was actually accomplished with a distribution of the parts between the two houses, when Fox in 1806 took the Foreign Secretaryship and leadership in the Commons, with Lord Grenville as First Lord of the Treasury in the Lords. But it is not likely that Lord Hartington, if he refuse to be a party to such an adjustment now, will afterwards be brought to assent to it. Mr. Gladstone alone divides the Liberal party. With every month that passes, the prospects of reconciliation and reunion increase. The cry of nature for repose will some day or other be heeded.

Literature is as silent at election times and during Ministerial crises as laws amid the clash of arms. The only two books of much note which have been announced—and the announcement of them is not new—are a new volume of poems by Mr. Browning and the 'Life of Charles Darwin,' by his son Francis. With respect to the former, I may say, in correction of some current misstatements, that Mr. Browning's poem or poems—for there are two—are not yet in type or in the hands of the printer. They are still in manuscript and in his own desk. The two poems are on kindred subjects, such as would go well enough together, and the question of publishing them in one volume or apart has not yet been decided. They are not, as has been stated, upon any social topics. They do not turn on the elections, or on home rule, or on the patriotism or treason of Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Browning leaves that field to Mr. Swinburne and Lord Tennyson. Mr. Browning is always eager to have done with work that he has finished, to get it into the booksellers' shops and forget it, turning to some new performance unencumbered by the clinging manuscript of old poems. But though every season is bad for the publication of poetry, there is none so bad as election time. Mr. Browning, who is as young as he was in body and mind five and twenty years ago, is unfortunately detained in England from his favorite retreat of Gressoney St. Jean, by the illness of his sister, at one time serious, and from the palace in Venice which is being reconstructed for his own and his son's habitation, of whom, in spite of the promise of the younger man, one cannot yet say, as was said of the two Ramsays,

> "Names of equal note,
> Of whom one paints as well as t'other wrote."

The task of writing the life of Charles Darwin has been confided to the third of his five sons, Francis Darwin, who, in association with his elder and better-known brother, George, now the Plumian Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge, assisted his father in the researches which occupied his later years, and in the preparation of the works in which those researches were embodied. Mr. Francis Darwin, who is, like his grandfather and great-grandfather, the celebrated Erasmus, a physician by profession, though he does not practise, resides at Cambridge, being a Trinity man, like most of his family through generations. He is the author of papers on botanical subjects, and in conjunction with Mr. George Darwin has been engaged in experimental researches in the Cavendish laboratory there, the value of which has been acknowledged by his election as a Fellow of the Royal Society. Mr. F. Darwin's tastes have directed him to those studies in natural history which are especially connected with his father's name and fame, whereas Mr. George Darwin has directed himself mainly to astronomical and physical inquiries. In this fact probably lies the reason of the former's selection as the biographer of his father.

K.

Correspondence.

MR. SCHUYLER ON AMERICAN DIPLOMACY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Pray allow me a word with regard to the accusation brought against me by Mr. W. H. Smith in a recent number of the *Dial*, and commented on in the *Evening Post* of June 11. I stated in my 'American Diplomacy,' page 8, referring to Mr. Washburne, that in six days he "removed the greater number of consular and diplomatic officers," and "filled their places with new and inexperienced men, appointed solely for partisan political services." Mr. Smith quotes my enumeration (on page 86) of 707 consular officials, denies my statement, and asserts that Mr. Washburne made only three or four foreign appointments.

If we exclude the consular clerks, who are irremovable, and the consular agents, who are appointed by the consuls and not by the State Department, we shall find in 1869 about 300 consuls and commercial agents appointed by the President. But of these more than one hundred did not receive compensation either by salary or fees amounting to $1,000 per annum, and are of too little importance to be considered. There were then about 200 consular officers with a salary of $1,000 or over, and about 50 diplomatic officers. In using the words "greater number" I did not have in mind a mere numerical majority, but meant the "more important." I should certainly have expressed my meaning better if I had said "removed the chief and most important officers, and those whose salaries seemed to promise lucrative positions."

But even here I may be wrong; and if I am wrong, I shall gladly alter the statement and apologize to Mr. Washburne for having made it. I must admit that I trusted to my memory without verifying my very strong impression on the subject. Exact verification is difficult. It would be possible to obtain from the State Department the dates of the commissions, but these are no criterion of the dates of the original nominations to the Senate. Those are filed away in the Senate archives. But, while impossible for me at this distance, it would be easy for any of your readers who is interested to verify my statement roughly by the lists of the nominations sent to the Senate between March 4 and March 12, 1869, published in the chief New York daily papers of the time. By those lists I am willing to abide.

May I, in turn, make two or three observations on your criticism of my book in your number for June 10? I nowhere state, as my critic represents, "that the management of our foreign relations involves a grave departure from constitutional theory," nor do I imply that the change in the working of our Government has had any appreciable effect on the methods of the State Department. Quite the contrary. It is because Congressional leaders have as yet devised no way of undermining and counteracting the old and essential functions of the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Treasury that those officers still form part of the real inside working Government. It is because these two secretaries still possess independent powers that their offices seem to me better worth studying than the more clerical and administrative duties of the War, Navy, and Interior Departments. Every branch, however, of our Government demands exposition, and none more so at the present time than the offices of the First and Second Comptrollers, and the evolution of these nominally subordinate officials of the Treasury Department into uncontrolled, independent officers; judges who decide without a hearing and from whom there is no appeal; who are able, if so disposed, to stop all the wheels of government.

Further on, by a partial quotation and by a misapprehension of what I wrote, my critic makes me seem to approve of abolishing the diplomatic service and of intrusting diplomatic duties to consular officers. I really stated exactly the reverse, and thought that my meaning was clear. My whole book is intended to show the necessity of a diplomatic service, and I endeavored to make plain the distinction between conferring consular functions upon diplomatic officers, of which I approve, and of intrusting diplomatic duties to consular officers, which does not seem to me feasible or advantageous.

I may add here that within the last few weeks the Italian Government has decided to suppress its consuls at St. Petersburg, Belgrade, Shanghai, Yokohama, and Tangier, when the consular duties will be performed by a secretary of legation or a clerk. It is proposed to transfer the seat of the legation in China from Pekin to Shanghai.

I must confess that I do not understand the references in the final paragraph of your criticism to the "ponderous volume of instructions." The last edition of the 'Personal Instructions to the Diplomatic Agents of the United States' (1885) is a foolscap pamphlet of seventy-seven pages, of which twenty-four are forms, index, etc., and relates chiefly to accounts, the forms of despatches, and to special duties imposed by our laws and the regulations of the Department. This pamphlet is considered confidential, as I stated on page 132, and I should therefore say that the edition of which I speak was published after I left the service, and was never officially communicated to me. The 'Consular Regulations,' a small octavo volume of about 600 pages, two-thirds of which is taken up with extracts from treaties and the Revised Statutes, and with the necessary forms for consular acts, consists of the instructions issued at various times by the State Department, which, owing to the requirements of our laws, are sometimes very minute and detailed. The book is not only useful but necessary to even the most experienced consular officer. It is similar to the consular handbooks of other countries, whether they are published officially by the Government or privately by one of the officials (as in England); but it is better than these, and, instead of exciting "amazement," calls out the admiration of foreign diplomats and consuls for its method and thoroughness.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

Eugene Schuyler.

Alassio, July 2.

[At Mr. Schuyler's request, we have ourselves examined the files of the daily papers for March, 1869, expecting to find some confirmation of the statement about Secretary Washburne's appointments, as this has been a very general belief. To our surprise, between the dates specified (March 4-12), but a single nomination was reported from the Department of State. Moreover, on March 10, the *Tribune* correspondent at Washington telegraphed: "Secretary Washburne to-day stated an interesting fact in reply to the personal application of an office-seeker. He said he should make no appointments whatever while he remained in office, and that he could only receive the papers and place them on file; that his stay in the Department would be limited to a few days, and he did not intend to interfere in the question of appointments in that Department." No nominations were, in fact, forthcoming up to March 17, when the same correspondent reported Mr. Washburne formally relieved by Mr. Fish's taking the oath of office, nor, with a single exception, until April 3, when three nominations were sent to the Senate, and there were no more till April 12, when the weightier appointments of Motley, Curtin, Jay, etc., with others, to the number of thirteen in all (making eighteen to date), were handed in. Further we have not searched.—Ed. Nation.]

THE COUNT OF PARIS AND THE PANAMA CANAL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It would be rather curious if the Panama Canal affair were to end in placing the Count of Paris on the French throne; yet things much more unlikely have come to pass.

The canal shares are still at par, kept there by Lesseps's wonderful prestidigitation. The collapse must come, and Leroy-Beaulieu predicts that the resulting financial panic will be greater than anything that the world has seen since the time of Law. Great numbers of intelligent Frenchmen feel that the republic is a failure. It has made a vast expenditure of treasure and blood, and has very little indeed to show for it either in Tunis, Tonquin, or Madagascar. It expels royalist leaders, but fears in any way to molest the anarchists. The status of the municipality of Paris is a continual danger. There exists a widespread dissatisfaction and uneasiness to which the maladroit Government has virtually presented a leader and chief in the person of the Count of Paris. Now let a great financial crisis come in which multitudes of small investors in canal shares find their ruin result from the collapse of an undertaking sanctioned and promoted by the republican Government, and what is more probable than that that Government, already weakened in the affections of the French people, should be overturned for the benefit of the Count of Paris? M. C. Lea.

Bar Harbor, Me., July 18, 1886.

COMPARATIVE POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Having drawn one illustration from Great Britain, I should like to take another from France. There has been nothing finer in history, hardly even excepting our Constitutional Convention, than the way in which, after the fall of the Second Empire, the country rallied its force, elected an assembly, paid the fine, and got the Germans out of the country. It was done, as in the case of Washington and Victor Emmanuel, by following a leader, Thiers, and there is something deeply pathetic in the history of his struggles to hold the jarring elements together. But after his death executive power began rapidly to decline. The Chamber was broken up into groups, the finances managed by a budget committee, weak ministries continually falling from power; while the President, M. Grévy, seems to think his duties are summed up in self-effacement. As always happens, the control of the Chamber falls into the hands of the most violent and irresponsible portion. One fatal step was the removal from Versailles to Paris. Just as the Jacobins got control of the old Legislative Assembly, so the leaders of the Paris mob are again slowly but surely getting the upper hand. The expulsion of the Princes, the quarrel with the Church, the treatment of the strike at Decazeville, are unmistakable symptoms. The Comte de Paris sees what is coming, and his manifesto is a bid for the succession, but he has probably

too little vigor and too much scruple. The talk about Gen. Boulanger has something of the old flavor of Bonaparte, but there is a long gap yet. The prize is almost inevitably awaiting some military adventurer; but that does not prove that the country wants him, or that France does not prefer peace and economy to the hazards and disasters of military rule. It only proves that she has not learned to organize executive power strong enough to hold a legislature in check without dispersing it by force of arms.

It will be said, "But France has what you so earnestly plead for—a responsible Ministry, with seats in the Chamber." Very true; but observe that they are too much responsible to the Chamber and too little to the nation. The English have learned by two centuries of practice to carry on a ministerial executive system which is directly responsible only to Parliament, and only indirectly to the people. Even there the danger of Parliamentary usurpation is manifesting itself. But in France the system is clearly unworkable. Not even the President is elected by the people, while the Ministers are the mere tools of Parliamentary faction. In Germany we see a Minister who holds his own in spite of Parliamentary defeats, and the result is at least favorable to steadiness of administration. It is an interesting illustration of putting the veto where it belongs—with the legislature and not with the executive. God forbid that I should hold up the German empire to imitation! But there is a vast difference between an irresponsible, divine-right, bayonet-supported Emperor and a President elected, in effect directly, by 10,000,000 of votes of a free people. I have a strong conviction that there is something splendid ahead of us in a President supporting his Cabinet against an adverse Congress, until both sides carry the issue, fully discussed and defined, to the impartial tribunal of the national will. But unless we do provide for this, unless we furnish to the executive some means of holding a domineering legislature in check, the warning is as plain as the handwriting on the wall at Belshazzar's feast. What French Chamber was ever more impotent, more completely in the hands of factious intrigue, than Congress has been during the last session? Certainly the circumstances and the character of the people are vastly different, but this does not change the principle. Anarchy has led us once into civil war already. How many such experiments the country can stand may be a question. They will, however, be much worse in the form of social disintegration than of sectional secession, and that sooner or later they must come, with the present state of things, is as certain as any demonstration in mathematics.

G. B.

Boston, July 24, 1886.

THE MORRISON SURPLUS BILL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a Democrat, I have no desire to deny your impeachment of the Democratic party for its financial heresy, as shown in its support of the Morrison resolution. That the execution of this measure would be a public calamity, there is little room for doubt; and it is fortunate that the President and the Treasury Department can be relied upon to use all their power against it. An analysis of the vote, however, shows that the friends of sound financial legislation have more to contend with than the Democratic Congressmen. A majority of the Republican votes were cast in favor of the measure; and of more than fifty Republican votes from Western States, only six were cast against it. How the Senate will deal with the matter will have been decided before this is in print, but it will be remembered that that body has already demonstrated its unsoundness on the silver question.

It seems to be the opinion of the *Nation*, and is probably the opinion of Eastern men in general, that Western and Southern Congressmen are misrepresenting the people of their districts in their action on this question. It would be fortunate if this were so, but it is a mistaken view of the case. If the Morrison resolution could be submitted to a vote of the people, the South and West would give an overwhelming majority in its favor. There is no ground for comfort in the fact that "Bill Allen" was defeated in Ohio in 1875, on a soft-money platform. That vote has no significance as a test of the opinion of Ohio on the silver question. Outside of the New England and Middle States, the popular feeling in favor of the silver dollar is probably stronger today than when the Silver Bill was passed. It may as well be recognized that there is a long, hard fight ahead of us, and it will be fortunate indeed if the masses can be won over to the support of sound currency without going through the ordeal of financial disaster. W.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 23.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS ONCE MORE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The letters of Prof. Goodwin and Mr. Fowler in reply to mine on the American School at Athens differ in the sense of their attacks on it, and to a certain extent are opposed to each other. Prof. Goodwin does not in the main disagree with me in the designation of the end to be attained, but he takes exception "to the spirit in which it is done." If by this he means that this spirit is one of anything but good will towards the School, I would gladly have had him express his idea more definitely, that I might repudiate it more formally. As for Mr. Fowler's letter, I can only say that his opinions on the School have the *prima-facie* relation to mine that those of an undergraduate of a university may have to those of a man who has watched classes come and go, and seen them in and out of the school bounds. I have had the good fortune to be a good deal in Athens, and to have been there at various periods of the School's existence, hearing what is said by disinterested outsiders about it and its work and prospects. I have heard, too, the evidence of a number of its pupils. The letter of Mr. Fowler, as a reply to mine, is, to borrow his own phrase, "simply absurd." Simultaneously with the *Nation* which contains these letters came to me here a private letter from an American scholar, who has every right to express an opinion on the School at Athens and its work, saying how glad he was I had written the letter, and "wishing only that you had spoken in stronger terms about the recent management."

In reply to Prof. Goodwin's implied accusation of my motives in writing, I can only say, as I have always said, that I most earnestly desire the advancement and pecuniary prosperity of the School, and am at all times ready to do what I can, if I can do anything, to contribute to its prosperity. But it is useless to attempt to conceal that I regard the recent management to have been carried on on wrong lines, and such as will not lead the School to success so soon as a sounder policy might. I will not attempt to discuss Greek grammar or education in ancient or modern Greek with Prof. Goodwin or any of his colleagues, but I am capable of forming the opinion, from what I see of education, that the especial object to be gained, and the only one, so far as I can see, by having a School of Classical Studies *at Athens* is to give the students a chance to study archæology in a practical way; because, as I have said before, Greek grammer may be better learned at a German university or at Oxford. And this I do not say with any disparagement of the admirable Hellenists who have been delegated by the managers of the School to conduct it, but simply because, in the nature of things, it is not merely what a veteran literary Greek scholar can give that is wanted to conduct this School at Athens to such a position as will command support by showing success of a practical kind, but the demonstration that something can be done for American culture there which cannot be done elsewhere. And as to this the testimony of the students whom I have known is almo t unanimously negative. And, if Prof. Goodwin will permit me to say it, his statement of "my principal argument" (paragraph 1 of his letter) is a *reductio ad absurdum* which sins by absurdity. His consequence is neither implied in my words nor involved in my opinion. There is no necessary connection between Greek scholarship as such (excluding epigraphy, of which I hold the absolute necessity) and the study of archæology. I know some very clever archæologists who are not good Greek scholars, and I know at least one admirable Greek scholar who detests archæology.

Now, I believe this plan of sending directors to the School for one year a mistake which is fatal not only to the progress of the School itself, but to its securing the public support which will follow its having gained any ever so slight distinction in that special ground for which Athens, as a *locus standi*, is peculiarly fitted, and for which, therefore, the managers can appeal to the general public for support. The whole cultured world is to a certain extent interested in Greek archæology and its results—in museums and a knowledge of ancient art; while the number of those who are interested in the progress of Greek literature is comparatively small, and less able, or disposed, to give. You begin to teach a child to swim by putting him into water, and you make archæologists by teaching archæology; and it is only, in my opinion, by a school of actual archæology, achieving some results which shall confer honor on the American name, that that enthusiasm will be excited which is the only efficient patron of the higher culture in America. Therefore, I say that the first thing to be done to win public support is to put at the head of an archæological school at Athens some one whose position there *is*, and is likely to become *still more so*, a matter of national pride; and so far as I know, or so far as the general opinion of archæologists whom I know goes, Dr. Sterrett is the only man we have who occupies this position. And I much mistake my countrymen if an appeal for funds to prevent this brilliant scholar, who has already won himself a European reputation in the most difficult branch of archæology, from being relegated to the obscurity of a Western college, instead of being put at the head of a (in some sense) national institution, would not bring in more contributions to the funds of the School than the project for a building of which the ostensible use excites no enthusiasm. You cannot excite enthusiasm in the American public for an abstraction. One brilliant discovery in things tangible and comprehensible, and which serve to raise the American national pride, will call out more contributions than the making a dozen good Greek scholars, even if this could only be done at Athens.

"There is," says Prof. Goodwin, "little or no real difference of opinion between Mr. Stillman and the managers of the School as to the ideal to be aimed at," but there is immense difference between our opinions as to what is to be done to realize that ideal. The managers apparently propose to go on with the plan at present followed, until funds offer enough to endow a permanent directorship; but the object of endowing an

indefinite and permanent directorship is far less likely, *me judice*, to attract the support of the public than that of keeping a man who honors the country in a position to increase that honor and emphasize our position among cultured nations. My plan is, then, to secure the proper head to the School and then appeal to American public spirit to support him; and this, I believe, would not only give the fund, but also construct the school building, if the funds for that were to be asked for still. The conclusion which might be drawn by outsiders asked to contribute is (I am not supposing that there is any such plan), that it is intended to secure a fund which may be devoted to putting some person indifferent to the contributors into a permanent comfortable position where no public sentiment is gratified by seeing him; and as the success of the present system has not been all that is needed, I suggest that a change be tried. My acquaintance with Dr. Sterrett is very slight, and there must be many scholars who know him far better than I do, and who are better able to recommend him; but I am in a position to know that his appointment as the head of the School at Athens would give it at once a European recognition which, in my opinion, it could not expect in a long time with any other head that I know of.

I was informed at Athens, and by the head of the Archæological Department of the Ministry of Instruction, that a new archæological law will be introduced this winter (one which I have for years labored for in Greece, and as a friend of Greece), which will facilitate excavations for foreign societies, museums, etc., and permit the retention and exportation of such of the objects found as are not necessary to the completion of the history of Greek civilization. If we might greet this enlargement of Greek liberalism by an appropriate appeal to American patriotism, it would give every American interested in classical culture (and me not the least) a pleasure which Greek literature will be long in furnishing; and I mistake my countrymen if this appeal for Dr. Sterrett's retention in that field would not be a success. He is a poor man, and has already expended all he possessed, and contracted debts in his researches. He cannot refuse a professorate should he not see his way open to some more congenial position to which he is entitled. My practical opinion is that it were better to devote the money raised (if the giving made it possible) to the support of a permanent head, even if it be not Dr. Sterrett, than to the building of which there is no absolute need, while of the head there is. These are the general and particular grounds for my difference with the managers of the School, not any want of interest in it.

Yours truly, W. J. Stillman.

THE INTELLECTUAL WOMAN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apropos of the interesting letter of "E. R. S.," entitled, "Why Not Make Her an Intellectual Woman?" I heard a remark the other day of a lady connected with Vassar College that is worth considering. Said she: "Do you know one cause of the many divorces nowadays among Americans? It is this: the husband, coming constantly in contact with the world, with men of business, men of ideas, men of inventions, and with the new ideas in the newspapers, magazines, etc., is constantly *growing* intellectually; while the wife, confined within her narrow circle at home, remains *stationary;* and the husband *grows away* from her, and finally is compelled to leave her. How often you find wives complaining that their husbands are taken up with their books, and have not a word for them. This is because the wives don't care for what the books contain; they have no liking nor knowledge of these things, and their husbands find nothing to say to them. Now, let our young women get a good classical education, and this complaint will cease; their husbands *will never grow away from them.*" Robert Waters.

West Hoboken, July 30, 1886.

"WOMAN IN MUSIC."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am very glad that Philip Hale, your correspondent whose letter appeared in the *Nation* of July 22, has replied to some statements which were published in the *Nation* June 17, in a review of Mr. Upton's 'Woman in Music.' Your correspondent not only places the women composers of France in their true light, but he gives to French musicians their just praise: a distinction too seldom accorded them by critics living at a distance from Paris. It is to be regretted that the French performers and composers are so little known and consequently unappreciated.

Among the galaxy of talented composers of Paris to-day Mlle. Augusta Holmès is recognized for her ability and originality. I lived in Paris the year Mlle. Holmès entered "Les Argonautes" in the "concours de la ville de Paris." M. Ernest Giraud, the composer, told me that Mlle. Holmès's poems and musical composition indicated great talent and originality, but he considered her style as somewhat *bizarre*, and, in her effort for musical "effects," she used an exaggerated manner of composition. This meant that Mlle. Holmès had departed from the more frequented path of rule and tradition. However, this has often before been the course of genius.

The compositions of all the competitors had been thrown aside, excepting two, "Les Argonautes" and "La Tempête"; the judges were slow to decide to which of the two candidates the prize should be awarded. Paris was excited over the delay, and the daily papers were full of the "concours." If I remember correctly, Mlle. Holmès failed by only one or two votes to obtain the "prix du concours." It was given to M. Duvernoy, the author of "La Tempête." The city of Paris voted a sum of money for the performance of Mlle. Holmès's work, a worthy testimony of the respect in which her composition was held.

I should like to add to the list of women composers the name of a young musician of this city, Miss Helen A. Clarke. This young lady is not only a distinguished pianist, but a composer of more than usual promise. She has written charming songs, and piano pieces of decided merit. Recently she composed a sonata for piano and violoncello, which discloses the artist's knowledge of counterpoint and melody. This sonata was performed in public a season ago by Miss Clarke and Mr. Charles Schmidt.

The reviewer of Mr. Upton's book says: "But perhaps the chief reason of woman's failure lies in the fact that music is an impersonal art." Impersonality is a quality that either man or woman should possess in order to succeed in any line of intellectual labor, whether artistic or scientific. It depends in a measure upon the kind of education the person receives, if his or her mind regards things personally or impersonally. The physical sciences are the best means of cultivating the intellect to think on any subject impersonally. The introduction of scientific studies into women's schools and colleges will have telling results, and we may prophesy that the ranks in all departments of science, philosophy, and art will be crowded with women thinkers.

The position of woman, with few exceptions, for centuries has not been one to develop her intellectual faculties to their fullest extent, and until the influence of the present educational advantages are felt, it is premature to claim personality or impersonality as the exclusive property of one or the other sex, or to advance the thought that impersonality is a sex distinction and the cause of the fundamental difference between men and women composers.

The great Novalis says: "Effort is towards the higher; man's effort is towards woman; and woman's towards—what?" In reply, it can be said that woman's effort is certainly not towards the personality incorporated in mankind, but to those lofty peaks of Spinoza and to the impersonal. "And though the way thereto be steep, yet it may be found: all things excellent are as difficult as they are rare."—Yours truly,

Helen C. De S. Abbott.

1509 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa., July 22, 1886.

Notes.

Frederick Warne & Co. will issue in the fall an entirely new edition of Napier's 'Peninsula War,' in six volumes, uniform with their Chandos Edition of 'Knight's Half-Hours'; also, in the "Chandos Classics," a new edition of 'Sháh Námeh of Firdausi,' carefully revised by the Rev. J. A. Atkinson, M.A., son of the original translator.

Henry Holt & Co. signalize a new invention in flexible cloth book covers by starting "The Leisure Season Series," of which the initial volume will be Miss McClelland's 'Oblivion,' borrowed from "The Leisure Hour Series." No. 2 will be a new novel, by Thomas Wharton, author of 'A Latter-Day Saint.'

Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, have in press 'The Winnipeg Country; or, Roughing It with an Eclipse Party,' illustrated with heliotypes, wood-engravings, and a map. They will also publish, by arrangement with the *Pall Mall Gazette*, a third pamphlet edition of 'The Best Hundred Books.'

'An Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning's Poetry,' by Prof. Hiram Corson, of Cornell, is announced by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. A bibliography of Browning criticism will be given in an appendix.

Our readers will remember an entertaining account by our French correspondent of the recently published life of Éléonore d'Olbreuze (*Nation*, Nos. 1038 and 1040). This interesting work, by the Viscount Horric de Beaucaire, has been translated and published in handsome form by Remington & Co., London (New York: Scribner & Welford), under the title 'A Mésalliance in the House of Brunswick.' This French girl, maid of honor to the Princesse de Tarente, married Duke George William of Zell, and was mother of Sophia Dorothea, Queen of George I. of England. The "mésalliance" is therefore an event of considerable historical importance, seeing that from it are sprung the royal families of England and of Prussia. The translation is in general easy and idiomatic, but is marred by the persistent use of French forms and titles and even of mixtures of French and English. We have "Georges-Guillaume, Duke de Zell," while on his brother, "Duc Ernest-Auguste," becoming titular Bishop of Osnabrück, we are told that "M. d'Osnabruck and Madame l'Evéque left Hanover, etc." So we have (p. 16) the "Elector de Brandebourg," and the statement that "all the counties north of the Elbe, the Hante, and the Basse-Saxe of the Bavière belonged" in olden time to the House of Brunswick. What this means we are really at a loss to understand.

The Superintendent of the New York Department of Public Instruction is establishing at Albany a permanent educational exhibit, to which nothing comes amiss in the shape of text-books, periodicals, reports, school apparatus—even pho-

tographs of prominent educators and school-buildings. Everything received will be duly labelled and preserved.

The collection of geographical apparatus made by the Royal Geographical Society, and exhibited in London, Manchester, and now in Edinburgh, has awakened much interest in the subject of geographical education in England. The Society, through its President, the Marquis of Lorne, in his annual address published in the July Proceedings, proposes to do still more to promote proper methods of instruction, principally by courses of lectures. It is also suggested that a "travelling scholarship be offered every year alternately to Oxford and Cambridge, to be awarded, under suitable conditions, to a graduate who has shown marked ability in geographical subjects, and who may desire to visit some little-known district, and communicate the results of his explorations in physical and historical geography to the Society." During the past year fifteen intending travellers have received instruction in surveying and mapping, to which subjects are henceforth to be added geology, botany, and photography. The only paper in this number of the Proceedings is by Mr. Farini, descriptive of his journey in the Kalahari Desert.

The principal paper in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for July is an interesting account of the Portuguese district of Tette, on the upper Zambesi, by Mr. W. Montagu Kerr. A melancholy picture is given of the once prosperous city of Tette, which is now in ruins and almost deserted, save by its garrison. Commerce, under the twofold influence of the failure of the ivory supply through the extinction of the elephants and the suppression of the slave-trade, has almost ceased. The country generally has fallen into the hands of half-castes, who are practically independent, and plunder indiscriminately all travellers and traders. Mr. Kerr discovered some regions very rich in gold, though he discourages any attempt on the part of Europeans to utilize this discovery. To the opposition of the natives and the scarcity of water must be added a still greater obstacle in the tsetse fly, which "swarms to an incredible extent" and renders the region practically inaccessible for wagons. In the Geographical Notes of this magazine, which begins its second volume with the present number, the highest mountain in Massachusetts is printed "Grey Cock," for Greylock—an obvious printer's error.

The August *Art Journal* (New York: International News Company) has a full supplement illustrating the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, which is now one of the sights of London. The photographic engravings of carved screens, wares, and stuffs are very effective.

Perhaps the most important paper in the *Antiquary* for June is the opening one, by Mr. J. J. Foster, "on some miniature painters and enamellists who have flourished in England." It is illustrated with portraits of two of these painters. Mr. J. H. Round, in "Is Mr. Freeman accurate?" points out, as he has done before, certain mistakes of detail made by Mr. Freeman in his deductions from Domesday Book. Mr. Round has proved his point, but has not, it seems to us, seriously impugned Mr. Freeman's accuracy on the whole. A rather long illustrated article on the Streets of Derby belongs to a class of papers of great value and interest. The July number is rather a dry one, and contains very little of interest for American readers.

The July Bulletin of the Library Company of Philadelphia contains a supplement to its January Bibliography of the Regimental Histories of the Civil War. A second appendix gives a list of books on trees and forestry.

Polybiblion for May has the following item: "The *Nation* announces that a sum of fifteen thousand dollars has just been given to Harvard University at Baltimore for the foundation of a chair of political economy"!

M. Jules Verne, without discontinuing his contributions to the *Magazin d'Éducation et de Récréation*, is publishing a story in the *Journal des Débats*, called "Robur le Conquérant." The scene so far is laid in the United States, in Philadelphia, which city M. Verne duly praises, giving details or rather general statements of American life calculated to edify French boys and to surprise Americans as novelties. The new story, though given as the *feuilleton* of a very serious paper, is, judging from the first numbers, not addressed to older readers than those for whom this entertaining author usually writes.

M. Alphonse Daudet is still busy with his dramatization of 'Numa Roumestan,' which is to be entitled "Nord et Midi." He has already read the first three acts to M. Porel, *directeur* of the Odéon, where it is to be produced. The play is to conform to the novel except in its political aspect, which M. Daudet considers an obstacle in the way of seeing clearly "le vrai roman psychologique et social, le fond philosophique des choses." The political accessories will be replaced by something with which the author declares himself to be extremely well pleased, but which he does not make public. It will be interesting to see how M. Daudet will transform the ardent legitimist, Numa Roumestan, who, in spite of his politics, was said to be a portrait of Gambetta, into a non-political personage.

The project of M. Carvalho, director of the Opéra Comique, for a lyric drama by Gounod, taken from Alfred de Musset's 'On ne badine pas avec l'amour,' has met with a sudden check. The sister of the poet, Mme. Lardin de Musset, refuses to authorize any adaptation from her brother's works. This is not the first time that the family of Alfred de Musset have interposed when there was a question of interference with their rights. For many years they would not allow the publication of selections from his poems, however limited. In certain cases only one poem, the beautiful stanzas, "À la Malibran," was all that was allowed to appear in collections of French poetry. But now (July 8) the *Débats* says that while Mme. Lardin de Musset has renewed her objections to the proposed work, she has said that she would make no opposition to the representation of another opera taken from her brother's works, which has been ready for a number of years. This is "Carmosine," which M. Paul de Musset authorized M. Poise to set to music, and regarding which the *Voltaire* quotes M. Poise as saying that it is the joint work of himself and of Paul de Musset.

The work of the eminent critic and publicist, M. J. J. Weiss, on Germany and Alsace-Lorraine is very different in its tone from the numerous other French books that have been issued of late on the same subject. Fragments published in the Paris journals are sufficient to show that the author has not been blinded by his patriotism. The work is entitled 'Au Pays du Rhin' (Paris: Charpentier).

A very important publication is the first complete French translation of Schopenhauer's 'Le Monde comme Volonté et comme Représentation,' in two thick 8vo volumes. The translator is M. J. A. Cantacuzène, and the work is published simultaneously in Leipzig, Paris, and Bucarest (New York: Christern). We have lately done justice to this masterpiece in the case of the English version.

M. Schuré has just published a second edition of his recent work upon Wagner, 'Le Drame musical' (Paris: Perrin; 2 vols.), to which he has added a chapter upon "Parsifal."

M. Catulle Mendès has recently published a volume, 'Richard Wagner' (Paris: Charpentier), in which he speaks with enthusiasm of the creations of the master, both in their musical and literary aspects, and gives interesting details of his own personal relations with him.

The seventh volume of the *Annuaire de la Presse française* still bears on the title-page the name of Émile Mermet, who died just before the completion of the volume for 1884. The present volume is introduced by M. Alexandre Hepp. Though slightly increased in size, it does not keep the promises of previous years. The *Annuaire* gives a complete list and a summary description of the various French newspapers and periodicals, 1,540 in Paris and 2,819 in the rest of France. Of these 505 are designated as "nouveaux journaux," of which some are merely titles legally registered, and many are destined never to appear, or to die after a few numbers. After a few very scanty notes on the foreign press, only twenty-one English papers being mentioned and three American, the latter part of the volume is taken up by generally very interesting articles, selected from the best contributions to the daily newspapers, avoiding political and religious subjects. Under the headings, "Littérature et Beaux-Arts" and "Le Théâtre" the selections are so made as to give a fair idea of the principal events of the year as presented by the leading critics who write for the Paris papers under their own signatures. A large number of advertisements, all relating to newspapers and book-making, swell the volume to more than a thousand pages.

Señora Emilia Pardo Bazan has been called a "Catholic Spanish Naturalist." Besides fiction she has written critical works of various kinds. One of these, entitled 'Cuestion palpitante,' aims to make the Spanish public acquainted with the state of naturalism or realism in France and England. This has just been translated into French by M. Albert Sabine: 'Le Naturalisme' (Paris: Giraud).

The 'Vita di Giuseppe Mazzini,' written by Signora J. W. Mario (Milan: Edoardo Sonzogno), is now completed. It makes a quarto volume of 500 pages, very freely illustrated on a large scale, and sold for ten francs. It has been with the author emphatically a labor of love.

Brockhaus, the Leipzig publisher, announces, as in preparation, a collected edition of the works of Moritz Carriere, the well-known writer upon philosophic and æsthetic subjects. It is estimated that the writings on the philosophy of the beautiful and the history of art will occupy the first nine volumes. They will be followed by the works treating of the history of philosophy, religion, and ethics.

Germany (*Deutschland*) and things German have full swing in the fourth volume of 'Meyer's Konversations-Lexikon,' fourth edition (Westermann), occupying some 180 pages with the several divisions of literature, history, etc. These articles are accompanied by a corresponding abundance of maps of Germany—physical, geological, political for many epochs; maps of Jew, Catholic, and Protestant, and of simple density of population. China and Denmark likewise receive due attention, and are mapped in turn. The Congo Free State is delineated and essentially described. Among general topics, Cholera, Darwinism, and Steam take the lead in point of fulness. President Cleveland is of course included in the list of the world's notables, though the bare facts of his rapid rise to eminence are all that is given here. Under Henry Clay we notice that Mr. Carl Schurz's forthcoming Life of that statesman is set down as already published in 1885, and as if among the authorities either consultable or consulted.

With Part 38 of the popular 'Allgemeine Weltgeschichte' of Flathe, Hertzberg, Justi, etc.

(Berlin: Grote; New York: Westermann) is begun a History of the Middle Ages, by Dr. Julius von Pflugk-Harttung, which is to form the fourth volume of the series. This and the three succeeding parts are rich in curious illustrations of weapons, implements, ornaments, buildings, manners and customs, etc.

Of the 'Allgemeinde Naturkunde' (Westermann) we have now sixteen more parts (25 to 40), in which Man is concluded and Geology begun. They present an extraordinary array of engravings and chromo-lithographs, of a high order of excellence, and drawn (for the geological chapters) from a great variety of sources. Our own country furnishes its share of marvellous formations, but has little to offer to the section on volcanoes, which is exceptionally rich in photographic and other records possessing a singular interest.

A critical history of Russian literature ('Geschichte der russischen Litteratur von ihren ersten Anfängen bis auf die neueste Zeit—1886'), by Alexander von Reinholdt, has just been published at Leipzig by Wilhelm Friedrich (New York: Christern).

A valuable addition to the existing collections of Russian folk-songs will be furnished by B. Romanoff's work on the popular poetry of White Russia, the first volume of which has recently been published at Kiev. White Russia has not been very thoroughly studied, up to the present date, and several early collectors of folk-lore were beguiled into publishing spurious productions. Beszonoff's collection (1871) and Schein's (1874) are the most trustworthy thus far published, but Mr. Romanoff's will be on a much larger scale, embracing four volumes. They are divided, as is customary in such books, under certain heads; but the author discovered too late that most of the songs were not only appropriated to certain seasons of the year and ceremonies, but were also set for particular days. It is thought that if this discovery is followed up diligently it may throw light upon the customs of pre-Christian worship, with which these songs were connected, and which have not yet lost their significance for the White Russian of to-day. It is intended to include in the collection some specimens of a legendary nature dating from the eighteenth century, which are partly of literary, partly of popular origin.

While the Serb nation has been, of late years, rather overactive in the use of arms—fighting not only the Turks in a legitimate warfare for independence, but also the kindred Bulgarians in opposition to their equally legitimate efforts to secure freedom and unity—the cultivators of Serb literature have not been idle either. Among other institutions of national culture, the stage has received praiseworthy attention, and it is almost surprising to find that classical dramatic works of the Teutonic nations are favorite plays of the South Slavic race. Not only Schiller's "Mary Stuart" and "Don Carlos," Shakspere's "Romeo and Juliet" and "Othello," and similar dramas, are acted in the Serbo-Croat idiom on the stages of Belgrade, Agram, and Neusatz (in Hungary), but Goethe's "Faust" has recently also been produced in the Serb theatre of the last-named city. The translation, in the metre of the original, is from the pen of Dr. Milan Savić, a novelist of repute.

—The account of Detroit in the August *Harper's* is hardly up to the high average of the series of monographs on American cities which is now one of the excellent features of the magazine. In its architectural appearance, the general expression in its streets and squares of public spirit and of private wealth and thrift, and in the beauty of its natural surroundings (especially its admirable park), Detroit offered one of the finest subjects, while its history is long and attractive, and has an individuality altogether exceptional in the West, and its business development furnishes an excellent example of safe enterprise. One misses in the article, though it is by no means a failure, the sense of the material interests of the city, and of what, for lack of a better term, must be called local patriotism—that indefinable sentiment which brings out and gives value to provincial details, as they are felt by a village antiquarian, for example; of this color the paper has none. Of the things in Detroit, past and present, the author seems best acquainted with C. B. Lewis's ("M. Quad") office: and, of Detroit enterprises, to be most impressed with the London edition of the *Free Press*. Mr. William Winter adds a chapter to his irregular contributions to American dramatic history by a sketch of Jefferson and his ancestry, which contains a hasty glimpse of the strollers of the Mississippi in early theatrical days in that region, and a delightful view of, and from, Jefferson's Louisiana manor. Dr. Ely continues his papers on the railroads, but with a lack of concentration and continuity which must greatly impair his effectiveness, and suggests to the reader that even the best-informed of young economists may reform the world quicker if he takes more time to it. There is also a curious article upon the captains of the transatlantic service, in which the writer allows himself considerable liberty of speech and personal comment. The portraits show a fine set of men.

—The *Atlantic* for August has two specially interesting American articles. One presents the Indian problem from the point of view of an army officer, and is of the nature of a protest, not so much against the humanitarian sentiment of the East as against the condition of affairs which results from its ascendency in the national policy. The difficulty in the case seems to be that this sentiment operates mainly in a negative way, and is summed up in the dictum, "Whatever happens, never hurt the poor Indian." The *modus operandi* of the Apache raids, and the immunity practically secured to the young braves engaged in them, are set forth in a startlingly simple statement: the Government appears as a conniver before the bloody pastime and a condoner after it; it gives neither protection to the settlers nor justice to the offenders. The author urges an Indian code, and the granting of land in severalty inalienable for ninety-nine years; otherwise, the Apache will continue to be a privileged criminal, a savage in the most blissful state of nature ever known—namely, that in which he fights with an enemy who, he is sure, will under no provocation "hurt" him if he is captured, but bid him go in peace to his Government rations until life grows tedious once more, and he repeats his festival of slaughter, plunder, and torture. The second article is a very excellent sketch of "Domestic Economy in the Confederacy," with particular reference to North Carolina, which sets the daily privations of life under the blockade in a partly humorous, partly pitiable light. The lack of salt, leather, iron, coffee, sugar, etc., takes up most space; the "substitutes"—a word which keeps its place in the negro dialect as a synonym for all that is worthless—are described; there are some instructive paragraphs on speculators, country trade, and the currency—indeed, the whole field is covered with some detail. The author notes the extraordinary fact that, though the South became "a nation of Crusoes," and invention was taxed most thoroughly and persistently by the wants of nature and rudimentary civilization, the number of permanently useful inventions was insignificant. He ascribes this to Southern "incompletiveness,"

—M. Edmond Stoullig, to whom all lovers of the stage are indebted for the active part taken by him in the publication of 'Les Annales du Théâtre et de la Musique,' is the director of the new *Revue d'Art dramatique*. This review, of which the first number appeared on January 1, 1886, has now completed its second volume; and if general excellence and utility can give it success, it is sure to keep a high place in periodical literature. It is a bi-monthly, and besides unusually good theatrical criticisms, and correspondences from London, Berlin, Brussels, etc., it contains articles of high literary worth from some of the first critics of Paris upon the æsthetic and historical side of the stage. Broad as its able director seeks to make it, the new review meets a want felt even in France, where theatrical criticism and discussion have always flourished. It is to be hoped that with its growing success it may become more international, and do on a larger scale what the Parisian reviewers have done for the French stage. But even in Paris the *lundistes*, as the Monday theatrical critics like Sarcey and Jules Lemaitre are called, are fast being replaced by *soiristes* or *lendemainistes*, who put together a few hasty remarks about a new play, written perhaps before the representation. A new medium for serious and well-pondered notices of stage events is, therefore, timely and acceptable. The aim of the *Revue d'Art dramatique*, if not higher than that of the weekly or bi-monthly reviews of MM. Sarcey, Gandarax, and others, is at least more comprehensive. The veteran critic, M. Francisque Sarcey, gave in the first numbers interesting articles under the title "L'Acteur," and he has continued since to give it the benefit of his experience. M. F. Lefranc wrote on "La Critique nouvelle," which he accuses of being over-indulgent. Several writers feeling personally hurt, M. H. de Lapommeraye answered in a tone scarcely courteous; arguing with much force that theatrical criticism should be rather encouraging and laudative than aggressive. M. Lefranc in subsequent articles has tried to carry out his own theories, notably in the one headed "1802," in which he shows himself relentless towards both Renan and Victor Hugo. There is much of general literary and historical interest in the *Revue*, of which less than half is devoted to current theatrical criticism. M. Georges Pellissier has instructive remarks upon the Shaksperian drama on the French stage. M. Léonce Person writes as only a specialist can on "Le véritable Saint Genest de Rotrou et le *Fingido Verdadero* de Lope de Vega." "Notre plus ancien Monologue" is a graceful chapter on mediæval literature. M. Charles Barthélemy writes about Mme. Deshoulières under the heading "Les Femmes auteurs dramatiques," in a way that shows his intention of making this only the first of a series. The unjust and very *chauvin* tone of the writer who spoke of Paul Lindau in the number of June 1 is the only thing that could be found fault with in the pages of the *Revue d'Art dramatique*.

—The report which recently appeared in several Italian journals, that Ferdinand Gregorovius, author of the 'History of the City of Rome in the Middle Ages,' was engaged in investigations among the archives of Southern Italy, for a forthcoming 'History of the Hohenstaufens,' is corrected by the Berlin *Börsencourier*, and the true object of these researches is made public. Gregorovius, it seems, is now at work upon a 'History of the City of Athens in the Middle Ages,' and in the prosecution of his studies has found it necessary to search the archives of Palermo, Naples, and other Italian cities for documents relating to Athenian history in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. It is understood that the author's design is to trace the for-

tunes of Athens from the end of the fourth to the beginning of the sixteenth century, and to show that during this period, in which the name of the city alone seemed to survive, a mere shadow of bygone greatness, though no longer taking a leading part in the political or intellectual movements of the time, or exercising that far-reaching influence upon European civilization and culture which it was Rome's fortune to do, the history of Athens is very far from being devoid of interest and importance. It is not unlikely that some years may elapse before the completion of this work, but its appearance will be eagerly awaited by scholars, and it will undoubtedly prove to be a worthy companion to the 'History of Rome,' which is held in such high esteem that an Italian translation of it was published at the expense of the city of Rome, and procured for its author the honor of Roman citizenship, which was conferred upon him in 1876. The exceptional success of this work in Germany is shown by the fact that, though it is less than fifteen years since the publication of the concluding volume, a fourth edition is now in press. As a further evidence of the growing popularity of Gregorovius among general readers may be noted the announcement that a volume containing a collection of his minor historical writings will be issued in the course of the present year.

—Every lover of Alt-Heidelberg, whose heart will be by the Neckar during the festal days of the first week in August, will welcome the exquisitely printed and illustrated *Festchronik*, the "Ruperto-Carola," now appearing under the editorship of Karl Bartsch. It will be issued in twelve parts during this and the following month, and the sum of seven and a-half marks forwarded to the address of the publisher, Otto Petters of Heidelberg, will secure the regular sending of all the numbers as they appear. The reading matter will deal with the history of the university in the famous five centuries of its existence, offer sketches of prominent characters, and a full account of the doings of the anniversary week, while the illustrations from the hands of leading German artists will represent scenes from the progress of the festival, characters from the historical procession of August 6, portraits of distinguished alumni, and views of the city and environs. The celebration occupies the week from August 2 to 7. For the sober mind the chief interest will centre about the *Festakt* of Wednesday, when Kuno Fischer delivers the anniversary oration in the Heiliggeist Church. For the masses of the festival-makers, however, Friday will be the great day of the feast. The historical procession of this day has been most diligently planned, and will set forth with greatest exactness of arrangement and costuming scenes from the academic life of earlier days, and will be followed in the evening by a great and general *Commers*, the full import of which every one who has had experience in German university life will know how to value. The harmonious coöperation of otherwise conflicting elements in the University is a decided feature of the occasion, and augurs well for the success of the festival. For the first time in many years, the two opposing elements among the students, the *Corps* on the one hand and the *Burschenschaften* and various *Verbindungen* on the other, have united under a general students' committee, and the long-standing schism in the faculties, which manifested itself again unmistakably in the contest for the coveted prorectorship of this year of jubilee, has been, at least to outward appearances, closed by the magnanimous act of the successful candidate, the jurist Bekker, in surrendering the prime honor of the *Festrede* to his rival, Kuno Fischer.

—The Heidelberg historical procession of August 6th promises to be a most imposing pageant. It will consist of fourteen scenes or tableaus representing as many periods or phases in the life of the University. A decorated vehicle forms the centre of each tableau, and nine hundred persons and three hundred horses find place in the procession. The scenes are as follows: 1. The founding of the University under the Elector Ruprecht I. (1386). 2. Triumphal entry of Friedrich the Victorious after the battle of Seckenheim (1462). 3. Cultivation of the arts and sciences under the Elector Otto Heinrich (1556 59). 4. The Folk-life in the "fröhlich' Pfalz" at the close of the sixteenth century. Vintage festival. 5. Entry of the Elector Friedrich V. with his bride, Elizabeth of England (June 17, 1613). 6. Bohemian Embassy (1619). 7. Period of the Thirty Years' War (1618–48), and the war of the Orleanist succession (1688–97). 8. Elector Ludwig and train (1632–80). 9. Times of the Elector Karl Philipp (1716–42). Hunting train. 10. Elector Karl Theodor (1742–99). 11. Reëstablishment of the University by Karl Friedrich of Baden (1803). Student types of the nineteenth century are represented by the two following scenes: 12. The *Burschenschaften*. 13. The *Corps*. 14. The new German Empire. The whole has been planned and arranged under the direction of Prof. C. Hoff of the Art School at Karlsruhe.

—All that our latest work of reference, Thomas's revised 'Biographical Dictionary,' has to say about Count Leo Tolstoi is, that he belongs to the same family as another Tolstoi, and is the author of two novels. Many more particulars of his life are given in the introduction to Mr. Dole's translation of 'Anna Karénina,' and in Miss Hapgood's preface to 'Childhood.' Still later is a fourteen-page article in the July number of *Westermann's Monatshefte*, which is accompanied by a rather pleasing portrait, decidedly more prepossessing than the one prefixed to the last-mentioned translation. Though not holding the highest nominal rank, the Tolstois are one of the best Russian families. The present Minister of the Interior is a relative, and Alexei Tolstoi, the author of 'Fürst Serebrjany,' as the novel is termed in the German translation, was his cousin. Lyof Nikolayevitch Tolstoi was born in 1828. He was only two years old when his mother died, and nine at the death of his father. After three years of university study he retired to his estate at the age of eighteen. Early in the fifties he entered the army, and served through the Crimean war, but resigned when everything pointed to a successful military career. In 1862 he married the daughter of a Moscow physician of German origin, having shortly before become an enthusiast in the cause of education, and founded a model school on his estate. His first writings were also in this direction. He soon became widely known as a philanthropist, but this reputation gave way to the less enviable one of dreamer and mystic, due to his becoming absorbed, some eight years since, in religious studies. The newspaper story of his being insane at this time was without foundation. Tolstoi's first book, 'Childhood,' was published thirty-three years ago. This psychological (and autobiographical) tale was continued, in 1854, as 'Boyhood,' and in 1857 was finished as 'Years of Youth.' Four volumes of military tales followed in the years 1854–58; 'The Cossacks' in 1863. Other volumes published during these years dealt with serfdom and the life of the nobility. 'Domestic Happiness' was a longer and more ambitious tale, and shortly after his marriage he began work on what was to be a voluminous novel called the 'Dekabrists,' and dealing, as the name indicates, with the men and ideas of 1825. But further study made it seem desirable to begin further back, so that, instead of the 'Dekabrists,' we have 'War and Peace,' which breaks off on the eve of the conspiracy against the reaction that followed the overthrow of Napoleon.

—The *Nuova Antologia* for June 1 contains an interesting article on the old architectural monuments of Italy and the vexed question of their repair and restoration, by Camillo Boito (the brother of Arrigo, the composer of "Mefistofele"), a well-known professor of art and a practical architect. In a book published in 1880, 'Architettura del Medio Evo in Italia,' Boito had discussed the restorations of St. Mark's, the accusations of foreigners, the system pursued by the Austrians, the changes demanded, the immense practical difficulties of the work, and the impossibility of satisfying at the same time the conditions of stability, the requirements of the archæologist, and the desires of the mere lover of the picturesque. He shows that the practice of restoration has been gradually perfecting, and that things can be done now which seemed impossible a few years ago, and which still seem impossible to an old architect who has not kept up with the times. Even the precepts in such matters laid down by Viollet-Le-Duc have given way to others. The great French architect, who had and has a wide influence in Italy, said: "To restore an edifice is to reëstablish it in a complete state, which may perhaps never have existed at any given moment.' Now Boito recommends, and not only Boito, but the Third Congress of Engineers and Architects advises, and the Italian Government approves, the doctrine that "it is better to strengthen than to repair, better to repair than to restore, better to restore than to embellish; in no case is it right to destroy." Changes have already been made in the methods employed at St. Mark's. Not only is vastly greater care used in the work of repair and consolidation, but, among other things, the old mosaics, which had been preserved by the pious care of a subordinate, have been replaced in the vaults of the Cappella Zeno, and the modern copies done away with, and the retro-altar has been put back, which had been removed on the pretext of being a work of the sixteenth century. Boito's article, while rich in suggestions, barely touches on the rights of the general public in a building, as distinguished from those of archæologists and artists, and especially of the propriety of completing unfinished buildings, as, for example, the cathedrals of Cologne and Florence. Whether rightly or wrongly, the new front of the Duomo at Florence is finished, and will be uncovered in October, during the celebration of the fifth centenary of the birth of Donatello. Preparations are being made for a grand festival, in which the King and Queen will take part.

BANCROFT AND HITTELL ON CALIFORNIA.

History of the Pacific States of North America. By Hubert Howe Bancroft. Vol. xvi, California. Vol. iv, 1840-1845. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Company. 1886. 8vo, pp. xv+786.

History of California. By Theodore H. Hittell. Volume ii. San Francisco: Pacific Press Publishing House, and Occidental Publishing Co. 1885. 8vo, pp. 823.

We have previously noticed the earlier volumes of both these works; but the present volumes tell us of more interesting events, and introduce us to graver crises in the early history of California.

Mr. Hittell's second volume closes with the admission of the State, and includes in its earlier portions the whole period of Mexican republican government in California. As before, Mr. Hittell's industrious reading and conscientious use of what he happens to regard as the authoritative

sources of information, are plain. But this volume, even more than the previous one, shows the risks that his work runs, when compared with Mr. Bancroft's, by reason of the limited range and the frequently arbitrary choice of his authorities. Dana, Robinson, and De Mofras, he tell us (p. 289), are the persons from whom "the most of the reliable information in reference to the social life of the old Californians has to be derived." "The Californians," he continues, "were as a rule not educated; and those who could write were not authors." He then mentions the manuscript histories of Alvarado and Osio (whereof both himself and Bancroft possess and frequently cite copies), but declares the most important writings of the Californians to be, after all, the contents of the California Archives. "Of private letters and papers," he finally asserts, "few of any importance remain." The reader of Mr. Bancroft, accustomed to minute citations of the extensive collections of business letters, of family archives, and of mission records and correspondence in Mr. Bancroft's library, reads this meagre catalogue of authorities with surprise, and finds frequent occasion in Mr. Hittell's pages to distrust the critical judgment with which even these have for some purposes been used. The first half of this volume, in fact, based as it is alternately upon the elaborately cited archives and the extensively summarized Alvarado and Osio manuscripts, must be described as an imperfectly organized union of erudition and gossip, nearly always very readable, and seldom quite satisfactory. If Mr. Hittell could only have waited awhile, one says, and if he could only have read Mr. Bancroft! In his haste to be the first original investigator in the field, he has doomed himself to very serious imperfections; and yet he certainly has the ability to have made for himself, by waiting for a time, a place after Mr. Bancroft in order of publication, but not in the least beneath Mr. Bancroft in literary rank. As it is, this imperfect doing of original work that somebody else has the means to do far better, produces a melancholy impression of wasted effort, as the reader examines all the earlier chapters of this volume.

The test case in this part of the work is the history of Alvarado's political career. This young adventurer became prominent in the revolution of 1836. He represented better than any other man the self-consciousness of the little Californian community, and its desire for self-government. In particular, however, he represented the party of the north, viz., of the region from San Francisco and Monterey to Santa Barbara, in its struggle against the party of the south. Therefore, as a revolutionary leader, he had to play a double game, on the one hand against the Mexican authority, and on the other hand against his southern rivals. He played it very well indeed, especially when one considers that he was not yet thirty years of age at the outset, that he was quite innocent of the ways of the great world, and that he had little education, save what he had given himself. Such a career merits a large place in the history of Mexican California, and both Mr. Bancroft and Mr. Hittell are well aware of its significance. Mr. Hittell has to depend on the archives and the Alvarado and Osio manuscripts. But Alvarado had aged sadly and had degenerated seriously before he wrote his manuscript of reminiscences. He had neither the power nor in all cases the desire to tell the whole truth concerning some matters; and his contemporary letters, preserved in Mr. Bancroft's library, give far better evidence of his real ability as a leader than his own untrustworthy memory, after thirty years, could furnish. Bancroft's account of the revolution of 1836, with its consequences, is not too diffuse for the purposes of his work; but it fairly bristles with citations and quotations of the contemporary correspondence of Vallejo, Alvarado, and the other prominent leaders. One may, indeed, feel that few political movements, occurring under purely provincial conditions, have ever been so fully described as is here the case. The whole forms a really admirable study of human passion, intrigue, vacillation, and success. But Mr. Hittell's account is, by comparison, fragmentary, accidental, and disconnected. Important episodes, such as the appearance of Castillero as real or pretended Mexican Commissioner, together with Alvarado's intrigue with him, and the consequences of this whole matter for the subsequent history of the revolution, are imperfectly known to Mr. Hittell and in part misunderstood by him; so that one feels, in passing from his pages to those of Mr. Bancroft, that one is in the first case learning from a man who sees through a glass darkly, and in the other case from a man who does not indeed see quite face to face, but who does see a great deal very clearly, and who tells you very frankly just what his records fail to let him see. The Alvarado revolution is in fact one of the best narratives in Bancroft's work, so far as it has been published.

But, after all, it is the conquest history, as described by Mr. Hittell, that will so far most interest American readers. Bancroft's volume on this period is yet to appear, and Mr. Hittell is here the first in the field. The story of the conquest of California in 1846 is not altogether creditable to our nation. We had determined upon the Mexican war, but were in 1845 still uncertain how soon it would break out. Therefore the Secretary of the Navy in the Polk Cabinet, Mr. George Bancroft, instructed Commodore Sloat, commanding our fleet in the Pacific, to wait for news of the beginning of war, and then forthwith to seize upon the Californian ports, without, however, beginning hostilities against the inhabitants of the Department of California themselves, unless Sloat should find himself absolutely obliged to proceed to extremities. For the Californians were understood to be nearly defenceless, and quite alienated from the mother country. The seizure of their ports was to be represented to them as a necessity of our warfare against Mexico, their unkind ruler, and not as an act of enmity against themselves. They were to be for the time under our protection, so to speak, and were to be encouraged to observe a strict neutrality during the contest. This plan, perfectly obvious from the since published instructions that were sent to Sloat, was thwarted, in the sequel, by the operations of Capt. Frémont, who happened to be in the territory at the time, in command of a United States exploring party, consisting of well-armed surveyors and trappers. Under pretence of beheving the American settlers in the Sacramento Valley to be in danger of assault from the authorities of California, Capt. Frémont incited these settlers to revolt, and thus so distracted the country that when Sloat, in pursuance of his instructions, appeared at Monterey, in July, 1846, the possibility of a friendly seizure of the territory, under the name of a rescue of the people from Mexican oppression, was past. Sloat himself soon gave over his command to Commodore Stockton, who, in company with Capt. Frémont, began a course of conduct such as later led to a revolt on the part of the Californians, and so to further bloodshed and to yet greater ill-feeling. The consequence of all this was that our Government, in the course of the affair, was made to appear before the native Californians in two inconsistent characters, viz., as a would-be friendly protector of the land from the Mexicans, and as a violent assailant of the peace of the country for our own private ends. The Californians never understood this double-dealing, and have never forgotten it, nor forgiven it.

This story of the conquest, which so far is a matter of public record, since Sloat's instructions and Capt. Frémont's aggression are both of them well-known things, furnishes a serious problem to the historical student. Capt. Frémont was understood by nearly everybody to be acting under orders from Washington; yet the same Cabinet which instructed him also ordered Sloat to conciliate the Californians. How was this double plan possible? Mr. Hittell feels the nature of this problem, although he deals with it as lightly as possible. What the precise instructions were which Lieut. Gillespie, bearer of Government despatches, brought and made known to Capt. Frémont at Klamath Lake on the occasion of their meeting in May, 1846, Mr. Hittell feels himself quite unable to say, and he very wisely refrains from the worthless conjectures which have been for years current in the books that have touched upon this affair. As to the consequences, however, Mr. Hittell, following the accounts of Capt. Frémont's purposes which the latter gave at the time to the settlers and to others, believes that the Captain, after the meeting with Gillespie, intended for the first only to begin a quarrel with the Californians, and then to return to the United States forthwith, in order to lay his case before the Government, and thereby to increase the difficulties of the diplomatic position of Mexico. Mr. Hittell even attributes to Capt. Frémont the same purpose before the meeting with Gillespie. "His actions," says Mr. Hittell (p. 419), "on any other supposition, would have to be regarded as unreasonable and absurd." That this endeavor to provoke the Californians to an assault upon the United States flag actually led to the "Bear Flag movement," *i. e.*, to the revolt of the American settlers, and to an attempt to secure the independence of the Territory under a new flag, and under a settlers' government, Mr. Hittell regards as an accident, neither foreseen nor desired by Capt. Frémont. The Captain, thinks Mr. Hittell, wanted to provoke a quarrel between the authorities and himself, without compromising the American Government any more than necessary. He used the settlers as his tools for accomplishing his purpose. But they went too far, raised the Bear Flag, and proclaimed independence. This, as tending to produce too much confusion, and as possibly hindering the seizure of the country by our forces when the Mexican war should break out, Capt. Frémont opposed. He therefore did his best to get control of the new movement, and after a time succeeded. Such seems to be Mr. Hittell's theory of Capt. Frémont's conduct. "Instead of being in any respect the author" of the Bear Flag movement, says Mr. Hittell (p. 443), "Capt. Frémont would have done anything to prevent such a project. It interfered with, and in fact defeated, his own project." He, namely, wanted the settlers merely to seize the most prominent men at Sonoma, and to bring them to his camp. Then Castro, the Commandante General at Monterey, might try to rescue the prisoners, and so the quarrel would be ripe, since Capt. Frémont could somehow make the Californians appear as the aggressors. Therefore no movement for independence was contemplated at the beginning by the Captain, whose purpose was to prepare the way for the Mexican war.

Such is Mr. Hittell's view of the motives of this remarkable affair, and certainly, if we only knew about the matter what the settler Ide tells us, in his deliciously naïve narrative, which his family have in later years published, and which Mr. Hittell has extensively cited, this theory would seem the only plausible one. There is good reason for believing, however, as we think, that from the beginning Capt. Frémont meant to go

further than merely to provoke a quarrel and then return to the United States. At all events, from the very moment of the conclusion of the Bear Flag episode to the present day, Capt. Frémont and his friends have always represented the matter in a more significant light. For it was in any case to the young Captain's interest to present himself thenceforth to the world as the "conqueror of California," and his friends have always assured us that a well-founded dread of Californian hostility required him, in May, 1846, to take serious measures against Castro and the Californians; that the instructions brought by Gillespie authorized, if they did not command, some very vigorous action; that his own private letters from Senator Benton were to the same effect as concerning the purposes held at Washington; and that, in fine, the settlers of the Bear-Flag movement were merely carrying out, in a more or less bungling fashion, plans which the Captain had formed. According to this view, his announcement to the settlers at the beginning of the troubles that for his part he was going back to the United States, would appear to be only a device to excite them still more, or else to deceive the Californians. His disapproval of the Bear-Flag movement would seem to have extended only to such elements of the affair as threatened to carry it beyond his control. He would himself still appear as using the settlers for his tools, but he would be distinctly responsible for undertaking a revolution. And one must indeed say, as against Mr. Hittell and the Ide interpretation of the business, that unless Capt. Frémont understood, when he sent the settlers to Sonoma to seize the prisoners, what would result in the way of an independent movement, he must have been incredibly short-sighted. What were these settlers always boasting about and threatening, but a coming revolution? If Capt. Frémont encouraged them, by his mysterious words and by his reports of Californian hostility, to go down to Sonoma, after seizing the horses of the Arce party, and to take possession of the place, what did he expect them to do when they once got there but proclaim some sort of independence? Mr. Hittell is surely unfair in making Capt. Frémont so blind a man as to have begun the Bear-Flag affair without knowing any better what he was doing. He must have known, we think, that he was beginning a revolution, and that the only facts which could give the affair any sort of apparent justification would be the early outbreak of the Mexican war, the belief meanwhile of the settlers and of the Cabinet at Washington that the Californian authorities were actively and aggressively hostile, and the popular impression that he himself was acting under secret instructions from Washington.

Mr. Hittell is himself far enough from believing the old reports about the hostility of the Californians as a sufficient cause for Captain Frémont's outbreak. He is too well informed for that, and shows us plainly how defenceless the country was. Without making any special conjectures about the Gillespie instructions, however, Mr. Hittell seems still disposed to think it probable that they in some way authorized Captain Frémont's conduct (p. 421, "they were sufficient to induce Frémont to retrace his steps," etc.). As a fact, however, it is not the case that they authorized any aggression. So, at least, it appears from Bancroft's statement in the biographical sketch of Frémont ('Pioneer Register,' vol. iii, p. 748), and from the text of the Gillespie instructions, of which a considerable part has been now for the first time published, *verbatim*, by Mr. Bancroft, in vol. iv, p. 596, *seq.* While the full result of Mr. Bancroft's investigations of this topic has not yet been published, enough has already appeared in the third and fourth volumes to show that Mr. Hittell's account, with all its caution and intelligence, is in so far incomplete as he has been unable to see those documents, now in Mr. Bancroft's hands, which prove that the Frémont hostilities were as unauthorized and unprovoked as they were mischievous.

The fourth volume of Mr. Bancroft's history brings the account of the political situation down to the close of 1845; and the discussion of the foreign relations in 1845, as given in chapter xxv, throws a great deal of light on the condition of the various foreign schemes for the acquisition of California, and upon the behavior of the Californian authorities and of our settlers in the Sacramento valley towards one another, just before the crisis. We must advise any one who desires to know how much truth there was in the accounts later circulated of the violent hostility of the Californian Government towards our settlers, to read the facts carefully collected in this chapter. The Californians were not saints, but neither were they tyrants, nor yet altogether fools, and they did absolutely nothing to warrant Capt. Frémont's hostility in June, 1846; just as, on the other hand, the researches of Mr. Bancroft seem to have made sure that the Government which instructed Sloat in the fashion above described, certainly did not authorize Capt. Frémont's aggression by the Gillespie instructions, or by any other channel. The attack was simply his own choice and folly.

We have left no space for following Mr. Hittell's excellent account of the condition of the territory between the conquest and the admission of the State. The admission itself is, we must remark, a very arbitrary stopping-place for an historical work, and it may be hoped that Mr. Hittell will some day proceed further with his book. If he does so, may he recognize with greater generosity, and use in greater fulness, the researches of his contemporaries; for no historian can gain by blindly stubborn independence, or by ignoring fellow-students merely because their books are published at nearly the same time with his own. An index is, moreover, very seriously needed by Mr. Hittell's readers, and the book suffers severely for the lack of it. As for Mr. Bancroft, one can never forget, nor cease to regret, the fact that he is a composite person, and that his devoted collaborators ought to be prominently named. How much of authority, of dignity, and of genuine fame would be added to this truly noble monument of patient scholarship if the unwise resolution that still leaves the public in the dark about the actual division of the labor were to be frankly abandoned! Above all ought this to be the case in respect of the 'California,' by far the best of the whole series, both as to plan and as to workmanship. Whoever wrote any part of this book ought to be named on the title-page.

RECENT NOVELS.

Aspirations. By Helen Hays. Thos. Whittaker.

The Man Who Was Guilty. By Flora Haines Loughead. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Children of the Earth. By Annie Robertson Macfarlane. Henry Holt & Co.

Fellow Travellers: A Story. By Edward Fuller. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.

Who is Guilty? By Philip Woolf, M.D. Cassell & Co.

Marion's Faith. A Sequel to 'The Colonel's Daughter.' By Capt. Charles King, U.S.A. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

The Destruction of Gotham. By Joaquin Miller. Funk & Wagnalls.

A Moonlight Boy. By E. W. Howe. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

Marc le Nihiliste. Par Gontcharof. Traduit du russe et adapté par Eugène Gothi. Paris: Plon. 1886.

THERE is a perfunctory tone about Mrs. Hays's novel, a lack of earnestness and enthusiasm which—rather than the obvious skill of a practised writer—determine the attitude of the critical mind toward 'Aspirations.' It is one of the novels characterized by the magazine writer in 'A Pair of Blue Eyes' as neither good enough nor bad enough for review. The story, characters, style, incidents are all commonplace, and yet not noticeable for being either lifelike or, on the other hand, unnatural; there is nothing that directly offends and nothing that greatly pleases, and in the end the reader's impression is bound to be one of dissatisfaction with the book and impatience with the writer.

The central thought, as the Sunday-school lesson sheets say, of Mrs. Loughead's novel is the nobleness of a man, essentially honest and high-minded, struggling to recover the consideration of his friends after serving a just sentence in the penitentiary. It is the history of one of those anomalies of complex imaginative natures which we are called upon now and then in real life to accept without explanation; and the chief error in Mrs. Longhead's handling of her story is attempting to explain away the incongruities of Philip King's career. There are natures—notwithstanding Balzac and George Eliot—that morally are above the laws of growth, that are much better or much worse than is made manifest by acts. Philip King was one whose nature was of this sort; and, in spite of the novelist's omniscience, he may not have been prompted to embezzlement by the idle words of a careless girl—the motives of one's acts are often beyond even one's own knowledge. As a story simply, 'The Man Who Was Guilty' is often dull entertainment. It is with no sudden éclat that a man can erase the stigma of ten years in prison, and there was nothing for Philip but a long, persistent, tedious struggle—often hopeless, frequently uninteresting in the recital. The strength of tradition, too, both in life and in novels, helps to prevent the story from being pleasant. Though one sees the hero free from moral degradation, one would much rather it transpired at the last that he never did it after all.

Miss Macfarlane has chosen well the materials of her story. The children of the earth to whom she introduces one are indeed not altogether indifferent; nor is it beyond doubt that they are happy in that they are not overhappy. But they are children of the earth, nevertheless, and appeal to the fellowship of mankind through weakness. Miss Macfarlane has chosen well by choosing little; there is but one thread to the story, and the material is exactly suited to spinning it. Vivien Langstreth, Brooks Eastman, and Ned Brownlow are not impossible people—they are even scarcely unique; but they are drawn with such decisive strokes, with an absence of superlative explanation and a presence of unobtrusive but intense feeling, as to make the little drama of their lives interesting and, in a general way, worthy. The case with Vivien, whose pitiful life is the one thread of the story, is entirely one of character, as it was with Philip King; not the artificial character of growth and accident, but the nature given her as a birthright—one much worse than her actions indicate. Miss Macfarlane has made no mistake by explaining; Vivien sees Ned go from her, giving her up to her nature, and waits for Eastman, her evil spirit, with gladness and involuntary song. She accepts her moral death almost deliberately; and though saved from its visible degradation by fate, she is nevertheless inwardly and spiritually subject to it. It is a sad story, and, perhaps, in particular ways, demoralizing; but it is well told. One grows impatient, however, with the author for postponing the final catastrophe, which, when it does arrive, is as near inevitable as anything short of actual tragedy can be.

One is unpleasantly reminded of William Black in reading 'Fellow Travellers'—unpleasantly, because Mr. Fuller falls so far below the English novelist in attempting highly wrought descriptions, and associating the tense moods of his characters with the state of the weather. The story is very lacking in substance, full of the spirit that turns mole-hills into mountains, accurate as to streets and squares and the rules of etiquette in Salem, but unsuccessful with the rural New England dialect and in exciting the reader's interest.

In Mr. Woolf's tolerably ingenious but impossible story, the reader is mystified, along with clever detectives of both sexes and a susceptible old doctor and scientist, concerning the murderer of a man who committed suicide. What merit there is in sprightliness and unblushing disregard of probability, the book possesses.

'Marion's Faith' is a dashing military novel with a dashing military hero, full of the breezy Western prairies, Indian fighting, garrison intrigue, and good-natured banter. Mr. King is not a finished writer; he gallops through a paragraph as he would make a cavalry charge, careless of the way if he but get safely to his goal after driving his meaning home. Yet he manages, in his impetuous manner, to give one a very clear picture of army life, to make his characters alive with individuality, and bring them through the regulation amount of trouble to a happy ending. The tone is healthy and pleasant, like all of Mr. King's novels; 'Marion's Faith,' indeed, is a sequel to 'The Colonel's Daughter,' and one who has read the latter meets with many old acquaintances.

One can forgive Mr. Miller his extravagance, for his sincerity. 'The Destruction of Gotham' is the passionate protest of a simple and noble-minded man against the sin of the age—Dante's unredeemable sin—the contention for riches; and if a vicious literary style has led him away from simplicity of expression, his indignation at the sight of Plutus stalking the streets of New York has kept his enthusiasm at forging heat. Mr. Miller's case, of course, is hopeless: there is no chance for him when Ruskin and Carlyle have failed, nor for the highest preachers against the spirit of contention and competition; but his earnest pleading cannot be without some weight.

In the face of the claim made for Mr. Howe by his friends that 'A Moonlight Boy' was to be the best of his books thus far published, and was to receive his best efforts, it is somewhat surprising to see what a wandering, purposeless novel he has really written. The charm of his straightforward, homely style still remains; but the unusual elements of interest which made 'The Story of a Country Town' remarkable are wanting. One cannot help but see that Mr. Howe has made a mistake in laying the scene of his story partly in New York. He is more at home in his Western towns, with their illimitable prairies for a background, and the pathetic mixture of the limitations and advantages of their people for a theme, than in Bleecker Street and the Bowery. Besides the question of Mr. Howe's fitness for giving us life in New York, is the question of novelty. A glimpse of New York, in one aspect or another, is quite a common thing with American fiction in these times; while no one, until Mr. Howe, had given us the Western town—the towns between the Mississippi and the Rockies—without the glamour of border romance and extravagance. If Mr. Howe intends to insist on training with the naturalistic school, he must trust to his familiar surroundings for the materials of success.

'Marc le Nihiliste,' one of the newest of the new books, is an oldish one. We gather from the short, foolish, and every way unsatisfactory preface of the translator that it is of the date of Turgeneff's earlier writings; and this impression is confirmed by the tone of the story. But, old or new, it has the delightfulness at once of freshness and enduringness; and, spite of its having been evidently "adapted" by the translator to an (unavowedly) extraordinary extent (for it cannot be questioned that long and important chapters have been simply "dropped"), the broken portions he has been good enough to give us excite a deep interest and the liveliest enjoyment. The simple enjoyment belongs to the early pages; the interest deepens as the story progresses, and at moments it has too much of the painfulness which attaches to all true pictures of life for any light emotion to be excited by it.

The author is the author of 'Oblomoff,' and the same admirable quality of thoughtful observation which is the foundation of that tale exists in this. But this is altogether higher and nobler in character. To vigorous imagination and delicate humor Gontcharoff has here associated a lofty rectitude of tone, an uprightness of sentiment, sometimes gay, sometimes tragic, which is inexpressibly charming—and more than charming; it is consoling. The central *motif* of the book can only be rightly set forth by the book itself; the most difficult of social questions is treated with a justness and a compassionateness beyond praise. The principal figures are three sweet, tender, passionate women; and the representation first of their affectionate, mirthful household companionship, and, later, of the anguish of suffering felt for and with each other, is a picture exquisitely touched with great naturalness and great originality. It is worthy of a compatriot of Turgeneff and Tolstoi (what womanly women they must all have known!); but much of it, outside the woe of the central scenes, has a serious light-heartedness, so to say, to which we are unaccustomed in Russian literature, or in any other. There is a love scene between a simple young girl and her honest lover which is like the song of birds and the odor of flowers—and how much more *real* than the "realists" it is; while the desolating storms that sweep over her sister and her aunt are not less nature, not less true to human experience everywhere and always. All the scenes of this book are of a world of very real, very normal human emotions; but it is a world one would be glad to live in. Though fate is cruel and the cup of life is bitter there as elsewhere, to the persons of this story the result of moral struggle, of moral torture, is the power to endure bravely and generously; and Heaven rewards them by enabling them to forget as well as to forgive.

Flights Inside and Outside Paradise. By G. C. Pearson. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

"The Penitent Peri" who of old wrote of his "Flights" inside and outside "Paradise" in the *Japan Herald* of Yokohama, has collected his revelations of things heard and seen into a dainty summer book of less than three hundred pages. The Paradise in which he and his boon companions revelled is the country so long yclept by its inhabitants, in all seriousness, the "Land of the Gods." Sundry exiled Bohemians have diligently striven, in American newspapers, to keep up this impression abroad long after the enlightened natives have discarded both name and idea. One has but to re-read the correspondence which from 1869 to 1875 ran through the *Tribune*, overflowed into the magazines, reappeared in the amazing *Atlantic Monthly* article, "The Martyrdom of a Nation," and in 'Japanese Episodes,' to trace a long-sustained effort to teach polemically as a sober fact what here the "Penitent Peri" treats as amusing fiction. The same pen, we suspect, now dominates the *Japan Mail*, which still laboriously endeavors to prove that "the trail of the serpent," so visible in Europe and America, is somehow absent from "fair Japan."

In the little book before us, the author, with infinite jest and unfailing good-nature, pictures things as they are. He made many excursions into the country back from the treaty-ports. Nature, as contrasted with the "civilization" imported yesterday, rules beyond the shadows of the ships; and this, without a trace of guide-book or a hackneyed phrase, the pilgrim describes. Every page is gay with the prismatics of fancy, and the whole narrative is shot through and through with the subtle wit of the thorough man of the world. He treats of men, manners and customs, art and morals, diet and clothes—or the lack of them. He tells us of Japanese meals, baths, hotels, modes of travelling, and ways of living and thinking, spicing his story with moving incidents of personal adventure. His humor is rather too broad for the fastidious. He tells a good many things, and in a way, too, that a missionary would not relate. These explain, however, only too well, why "fair Japan" is such a Paradise to unmarried young men, or husbands not too rigid (*katai*, the Japanese would say) in their notions. His minute, almost photographic, observations will probably explain why a certain class of emigrants from Christendom are needed in the once "holy country," and their labors are robbing the islands of their old-time attractions. Humdrum morality and whole suits of clothes are alike fashionable, and already the Japan Paradise pictured by our author seems to belong to ancient history. Churches and school-houses are ruining the former "Paradise."

Most laughable are the well-told experiences with chop-sticks, sliced raw fish, snails, and the nameless messes of the native cooks. The trivial details of life in a native hotel, meals, baths, beds and their tenants, are given with the pains and fidelity of a Dutch artist, but with the subtle wit and eye for the ludicrous possessed by a Zamacoïs. To home readers seeking for the truths about travel in Japan, and to old residents returned to home comforts, this unique book will afford a long hour or two of fun. The last three of the seven "flights," dealing with experiences in Italy and Asia Minor, are in the same vein of keen observation and mildly cynical philosophy. Several capital stories heard from subjects of the Mikado are finely rendered into English, and adorn the text. That of the two misers (p. 161), and of "A Woman's Hate" (p. 209), are not only well told, but in details are faithful pictures of life in this fascinating country. The book is rightly dedicated to Hoffman Atkinson, the accomplished author of 'Exercises in the Yokohama Dialect,' whose mastery of "pidgin English," combined with the power of transferring it to cold print, have made so much merriment for quondam dwellers in Old Japan.

The Rear-Guard of the Revolution. By Edmund Kirke. D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

The author of this work is more fortunate in his title than in his preface, which is misleading. In it he says, "The materials for the following history were principally gathered from old settlers during a recent residence of some length in East Tennessee and Western North Carolina. Several of these were descendants of characters who appear in the narrative, and one of them was . . . Dr. J. G. M. Ramsey of Knoxville, the venerable author of the 'Annals of Tennessee.'" This leaves the impression that the author has made use of much original material. In fact, however, the bulk of the work is taken from Dr. Ramsey's 'Annals of Tennessee' rather than from his conversation or that of any one else. Mr. Kirke says that Dr. Ramsey "proposed that I should write out a full and connected history of the

early settlers beyond the mountains." What this means no one who has read Dr. Ramsey's book can understand. He would certainly have heard with surprise that his own was not a work of this description. The book under review is unfortunately very far from supplying his deficiencies.

If Mr. Kirke's history contains anything not already accessible in book form, a careful perusal has enabled us to overlook it. Haywood's two works, Dr. Ramsey's 'Annals of Tennessee,' Draper's 'King's Mountain and its Heroes,' Monette's 'Valley of the Mississippi,' and the State histories ordinarily found in the library of every student of Southern history, furnish every fact of any importance in Mr. Kirke's book. This, however, does not destroy its value as a pleasantly written narrative of a series of stirring events which had a marked influence on the history of this country. The author has drawn a graphic picture of the British schemes to use the Indians of Western North Carolina and Virginia for the purpose of creating a diversion in the rear, while themselves making fierce onslaughts on the front of the Continental Confederacy. The frustration of these designs by the Western pioneers, the successive blows that broke the strength and spirit of the Indians,and the gradual revival of the American Cause, culminating in the victory of King's Mountain, are well described, and give the book a coherency that makes it a real contribution to Tennessee history.

The author's style is clear and flowing. Its real charm is too often dissipated by sententious reflections that better become the pedagogue than the historian. He is also slovenly at times, as when he says "hitherto mentioned" for "heretofore mentioned." We waive discussion of the point of literary propriety involved in using a fictitious name in historical compositions.

The Peace of Utrecht: A historical review of the great treaty of 1713-14, and of the principal events of the War of the Spanish Succession. By James W. Gerard. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 8vo, pp. 420.

THE opening chapters of Mr. Gerard's 'Peace of Utrecht' are by no means the best. They contain introductory matter upon the balance of power, the reign of Louis XIV., religious intolerance, etc.—all important subjects, and appropriate to the work, but treated in a manner somewhat deficient in force and directness. The author is much better when he gets to his subject, which he handles clearly, with cogency and in an interesting style. The diplomatic portion of the volume—the question of the Succession; the intrigues before and after the death of Charles II., the efforts during the war to agree upon terms of compromise, and the final negotiations at Utrecht—these, which form the real subject of the volume, are discussed fully and very well, while the brief sketch of military operations, and the more elaborate account of the political changes in England, from which so much resulted, receive satisfactory treatment. We are surprised not to find the full text of the treaty itself, which, even if long, would appropriately have a place in a volume like this.

The question of the succession in Spain is a very peculiar one, and one which we have seldom seen stated clearly. It rests upon the fact that both Philip III. and Philip IV. had each one son and two daughters; and that in each case the elder daughter married the King of France (Louis XIII. and Louis XIV.), and the younger daughter the Emperor (Ferdinand III. and Leopold I.); that in each case the elder daughter renounced her right of succession in the fullest and most formal manner, so that the issue of the younger daughter in each case by right received preference. Thus Joseph Ferdinand, the Electoral Prince of Bavaria, the son of the younger daughter of Philip IV., justly received the inheritance by the will of Charles II., and, upon his untimely death, the succession by right belonged to the Emperor Leopold, son of the younger daughter of Philip III., who transferred his claim to his own younger son, the Archduke Charles, in order that the imperial crown and the crown of Spain might not rest upon the same head. Mr. Gerard is one of the few writers who have made plain the relations of the parties and their respective claims; but he would have done well to illustrate it by a genealogical table. That in spite of the two-fold renunciation of the French queens, the succession was given to the French heir by the final will of Charles II., and secured to him as the result of a war in which his armies were beaten at every turn, is a curious illustration at once of the strange turns which affairs take, and of the impossibility of controlling national and dynastic needs by personal bargains and promises.

It is not always easy to decide in just what form to use foreign names, and Mr. Gerard says in his preface that he has not found it practicable, and therefore has not tried, to be consistent. We will not therefore criticise such French forms as Limbourg and Gueldres; but how can he justify the use of the French term (misspelt) "*Comptés* of Holland," etc. (p. 5), or the curious mixture, Joanna la Folle? On page 59 the *Marys* and *Marias* are curiously mixed up. On page 234 we find *Mentz* for *Metz*. On page 7 the circles of Germany are said to have been established "for purposes of protection and concord among themselves," but we do not understand this to have been their object: they were simply judicial circuits, with no political functions.

There is an "historical map, showing Holland and the Low Countries and the French frontier about the year 1697, partially taken from a map prepared by H. Jaillot for the Duke of Burgundy." Any correct historical map is interesting and valuable, and this will be of service for understanding the military events described in the volume. But we do not see that it illustrates the main subject of the work. A map of western Europe, or rather a series of them (on a small scale), giving, with colored lines, the boundaries proposed by the several treaties of partition, and those finally agreed upon, would have been really to the purpose.

Judge Richard Reid. A Biography. By Elizabeth Jameson Reid. Cincinnati Publishing Co. 1886.

JUDGE REID was the Kentucky gentleman who suffered a brutal and cowardly assault from one Cornelison, in consequence of a judicial decision (which, however, was wrongly attributed to him), and who refused to take vengeance in the approved fashion by shouldering his shotgun and gathering his clan. As a lawyer and a Christian he left his vindication to the State and Church; but within a short time he was found dead one morning, and the coronor's verdict was suicide. The case, which happened two years ago, will be readily recalled, because of its singularity in the annals of Kentucky justice. Of Judge Reid's life there was little to tell; it was the uneventful career of a scholarly boy, a practising lawyer, a judge of the Superior Court at forty-five years of age; a man of unusual education, literary tastes, humanity, a devout Christian, a kind husband and father, of inexhaustible hospitality, the centre of many excellent social influences, rich in friends and in their respect. That is what the biography amounts to. It was only the end of this life that made it known to more than his own community. He was invited to a business conference in a secluded place, given a document to read, and then struck from behind, beaten with a cane, and, on his escaping into the street, the assailant pursued him with a cowhide. This is the fact with which most of this large volume is concerned. What would Judge Reid do? He could shoot or mob the offender; or he could follow the unprecedented course of defying old custom, and leave the criminal to the constituted authorities. The matter was complicated by the fact that he was canvassing for a new term as judge, and to go contrary to public opinion and common prejudice might defeat him. This means that his fellow-citizens might have voted him a coward. He took his course, and set the State a conspicuous example of respect for the institutions of civilization. The discussion of his decision on the stump and in the papers was a practical education in reverence for the laws, of no inconsiderable value; and was useful also in that it compelled men of position and influence, who were his supporters, to make public their approval of his forbearance and his silent appeal to society as it is organized in courts.

But it is difficult to realize the nature of the social contempt he braved. One of the curious things in this volume is the repeated insisting on the fact that the offender owes his life to Judge Reid, that he could have been killed at almost any time without any danger of anybody's being called to account for it, and so on. Judge Reid's adopted son, who is a well brought up, dutiful, and Christian youth, writes from Princeton College: "A wrong done a family can only be righted by a member of the family," and begs his mother to call him home in case of "farther need." The niece in California writes: "I could kill him with far less compunction than I could shoot a dog." *Many*, it is said, offered to go with Judge Reid and stand by him, nor need he "soil his own hands—mere connivance would insure his revenge." From four quarters offers to mob Cornelison were sent to Mrs. Reid, during her husband's absence. Another very curious thing is the part played by the church. Cornelison was a fellow-member with Judge Reid, and had it not been for this fact he would have used "other means"—that is, he would have shot instead of beating him, which seems an odd instance of Christian fraternity. Furthermore, Cornelison did not attend church previous to the assault, "lest Judge Reid should break the loaf." The most extraordinary thing in the religious history of the case, however, is the plea made by an elder in favor of Cornelison, whose father-in-law was a minister and had "influence," to the effect that "the son-in-law might in due time repent, but that he could not repent until he had completed his published defence"! Under these circumstances it took some weeks to expel Cornelison from the church, but it was done at last. In fact, were it not for the large number of letters here printed, which express sympathy for the Judge and support him in his stand, from lawyers, clergymen, teachers, and other citizens, one would think that the state of morals on the subject of murder in Kentucky was the same as among the Apaches.

Judge Reid, by his choice, became the centre and head of the civilized sentiment of the State, and respect for him is continually increased in view of his temptation to do the easy thing, his opportunity for common revenge, and his sensitiveness to opinion affecting his personal reputation. Whether he broke down under the weight of his trial, or whether his brain was permanently injured by the blows he had received, or whether he did in fact commit suicide—for this is not admitted by the family—he died by a pistol-shot before his canvass was completed. This gave new emphasis to the case. The tragic end, the eminent character of the victim, and the atrocious nature of the assault, combined to

make a moral object-lesson where it was much needed. Many will hope that the death of Judge Reid marks a step of progress in the public morals of Kentucky; there, at least, he ought to be long remembered. Cornelison was condemned to three years' imprisonment, but the sentence is still before the appellate court. It is a sign of public feeling that six of the jurors voted to give him twenty years.

A Chronicle, together with a Little Romance regarding Rudolf and Jacob Näf, of Frankford, Pennsylvania, and their Descendants, including an Account of the Neffs in Switzerland and America. By Elizabeth Clifford Neff. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. 1886. 8vo, pp. 351.

WITH every inclination to deal gently with a book devoted entirely to family history, published not for gain but for the gratification of a small circle, it is impossible to give any praise to this volume, beyond that due to the evident zeal of the author. The style is turgid, the general arrangement confused, and the genealogical tables are on a system elsewhere unknown and utterly incomprehensible. We dimly discern that Rudolf and Jacob Naf or Neff are supposed to have come from Switzerland, and that there are many other Neffs here, descended from others of the name. The book is a magazine of facts, but it needs to be reëdited before any one can use it.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. July. [Through the Year with the Poets.] Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
Allan, W. Life and Work of John McDonogh, with Sketch of the McDonogh School. Baltimore: Published by the Trustees.
Barbey d'Aurevilly, J. Sensations d'Art. Paris: Frinzine; Boston: Schoenhof.
Bishop, W. H. Choy Susan, and Other Stories. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Bonnières, Robert de. Mémoires d'aujourd'hui. Deuxième série. Paris: Ollendorf; Boston: Schoenhof.
Clarens, Jean-Paul. Ecrivains et Penseurs. Paris: Ollendorff; Boston: Schoenhof.
Corbett, J. The Fall of Asgard. Harper & Brothers. 25 cents.
Gilliam, Dr. C. F. Love and Medicine: A Novel. Washington: Gray & Clarkson.
Ginisty, Paul. L'Année littéraire 1885. Paris: Giraud; Boston: Schoenhof.
Hemiup, Maria R. Law of Heat. Geneva, N. Y.: *Gazette* Press.
Jackson, Helen. Ramona. Autorisierte deutsche Bearbeitung von Elizabeth H. Denio. Leipzig: Georg Böhme.
Johnson, S. Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia. Edited, with Notes, for Schools. Boston: Ginn & Co. 40 cents.
Larison, Dr. C. W. Geografy: A Text-buk in Fonic Orthografy. Ringos, N. J.: Fonic Publishin Hous.
Lumry, O. F. National Suicide and its Prevention. Chicago: G. F. Crane. 50 cents.
Merrylees, J. Carlsbad and its Environs, with a Medical Treatise on the Use of the Waters, by B. Loudon, M. D. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
O'Conor, W. A. History of the Irish People. 2d ed. London: John Heywood.
Smith, Mary P. W. Miss Ellis's Mission. Boston: American Unitarian Association.

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The subject is one of remarkable interest even to those who are not botanists.—*Boston Transcript.*

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1886.

The Week.

THE votes taken in the Senate on the Morrison surplus resolution as amended by the Finance Committee, and on the various amendments offered by individual Senators, do not furnish much text for political discourse. In a broad way it may be said that if the Senate had been under Democratic control, the resolution would probably have passed as it came from the House, although this is not certain, the Democratic members having divided equally, 14 to 14, on the test vote. Twenty-three Republican Senators voted for the Finance Committee's amendment and 13 against it. The aggregate vote, 37 to 27, in favor of the amendment, is a very gratifying result, showing that no very bad financial measure can be carried through Congress until the composition of the Senate is very much changed. Perhaps the most gratifying exhibit is that made by the Southern Democratic Senators, twelve of whom voted for the amendment. While it is true that twelve Senators from the late slaveholding States voted the other way, the expectation was that there would be a considerable majority in favor of "cheap money." The debate at its close exposed the true character of the resolution. Everybody understood that it was a last desperate effort to force the silver standard on the country. The Senate has put upon this attempt a negative of so decided a character that Mr. Bland and his party in the House may well consider the question, whether they are likely to live long enough to see the silver standard established solely by the operation of the two-millions-per-month law.

Each party gave a slight majority in favor of the extraordinary amendment to the surplus resolution proposing that the Government pay 100 cents apiece for the 75-cent trade dollars; the Republicans standing 19 to 16 and the Democrats 15 to 13. Mr. Evarts voted with the majority. At the present price of silver the trade dollar is worth only 75 cents. It is not legal tender. It is an ingot manufactured expressly and exclusively for sale to the Chinese. It never had any circulation in this country until the price of silver fell so that 420 grains of it were worth less than 25 8 10 grains of gold. Then speculators began to buy them up in China and reimport them to the United States, and palm them off as the equivalent of gold. They had a brief and fitful circulation until business men refused to receive them. Then speculators bought them up a second time, and have been holding them, together with the stock that they were unable to get rid of, and besieging Congress to take them at par as the equivalent of gold dollars. The importation from China naturally ceased when the business community threw them out, but it will spring up with amazing rapidity as soon as it is learned that 75 cents' worth of them will bring a dollar at the United States Treasury. It is simply amazing that such a measure could have passed, except in the way of burlesque, in order to put a fool's cap on the Morrison resolution.

The President's message approving the Oleomargarine Bill is an unusual but not an unprecedented proceeding. President Lincoln, we believe, set the example of stating his reasons for signing a bill which he did not altogether approve of, and the example was followed, if we recollect rightly, by President Johnson. The Constitution contains no warrant for such a method of procedure. At the same time it does not prohibit it. It must be held allowable because there are no means to prevent it, but it would be more consonant with the spirit of the instrument if the President would simply approve or disapprove the measures before him, and state his opinions regarding legislation in his annual messages to Congress. The reasons given by him for signing the bill will not be satisfactory to those who, like ourselves, consider it a very plain case of class legislation, and the most offensive specimen of its kind to be found on the statute-book. That this is its true character in the President's estimation is made plain by the following paragraph in his message:

> "If this article has the merit which its friends claim for it, and if the people of the land, with full knowledge of its real character, desire to purchase and use it, the taxes exacted by this bill will permit a fair profit to both manufacturer and seller. If the existence of the commodity taxed and the profits of its manufacture and sale depend upon disposing of it to the people for something else which it deceitfully imitates, the entire enterprise is a fraud and not an industry; and if it cannot endure the exhibition of its real character which will be effected by the inspection, supervision, and stamping which this bill directs, the sooner it is destroyed the better in the interest of fair dealing. Such a result would not furnish the first instance in the history of legislation in which a revenue bill produced a benefit which was merely incidental to its main purpose. There is certainly no industry better entitled to the incidental advantages which may follow this legislation than our farming and dairy interests, and to none of our people should they be less begrudged than our farmers and dairymen."

Obviously the "revenue measure" which gains more or less support from the fact that it gives incidental advantages to a worthy class of people, is a crooked measure, a dangerous measure, and a blot upon the spirit of modern legislation. Although it bears striking likeness to the principles of the protective tariff, it differs from the latter in lacking the element of supposed patriotism, which constitutes the largest part of the sophistries underlying that system. It is a plain, unvarnished game of grab, taking from A to give to B, because B is an industrious man with a large family, and has a hard time to make a living.

The President makes the suggestion that the second section of the bill leaves some doubt whether the article oleomargarine is taxable unless it is made "in imitation or semblance of butter, or, when so made, calculated or intended to be sold as butter or for butter." There can be no doubt that the intention of the framers of the bill was to tax oleomargarine even if it were made as black as tar. There can be little doubt that when the bill comes before the courts the latter will try to find some way o construing it so that it shall be conformable to justice and liberty. The bill certainly leaves a wide door open for construction. The first section defines the article butter and the second defines the article oleomargarine. The definition of the latter ends with the words quoted. Would a court impose a fine upon a man who made or sold untaxed oleomargarine not in imitation or semblance of butter, and not calculated or intended to be sold as butter? Probably not. How much "semblance" of butter will serve to warrant the imprisonment of an American citizen in the latter part of the nineteenth century? What facts shall be relied on to show that an article which is not butter is "calculated" to be sold for butter? These questions will certainly come up for adjudication. They present a fruitful vista for lawyers.

The President sent in two vetoes on Friday. One was of a bill proposing to erect an expensive public building in the little city of Springfield, Mo., where the only quarters required by the Federal Government are for the employees of the Land Office, now accommodated at a rent of $300 a year, and the half-dozen employees of the post-office, now housed in rooms furnished the Government free of expense. The average taxpayer is sure to endorse the President's conclusion: "Upon the facts presented, I am satisfied that the business of the Government at this point can be well transacted for the present without the construction of the proposed building." The other veto was of an act to authorize the construction of a railway bridge across that part of the waters of Lake Champlain lying between the towns of North Hero and Alburgh, in the State of Vermont, regarding which the President says:

> "On the 10th day of June, 1884, a bill was approved and became a law, having the same title and containing precisely the same provisions and in the exact words of the bill herewith returned. The records of the War Department indicate that nothing has been done toward building the bridge permitted by such prior act; it is hardly possible that the bill now before me is intended to authorize an additional bridge between the two towns named, and I have been unable to discover any excuse or necessity for new legislation on the subject."

The President's latest pension veto furnishes a most glaring illustration of the recklessness with which this sort of legislation is enacted. The act proposed to grant a pension to Mrs. Jennette Dow, on the ground that her husband's death from apoplexy on the 17th of December, 1882, was due to a gun-shot wound in his left knee received in September, 1863. It appears that Mr. Dow served for years after the war as a railroad conductor; that there was no medical testimony which attributed death to the wound, "and it would be hardly credible," Mr. Cleveland remarks, "if such evidence was found"; and that the widow's claim was rejected by the Pension Bureau last year upon the ground that her husband's death was not caused by the wound. "I am sure," says the President in conclusion, "that in no case, except in an application for pension, would an attempt be made in the circumstances

here developed to attribute death from apoplexy to a wound in the knee received nineteen years before the apoplectic attack." If Republican stump-speakers want to go before the country on the platform of condemning a Democratic President for blocking such claims as this, the Democrats ought to consider themselves very lucky.

Mr. Evarts's speech on the silver question has resolved all doubts regarding his position, and must be gratifying to the business men of the country. His idea is that the President should correspond with European governments between the present time and the reassembling of Congress, in order to find out what their views are in reference to international bi-metallism. Then, when Congress does reassemble, we shall know where we stand, and "if satisfied that there is no reliable determination in that regard, Congress can take up and debate and settle the whole basis of currency and coinage." This is so rational and hopeful that we wonder still more why Mr. Evarts held us so long in suspense.

It is not easy to get at the real opinions of Mr. T. V. Powderly on the various points in the "labor problem," for they seem to vary from day to day. But he has at all events made it quite clear that he is by no means the "moral suasion" apostle which some of his friends tried to persuade us he was last April. He talks like one now and then, but just as often talks like a striker and a boycotter. The other day he denounced the militia for "standing between the laborer and his rights," although the only interference with the laborer of which the militia has ever been guilty has consisted in preventing him from smashing other people's property, and hitting people for entering into lawful contracts. Mr. Powderly does, however, seem to approve cordially of the boycott. He has written to Mr. James Redpath, denying that he "opposes it altogether." He says "he regards it as too good a tool to be dulled by botch workmen; it should be used only where actually necessary, and then effectually." The phrase "actually necessary," of course, means that it should be used only when the laborers have failed in persuading an employer to hire them against his will on their own terms. Powderly would then, but only then, employ intimidation and violence against him—that is, threaten him with the ruin of his business if he did not submit; and he would not threaten him unless the boycotting arrangements were so perfect that he would be sure to accomplish it. The truth is, that behind all the philanthropic preambles and constitutions of the Knights of Labor there lies the fixed determination to use violence to gain their ends whenever they think it can be done with impunity, or, as Mr. Powderly calls it, "effectually." But every such utterance, we think, increases the determination of all good citizens that neither Mr. Powderly nor any of his followers shall be permitted to be "effectual" on American soil. If they want to revel in boycotting, they must start for some still unsettled region, and boycott each other.

The struggle between the Knights of Labor and the two other organizations, known as the International and the Progressive Cigarmakers' Unions, for the control of the cigar manufactories of the country is a very interesting one. At present the manufacturers appear to adhere firmly to the Knights, and declare their willingness to have their shops continue in the control of that organization; but the other two unions are so firmly united, and control so large a number of cigarmakers, that the Knights are experiencing great trouble in filling the shops with men. Of course the contest derives its chief public interest from being a struggle of one body of laborers with another. The employers are not directly interested except as they take sides with one party or the other. There is no attack upon capital involved, but simply a question of whether one union or the other two combined in one shall control. The men who are locked out are not strikers, but are refused work because they decline the authority of one union in order to submit to that of another.

"The increase in the production of iron and steel in the United States," said the *Tribune* recently, "is an encouraging indication of returning business prosperity. The production of pig-iron in the first half of this year amounted to 2,954,209 tons, which is considerably more than was ever before produced in the same length of time. According to the official report of the Iron and Steel Association, more steel also will be produced in 1886 than in any previous year." If Mr. Blaine had been elected President in 1884, the *Tribune* would have attributed this unprecedented showing to the influence of his "brilliant" administration. It is hardly to be expected that it should ascribe any of the credit as the case stands to Mr. Cleveland, but even the *Tribune* will find it hard to convince its readers that the country is going to ruin under a Democratic President, when it is called upon to print such facts as these.

The nation has a special cause for thanksgiving this year. For the first time there will be no "October election" in Ohio. Last year the voters ratified a constitutional amendment changing the time for the annual State election from October to November, and hereafter the country will be free from the demoralizing performances so often enacted in the past in order to secure the "moral effect" of a party victory for use in other States which voted later. Indiana made the same change earlier than Ohio, and Maine would have changed from September to November before now if Mr. Blaine had not wanted to save the chance for getting up a boom by fixing public attention upon an early campaign in his State. But the September election in Maine is of little consequence, and the November contests in the country at large will hereafter be hardly at all affected by earlier elections in the very few States which still cling to the folly of voting for State officers in the summer or early fall.

The post-office at Gloucester, Mass., employs a number of clerks to receive and distribute mail matter, to attend to money orders, etc., and a number of carriers to deliver letters, postal cards, and papers throughout the city and bring back the contents of the street letter-boxes. These various employments have no more connection with national politics than have the employments of men engaged in receiving and sending telegraphic despatches or express matter for one or another of the corporations engaged in those lines of communication. A few months ago a Democrat was appointed postmaster, and, upon assuming charge, he investigated the condition of the office precisely as a man would do who should take charge of a telegraph office or an express office provided with a full force of employees—that is to say, he set out to discover whether they were capable and efficient workmen, knowing that, if they were so, their experience would make them more valuable to their employer than green hands could be. He found that his predecessor had left the office well organized, and he determined to retain the force of subordinates which he found, exactly as any sensible superintendent of a telegraph or express office would have done under similar circumstances. When the Democratic managers came around and insisted that he should discharge these old employees simply to make room for a lot of new men who needed to be "taken care of," he refused to comply, and told them the simple truth, that the business of the Government could not be conducted with equal despatch if he should turn it over to a set of men who knew nothing about it. For this sensible application of business principles the Postmaster has been formally "arraigned" by the Democratic City Committee, who have adopted resolutions declaring their belief that it is "for the best interest and prosperity of the party"—not, it will be observed, of the people of both parties who are taxed to support the post-office—"that immediate changes should be made in the Post-office Department in this city"; and that "no branch in any department of the Government can be carried on systematically and with efficiency while men holding positions are antagonistic to the Administration." They ask for the present postmaster's removal because he believes in retaining as clerks and carriers efficient men who are not Democrats. No "mere theorist" could possibly expose the utterly ridiculous character of the spoils system of administering the Government so forcibly as these "practical politicians" have done by thus formulating it.

A compilation of the Vermont school statistics for the year ending March 31, 1886, furnishes an interesting basis for comparison with the Southern State which most resembles Vermont in the character of its territory and population. The last census showed that there were in Vermont 99,463 children between the ages of five and twenty years, while the whole number of children enrolled in the public schools last year was 71,667, or 72 per cent., and the average daily attendance of those enrolled was 46,625, or 65 per cent. In West Virginia there are 228,185 children of the school age, of whom the last report showed 166,272 enrolled, or 73 per cent., and the average daily attendance 102,012, or 61 per cent. It will thus be seen that the proportion of all children in West Virginia who attend a public school at some time

during the year already slightly exceeds the proportion in Vermont, while the ratio of average attendance is nearly as large in the Southern as in the Northern State. The school year is still decidedly longer in Vermont, the average number of days being 136, against 100 in West Virginia; but the latter State is steadily lengthening the school year, and the last report of the School Superintendent advocates as entirely feasible a legal provision that the minimum term shall be fixed at six months, whereas in Vermont, the Superintendent states, "the session in many districts is limited to twenty weeks." The absurdity of the Blair bill is fully perceived only when one makes such a comparison as this, and then reflects that that scheme proposed to tax the people of Vermont for the benefit of a State which already makes nearly as good a showing as itself, and is steadily improving its educational system.

The *Tribune* on Thursday revealed "a case of suffering and distress," as "deserving of immediate attention from charitably disposed people." It is the case of a young dry-goods salesman and his family of four children, who are in want of the necessaries of life and in danger of eviction for non-payment of rent. "The young man," it says, "is known in business and political circles, and his name is withheld out of regard for his feelings." It then adds:

> "His troubles date from the last Presidential campaign. He worked zealously for Mr. Blaine's election, organized clubs, and, like many other enthusiastic Republicans, bet heavily on the result. He lost $2,000 and this crippled him for a time. But he was getting over this all right when he lost his place, and that, together with sickness in his family, has driven him almost to desperation. A position is open for him in Philadelphia, but one of his creditors, to whom he owes $42, threatens to put him in jail if he attempts to leave the city."

This young man is, however, by no means the only Blaineite in this city whose "troubles date from the last Presidential campaign." There are scores of them who have never been able to get their heads above water since they "worked" for Blaine and betted on his election in 1884. They were led into their troubles by the extraordinary confidence of the charlatans who had charge of the Blaine canvass in this city, and thought they had made his election sure by the arrangement between Jay Gould and Johnny O'Brien and Tammany. We think the editor of the *Tribune* is himself bound in morals to take charge of this young man and his four children, for the present at all events, for he is one of the principal authors of his woe.

Lord Hartington, as well as Chamberlain and Sir Henry James, have, it is said, promised Lord Salisbury their support in maintaining "the integrity of the Empire," and he is reported to find some comfort in this; but why, it is hard to see. As parties now stand in Parliament, no assaults on the integrity of the Empire can possibly come from anybody but the Ministry, so that the promise is really a promise to stand by the Ministry in *not* doing something—probably the oddest pledge ever offered in politics. It is as if Lord Hartington were to say: "I promise you my support and that of my colleagues in not attempting to alter the existing legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland." A promise of this kind is, however, of no value to a Ministry. What it needs is support in what it does, and not in what it does not do. As matters stand, when it moves in any direction it will move in complete ignorance of what the Unionists will say. The course of the new Ministry towards the Irish is not yet shadowed forth. But they will probably shrink from coercion as long as possible, and get up some scheme of local government, "the autonomy of gas and sewage," as John Morley called it. The difficulty of making the Irish accept this as anything but an instalment of their claim, will probably soon begin to be seen. Either the Irish will not accept such a scheme at all, and will go to work to insure its failure if carried out, or they will accept it and then use the bodies it creates as aids in the agitation for home rule. The latter is the more probable supposition. With twenty-eight county boards in their hands, possessing considerable powers of taxation, and the right to meet and debate, the National Leaguers would be more powerful than ever. To silence them, the boards would have to be suppressed or the members put in jail. But then, suppression and imprisonment are temporary processes. They would soon have to come to an end, and then the old work of "pacifying Ireland" would have to begin over again.

Judging from an abstract of the speech from the throne with which King Milan of Servia on July 19 opened the newly elected Skupshtina, he has learned little wisdom from his disgraceful defeat in the late conflict with Bulgaria. He not only declares that in taking up arms he merely accepted, in accordance with the national desire, the state of open hostility created by the Bulgarian Government, but expresses his determination further to obey the popular will by jealously watching the equilibrium of the Balkan States, and protesting against any one-sided infringement of it. If this means anything, it means that in case either Bulgaria or Montenegro should attempt a further extension of her boundaries, or the former proclaim her perfect independence of Turkish dominion, he would again be ready to plunge his people into a fratricidal war and a deeper abyss of misery and public debt. That he meditates no such rashness in case Austria-Hungary proclaims the final annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina is clear, for on the protection of that powerful neighbor he relies for his dynastic safety against the machinations of the partisans of the exiled house of the Karageorgevitches, the revolutionary leanings of a large portion of his subjects, and the secret hostility of Russia. The foolish utterance we cite is, in fact, a new bid for the good will of the Austro-Hungarian Government, which, unfortunately for Milan, is now very anxious to show itself friendly to Alexander of Bulgaria, since he has made himself so obnoxious to the Czar of Russia.

The result of the Congressional elections in Mexico, announced as showing a large majority for the Administration, was to have been expected under the present political conditions of that country. Whether so designed or not, the electoral machinery of Mexico is admirably adapted to the work of suppressing rather than expressing the will of the people. All voting is indirect. The votes of the people simply elect electors, who then fill the offices with persons agreeable to themselves; successful candidates before these electoral boards never having been mentioned, often, at the time of general voting. Thus the public voting in the last election took place on the last Sunday in June; but, at that time, no candidates for Congress were mentioned. When the boards of electors, then chosen, proceeded to the choice of Congressmen two weeks later, it must have happened in many cases that representatives were chosen for districts where they were practically unknown. All the advantage of a personal canvass, with the possibility of direct and intelligent voting, is in this way destroyed. It is obvious, too, that the work of the political manipulator is made far easier in the case of such an intermediary electoral body than when he has to deal with the voters of the country as a whole.

All the traditional methods of a political contest in Mexico are also such as to make the overthrow of a Government in a peaceful manner exceedingly difficult, if not impossible. Public political discussion is unknown. Attacks, however guarded and impersonal, on the policy of the Administration, can be made only under danger of arrest for disturbing the public peace. Revolution used to be the remedy most resorted to. That being now out of the question, with the aid furnished the Federal authorities by a large standing army, by telegraphic communication, and by railroads facilitating the rapid massing of troops at distant points, the only resource left to the Opposition is intrigue. It should be added, as giving another reason for the triumph of the Administration, that for the past year the most stringent measures have been adopted for the suppression of all public agitation against the policy of the Government. Obsolete laws of doubtful constitutionality, impairing the liberty of the press, have been revived and enforced to the letter. The right of public assembly has been practically denied. Since the 6th of July of last year no less than forty-four editors and students have been imprisoned in the City of Mexico alone, charged with no other offence than that of publicly dissenting from the policy of the Administration. A rigid censorship is maintained over the press, extending not merely to editorial comments, but also to matters of news. For example, the capital was flooded, a few days ago, with copies of the pronunciamiento of Gen. Negrete. It was a harmless document, as Negrete is known to be a man of chronic grievances, feeling that his country has not been duly grateful to him for the part he bore in the famous fifth of May battle of Puebla. But the *Diario Oficial* promptly came out with the warning that any paper so much as publishing the pronunciamiento would be prosecuted. We shall have to wait until the assembling of Congress in September to see how much is left of the small but determined Opposition, which for two years past has, with so great popular approval, assailed the favorite measures of President Diaz.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 28, to TUESDAY, August 3, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE President on Thursday transmitted to the Senate, in compliance with a resolution offered by Senator Ingalls, statements from the heads of the executive departments relating to the changes in the classified service during certain periods. Summarized they make the following showing: The number of clerks now embraced within the provisions of the Civil-Service Act removed from July 16, 1883, to March 4, 1885—Department of State none, Treasury Department 20, Department of the Interior 28, Department of Justice none, Post-office Department 6, War Department 29, Navy Department 1. Number of appointments during the same period (not including those excepted from examination by rule 19, Civil-Service Rules): State 4, Treasury 159, Interior 204, Justice 5, Post-office 41, War 82, Navy 10.

President Cleveland on Friday vetoed the bill providing for a bridge across Lake Champlain between the towns of North Hero and Alburg, Vt., because there is a law already in existence providing for this bridge; and the bill for the erection of a public building at Springfield, Mo., saying: "No Federal courts are held at this place, and apparently the only quarters which the Government should provide are such as are necessary for the accommodation of the post-office and land-office situated there. The Postmaster reports that six employees are engaged in his office. The rooms used as a post-office are now furnished the Government free of expense, and the rent paid for the quarters occupied as a land-office amounts to $300 annually."

President Cleveland on Monday signed the Oleomargarine Bill, and accompanied it with a long letter in which he said: "This, upon its face and in its main features, is a revenue bill, and was first introduced in the House of Representatives, where the Constitution declares that all bills for raising revenue shall originate. The Constitution has invested Congress with a very wide legislative discretion, both as to the necessity of taxation and the selection of the objects of its burdens. And though, if the question was presented to me as an original proposition, I might doubt the present need of increased taxation, I deem it my duty in this instance to defer to the judgment of the legislative branch of the Government, which has been so emphatically announced in both houses of Congress upon the passage of this bill." He also specially points out that he does not view the bill as class or protective legislation, but as incidentally a defence to the consumer against the sale of imitation for genuine butter.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate on Wednesday: Alvey A. Adee of the District of Columbia, now Third Assistant Secretary of State, to be Second Assistant Secretary of State, vice William Hunter, deceased; John B. Moore of Delaware to be Third Assistant Secretary of State; E. Spencer Pratt of Alabama to be Minister Resident and Consul-General of the United States to Persia. On Thursday he nominated George A. Jenks of Pennsylvania to be Solicitor-General, to succeed Mr. Goode. Mr. Jenks was recently Assistant Secretary of the Interior. The nomination is highly commended.

The Senate on Wednesday passed the Fortifications Bill. As the bill came from the House it appropriated $620,000, although the estimates of the Department were about $3,000,000. The amount added in the Senate was $6,010,000, so that it now appropriates $6,630,000

At the close of the debate on the Morrison Surplus Resolution on Friday it was passed by the Senate—yeas 42, nays 20—as follows (Democrats in italics): Yeas—Messrs. Aldrich, Allison, Blair, *Brown*, *Call*, *Camden*, Cameron, Chase, Conger, Cullom, Dawes, Dolph, Edmunds, Evarts, Frye, *Gibson*, *Gorman*, *Gray*, Hale, *Hampton*, Harrison, Hawley, Hoar, Jones of Nevada, *Kenna*, McMillan, *McPherson*, Mahone, Miller, Palmer, *Payne*, Platt, *Pugh*, Riddleberger, Sabin, Sawyer, Sewell, Sherman, Spooner, Van Wyck, *Walthal* and *Wilson* of Maryland—42. Nays—Messrs. *Beck*, *Berry*, *Blackburn*, *Butler*, *Cockrell*, *Coke*, *Eustis*, *Harris*, Ingalls, *Jones* of Arkansas, *Maxey*, Mitchell of Oregon, Plumb, Stanford, Teller, *Vance*, *Vest*, *Voorhees*, *Whitthorne*, and Wilson of Iowa—20.

The joint resolution as passed is as follows: "Resolved, That whenever the surplus or balance in the Treasury, including the amount held for redemption of United States notes, shall exceed the sum of $100,000,000, it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to apply such excess, in sums not less than $10,000,000 per month, during the existence of any such surplus or excess, to the payment of the interest-bearing indebtedness of the United States payable at the option of the Government. The surplus or balance herein referred to shall be the available surplus, ascertained according to the form of statement of the United States Treasurer, of the assets and liabilities of the Treasury of the United States employed on June 30, 1886; provided that no call shall be made under the provisions of this resolution until a sum equal to the call is in the Treasury over and above the reserve herein mentioned, and provided, further, that the Secretary of the Treasury in his discretion may have in the Treasury, over and above the foregoing sums, a working balance not exceeding $20,000,000; and whenever in the case of any extraordinary emergency, and when, because thereof, in the opinion of the President, the public interests shall require it, he may, by written order, direct the Secretary of the Treasury to suspend further call for the payment of such indebtedness for such period of time as shall be necessary to maintain the public credit unimpaired; and that such suspension and the reasons therefor shall be reported to Congress within ten days after its next meeting, or immediately, if Congress shall be in session." The resolution as it passed the Senate also contained a provision for the redemption of trade dollars at their face value, which was, however, struck out in conference with the House Committee, who have agreed to the other Senate amendments.

The House on Friday resumed consideration of the vetoed pension bills, the first being that one granting $50 a month to the widow of Gen. David R. Hunter. In advocating the passage of the bill over the President's veto, Mr. Butterworth (Rep., O.) cited the various precedents where the widows of general officers were granted $50 a month, and he protested against the House making fish of one and flesh of another. The trouble in this case, he thought, was that Gen. Hunter had presided at the Fitz John Porter court-martial. If it were not for that, the President would have signed the bill. The House refused to pass the bill over the veto—yeas 111, nays 108—not the constitutional two-thirds in the affirmative. Others of the vetoed bills were put over till next session. The House on that day rejected the Senate Inter-State Commerce Bill offered as a substitute, and the bill brought forward by Mr. Baker of New York, and passed the House bill by a vote of 133 to 104.

On Saturday the House, by a vote of 102 yeas to 135 nays, refused to agree to the conference report upon the River and Harbor Bill. This is the final defeat of the bill unless the Senate shall recede from its amendments by which the Hennepin and Michigan Canals were put in the bill.

The House on Saturday passed, 209 to 6, the Alien Landlord Bill. On Monday the House concurred in the Senate amendments to the Naval Establishment Bill. It now goes to the President.

Congress on Monday and Tuesday rapidly hastened business with a view to adjournment at four P. M. on August 4. The House passed the Senate bill increasing the pension of soldiers who have lost an arm or leg in the service. The conference committees reached agreement on the Deficiency Bill (appropriating $6,850,000) and the Sundry Civil Bill. They disagreed, however, on the Northern Pacific Forfeiture and Timber Culture Bills, and they were abandoned. An incident of Tuesday was a partisan harangue by Senator Hoar, which called forth vigorous replies from Southern Senators.

Gov. Ireland of Texas received on Friday a report from the American Consul at Piedras Negras, Mexico, of the unlawful arrest at Eagle Pass, Texas, of Francisco Arresures, on a trumped-up charge of horse-stealing, his immediate delivery to the Mexican authorities, and his summary execution by them. The Consul says: "A protest against being delivered to the Mexican officers was strongly made by Arresures, who insisted that he should be killed by Mondragon (Captain of the State Rangers in Coahuila), his personal enemy. He appealed to me for protection on the morning of July 27, and I at once demanded his return to Texas on the ground of his being kidnapped, and also had Sheriff Oglesby to demand the prisoner's return on the same ground. Both demands were refused by Mondragon. At one o'clock at night Arresures was taken from jail and brutally murdered by three of Mondragon's troops. In 1873 Arresures made declaration of citizenship in Maverick County. He lived with his family in Eagle Pass at the time of his arrest." Gov. Ireland immediately wrote to Secretary Bayard, saying: "While no possible excuse can be given for the part taken by the Texas officers in the illegal arrest and delivery to the Mexican authorities, still nothing in palliation of the foul murder has or can be offered by the Mexican authorities. The persons, whoever they are, who were engaged in the illegal arrest will be prosecuted, and I demand in the name of the State and its people that this wrong by Mexico be atoned for and punished. If this State and her people must depend upon themselves for protection, the necessary redress can and will be obtained."

Secretary Bayard, on Monday, sent to Congress the Department correspondence in the Cutting case. The Secretary says that he made a demand for the release of Cutting, and was answered that Cutting was being tried for a violation of a Mexican Federal statute, which provides for the punishment of a foreigner who, in a foreign country, commits an offence against a Mexican citizen To this Mr. Bayard replied that our Government could not tolerate the application of such a law to American citizens, and renewed his demand for Cutting's release, which has not been complied with. The charge against Cutting is that he published in Texas a libel upon a Mexican citizen living in Mexico. In calling the attention of Congress to the Cutting case and the Mexican Government's failure to release him on demand, the President says he has exhausted his powers, and the case now rests with Congress. The House Committee on Foreign Affairs have drafted resolutions approving the action of the Administration in this case, and asking it to renew its demands for Cutting's release.

A statement prepared at the Post-office Department shows that the total number of officers and employees of all grades of the Department on June 30, 1886, was 577. Of this number eighty-nine have either resigned or been removed, and their places filled by appointment since March 4, 1885.

Prohibition tickets were nominated on Wednesday in Wisconsin and Michigan. Gen. Gordon was nominated for Governor by acclamation in the Georgia Democratic Convention on Wednesday. For the other offices the incumbents were renominated. A resolution endorsing the administration of President Cleveland was adopted.

The Connecticut Prohibitionists have nominated the Rev. Samuel B. Forbes for Governor.

At a caucus of the Republican members of both houses of the California Legislature on Wednesday it was resolved to elect a United States Senator to fill the unexpired term of Senator Miller, to whose seat Gov. Stoneman appointed Senator Hearst.

At the meeting of the Aqueduct Commissioners in this city on Wednesday afternoon, Secretary James W. McCulloh was removed and John C. Sheehan was appointed in his place. Mr. Sheehan is a brother of Assemblyman Sheehan, thirty-seven years of age, and has been an active Democrat of Buffalo. The Board decided to employ Mr. McCulloh at a salary of $6,000 per annum for two months to assist in land purchases. The whole move is outrageously political. Mr. McCulloh was a very competent and useful Secretary.

Charges prepared by the Commissioners of Accounts, at the instance of Mayor Grace, were served at four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon upon Rollin M. Squire, Commissioner of Public Works, with a notification to appear at the Mayor's office on August 4, at eleven A. M., to show cause why he should not be removed from his official position. The following are the charges: First—Mutilation of records. Second—Certifying to false pay rolls. Third—Failure to comply with the Civil-Service Law and regulations, under which twenty-three specifications of evasions of the law in the making of appointments are given. Fourth—Neglect of duty and unfitness for office. Fifth—Violation of the law and gross and culpable neglect of duty in reference to the Fifth Avenue pavement contract. Sixth—A corrupt and illegal bargain with Maurice B. Flynn to resign the office of Public Works Commissioner when called upon to do so, and to conduct the department as Mr. Flynn should dictate. Seventh—Entering into a corrupt and unlawful conspiracy with Mr. Flynn, a contractor having large dealings with the city, by placing the Department of Public Works absolutely in the control of Mr. Flynn. The last two charges are supported by an autograph letter of Mr. Squire's.

FOREIGN.

The following British Cabinet appointments have been made public: Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury, the Marquis of Salisbury; Chief Secretary for Ireland, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach; Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Lord Iddesleigh; Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Marquis of Londonderry; Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Randolph Churchill; Secretary for War, the Right Hon. William Henry Smith; First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord George Hamilton; Lord High Chancellor, Lord Halsbury; Secretary for India, Sir Richard Assheton Cross; Lord President of the Council, Viscount Cranbrook; President of the Local Government Board, Right Hon. Henry Chaplin; President of the Board of Trade, Col. Frederick A. Stanley; First Commissioner of Works, the Right Hon. David Plunket; Attorney-General, Sir R. E. Webster; Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Lord Ashbourne; Home Secretary, Henry Matthews; Secretary for Scotland, Arthur James Balfour; Attorney-General for Ireland, Hugh Holmes; Solicitor-General for Ireland, John Gregory Gibson; Political Secretary to the Treasury, Aretas Akers-Douglas; Lord Chamberlain, the Earl of Lathom; Judge Advocate-General, the Right Hon. W. T. Marriott; Postmaster-General, the Right Hon. Henry Cecil Raikes; Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord John Manners; Secretary of State Colonial Department, Edward Stanhope; Lord Privy Seal, Earl Cadogan; Lord Advocate, John Hay Athol Macdonald, Q. C.; Solicitor-General for Scotland, J. P. Bannerman Robertson, Q. C.; Master of the Horse, Duke of Portland. Lord Randolph Churchill's appointment is considered a great personal triumph for him. He has not, however, succeeded in squeezing out entirely what is known as the "old gang."

The following gentlemen have been recommended to the Queen by Mr. Gladstone for elevation to the peerage: Sir Thomas Brassey, Sir Michael Bass, Bart., the well-known brewer; John Glencairn Carter Hamilton, who failed of reëlection to Parliament in the late contest, and Sir Henry Thring of the Treasury Department. Mr. Gladstone has also recommended that the following gentlemen be made baronets: Frederick Thorpe Mappin and Charles Mark Palmer, members of Parliament; ex-Commoner Thomas D. L. Jones-Parry and Mr. Kitson, the defeated Gladstonian candidate in Leeds. W. L. Booker, British Consul-General at New York, and John Henry G. Bergner, Superintendent of the Treaty Department of the Foreign Office, have been appointed Knights Commanders of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Public interest in the new Tory Cabinet is focussed on two figures. First, of course, comes Lord Randolph Churchill. This appointment has aroused indignation among the Liberals. It is seriously proposed that the Liberal party should refuse to recognize him as the leader of the House until he has apologized fully for the gross insults to Mr. Gladstone in his electoral address. Even among the Conservatives not a little disgust is privately expressed. Churchill has pledged himself in the strongest manner to the policy of immediate protection. Therefore his appointment to the Chancellorship of the Exchequer is doubly disquieting. The second figure is Mr. Henry Matthews, the Queen's counsel who conducted Mr. Crawford's case against Sir Charles Dilke with such relentless ability. He is in many respects the ablest man at the English bar. He is a Roman Catholic, is over sixty, and was the co-respondent in a divorce case twenty years ago. His surprising translation straight into one of the highest offices of the State was done by Lord Salisbury at Churchill's urgent request. Churchill declared that he must have somebody on the front Conservative bench who could be counted on at any moment for a rattling, effective party speech. He personally guaranteed Matthews's ability in this regard.

The new British Ministry received their seals of office from the Queen on Tuesday.

The last election return is now in, and counting the independents as they always vote, the following are the final totals: Conservatives 318, Liberals 194, Parnellites 85, Unionists 73.

An exchange of views among the Parnellites has led to a decision to give the Conservative Government time to prepare an Irish bill, but the Parnellites will demand a measure for the suspension of evictions.

Serious rioting took place in Belfast on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. The mob of Orangemen was fired upon by the police and soldiers, and many were wounded.

Canon MacColl, one of Mr. Gladstone's most intimate personal friends, has searched John Bright's speeches on the Irish question for many years back, and is about to issue a pamphlet on the subject in the form of an open letter to Mr. Bright, showing that up to the last few years Mr. Bright's opinions were generally in favor of home rule.

Hand-bills demanding home rule are being circulated in Wales. The Welsh members of the House of Commons propose to form a National party in Parliament on the same lines as the Parnellite party.

Tennyson has ready several new poems, the most notable of which is a continuation of "Locksley Hall," the hero reappearing, a broken-down man of eighty, with modified views of life and liberty.

The first prize of the London chess tournament was won by Blackburne.

In the Spanish Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday a resolution that the Government free as soon as possible the remaining 26,000 slaves in Cuba was passed unanimously.

Completed returns from the districts in which elections were held on Sunday for *conseillers généraux* in France have been received. In 847 of the districts Republicans have been elected, and in 411 Conservatives have been successful. In 177 districts a second ballot will be required. The Republicans made 76 gains and the Conservatives 83.

The German army is arranging a celebration in honor of the forthcoming ninetieth birthday of the Emperor, which is intended to be fully worthy of the occasion. It is proposed to form then a union of the officers of the entire army corps, and found a philanthropic military institution in honor of the Emperor.

The celebration of the 500th anniversary of the founding of Heidelberg University was begun on Thursday night. Crown Prince Frederick William made an address.

The Abbé Franz Liszt died in Bayreuth at midnight on Friday. He was born on October 22, 1811, at Raiding, Hungary. His father, Adam Liszt, was an accountant in the house of Count Esterházy, a great patron of music. The boy heard much music and early showed so remarkable a bent in the direction of that art that a number of Hungarian noblemen, Count Esterházy among them, subscribed sufficient money to help the little prodigy to a musical education. At eight years of age he was put under notable instructors in Vienna, and before he was twelve he was considered a marvel in that city, and was declared the first pianist of the day. The period 1832–1842 marks the acme of Liszt's career as a *virtuoso*. His triumphal progress embraced almost every part of civilized Europe, from Madrid to St. Petersburg, from Hamburg to Pesth, and the enthusiasm he excited is unparalleled in the annals of music. In 1849 he settled down as conductor at Weimar and brought out operas by Berlioz and Wagner, making that city the musical centre of Germany for the rising generation. As the admirer and advocate of Wagner's music his work was particularly valuable. Liszt's compositions during the Weimar years were many. In 1861 he went to Rome, where he received religious orders with the title of Abbé, and for several years his life was devoted to meditation and church compositions. In recent years he has lived sometimes in Weimar, sometimes in Rome, with occasional visits to Bayreuth, Paris, and other musical centres. His recent visit to London and Paris was the occasion of immense enthusiasm. As a pianist Liszt was without a rival. Frau Cosima Wagner, the widow of the great composer, is an illegitimate daughter of Liszt by the Countess d'Agoult.

The following circular has been issued by the Canadian Commissioner of Customs to collectors of customs in Prince Edward's Island and Nova Scotia: "In order to avoid any misinterpretation of the concluding paragraph of my circular dated May 7 last, you will substitute the following therefor: 'If any vessel or boat of the United States is found fishing, or to have been fishing, or to be preparing to fish, within three miles of the shore within your district, you will place an officer in charge thereof, and telegraph the facts to Ottawa. To any foreign fisherman who may come within three miles of the shore, but not fishing, preparing to fish, or having fished within such limits, you will furnish a copy of the warning, and if any such vessel shall not depart within twenty-four hours thereafter, even though such vessel is not engaged in fishing, preparing to fish, or having fished within the three-mile limit, you will place an officer in charge and immediately telegraph the fact to headquarters; or if it be ascertained subsequently to serving the warning that any vessel served therewith has been fishing or preparing to fish before or after such service, you are not to allow the twenty-four hours to expire, but put an officer on board at once and act as directed.'"

THE RECORD AS TO THE OFFICES.

THE statement submitted last week to the Senate by the President as to the number of changes in the Washington departments since his inauguration, taken in connection with the recent summary of changes among the postmasters, enables one to get a clear idea as to the civil-service record of the Administration. An analysis of the figures is full of interest.

There are now about 120,000 Federal offices, in the common sense of that term which ranks as an officer of the national Government the sweeper-out of a Federal building equally with the President of the United States. Nearly one-half of all are postmasters, who numbered 53,614 on the 30th of June. In order to compare the changes made in the post-offices under a Democratic Administration with the record under Republican Presidents, we have secured a statement giving the figures for each fiscal year back to the one ending with June, 1869, four months after Grant became President. The classes of appointments which have a political aspect are those made upon resignations and the expiration of commissions, and those made upon the removal or suspension of the previous incumbents. The first of these two classes numbered 9,112 during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886. The expirations of commissions concern only the offices filled for four years by appointment of the President, which number only 500 or 600 a year, as the fourth-class offices have no fixed term. It has been claimed by Republican organs that the greater part of the resignations have been compulsory rather than voluntary, postmasters taking themselves out of the way simply to avoid inevitable removal. It has also been said that many Republican postmasters resigned because they did not believe that they could hold office under a Democratic administration without sacrificing their convictions or forfeiting their self-respect. The facts do not sustain either theory. When Senator Ingalls of Kansas, a few months ago, declared that the Republican office-holders in his State "trampled on each other in a tumultuous and indecent haste to get out of office" as soon as Cleveland came in, the *Evening Post* promptly convicted him of falsehood by showing from the official records that the facts were as follows:

> "Number of post-offices in Kansas March 4, 1885, to which the President makes appointments, 89; number of appointments to such offices made during the nine months between March 4 and December 17, as published in the *Congressional Record* for December 18 last, 35; of which 7 nominations were at the expiration of the previous incumbents' terms (three of these terms expiring seven months after Mr. Cleveland's inauguration), 8 to succeed suspended officials, and only 20 to succeed postmasters who had resigned, while 54 of the 74 whose terms had not expired or who had not been suspended were still clinging to office, nearly a year after the new Administration was inaugurated."

There appears to be about as little foundation for the claim that Republican postmasters resigned in large numbers to avoid removal. Doubtless there were a considerable number of cases where men did resign because they knew that they merited removal for incompetency or offensive partisanship, but the number of such "martyrs" cannot have been very large. The whole number of appointments upon resignations and the expiration of commissions (chiefly upon resignations) was 9,112 out of a total of 53,614 postmasters, being 17 out of every 100. This but slightly exceeds the proportion repeatedly reached under Republican Presidents. Thus in the fiscal year 1883-84 there were 7,265 such changes among 50,017 postmasters, or 14 in a hundred; in 1882-83, 7,734 out of 47,863, and in 1881-82, 7,346 out of 46,231, or 16 in a hundred; while in 1874-75 there were 6,017 out of 35,547, or 17 in a hundred—precisely the same as last year. So far, therefore, as resignations are concerned, there has been no material change in the relative number, the only difference being that such vacancies have usually been filled by Democrats instead of Republicans.

The other significant class of changes consists of appointments upon removals and suspensions, which aggregated 9,566. This is a great increase over the average of late years, the number having varied between 513 in 1883-84 and 1,045 in 1875-76; but, after all, it amounts to only 18 such changes among every 100 postmasters. It is to be regretted that the causes of removal or suspension are not given. We suspect that a considerable percentage were justified by considerations entirely disconnected with politics—in other words, that a good many hundreds, if not indeed two or three thousand, of these 9,566 deposed postmasters lost their places because they were incompetent or inefficient. But even if every such change be ascribed to partisan motives, we have only 18 changes among every 100 officials due to the fact that a Democrat instead of a Republican is President.

The statement as to the Washington departments shows that the removals or reductions in rank among chiefs of divisions and chief clerks since Cleveland's inauguration aggregate 28 in the Treasury Department out of 97; Interior, 9 out of 43; Post-office and Navy, 2 each out of 21 and 11 respectively; War and State, 1 each out of 18 and 7 respectively; and Attorney-General's office, none. The number of removals among the clerks in the various departments subject to the Civil-Service Law has been 460, while the whole number of such clerks is 5,650. That is to say, only 8 clerks out of every 100 in the departments have been turned out since the 4th of March, 1885, and there is no reason to doubt that most of these removals have been for good cause.

It would be interesting if we had similar statistics for the custom-houses and post-offices throughout the country which are subject to the Civil-Service Law, as well as for the other branches of the public service, but further figures are not needed to warrant deductions. It is plain, not only that there has not been any "clean sweep," or anything remotely approaching a "clean sweep," but that there has been a restraint in making changes for political causes such as has never been known in this country since Jackson introduced the spoils system, nearly sixty years ago. The salient fact is this, and it is impossible to exaggerate its importance: There has been a Democratic President in the White House for nearly a year and a half, and much more than half of the offices remain in the hands of the Republicans who held them when the Republican party went out of power By the death-blow which he has thus dealt at the spoils system, Mr. Cleveland has both justified the confidence of his supporters, and earned for himself an enduring place in history, as a President who did his country one of the greatest services which it has ever fallen to the lot of any American citizen to render.

THE DISINTEGRATION OF PARTIES.

THE first session of Congress under a Democratic President for a quarter of a century is about expiring, and the most striking feature of its record is the evidence which it has furnished of the disintegration of parties. The dividing lines between the two old organizations have been repeatedly and thoroughly broken down, and the end of the session leaves the distinction between Republicans and Democrats so vague that labels are really necessary to distinguish members of the respective parties.

A number of questions have arisen upon which tradition should have arrayed the two parties in sharp opposition, but upon which members of each were found to be badly divided. To begin with, there was the issue of Federal aid to education in the various States. If ever a question was presented regarding which the attitude of the two parties, according to their respective theories of the Constitution, should have been clearly defined, it was this question of voting money from the Federal Treasury for expenditure in the various States under the supervision of Federal authorities. The Republican party might have been expected to support the scheme, especially as its ostensible object was the better education of the negro, but everybody would have expected on general principles to find the Democrats solid against such a proposition. Yet a Kentucky Democrat in the House, Mr. Willis, supported the project as zealously as a New Hampshire Republican, Mr. Blair, in the Senate; and of the twenty-two Democratic votes cast on the passage of the bill in the Senate, sixteen were in the affirmative, and only six in the negative, while such thorough-going Republicans as Frye and Hale of Maine, Hawley and Platt of Connecticut, Ingalls and Plumb of Kansas, opposed it in the Senate, and other equally strong Republicans were responsible for smothering the bill in the House.

The tariff issue furnished another illustration of the lack of cohesion in the two parties. Every Democrat was bound, by every consideration of party tradition and committal, to support at the very least the consideration of some measure aimed at a reform of tariff abuses, and yet 35 out of 171 Democratic votes in the House were cast against the admission of the Morrison bill. On the other hand, the most strenuous application of party discipline could not prevent the Minnesota Republican Congressmen from voting with the majority of the Democrats, and it is known that several Republican Congressmen from other Western States were restrained with difficulty from following this example. These Minnesota Republicans have been endorsed by their constituents, and the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press*, the leading Republican paper of the State, declares that "there is now one State, reliably Republican, which can be

depended upon to work for the interest of the burdened consumer against the manufacturer who has grown great upon profits extorted by the power of Government."

The Oleomargarine Bill was another which constitutional theories and partisan traditions should have made a mere test of party strength in the two branches. Alike because it involves an interference between rival industries such as certainly offends a "strict construction" of the Constitution, and because it levies a new form of taxes when an abrogation of old forms is demanded, Democrats ought to have opposed it *en masse*, while a solid Republican vote in its favor would not have been surprising. Yet one of its most earnest opponents in the House was a Republican Congressman from Chicago, with whom stood a number of his party colleagues, while 70 out of 156 Democratic votes were cast in its favor. In the Senate, 5 of the 28 Democratic votes were cast in its favor, and it finally becomes a law by the signature of a Democratic President.

Upon the question of civil-service reform each party has split to such an extent that neither can claim to be committed, as an organization, in its favor. The Chairman of the Appropriations Committee in the House, a Democrat who has repeatedly been elected Speaker by his party, led in a movement to annul the Civil-Service Law, but he was ably opposed in debate by Democratic Representatives, and beaten by his own party when the matter came to a vote. On the other hand, while the Republicans in the Senate have posed as the especial champions of the reform, the votes of Republican Senators have been ready to confirm the nomination of even such notoriously unfit Democrats as Thomas, Senator Gorman's unsavory protégé, for Indian Inspector.

The financial issue has ceased to divide the two parties. In the House 49 out of 112 Republicans, and in the Senate 13 out of 36, voted for the surplus resolution in its original form, which violated all the traditions of the party as a sound-money organization.

Even the purely political issues of the "rebels" and the "poor negro" no longer divide Congressmen according to party lines. Three Republican Senators voted last spring to repeal that section of the Revised Statutes which debars ex-Confederates from holding commissions in the United States Army; and this proposition, which only a few years ago would have been loudly denounced as "disloyal" by every Republican organ, only failed of passage because a fourth Republican Senator cast his vote in the negative through a misapprehension. Not long after, Fitz John Porter, whom but a few years ago it was a matter of Republican faith to condemn as a "traitor," was vindicated by the help of eight Republican votes in the same body; and on Monday a Republican Senate, by a vote of 33 to 15, confirmed his nomination by a Democratic President to his old place in the army. At the same time the fact came out that the rejection of a competent negro for the office of Recorder of Deeds in the District of Columbia was due to Republican votes, only one Senator of that party joining thirteen Democrats in voting to confirm a colored man for a lucrative position.

It is needless to multiply illustrations. Those which we have cited cover the field, and show that on no question now before the country, whether growing out of ante-bellum traditions, the "issues of the war," or new relations, does the line of division between men correspond with the nomenclature of parties. In fact, it is hardly too much to say that there is nothing left of the old parties except their nomenclature. One man calls himself a Republican, another a Democrat; but nobody can tell from that fact whether he is for or against any particular line of policy in public affairs.

CHARMING UGLY PEOPLE.

SAINT-SIMON'S Memoirs is the most consoling book in the world for ugly people. Half the men and women we meet in his pages are without personal beauty, but by no means without charm; and one is almost deluded into the belief that the body is rather as a costume at a masquerade than a costume on the stage, and neither indicates nor influences the part one plays. Occasionally he carries his liberal courteousness of description to a somewhat comic extreme, as when he says of Mme. de Foix: "She was the prettiest hump-back ever seen; tall, in early years dancing most charmingly, and having so much grace that one could not wish that she were not humpback. She was very little at court, very much in the great world; . . . extremely amusing, without the least malice; and never more than fifteen years old, when she died childless at fifty-five, regretted by every one."

But other deformities than of figure abounded. The ugliness and suffering because the art of dentistry did not yet exist were widespread, and there was one poor woman whose toothlessness marred her fortunes. The King and Mme. de Maintenon, both of them, were always attracted by a pretty face and repelled by an ugly one—"ils se prenaient fort aux figures"—and they could not accept as a *dame d'atour* of Mme. la duchesse de Berri a certain Mme. de Cheverny, a person of much merit, but with "un visage dégoûtant." She was a niece of Colbert, and had decided cleverness and ability, and was agreeable in conversation. Moreover, she had been much liked at Vienna and at Copenhagen, where her husband was ambassador. But in Denmark she, and her husband also, had suffered from scurvy. "They had both left in that country almost all their teeth," says Saint-Simon, adding, "and perhaps they would have done better to have brought none back." This catastrophe, in connection with a bad complexion, was something the King could not accustom himself to, and he finally declared that he could not endure to have this face always about him and often at his table and in his society. "No one but the King would have felt so," says Saint-Simon; but none the less Mme. de Cheverny could not be *dame d'atour*. The King himself was sadly toothless in his last years, and one day, when dining, always surrounded by his courtiers, he complained to the Cardinal d'Estrées of the inconvenience of having no teeth. "Teeth! Sire," exclaimed the kindly, absent-minded, courteous old Cardinal. "Ah! but who has any?" The answer was all the more a jest to the bystanders because the Cardinal himself had very white and beautiful teeth, and his pleasant but very large mouth was so shaped as to show them fully. Even the King could not but laugh.

Most extraordinary must have been the appearance of Mme. de Nemours, the step-daughter of the famous Duchesse de Longueville, who had "a very odd face, and a way of dressing herself, like the servant of a nunnery, which was still odder; great eyes which saw nothing; a tic which kept one of her shoulders always jerking; white hair which was flying everywhere," *and* "the most stately air in the world"! "She was extremely rich and lived in great splendor and with much dignity. . . . She was haughty, too, to the last point, and had infinite cleverness, with an eloquent and animated tongue to which she permitted all things."

Carelessness concerning the toilette distinguished these real aristocrats—the beautiful as well as the plain. "The most beautiful woman in France," Mme. d'Armagnac—who, by the way, was so in spite of "a wretched figure, short and dumpy"—most beautiful to the last day of her life (when she was sixty-eight years old), and one of the greatest of the great—was always "without rouge or ribbands or laces, without gold or silver, with no sort of ornament, always dressed in black or gray, with her skirt caught up as if she were some sort of nurse, with a round mob-cap, her hair dressed low without powder or curls, a collar of black silk, and a short and flat coif—always the same, whether at home or with the King." This was a person who passed her life holding the greatest "state" of all the court, and who never in her life condescended to give her hand or an armchair in her own house to any woman of whatsoever rank.

In complete contrast to such an existence was that of Mme. de Luxembourg, the wife of the famous marshal-duke. She, one could almost believe, must have been the ugliest woman in France, and she and her husband were at first glance a terribly well-assorted pair in appearance, for he had a moderate hump in front, and a very large and very pointed hump behind, with all the other usual accompanying deformities of humpbacks. But he was like Riquet à la Houppe. His appearance, "d'abord fort rébutante," one became accustomed to, Saint-Simon says, to a degree "which can be understood by no one who has not seen him"; and there was about him an air "of fire and nobleness and natural graces which shone in his simplest actions." But his poor wife had nothing of fire and nobleness and natural graces; she was nothing but ugly and rich. "She was frightfully ugly both in figure and face; she had the air and look and demeanor of those great common fish-women who sit [at the market] in a barrel-chair (*tonneau*) with their warming-pans under them; but she was very rich." So M. de Bouteville (as he was then) married her as a stepping-stone to a dukedom. He soon sent her off to his castle of Ligny, where "her sad and darkened life" was passed almost entirely in melancholy solitude. She rarely came to Paris, and lived and died greatly ill-treated, greatly neglected.

The famous Duc de Lauzun was "un petit homme blondasse," and without "agrément dans le visage"; in fact he was insignificant in appearance, so that Marshal Berwick says of him: "Sa figure étoit fort mince, et l'on ne peut comprendre comme il a pu être un homme à bonne fortune." None the less La Bruyère, describing him (under the name of Straton in his chapter "De la Cour"), could say without exaggeration, "His life is a romance: no, it lacks probability (*il lui manque le vraisemblable*). He has not had adventures, he has had brilliant dreams and bad dreams. What am I saying? No one dreams as he has lived." Saint-Simon, his brother-in-law (they married sisters), referring to this characterization, says that to those who knew him most closely even in his old age "ce mot semble avoir encore plus de justesse." La Bruyère, it may be believed, revealed the secret, or at least one corner of the secret, of Lauzun's manifold multiplied, incredible, bewildering successes in

these cutting words: "Il a dit de soi, 'J'ai de l'esprit, j'ai du courage,' et tous ont dit après lui, 'Il a de l'esprit, il a du courage.'" But Berwick shows another corner in saying: "Il étoit noble dans ses manières."

The descendants of the Great Condé—himself small in stature — were scarcely more than dwarfs. His grandson, M. le Duc, was a gnome rather than a man, and in character as well as appearance; but he was a person of great importance and weight in the world. His three sisters were dubbed by the beautiful, cruel Mme. la Duchesse, "les poupées du sang"; yet one of them, the Duchesse du Maine, made herself one of the most conspicuous and remarkable personages of the day, and later won no little admiration from Voltaire, though to style her charming would be something of a misnomer. Another "petite poupée manquée" and very ugly, "was Mme. de Castries, a really learned and very brilliant woman, with the greatest grace and charm of mind and expression."

But we have left the most effective illustration of our thesis to the last. Even the Duchess of Burgundy, the enchanting young Dauphiness, was "unmistakably ugly," but, like the humpback of Mme de Foix, her "soupçon de goître" was not unbecoming! The whole long description of her person is worth quoting, from the extraordinary vividness of the impression it conveys of sweetness, grace, and vivacity, transforming the most deplorable imperfections into almost desirable foils, as it were, of the charms they accompanied; or into shadows only heightening the glow of winning attractiveness:

"Regularly ugly, flabby cheeks; a prominent forehead; a perfectly insignificant nose; thick, pouting lips; hair and eyebrows of chestnut brown and very well set; the most speaking and the most beautiful eyes in the world; few teeth and all decayed, which she did not hesitate to refer to and jest about; the most beautiful color and the most beautiful skin; a small but admirable neck; a long throat, with the least little goitre, which was not amiss (*qui ne lui seyoit point mal*); an elegant, gracious, majestic carriage of the head, and a glance imprinted with the same character; the most expressive smile; a long, round, delicate, flexible, perfectly modelled waist; the motion in walking of a goddess on clouds—she pleased utterly. The graces floated round her steps, and her manners, and her most common talk. She always charmed by her simple and natural air, not infrequently naïf, but flavored with cleverness, and by that ease which she possessed to such a degree as to communicate it to all who approached her. . . . Her youthful, lively, active gayety animated everything, and her nymph-like lightness carried her everywhere like an eddying breeze which fills many places at once, giving to them movement and life. She adorned every spectacle, was the soul of fêtes, pleasures, balls, and was ravishing there from the gracefulness and precision and perfection of her dancing."

This was the external delightfulness of this charming princess, whom Mme. de Caylus, no less than Saint-Simon, represents as in character and disposition no ordinary woman. But what we would particularly dwell on here and now is the comfort (and the lesson!) to be derived from such a picture, by young women who have flabby cheeks, ugly noses, thick lips, bad teeth—and a goitre!

THE ELECTIONS FROM AN IRISH STANDPOINT.

DUBLIN, July 24, 1886.

THE elections are over. Mr. Gladstone has been defeated. In Ireland the interest centred around four contests in Ulster, where the Liberal-Unionists have gained two seats from the Nationalists and the Nationalists have gained one. Mr. Healy lost South Derry to the Conservatives by 108 votes; Mr. O'Brien South Tyrone, by 99 votes. At a previous election they won as land-reformers, in spite of their nationality; they have now lost as Nationalists notwithstanding their services as land-reformers. Mr. Sexton captured West Belfast from the Conservatives by 105 votes. Justin McCarthy has again unsuccessfully contested Derry City; he reduced his adversary's majority from 29 to 3. In this latter contest the Nationalists have petitioned for a scrutiny, and lodged the necessary £1,000. If they succeed, they will again hold the majority in Ulster. There have been no such close contests anywhere else in Ireland. The Unionists and Conservatives felt hopeful of winning South County Dublin, and one division of the city, but were beaten by increased majorities as compared with last election; the relative majorities being 1,768 and 2,443. The Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union, which worked the elections in Ireland against the Nationalists and those in Great Britain against all Gladstone candidates, allowed most of the elections in the South and West to fall to the Nationalists uncontested. The Nationalists loudly protested against the uselessness and absurdity of many of the contests still forced upon them; but themselves fought Dublin University, where they were beaten by 1,870 to 56 votes. There have been several changes in the Nationalist ranks, but upon the whole, when Mr. Healy and Mr. O'Brien have been provided with seats, as, of course, they will be, the party will have been considerably strengthened. A bitter opponent has, however, been established in the person of Mr. T. W. Russell, who took South Tyrone from Mr. O'Brien. Born in Scotland, he has lived nearly all his life in Ireland, where he has devoted his talents as a speaker and organizer to the temperance cause, and where he became a prominent public character. Defeated as a Radical or Liberal at the previous elections in England, he has gone over to the I. L. P. U., and is likely to prove a thorn in the side of the Irish party and of many of his old English coadjutors, such as Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

There was some bad rioting in Belfast. It commenced with a savage attack on Catholic workmen in retaliation for real or supposed threats from a Catholic foreman of what he and his would do when they had home rule. These riots would not occur if neither party minded what the other said or implied by banners and processions—in other words, if human nature were perfect. But probably there is no civilized country where they could be avoided if a small dominant minority paraded from time to time their assertion of superiority and of right to ascendency over the majority of their fellow-countrymen, and their opposition to national sentiments. Why are these Orangemen often armed while their opponents are unarmed even in districts where arms acts are in force? Because hitherto the magistrates who have the licensing power under those acts are often also Orangemen. How is it that the Orange party fight with so much spirit? Because they know that "the forces of civilization" arrayed against disorder are in the main directed by their own side; that if summoned they will be tried before magistrates and judges who in the main sympathize with them, and by juries whereon Orangemen will be the majority. All danger of trouble from this party will disappear when the majority rules in Ireland.

Turning to Great Britain, the first thing that strikes us is the extent to which dissenting Scotland and Wales have supported Mr. Gladstone—in the face of the fear of Catholicism in Ireland which worked so powerfully on the Conservative side, and which it was natural to suppose would have worked more strongly with Dissenters than with Churchmen. It is difficult to understand the dismay with which the result of the elections is received by many of Mr. Gladstone's supporters. A majority on our side could not have been reasonably expected. Could any one have believed a year ago that Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morley, and a score of other prominent Englishmen would come out as they have done on the question of home rule; or that 191 Englishmen and Scotchmen would be returned at a general election pledged to support the Irish Nationalists? The hopes of immediate settlement prevalent three months ago were as unreasonable as is the discouragement of to-day. Perhaps it is the same in other countries, but occasional sudden collapse of old systems and old wrongs in England is very striking. Up till the last moment the sustainers of rotten boroughs, Slavery, Corn-laws, Contagious Diseases Acts, Coercion, appeared to be skating on firm ice. Suddenly it gave way. They had not allowed for the forces quietly working beneath them. In the present instance the ice has, to a certain extent, given way; but the British public is, upon the whole, as yet too uninstructed to make the catastrophe so immediate or complete as in cases where the agitation had been carried on in and mainly affected Great Britain itself.

Mr. Gladstone and his friends are convinced (and even regarding their convincement some of us would feel more confidence in steady progress if the change had not come quite so suddenly—if there was not so much of the enthusiasm of neophytes about some of the converts)—Mr. Gladstone and his friends are honestly convinced; but the masses of the British people are profoundly ignorant on the whole question. Their inevitable ignorance is the measure of their incapacity to understand Ireland. The writer attended several meetings large and small in London during the late canvass, and was profoundly impressed by the sympathy shown towards Ireland, by the desire of the audiences to do her justice, by the attention with which Irish speakers were heard. It was also evident how easily on many important points those same audiences might have been swayed by speakers in an opposite direction. The English have not the same keen interest in politics as we have. Their minds are differently constituted. English audiences always strike one as guileless compared to our audiences—as if they were more used to being told the truth, as if they had not to discount speech on both sides as we in Ireland discount it. Our "frank open-heartedness" is really a myth. Whether in public or in private, we are deeper and more reserved than our Saxon neighbors. We may appear open enough on the surface, but you must long and well know an Irishman before you know him as you may often know an Englishman on short acquaintance. Hitherto the home-rule agitation has not been carried on upon the principle of instructing Englishmen. It is new for leading Irishmen to address English audiences with arguments based upon an essentially English view of the situation. So far as appears, until this election the National League never spent £50 on the dissemination of campaign literature in Great Britain. Within the past few weeks the League has largely distributed such literature across the Channel, but too much from an Irish point of view; too much in the spirit of ordinary Nationalist newspaper leading articles. The Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union has done better. Its literature has been prepared with greater care, has been better adapted to the English mind, has been more carefully and faithfully disseminated, and has had weighty effect in leading the issue of the elections.

It is noticeable the extent to which eminent literary and scientific men have taken sides against Mr. Gladstone—many of them Radicals in British and European politics, such as Mr. Swinburne. There have been also some strange cleavages. It is remarked by a competent observer that agitators for women's suffrage have

in the main opposed Mr. Gladstone, while the workers with Mrs. Josephine Butler support him. The reduction in the numbers polled, more pronounced in England than in Ireland, is of course due to the removals and other changes since the preparation of the election lists last autumn. M. de Laveleye has done good service in pointing out, in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the anomalies and absurdities arising from our custom of spreading the elections over some weeks. This system, however, exercises a more distracting influence in England than it does here, where direct appeals to "vote for the winning side" would have little effect. Polite boycotting has been successful in preventing the Protestant home-rulers from having as much influence in the elections as was expected.

The rise in the value of many Irish stocks, which has taken place within the past few days, is triumphantly indicated by the opponents of home rule. The principal cause of this rise is the unexpectedly high dividends announced by some of the railway lines. The shelving of home rule has undoubtedly had something to do with it, but the Government was known to be beaten some days before the rise set in. The general current rate of interest has of late tended steadily to decrease, and this has helped the appreciation.

Although the ultimate attainment of some form of home rule is more than ever assured, the immediate future is more than ever uncertain. We can note the forces for and against, but we cannot estimate their relative strength and persistency. The real difficulty regarding a settlement is the bitter opposition of the wealthy and, in the main, of the "educated" classes in Ireland. The movement for home rule has distinctly entered on a new phase. It is not too much to say that the heart of the Irish people has been deeply touched and drawn towards England by the attitude of Mr. Gladstone and his party, and by the masses of her people. More has been effected for real union in the time than could at all have been expected. It is only to be regretted that the progress of this feeling has been checked by the results of the election. Reversion to a genuinely coercive policy is almost an impossibility. For one thing, the permanent civil service in Ireland, upon which the Government must rely for the administration of the law, has been profoundly influenced by the declarations of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morley, Earl Spencer, and by the attitude of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen. It can never again be counted upon to the same extent as before as a passive instrument against nationality and Nationalist leaders. It is seven years since the present leaders took up their position, which time and altered circumstances have somewhat modified. They cannot revert to the methods by which they gained the hearts of the Irish people and obtained their first success. They have now at their command other and higher forces. All depends upon whether these are wielded as effectually as the former ruder weapons. If so, near victory is certain. If not, we may be entering a slack period; we may have to wait for the fresh impetus which will inevitably be supplied by a younger generation. Perusing, in the *Nation* of the 8th inst., the article entitled "Twenty-one Years," the present writer felt painfully what a long and weary period awaits Ireland before similar words will apply to her, pointing the moral of the healing and uniting effects upon a nation of the removal of a great anomaly, such as slavery was with you, and such as the subjection of the majority is with us.

One bright, one very bright ray we have had with us the past few months, and that a change of Ministry will remove—namely, the viceroyalty of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen. Their deep and heartfelt sympathy with all classes, their genuine desire for unity upon a common platform of love of humanity and of country, their untiring efforts to cheer the poor and suffering, have never been exceeded and will never be forgotten among us. And a strong new bond has been established between the countries in the many friends of Ireland and her cause so unexpectedly raised up of late among the English, headed by one who, we trust, may yet see the fulfilment of his aspirations for Ireland and the entire United Kingdom. D. B.

THE DUC DE BROGLIE'S RECOLLECTIONS.—IV.

PARIS, July 14, 1886.

FROM 1828 to 1830 the liberal tide was constantly rising in France. The fatal crisis was first avoided by the constitution of the administration of M. de Martignac. He had become Prime Minister almost by accident, but he showed, with much eloquence, great prudence and firmness. The Duc de Broglie, with his usual candor, laments much over the fact that he helped to separate from this Ministry the *doctrinaires*, and thus caused, perhaps, the fall of a Cabinet, "our last anchor," and perhaps the Revolution of July.

France was at this moment sending an expedition to the Morea; volunteers of all ages, of all ranks, were enlisting, and France appeared as a liberator in Greece. But general attention was soon turned exclusively to home affairs. The King was preparing a real *coup d'état*. On the 27th of July, 1829, the day before the end of the session, he had summoned M. de Polignac to Saint-Cloud. Eight days afterwards, on the 8th of August, appeared in the *Moniteur* an *ordonnance* appointing Polignac Minister of Foreign Affairs, with La Bourdonnais, Bourmont, and other ultras, notoriously hostile to the *Charte* and partisans of an exclusive prerogative in the King. The Duc de Broglie learned the news at Cauterets, a watering-place in the Pyrenees. Chateaubriand was there also; Lafayette was in Auvergne, his native country. The latter made, at a great banquet, the first protest against the Polignac Cabinet. He had returned from the United States, where he had made a triumphal march, which he renewed in the French provinces of Dauphiné, Burgundy, Lyonnais. He was everywhere received by the municipal authorities; he went from banquet to banquet, amid illuminations and under triumphal arches.

Royer-Collard would not believe that the new Cabinet would dare to make a *coup d'état*, for the Cabinet had no majority in the Chambers; the opposition all over the country was formidable. The new Ministers were royalist demagogues, who expected that the King could always appeal to the masses of the people; their political ideal was the absence of any organism between the sovereign and the multitude. The struggle began when the Chamber met; the Committee on the Address inserted this phrase in the answer to the royal speech:

"The intervention of the country in the deliberation of the public interests is consecrated by the *Charte*. The *Charte* makes the permanent harmony of the political views of your Government with the wishes of the people the indispensable condition of the regular march of public affairs. Our devotion to you compels us to say that this harmony does not exist."

This was surely strong language. The phrase was the work of Royer-Collard himself, the old and stanch royalist, the great jurist, the proud man who answered in 1814 to the offer of a title, "Noble vous-même." The address was adopted by 221 votes against 181, and read to the King on the 18th of March. The King answered thus:

"I have heard the address which you bring to me in the name of the Chamber of Deputies. I had a right to count on the help of both Chambers to accomplish all the good I meditate; my heart suffers at the declaration of the Deputies of the departments who tell me that this concert does not exist. I have announced my resolutions in the opening speech of the session: they are immovable. The interests of my people forbid me to depart from them. My Ministers will make my intentions known to you."

A few days afterward, the Duke of Orleans gave a great ball to the King and Queen of Naples at the Palais Royal. It was a truly Neapolitan fête, and there were some fireworks at the end. M. de Salvandy approached the Duke of Orleans and said to him: "We are at the foot of Vesuvius and we dance before the eruption." The eruption came soon; on the 16th of May the Chamber was dissolved. The electoral campaign began at once with unusual fierceness. The result was crushing for the Government: out of 428 deputies the Opposition returned 270, and the Government only 145.

The Ministers were not discouraged, and prepared themselves for a *coup d'état*. Baron de Vitrolles tells, in his curious memoirs, how he stopped on the 25th of July at the château of Saint-Cloud, the residence of Charles X. He had thanked the King for his recent promotion to the peerage a few days before, and found him very silent and unwilling to discuss the situation. He found this time M. de Polignac and his colleagues at Saint-Cloud. They all looked preoccupied, as did the King. On his way to the chapel M. de Vitrolles remarked to one of the Ministers: "I don't ask you for your secret, but I will tell you that the fate of the monarchy itself is in question." He told another that the situation had completely changed; that an act of force would find resistance prepared. Charles X. came back from the chapel. His face was more serious than ever; his phrases more short, his complexion redder. He entered the Council room with his Ministers. The famous *ordonnances* were read, textually, to the King, as well as the Report which was their justification. The King hesitated a moment before giving his signature, and, finally, shaking his white head, he said: "The more I think, the more I am convinced that it is impossible to do otherwise." "Gentlemen," said he to his Ministers, after they had signed, "the sacrifice is accomplished; you can count on me as I can count on you. Between us it is now a matter of life and death.

Vitrolles on that same day went in the evening to Saint-Leu, where a dinner was given by the Duke of Bourbon in honor of the Duke and Duchess of Orleans. The Duke of Orleans looked very anxious, and, seeing M. de Vitrolles, asked him: "You were at Saint-Cloud this morning? What do you think?" Vitrolles painted the scene he had witnessed and prophesied great changes. "But what can they do?" said the Duke. "They cannot dispense with the *Charte* or the Chambers." While the old Prince de Condé was entertaining his guests with private theatricals, one of the Ministers carried the *ordonnances* to the editor of the *Moniteur*, the official paper, who read them, and showed great agitation. "I am," said he, "forty-seven years old. I have seen all the great days of the Revolution, and I confess that I am full of terror."

On the 26th of July, in the morning, M. Villemain entered the cabinet of the Duc de Broglie and found him meditating as usual—"nescio quid meditans nugarum, totus in illis." The *Moniteur* was on his table and he had not opened it. "Well!" said Villemain, "have you seen this morning's crimes?" The Duke opened the paper and saw the "crimes." They both went out and visited their friends. The first act of resistance came from the press; the first *ordonnance* was the death-warrant of all the papers. A protest was written by Thiers, who was then a writer for the *National*, and signed by forty-seven names,

which have all since become more or less famous. A double decision was rendered immediately, by the civil tribunal and by the commercial tribunal, ordering the printers of two papers to print the *ordonnances*, notwithstanding the prohibition of the conductors. The Duc de Broglie had gone to the House of Peers, to the office of the *Globe*, of the *Revue Française*. He offered a hiding-place in his house to M. de Rémusat, one of the journalists who had signed the protest.

Paris was already in a state of fermentation. No arms were yet visible; but the next day, "going down the quay," says the Duke, "towards twelve, I heard for the first time, but at a great distance, the fusillade. The noise became more and more distinct. Marmont, Duke of Ragusa, had not many troops, only three or four thousand men; he was expecting reinforcements. Barricades were made everywhere. The people were looking for arms." Then began the standing strategy of Parisian civil wars, which consists in bringing from the Tuileries to the Hôtel de Ville three parallel columns—one on the boulevards, the second in the Rue St. Honoré, the third along the quays. Meanwhile the deputies of the Opposition met at various places. Guizot, Laffitte, the banker, Lafayette, who had arrived from the provinces, proposed that a deputation should ask the Duke of Ragusa for an armistice. Every hour, every minute, the revolt became more energetic, and the number of the rebels increased. Marmont's little columns fought in vain, keeping their ground, but they were like ships on a tempestuous ocean. By the evening of the 28th of July the insurrection was absolute mistress of Paris, with the exception of the Louvre, the Tuileries, the Bank, and the Champs Élyseés. The next day two of the regiments stationed in the Place Vendôme had joined the insurrection; the Louvre was invaded. At twelve the Duke of Ragusa was in full retreat. Paris was lost to Charles X. and belonged to the insurrection. A revolutionary Government took possession of the Hôtel de Ville. The Bourbons were lost, but who would give a new government to France? Fortunately for the country, the movement had responsible leaders. The Hôtel de Ville tried to establish a sort of Commune, but the republicans were not many in 1830; they had no great men to direct their efforts, no organization, no communication with the provinces. They were an unorganized force, and their situation obliged them to lean on the populace, on the multitude which is found in all the great capitals, always ready for agitation and crime.

The situation, however, was very critical: such men as Laffitte, Lafayette, Casimir Périer had to ask themselves questions difficult to answer and to take responsibilities difficult to bear. The Duc de Broglie, in the negotiations which prepared a new government, took a much more active part than we were aware of. He understood at once that in order to have what might be called a minimum of revolution it was necessary to associate as many peers as possible in the work to be done. He multiplied himself, he tried to form a new Cabinet. While he was at work a young man, already known as a journalist, M. Thiers, had boldly gone to the Duke of Orleans, had shown him the necessity of saving monarchical institutions by a change of dynasty. Louis Philippe had not taken any part in the late events. He was too wise not to understand the folly of the *ordonnances* and their danger. He has been often blamed for not having accepted the mere title of regent, and governed in the interest of the child who became the Comte de Chambord. He remembered the dreadful accusations brought against the Regent of Orleans. If the young heir to the Crown had died, there would have been hundreds and thousands of Lagrange-Chancels to write new "Philippiques." He did not hesitate long: the following proclamation was placarded on the door of M. Laffitte, at the Bourse, and in all the public places:

"Charles X. can never more reënter Paris: the blood of the people has been shed.

"The republic would expose us to horrible divisions; it would separate us from Europe.

"The Duke of Orleans is a prince devoted to the cause of the revolution.

"The Duke of Orleans has never fought against France.

"The Duke of Orleans was at Jemmapes.

"The Duke of Orleans has borne the national colors; the Duke of Orleans alone can still bear them.

"The Duke of Orleans has pronounced himself; he accepts the *Charte* as we have always understood it.

"He will receive his crown from the French people."

What followed is well known: how the Duke of Orleans was first appointed Lieutenant-General, how he went between the barricades, at the risk of his life, on horseback, surrounded by a people excited by three days' fighting; and how, by his mere presence, he dissolved the Communist and anarchical organization which was there establishing itself and trying already to terrorize France; how Charles the Tenth, with his guards, retired to Rambouillet, and afterwards left Rambouillet and France; how the new King, the Citizen King, as he was then called, took the oath to the *Charte* before the Peers and the Deputies. All this belongs to history; but the Duc de Broglie has found the means of making an old story appear new. His 'Souvenirs' of the Revolution of 1830 are among the most accurate, the most extraordinary and exciting, historical documents of our time.

Correspondence.

TRAFFIC IN VOTES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In one of Macaulay's essays, speaking of a biographer, he says there seems to have been a compact by which the family should furnish papers and the author should furnish praise. You and I might be suspected of a similar arrangement as to fact and theory. I did not and do not know how the facts stand in regard to your editorial with the above heading, but it is what I have long looked for, and believe the evil is only beginning. There are two good and sufficient reasons why it should be so. In the first place, a vote has no meaning and no value, and if it can be sold for anything, it is turning nothing into something—a temptation which the Yankee, not to say the human, mind can never resist. A community is never in greater danger than when its most solemn procedure is a sham and a humbug. A Governor of Massachusetts is to be elected this fall. The candidates of the two parties are men of very little personal and absolutely no political significance. There will be two conventions of 1,000 delegates each, who will come together at considerable expense and trouble, and are supposed to make nominations. In fact, they will merely register the decree of a secret committee, and might just as well have stayed at home. The people are then asked to vote for Mr. 1 or Mr. 2 as the nominee of their respective conventions. They know nothing of either personally, they know that neither represents any policy, or has any share in administration; the best to be hoped from either being that he will be a figure-head, and not share in or endorse stealing. It is just the same with elections to Congress and the State legislatures. You cannot permanently fool the people in that way. The first thing they will do is to stay away from the polls, and the second is to sell their votes, like any other useless rubbish, to the highest bidder.

The second reason flows directly from the first. Inasmuch as no person or party represents anything; inasmuch as no real honor and very little advantage is to be gained from office, the quality of the candidates declines though their number increases, and how to settle their conflicting claims is a matter of no small difficulty. Few people have any idea of the elaborateness of the existing arrangements for assigning nominations or, in other words, offices. Hitherto the basis has been "spoils" or the dividing of offices among the managers. Civil-service reform, so far as it has gone, has spoiled this little game; but whether permanently remains to be seen. If so, it will need to be replaced by something else. Candidates very much prefer, however, spending Government money to spending their own, a proposition curiously illustrated by the flood of private pension bills which have passed Congress this year, and which are simply an expedient for replacing the use of the offices of which the politicians think themselves so unjustly and absurdly deprived. Fortunately they have encountered the Presidential veto, but if all such expedients fail, we shall have the purchase of votes on a gigantic scale by a far worse class of men, with the intention of fully repaying themselves with a profit for their outlay from the public purse, the whole involving the decay of our institutions at a pretty rapid pace.

How is so terrible an evil to be averted? I should say by an exact reverse of "a dearth of political issues and a decadence of party spirit." I would make the people feel that the character of public men and events depends directly upon their votes, and makes the consequences as immediate and visible as possible. The Governor of a State should govern. He should reach every branch of administration through his own chosen agents for whom he is responsible, instead of the work being done by anonymous commissions or separately elected officials, over neither of whom has he any control, and for whom neither he nor anybody else is responsible. The legislatures, instead of meddling with executive work by their secret committees, should act as critics in bringing the plans and conduct of the executive constantly home to the people. The latter would then soon begin to take a pride in their votes, and to regard the sale of them as a shameful thing. And this would be backed up by penalties. The wholesale purchase of votes is not a thing to be done in secret. There is no great difficulty in discovery and conviction. But then a mere law is not sufficient for this, as our people are in many other particulars learning, to their disappointment and loss. It requires strong administration—a thing of which the people of this country, in public affairs at least, are fast losing all conception. In other words, the remedy is in the reform of the conditions of executive power. It is perfectly useless to try at present to make people see this in State affairs, as anybody can convince himself by a little experiment. But in the national Government only one link is wanting, and it is there the beginning must be made.

It is for this reason that I hold with such tenacity to the idea of admitting the Cabinet officers to Congress; not as a mere expedient for doing business, but as a great principle, involving more for the welfare of this country than perhaps any other single one. If it succeeds, its beneficent influence will soon be sought for by the States and cities. G. B.

Boston, Aug. 2, 1886.

COMPARATIVE POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the extremely interesting letter signed "G. B." (*Nation*, No. 1100), the writer contrasts

the working, in France and England respectively, of a responsible Ministry with seats in the Chamber. He says in France the system is clearly unworkable "because the Ministers are too much responsible to the Chamber and too little to the people."

May I suggest that the reason of this is, the non-existence in France of an element essential to the success of the system? The French have no educated and patriotic *provincial* press. In England, on the other hand, there is a provincial press, politically educated and wisely patriotic. It is a bridge which, arching over the heads of the Parliamentary majority, connects the Cabinet and the people. HERBERT H. MOTT.

WAYLAND, MASS., Aug. 2, 1886.

A SEATTLE PROTECTIONIST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The frank speech uttered last night by a Seattle protectionist seems to me worth recording. He was waiting on the wharf for a steamer, and fell to discussing the coal of the region. "It's good coal," he said. "It ain't exactly hard, and it ain't exactly soft, and it ain't just the thing for what you'd use hard coal or soft coal for; but it's good coal. The mines ain't working now. Those foreign fellows can undersell us, and it's a —— shame that the Government don't raise the duties." W.

TACOMA, WASH. TER., July 22, 1886.

STRIKING FOR LONGER HOURS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An instance of the tyranny of labor organizations has come to my notice which seems to me worthy of public attention. Tailors and cutters in Philadelphia have been accustomed to work ten hours a day for six days a week—in all, sixty hours a week—until last spring. Then a strike was instituted by the Knights of Labor to obtain a reduction of two hours a day.

For some twelve years the employees of one firm, Snyder, Harris, Bassett & Co., had been required to work but fifty-two hours a week. These hours had been voluntarily fixed by the firm for reasons of their own. The relations of this firm and their men had been so friendly that none of the men had joined labor organizations. They did not complain of their hours, did not wish to join the strikers, and for several days did not. But finally, fearing the persecution of the Knights, they became Knights and joined in the strike. They finally came back to work on the terms agreed upon by committees of manufacturers and employees, but, to their chagrin, found their weekly hours increased by their strike from fifty-two to fifty-four hours.

A. W. HARRIS.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, MIDDLETOWN, CONN., July 29, 1886.

THE ECONOMY OF FEES AND TIPS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There was lately afforded to the readers of the *Evening Post* the great gratification of a brief treatise on the true inwardness of giving fees. It was a great gratification because it came from one who is himself in the way of fees, or with an eye to fees—a waiter, in fact, by profession. It was soon made to appear by this philosopher of fees and tips that the general objector to them had no legs to stand on, and was a good-for-nothing creature after all. It was quite right, he showed, that when a waiter had taken especial pains with his table, had even jeopardized his income by purchasing flowers with which to adorn (or perhaps to screen) the immaculate linen, there should be given to him a moderate compensation for his pains. Unfortunately this little apology from the interested party is a most barefaced kind of special pleading and, "not to put too fine a point on it," as Mr. Snagsby remarks, quite absurd. The question is generally—at least in this country—Has a waiter or other servant any just claim on the customer who pays the regular price of the food, service, or whatever it may be? There is an economical question involved in fees and tips that it would be well to consider.

The fee or tip is, like several other things of domestic life, a survival of ancient usage. It is easily shown that the practice dates from a time when all trades and arts were of a servile origin and station, and ministered to the more respectable offices of militant life. The people that took part in them were mostly in the condition of slaves or retainers, and if there was doled out to them a pittance occasionally besides their regular keep in the household or castle, they must be satisfied. One by one the various trades, arts, and professions passed from the servile state of industry to the state of patronage until finally enfranchised, as they are in an industrial era. Status has mostly given way to contract. But whereas the physician and the artist and the tradesman generally have been emancipated from the fee-giving condition, those whose business is domestic or public service are only half emancipated. They receive a half wage and expect to pick up the rest; consequently their income is precarious, and they are constantly engaged in trying to extort, overawe, shame their employers or their employers' customers into satisfying their claims. Of course, extra service, as in an accident or sickness, demands extra compensation; what we are considering is the service that is supposed to be included in the set price or charges. Those who give fees for regular service help keep the servant in his servile condition and continue his precarious income. The requisite income or wages should come from the employer, and would be a constant and assured amount that could be depended on. It would cost the customer no more to pay the additional fee in the bill as regular charges, and then the servant or waiter would have a determinate sum on which to live, and would not need to degrade himself by all manner of shifts and insulting devices to screw out a fee.

There are those who are pleased at this cringing servility, this prostration before a quarter. It gratifies them to be able for a brief season to patronize a fellow-creature, to play the lord and the grandee. They would not care a stiver whether the practice tended to keep the servant in a state of partial servitude or not. They are pleased by the servitude, if themselves are the object of it. But hardly a more degrading spectacle can be seen than such a show of attention, such a meretricious promptness and facility, such fawning, and all for a coin that once pocketed wipes out the whole score. Then there are those who will always give fees and tips because by this means they can get more than they pay for by collusion with the object of the fee. The attendant at the play will find a good seat for a fee that, added to the admission, will not equal the box-office charges, or the waiter will, on a generous fee, furnish dishes that are exceptional. Then, lastly, there are those too timid to resist the insolence of the servants, and yield to them for the sake of peace. All these conspire to keep the servant in a condition of servitude, and postpone the time when domestic and public service will be on the same level of business honor as is the case with the trades generally. Every man has a right to self-respect, and those who would advocate paying a charge that would allow the servant his rightful due, refusing anything more, are those who help that servant to gain that self-respect. J. T.

NEW YORK,

THE INVINCIBLES AND HOME RULE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. W. J. Linton, in your number of the 8th inst., refers to the acceptance by the Parnell Parliamentarians of Mr. Gladstone's measure, and continues:

"May it be pertinent to ask whether the American Irish (or Irish-Americans, whichever is the correct term) and the Fenians and the 'Invincibles' would in good faith accept the same? If not, how are they to be dealt with? Will some Irish friend make answer?"

The acceptance or non-acceptance of Mr. Gladstone's or any other scheme of settlement by the "Invincibles," or by any party desiring entire separation between Great Britain and Ireland, is of no account. The question we have to ask ourselves is, whether the present system or a reasonable settlement, acceptable to constitutional politicians, would tend most to a real union between the islands. From this point of view the Invincibles will scarcely be so foolish as to help on any modification of the present "Union."

Yours very truly, ALFRED WEBB.

DUBLIN, July 23, 1886.

NOS MUTAMUR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The earth revolves, and human opinions revolve in a precisely similar manner—never returning to exactly the same place, but now nearer, now further from the Light which rules them: the epochs of optimism and pessimism are the alternating summer and winter of the ages. These moral seasons, that endure for more than a generation, induce large diversities in human intelligence; and as virtue is of one quality at the tropics and of quite another at the poles, so does the mind of 1800 judge quite differently of things from that of 1700 or of 1900. The sage asks with more interest what posterity will think than what the world has thought, far less answerable though the question be; and meantime amuses himself with observing how widely wise men may differ. The sage who now addresses you has within the hour been edified in this manner by comparing the views recently expressed by Mr. Max Müller on the subject of Goethe's patriotism, with those to which De Quincey gave utterance, writing on the same topic thirty years ago and more. The generation that has just passed off the stage and that which is upon it are fairly enough represented on this point by these two views. Which of them will seem most reasonable to the advancing generation?

It is in his sketch of Coleridge that De Quincey speaks of Goethe.

"It is a singular anecdote," he says, "it is a singular anecdote [*sic*] to report of Coleridge . . . that in any eminent sense he was not a patriot. His understanding in this, as in many instances, was too active, too restless, for any abiding feelings to lay hold of him. . . . In this instance he had the same defect, derived in part from the same cause, as a contemporary more celebrated than Coleridge, but far his inferior in power and compass of intellect. I speak of Goethe: he also was defective, and defective under far stronger provocation and excitement, in patriotic feeling. He cared little for Weimar, and less for Germany. And he was, thus far, much below Coleridge, that the passion which he could not feel, Coleridge yet obliged himself practically to obey in all things which concerned the world; whereas Goethe disowned this passion equally in his acts, his words, and his writings."

Mr. Max Müller, in inaugurating the English Goethe Society the other day, confined his remarks to one only of the "ideals" of Goethe, "one which he cherished with intense devotion. . . . I mean his *cosmopolitan sympathies*." Behold the stumbling-block of offence become the corner-stone of the temple—the "defect" metamorphosed into "the gigantic stature of Goethe." Mr. Max Müller admits that for these "cosmopolitan sympathies" and "his want of national

sentiment" "his own countrymen have often rather blamed than praised him, . . . most unjustly, I think," he adds—

"for when the time of trial came, he proved himself as good a patriot as many who tried to be more eloquent than Goethe in their patriotic songs and sermons. Goethe . . . was thoroughly true. He was too great to dissemble. He could not pretend to be a patriot in the sense in which Arndt, Jahn, and Schill were patriots. 'I should have been miserable,' he says, 'if I had made up my mind ever to dissemble or lie. But as I was strong enough to show myself exactly as I was and as I felt, I was considered proud.' O that we had more of that pride, and less of the miserable pretence of unreal sentiment. National sentiment is right and good, but we must not forget that national sentiment is a limited and limiting sentiment, particularly to a mind of such universal grasp as Goethe."

Neither Mr. Max Müller nor Mr. De Quincey would be called the wisest of men, but they are very instructive to A Sage.

Notes.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams, jr., has consented to write the life of the late Richard H. Dana, jr., and desires to obtain any letters written by Mr. Dana that are not strictly private and might be of use for the biography. If sent to Mr. R. H. Dana, No. 30 Court Street, Boston, they will be copied and returned.

Edward L. Osgood, No. 60 Congress Street, Boston, is about to deliver to subscribers the 'Memorial History of Hartford County, Conn.,' of which Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull has had the editorial direction. It is a sumptuous work, in two large volumes, freely illustrated.

Harper & Brothers will shortly publish 'The Children of Old Park's Tavern,' a tale of the South Shore of Massachusetts fifty years ago, by Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey; and 'Love and Luck,' by R. B. Roosevelt.

'Thoughts,' by Joseph Roux, a French parish priest, is in the press of T. Y. Crowell & Co.

'Hannibal of New York' is the title of Mr. Thomas Wharton's new novel, which Henry Holt & Co. will shortly bring out.

A. M. Bridgman & Co, Boston, announce 'The Labor Movement: The Problem of To-day,' edited by George E. McNeill, a prominent Knight of Labor, with the aid of other Knights, from Mr. Powderly down. The work will be sold only by subscription.

The Essex Institute, Salem, Mass., is to erect a new building adjoining its present quarters, for its exclusive occupation. The sum appropriated is modest, and it is to be hoped that the friends of this useful institution will respond to its appeal for contributions by which the burden may be made easy. These may be sent to Mr. George D. Phippen, Treasurer Daland House Fund, Salem.

An American *Journal of Morphology*, devoted principally to embryological, anatomical, and histological subjects treated originally and at first hand, is to be published early in 1887 by Ginn & Co., Boston. The editor is Mr. C. O. Whitman, now of Milwaukee, Wis., formerly of the Agassiz Museum at Cambridge. Two numbers will be issued yearly, with plates executed in the best manner of lithography. The subscription price is $6.00.

Palgrave's 'Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics' (Macmillan) now takes its proper place among educational text-books by reason of the cheap price at which it can be furnished, neatly bound in cloth. The fifty cents spent upon this book will do more to cultivate the taste of scholars than ten times the amount invested in most of the current grammars, readers, and manuals of English literature. No public school should be without it.

A second, revised, edition of Mr. Louis Heilprin's 'Historical Reference Book' (D. Appleton & Co.) has just appeared, marking the well-earned success of this admirable work—a dictionary of dates, a dictionary of events (with a special gazetteer for the places mentioned), and a concise biographical dictionary, all in one, and all in the highest degree trustworthy. Mr. Heilprin's revision is as thorough as his original work. Any one can test it by running over the list of persons deceased since this manual first appeared. Corrections, too, have been made, as we can testify in one instance at least.

'Quaint and Curious Advertisements,' in Mr. Henry M. Brooks's "Olden Time Series" (Ticknor & Co.), is one of the best of the issues up to this date. Naturally, also, it is the most profusely and amusingly illustrated. A realm which the dictionary-makers only imperfectly invade is here glimpsed in long lists of obsolete names of cloths and stuffs, from kenting handkerchiefs to Aleabad mowsannas. Henry Knox, bookseller at Cornhill, Boston, and about to exchange letters for arms, fitly advertises Dodd's 'Reflections on Death' in 1774. Paul Revere advertises himself a dentist "who learnt the Method of fixing" false teeth from a Mr. John Baker. Dentistry descended through the Flagg family in Boston, and here is one of them ready to pay cash "for live teeth." Here, too, is Whipple, of a line of booksellers, and Hook, of music-sellers and organ-makers. Benjamin Russell, paper-hanger, is on the north side of "Bacon" Hill; while on the western slope the Boston Cent Society is called to hold its annual meeting at the house of the mother of Wendell Phillips. There was a Shaksperian (*sic*) Society in Boston in 1795, with freshly revised articles. That there is nothing new under the sun we are reminded by the cuts of the Draixena, the forerunner of the bicycle, and of a fountain-pen quite like the stylograph.

'The Shaksperian Referee,' by J. H. Siddons (Washington: W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.), is a dictionary of 4,200 words and phrases which may need explanation in Shakspere. The volume is small and handy, and would be of use to school libraries. Unfortunately it did not receive the author's final correction, on which account the publishers ask for consideration; but, so far as we observe, it is adequate to its purpose, though the long notes might be profitably abridged, as they contain much irrelevant matter and occasionally weak commentary quite outside the general object of the work.

The latest number of the *Bibliographical Contributions* of the Library of Harvard University consists of a classified index to the maps in the Royal Geographical Society's publications, prepared by Richard Bliss, of the Redwood Library, Newport, R. I.

We receive from Dietrich Reimer, Berlin, a fourth revised edition of Richard Kiepert's map of the Congo basin, the scale of which is 1:4,000,000. As its value in this country will be rather for the student than for the trader, we will add that it shows in appropriate colors the tracks of explorers, including those of the German expedition of 1884–86. The latter will also be found delineated (1:3,000,000) in the Proceedings of the Berlin Geographical Society (Vol. 13, No. 6). Herr Wolff, a member of the expedition, has discovered a cut-off for the Stanley Falls, viz., the easily navigable River Kassai and a northern tributary, which promise to be the highway to Nyangwe, Lake Tanganyika, and the east coast.

Dr. H. Kiepert has prepared a beautiful map of Asiatic Turkey, in order to show the condition of road-building in that ill-governed country. There are plenty of routes shown, but very few of these are thoroughly constructed, and it has often happened that Turkish attempts to build have ended in leaving the roads worse than before, and, in fact, absolutely impassable. The railroad system is extremely limited, in spite of the great scheme for connecting Constantinople with the Persian Gulf. There is an "Imperial Ottoman Railway" network, of no great magnitude, running out from Smyrna, and there is a line completed from Mersina to Tarsus, and about to be opened to Adana. Kiepert's map (which accompanies No. 123 of the Berlin Geographical Society's *Zeitschrift*) will be useful to scientific travellers in Asia Minor and Syria.

Science for July 30 prints another series of composite portraits, drawn from the students of Smith College. Prof. John T. Stoddard, who made them, accompanies the prints with some helpful remarks on the difficulties of this interesting process, and on the rules to be observed in making the negatives. The type portrait of forty-nine young ladies of the last senior class would be regarded in the flesh as a very attractive person; and very striking as well as attractive is the type of the ten who formed the division in physics. These portraits must be thought to speak well for the class of students who seek their education at Smith College.

Mr. Clarence Cook's art journal, the *Studio*, makes in the July number its first essay in process-engraving, giving several plates after American paintings and a well-conceived "elephant pitcher." Mr. Cook promises to persevere until he can rival the European facility in the use of this invaluable adjunct.

L'Art (Macmillan) closes its fortieth volume with No. 530, and with the first number in July begins vol. xli. An article, in depreciation of Hobbema, by M. Émile Michel, is divided between these issues. M. Eugène Müntz hazards a conjecture as to the original of a portrait study in sanguine by Leonardo da Vinci, and puts it to the test by confronting on opposite pages an engraving after Raphael and a photographic copy of the sketch in question. The result is not convincing, but the comparison doubtless does injustice to M. Müntz's grounds for identifying the two. A study in sanguine after Greuze, and a striking etched character-portrait of the elder Coquelin, are among the best of the full-page illustrations.

Mr. Hamerton's newest chapters on "Imagination in Landscape Painting," in the *Portfolio* for July (Macmillan), have a literary charm out of the common, even for this most agreeable of all writers upon art; and they serve also to advance the argument. The accompanying select illustrations are all weighty. A very pleasing etching represents a boy and girl of the olden time dancing the Pavane. And excellent in its way is Amand Durand's reproduction of Marc Antonio's engraving of Raphael's "Jupiter and Cupid," among the frescoes of the Farnesina.

There is little to remark, for American or English readers, at least, in *Le Livre* for July. M. Charles Glinel makes it very clear that the elder Dumas had an early and a lasting ambition to be admitted to the Academy, contrary to the belief of M. d'Haussonville, as shown in his reception address to Dumas *fils*.

M. Émile Blavet, under the pseudonym of "Parisis," has been writing in the *Figaro* vivacious little sketches, which he has published under their original title, 'La Vie Parisienne' (Paris: Ollendorff; Boston: Schoenhof). These, taken in small doses from day to day, lightly touching on current events, had all the charm of actuality; gathered together in a volume, they are like pressed flowers, which recall a pleasant memory to one who has seen them before when they had the fragrance of novelty.

M. Arsène Houssaye still continues to be prolific—not so much of new productions as of new books, which he makes by gathering together his former uncollected articles into volumes, for

which he always finds attractive titles. The last he has called 'Les Comédiens sans le savoir' (Paris: Librairie Illustrée; Boston: Schoenhof). It is made up of articles, some of them more than ten years old, others dated 1886. Whether M. Houssaye playfully writes of an Hôtel de Rambouillet in 1885, or whether he discusses woman's rights or gives his reminiscences of Félix Pyat, Jules Vallès, Victor Hugo, or Paul de Saint-Victor, he is always the same frivolous but charming writer, with just enough poetic feeling to add a show of grace to disagreeable details, and just enough worldliness to take off the bloom from everything he tries to speak of seriously.

M. Eugène Voizard devotes himself to the study of Montaigne with more fidelity than success. His last book invites attention from its size and apparently learned title, 'Étude sur la langue de Montaigne' (Paris: Léopold Cerf; Boston: Schoenhof). It is incomplete, incorrect, and misleading from beginning to end. The author has not even noted the corrections suggested to him by M. Delboulle in the *Revue Critique* in regard to blunders occurring in his 'Extraits de Montaigne,' blunders which are repeated and aggravated by the more ambitious and pretentious nature and form of the present work. It would evidently be unjust to apply to M. Voizard the epigraph which he complacently places on his title-page, though one is tempted to do so. It is taken from the Essays, Book I, ch. 48: "Me voicy devenu grammairien, moy qui n'apprins jamais langue que par routine, et qui ne sçait encore que c'est d'adjectif, conjonctif et d'ablatif."

Foreign phrases, when used mistakenly, should be nailed at once to the counter and not allowed to pass current for a moment. In a just-published volume, 'On Both Sides' (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.), which is not without good sense and humor, we find the following: Mr. Heathcote "had contracted a moral squint which showed itself in some ugly little ways, . . . and this, Jenny, with the *esprit de l'escalier* of the sex, had at once divined and resented." The usually accepted meaning of "esprit de l'escalier" (or, more commonly, *esprit d'escalier*) is the wit, the inspiration, that comes to one *too late* (on the stairway in leaving a salon): it is the thing one *ought* to have said, the "happy thought" one should have had.

The Society for the Promotion of Hellenic Studies, 29 Bedford Street, Covent Garden, London, have arranged with the Autotype Company to reproduce in permanent form copies of twenty-five of Mr. W. J. Stillman's Athenian photographs. These will be sold to members at three shillings each, unmounted, and four and sixpence mounted; to the outside public at five shillings, and six and sixpence, respectively. Mr. Stillman himself can no longer supply them.

—Volume vii of Leslie Stephen's 'Dictionary of National Biography' (Macmillan) includes a number of illustrious names which are treated at length. Sir Thomas Browne, author of 'Religio Medici'; Mrs. Browning; Robert Bruce; James Bruce, the African explorer; Buckle; Bunyan; Burke; Bishop Burnet; and Robert Burns, are some of these. The Browns are very numerous in this volume, the last of the John Browns being the author of 'Rab,' and others of the name being Oliver Madox Brown, Rawdon Lubbock Brown, Robert Brown, the eminent botanist; H. K. Browne ("Phiz"), and one Robert Brown, painter, to whom is ascribed the presence of mind which, in the familiar story, saves his master from walking backwards off a scaffolding by flinging a brush of color at the apostle's head in the cupola of St. Paul's. Frank Buckland and his father (apparently the better scientist of the two) are also in the list, along with Agnes Bulmer (1775–1836), the author of probably the longest work in verse ever achieved by any woman—one mark of distinction at least, considering that she had Mrs. Browning for a contemporary. Mr. Stephen himself writes the sketches of Buckle and of Burns, the latter not deficient in praise or sympathy, and crammed with details. Under Burke is cited his use of the Yankee doggerel,

"Solid men of Boston make no long potations";

and mention is made of Boston editions of his works, 1806–1827 and 1839; but none of the very best and latest, that published by Little, Brown & Co. in 1868, improving on a corresponding English edition. Just as Buckle's masterly chess-playing is brought out in the account of him, so the notice of Burgoyne revives many phases of his talent which are seldom, if ever, thought of in this country, such as his comedy-writing. Other personages in the present volume who have had American connections are Sir Henry Bulwer, of the Bulwer-Clayton treaty; Sir George Brown, wounded at Bladensburg; the elder Brunel, builder of the Thames tunnel; John Baldwin Buckstone, the actor, who wrote a preface to an English edition of Dr. Bellows's 'Claims of the Drama'; and William Bullock, traveller, and author of a 'Sketch of a Journey through the Western States of North America' (1827).

—On the 7th of July a statue of Lamartine was "inaugurated" at Passy—"a tardy homage to the greatest poet of this century," according to M. Jules Lemaître; and three days after there is a discourse in the *Revue Bleue*, by M. Ernest Desjardins, on the two questions, "Why do we honor him to-day?" (*le plus grand poète de ce siècle*) and "Why have we so long forgotten him?" (*le plus grand poète de ce siècle*). M. Desjardins's discussion of this problem is not very profound, but the anecdotes with which he enlivens his pages are very amusing. The transports of enthusiasm which Lamartine excited from 1820 to 1850 or later, subdued his nature to that acceptance of it which is one with a naïf expectation of adoration from all comers. He once asked one of his friends to obtain for him a secretary. The friend sent him one, highly recommended, and a day or two after came to inquire concerning his protégé. "He pleased me," said Lamartine, "only—" "Only what, *cher maître?* Do you think him too young?" "No; his age is very good." "Too ugly?" "Oh, what do I care about his looks?" "Didn't he seem to you active?" "Oh, yes." "Intelligent?" "Yes, certainly, entirely irreproachable; only—" "Only?" "Only he didn't appear moved on seeing me." Lamartine could hardly help believing that he had really brought to the world some sort of good tidings, and that his poetry contained supernatural treasures. His niece used to declare wickedly that he had never been the least envious of Victor Hugo, or of Byron; that even he could not be of Homer. "There is only one person in the world of whom my uncle is a little jealous, and that is Jesus Christ." That was a disenchanted family view; there is something very pretty in the simplicity, on the other hand, of his mother's enchantment, when she said proudly of him as a youth, "Alphonse writes very well; if he would take pains, he could write verses like M. l'abbé Delille."

—It was Balzac, if we remember aright, who added to the divisions of society as they exist in France—*noblesse*, *bourgeois*, *peuple*—a fourth class, *artistes*. He might have added a fifth, *académiciens*, but that, having no expectation of becoming one himself, he preferred to ignore their importance. Another reason may have been that the Academy, outside the small body of professional men of letters, has so little hold upon the imagination. But in Germany the relative importance of classes is reversed. French "artistes," to accept their own opinion, are beings who have developed, from a bourgeois environment, into more or less resplendent butterflies, and are regarded by their neighbors with the hatred of envy or the contempt of ignorance, since, to them, genius means want of common-sense, and intellectual superiority is equivalent merely to eccentricity. Now, it cannot be said that individuals who answer to this description are never found in Germany; but as a class they are not sharply enough defined from the middle class to form a social variety of species. Their peculiarities are less marked. On the other hand, the professors, corresponding to the academicians, have had everything their own way. They are a comparatively numerous body, and share in the halo which adorns all functionaries under a bureaucratic régime; while, at the same time, they formed the only articulate body which could and did, however feebly, protest against official tyranny and bureaucratic meddlesomeness. Hence their importance in a period of confusion like 1848. Directly or by proxy they controlled the Frankfort Parliament, and to the predominance of their ideas its failure is largely to be ascribed. But while in politics their influence was never sufficient seriously to threaten the established order, in literature their sway has been undisputed. Lessing and Goethe, indeed, were not professors; were not even greatly admired by the professors of their time. But, once dead, the professorial world adopted them—took them, in fact, as standard-bearers. But the professors' reign is over; their doom is announced, with lamentations, and after having been blinked as long as possible, in their own organ, the *Deutsche Rundschau*. As "Figaro" precipitated 1789, so 'Die Familie Buchholz' has been the lightning which has revealed the tottering state of the old régime in literature.

—Julius Stinde, the author of this "epoch-making" work, had written several tales, said to be very good, but which had brought him neither fame nor fortune, when he made his ten-strike in the publication of 'Die Familie Buchholz.' The first volume of the book is now in its thirty-seventh edition, while the second is in its twenty-ninth, and there seems no reason to doubt that this (for Germany) fabulous degree of popularity is due to its merits, and not to such adventitious circumstances as Prince Bismarck's advertisement of it. But it appears to have been this, combined with the attention the book received abroad, which forced the professors to take cognizance of its existence. Bismarck seems to have regarded it only as a remarkably amusing novel, but the professors, we may suppose, never read novels as such; it is only when these assume the shape of a social phenomenon or sign of the times, like 'Werther' or the present work, that their attention can be secured. But how, one may ask, can the adventures and opinions of a commonplace middle-class family, however humorously described, be deemed so dangerous to the intellectual foundations of society? It is because in this life, in these characters and their opinions, the soon-to-be dominant class of society recognizes itself, and applauds accordingly. "In this book they find, described with exhaustive accuracy, everything that concerns them in life, God and the world, government and society, marriage, family, birth, and death"; and the sum and substance of all, according to our critic, is that they neither believe nor disbelieve in anything, value everything for its practical advantage solely, and admire nothing except in so far as it contributes to their amusement. "It is not because of the clever things which she says that Wilhelmine Buchholz is popular; it is because she says what others long have thought, *but have not dared to utter*. The passport given to this

fictitious character has become available for an entire class. One need no longer abstain from doing anything that she does, nor does one run any danger in indicating one's adherence to her view of life. The tongue of the *Spiessbürgerthum* has been loosed!" Let not the reader suppose, however, that these views are anarchical or communistic, or are otherwise what are generally deemed hostile to society. The most dangerous opinions here mentioned, as held by people "who know neither Latin nor Greek," are that these languages must be thrown overboard, that *their* education is sufficient, and that the distinction between higher and middle-class culture must be done away with. And the worst is, that "sooner or later they will have their way" in this matter, will degrade the schools "as they already have degraded music and the drama," and be as omnipotent in this field as they are in (liberal) politics. Hitherto, remarks the critic, "literature has represented the class which has ruled in politics and in society. Even those authors who did not belong to this class pretended to do so, and, in writing for a social stratum below this, made plain their condescension." The object of all was "to raise the reader to the height of the writer, to push out of sight the trivial conception of the actual. . . . It never occurred to them to allow the chorus to address the audience; to accept the popular view of anything, because no one was willing to acknowledge that he belonged to the chorus, let alone adopting its views!" But, alas! this happy period is over: already, "even among so-called cultivated people, one hears ten popular phrases to one classical allusion," while "Bräsig and Wilhelmine Buchholz are quoted far oftener than 'Faust,' or 'Tasso,' or 'Wallenstein.'"

—In our obituary notice of Leopold von Ranke we stated that "Giesebrecht, Sybel, Duncker, and Waitz (who died a few days after him) may be mentioned as his foremost followers." Two months have scarcely elapsed, and already another member of this small group of eminent historians, Max Duncker, follows the master into the grave. Sixteen years younger than Ranke, Duncker attained the age of seventy-four years and nine months, having been born in October, 1811. Waitz was born in 1813, Giesebrecht in 1814, Sybel in 1817. The two youngest survive. A politician and state-archivist—the son and brother of famous Berlin publishers—Duncker is known by fewer and probably less lasting productions than either of the other mentioned workers in the field of history; but his 'Geschichte des Alterthums' has made him the favorite of a vast circle of cultivated readers. It embraces only the earliest periods of universal history, being devoted chiefly to Egypt, Assyria and Babylonia, the Hebrews and Phœnicians, India, Media and Persia, and Hellenic origins; but it has the rare merit of combining fulness of detail with clearness and elegance, and a minute acquaintance with the latest results of archæological research with critical independence of judgment. To a whole generation of German scholarly readers, in fact, Duncker has been a trustworthy and indefatigably self-improving guide through the mazes of newly unearthed remains and gradually reconstructed antiquities. Every new issue of his 'History of Antiquity' has been a partial renovation of it, keeping pace with the growth of historical exploration. The first edition was published in four volumes in 1852-7; the fifth edition (of which there is an English translation) was finished with the seventh volume in 1883; the first volume of a "new series" appeared in 1884.

—Alexander Nikolayevitch Ostrovski, after Gogol the most popular dramatist of Russia, died of apoplexy in the middle of June, at the age of about sixty-six. Shortly before his death he had been appointed superintendent of the leading stage in Moscow. It was the sketching of the narrow bourgeois life, with its austerity, rigid prejudices, and domestic tyranny, as it prevailed in that old capital and the provinces of which it is the centre, that gave the chief color to his numerous productions, and rendered them popularly attractive, but by dint of repetition also monotonous, and collectively tedious. One of his dramas of that class had to wait more than ten years for admission to the stage, as the censorship thought the corps of Moscow merchants was too severely handled in it. He wrote with great rapidity, and precipitation marks and mars also the development of his plots. Of his plays "Lucrative Employment," "Poverty is No Vice," and "The Storm," belong to the more successful. The last-named, a pathetic piece, is perhaps his most poetic production. Ostrovski cultivated also the historical drama with varied success, several of his serious plays, such as "Kozma Minin" and "Pseudo-Dimitri and Vasili Shuiski," referring to the "troublous period" of usurpation, invasion, and revolt in which Boris Godunoff, Pseudo-Demetrius, and Basil Shuiski successively acted bloody and tragic royal parts, until deliverance came through the popular heroes, Minin and Pozharski, and the Romanoffs (in 1613) were called to the throne.

SEWALL'S LETTER-BOOK.

Letter-Book of Samuel Sewall. Vol. 1. 1686-1712. [Collections of the Massachusetts Historical Society. Vol. 1.—Sixth Series.] Boston: Published by the Society. 1886. 8vo.

THE impression of Sewall's worth derived from his Diary will not be weakened, but rather strengthened, by the printing of his Letter-Book by the Massachusetts Historical Society, to whom it belongs. We hasten to add that if any one opens this volume with any expectation of finding graphic pictures of the every-day life of our ancestors, bits of news and current scandal, discussion of topics of general interest, criticisms of books, important political revelations, light on obscure genealogical or historical points, or even the mere outpourings of a generously stored mind, he will be greatly disappointed. Sewall, if these letters are a fair specimen of his ability, will never be ranked among the great letter-writers, either for his style or for bright sketches of character and life. He writes a clear, straightforward letter, about whose meaning there can be no doubt, oftentimes expressing himself in very excellent terse English, with now and then a quaint expression and an occasional faint glimmer of humor. As mere letters, however, they are not worthy of publication. But if one wishes to know something about the life of a busy man two hundred years ago, his interests, his hopes, his gains and losses, his methods of transacting business, his habits of thought, he will find much to interest him in this volume. And if he be a merchant, or familiar with the details of a mercantile life, after reading some of these letters he will have, we fancy, a greater respect for the enterprise of the men who, from the very humblest beginnings, laid the foundations of our commerce.

The first entries in this Letter-Book were made in 1686, though sundry documents of an earlier date were copied into it. It served, in fact, in a slight degree, as a commonplace book, as Sewall inserted a few letters by other persons, with papers, facts, and quotations of special interest to himself. About half of the letters appear to be given in full; the remainder are simply short memoranda of letters written. Occasionally there are repetitions of letters which have been lost at sea or captured by the French. The period covered is that between the years 1686 and 1712, the most important and active part of Sewall's life. A second volume is promised by the editors, giving the letters of his later years, as well as others, possibly, collected from various sources. To a limited degree they supplement the Diary, and at times throw light upon some of its obscurities.

The earlier letters relate very largely to business matters. Sewall originally intended to be a minister and studied divinity with that end in view; but his marriage with the rich John Hull's daughter, Hannah, led him to give up this intention, and, until he was forty years old, when he became judge, his chief employment seemed to be the care of his property, which was very considerable for those days. This implied in his case more than the mere cultivation of land and the collection of rents. He was a merchant also, although we are not aware that he actually had a store or a counting-room. Like most of the leading men of the colony, he was a ship-owner, and sent to the West Indies, England, and Spain cargoes of oil, fish (chiefly mackerel and cod), tar molasses, etc., receiving in return a great variety of articles, but mainly cloths and books. Most of these things were imported for his own use, but many were bought apparently on commission for his correspondents. When the consignments were sufficient, the goods were paid for in this way. But when this was not the case, payment had to be otherwise provided for. Bills of exchange were used but infrequently, as they were very expensive. The following extract from a letter to London dated Aug. 1, 1691, is worthy of record as giving values at that time. Received "Fifty pounds in pss. 8-8, at six shillings a piece, weighing 17 P.wt., and I have drawn on you to pay them the Money at 30. £ ℔ cent, which sum is now given here for good Bills." Remittances of coin or silver and gold was the most common form. Sewall took with him to England in 1688 "eight hundred and one Ounces of silver, and seven ounces of Dust-Gold in two Baggs." At another time he sent to a London merchant, for some books, "a little Liñen Purse marked with Ink J. L. The contents inclosed, and are Gold Four arabian pieces, One double pistoll, Two Single ditto, One Lewi dore, Five Guineas; One broad piece of Charles the first." At another time he sends "sixty-five ¾ pieces of eight and one Skillet of fine silver, being Mexico pieces melted down, weighing in all one hundred ounces. Supose you had best put off the pss. to some Merchant who for sake of the Coin may give 1d or 2d in an ounce the more for them. The skillet will be proper for a Goldsmith." Lovers of old plate will grieve over this method of settling accounts, to which Sewall more than once refers. Among his English consignments is a live raccoon, and there is this ghastly memorandum: "Sent 4 Ind. Scalps in Barrals mark'd with Ink S. S. one to Mr. Charles Morton, another to Mr. Mather, if acceptable." Occasionally goods are consigned to him from England to sell on commission. Various trusts, involving considerable estates, were also placed in his hands, and many of his letters relate to these, while a large number are to his tenants or agents in different parts of New England.

Sewall's references to political and current events are comparatively few and unimportant. There are but two very brief allusions to the witchcraft trials, a subject upon which he was very reticent, also, if we are not mistaken, in his Diary. These memoranda in letters to England in July and October, 1692, are all: "Are perplexed ℔ witchcrafts; six persons have already been condemned and executed at Salem. Tis a very dry Time"; and I "desire your Prayers for us relating to the Witchcraft." To Nathaniel Higginson in London he writes an elaborate de-

fence of his action in refusing in 1706 to grant a writ of habeas corpus for the release of Vetch and others, who had been put into prison by the General Court on the charge of illegal trading with the French and Indians. This was to be used in case he was impeached as was threatened. We are surprised that the editors have not made this trial—which involved Governor Dudley, also, and excited great interest both in the Province and in England, and was the occasion of several noted pamphlets—the subject of a note, as it is neither very fully nor clearly treated in the Diary or in Palfrey's History. Sewall also speaks once or twice of the wisdom of the reduction of Port Royal in Nova Scotia, and Canada, and copies a scheme of Vetch's for the conquest and settlement of Nova Scotia, which was partly carried out in 1710, though no successful efforts were made to colonize the country until 1749. But to the revolution in which the Andros Government was overthrown, there is not, we believe, even a single allusion, although there is little doubt that Sewall was in sympathy with the movement, and would have shared in the responsibility for it, had he not been absent in England at the time. The references to current events are chiefly confined to the notice of the deaths of members of his family and prominent persons.

His greatest pleasure in writing, however, is to discuss some religious question with a minister. The longest and most elaborate letter in the collection, which he sent to various persons, is one upon the interpretation of the Book of Revelation. On this he had evidently spent a great deal of time in thought and in the study of all who had written on this subject, with as barren results as they. Naturally America is to play a great part in the coming redemption, but it is a little surprising to find him hinting that the City of Mexico may be "the New Jerusalem." The most insignificant events are seized upon with confidence as the fulfilment of prophecies. He hears of the wretched Darien expedition, and "so soon as I was informd of it . . . I said within myself, Surely the Company of Scotland is the Sixth Angel" of Rev. ix. Sometimes there is a strange mixture of religious discussions with business. Writing to a correspondent in "Antego" in regard to the state of religion in that island, and his hopes that the Tree of Life will make the place "healthy," he says: "Pardon me, Sir, if after this I subjoine a Passage of a far Inferior nature and pray you to send so much Lignum Vitæ as may make two or three very fair Mortars and pestills if they are made of the same," and then frankly adds, "The mention of the tree above brought itt to my mind which I thought not off before." Among the questions on which Sewall's advice was asked, as appears from this book, was as to the lawfulness of certain marriages. He argues in almost the same terms against the Scriptural propriety of a man's marrying the "Widow of your Cousin German" as the opponents of the "Deceased Wife's Sister's Bill" use to-day in England. It is directly contrary to the Levitical law and is consequently in part a casting off of the "Yoke of CHRIST." After this we are prepared to find him condemning in strong terms the marriage of the Rev. John Williams of Deerfield with his own cousin, and writing to a lady who wishes to know whether she may marry her dead husband's brother: "I apprehend it to be against the Law of England, against the Law of Nations [? Nature], and against the Law of GOD."

His interest in the Indians is great, and he advises that some of them should be educated to be ministers and teachers, and also recommends the modern system of reservations to show that we did not "grudge them a Living upon their own Earth." He has but little to say about Harvard College, although the earliest letter is one written in 1672 to a classmate (hardly to Daniel Gookin, as the editors conjecture, who was of the Class of 1669, since he writes "Remember me kindly to all our Class"), which is interesting simply as showing the affected style, the pedantry and clumsy attempts at wit of a youth just out of college. Sewall evidently took some pride in it, from the fact that he copied it so many years later. In 1710 he writes a vigorous and sensible letter to President Leverett, condemning the practice of inserting "the Names of those in the Thesis, who are beyond Sea, and no expectation of their being present." This he styles "Faggoting," a word still used in a somewhat similar sense in Scotland. It is noteworthy that, while showing considerable interest in finding out the College and the year in which Blackstone, the founder of Boston, took his degree at Oxford, offering to pay the charge for the research, he shows none in relation to that which interests so many of our own day—the somewhat similar question in regard to John Harvard. He writes a letter of advice in regard to the establishment of a college in Connecticut, in which one of the principal items is, "Let the president be enjoind to read and Expound the Scripture in the Hall morning and Evening, *de die in diem*." Later he sends 'Pole's Synopsis Criticorum,' in five volumes, "for the use of your Collegiat School." As a specimen of his letters, we venture to give the following, addressed to the two schoolmasters of Boston:

"April 1, 1708. *Feria quinta.*

"Gentn,—If stated anniversary days for solemn Religious exercises are unwarrantable: Without controversy, anniversary days for sinfull vanities, are Damnable. If men are accountable for every idle word, what a Reckoning will they have, that keep up stated Times, to promote Lying and Folly! What an abuse is it of precious Time; what a Profanation! What an Affront to the Divine Bestower of it! I have heard a child of Six years old say within these 2 or 3 days; That one must tell a man his Shoes were unbuckled (when they were indeed buckled) and then he would stoop down to buckle them; and then he was an April Fool. Pray Gentlemen, if you think it convenient, as I hope you will, Insinuat into your Scholars, the defiling and provoking nature of such a Foolish practice; and take them off from it. I am Gent'n your Serv't, S. S."

Good Master Cheever, no doubt, acted willingly on this suggestion of the honored Judge, who had probably been a sufferer by this "Foolish practice;" but, we fear, without success.

We have noted one or two quaint expressions, as for instance, in excusing himself to Higginson for intrusting his defence to him, Sewall says, "There is none in England I have eat so much Py in partnership with, as yourself; therefore I Trust you." A certain sick friend "is still confin'd to the prison of his Stamack." Referring to the fact that he would not follow the prevailing fashion in wearing a wig, he says, "The Truth is, a Great Person has furnished me with Perukes Gratis, these Two and Fifty years, and I cânt yet find in my heart to goe to another." Twice he uses the expression "as long as the three stars continue to make the obtuse Angle in the Heavens, I am your assured friend."

The little vanities and weaknesses which are so apparent in his Diary, and which have been brought into such undue prominence by those who have written upon it, are not to be discovered here. In these letters Sewall shows himself to have been a shrewd, clear-headed man of business, venturesome and at the same time prudent. He was a just but not hard creditor, an indulgent landlord, a generous friend. To ministers in the country he was continually doing kind actions, writing to them, and sending the new books, pamphlets, and papers; about as much a boon to them in those days as a newspaper now to a traveller in Central Africa. Writing in a day when personal enmities and jealousies were very strong, from which Sewall himself suffered frequently, as his Diary shows, there is not a hard or a bitter word to be found from the beginning to the end of his letters. And, perhaps stranger still, there is not a letter in which he solicits place or preferment of any kind for himself, though he was by no means without ambition. It is difficult for any one to understand what a remarkable fact this is if he is not familiar with the letters of such men as Dudley, Belcher, and others of that time, whose letters are full of personalities, and, if to men of influence, of fawning flatteries and solicitations for office. Sewall's character seems to have been of a higher type than the greater part of his contemporaries.

It is a mistaken notion that men in those early days led necessarily a narrow and confined life. This was true, no doubt, of the majority, but not of men of Sewall's stamp, whose business enterprises were considerable, bringing them into constant communication with different parts of the world. The continual wars gave them a keen interest in European politics, so that every ship that came, brought them abundant material to think and talk about. Then there were their brethren who were captives in Canada, Algiers, or "Salley," to be cared for and ransomed, the frontier towns to be provided for in time of danger; and finally the policy and designs of the French and the home government were an ever-fruitful subject of discussion. Sewall in addition had estates in many parts of New England, over all of which he exercised a watchful care. It is not too much to say that he had more varied interests, and a mind more keenly intent on gaining knowledge, than most men of the present day.

It only remains to speak briefly of the editors' part in this work. They have very scrupulously followed the original manuscript, even to the printing of manifest errors and repetitions. In regard to the notes with which they have here and there elucidated the text, opinions will of course vary. Some will regard the information given often as trivial and unnecessary, and will wish that light had been thrown on other portions which have been passed over without annotation. While most of the notes are short, there are a few subjects, such as the Bellingham will case, the addresses of the colonies on King James's "Declaration for Liberty of Conscience," and the course of Andros in respect to land titles, which are treated very elaborately, and contain some new historical material. The editors say that they reserve their opinion as to the value of this publication as a contribution to American history for the second volume, and we must follow their example. There are a few minor criticisms which we are prompted to make, since the publications of this Society have a right to be regarded as a standard for works of a similar character. It would have been better, we think, and clearer, if Sewall's own notes, which are numerous, had been indented in the text instead of being put at the foot of the page. With the preliminary matter to the volume a list of the more important publications of the Society could easily have been given, and would have proved very helpful to the many students who consult these valuable Collections. An index of the letters, giving the names of the persons to whom they were addressed, ought to have been prepared for the purpose of ease of reference. It is a mistake, also, we think, not to put the subject of a book in some way upon the title-page. There is nothing in the book, except in the editors' "Prefatory Note," which tells the reader that this is volume i of Sewall's Letter-Book. It is well to have this information on the back of the book, but it should also be in some prominent position on the title-page.

GOGOL.

Les Âmes Mortes. Roman par Nicolas Gogol. Traduit du russe par Ernest Charrière. Paris: Hachette et Cie. 1885. 2 vols., pp. 336 and 357.

Taras Bulba. By Nikolaï Vasilievitch Gogol. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 1886. Pp. 295.

THE door of Russian literature that has been opened to us, as that of Germany was to our fathers, was but unlocked a little while ago, and at first it was only ajar, and allowed but one or another writer of the day to step out and make himself known in these our distant lands. But now it has been, or will soon be, thrown wide open; and if, because of the barrier of language, we are unable still quite to enter into the national life it would admit us to, yet not only the authors our contemporaries, but their predecessors, are rapidly making their way to us through the help of their French conveyances.

It behooves us, in welcoming them, to recognize intelligently their various personalities, their degrees of nobility, the merits and demerits of each; and, in so doing, to acquire the material for judging and criticising the conditions of this literature which has so surprised us by its qualities of power, passion, satire, delicacy, depth, sadness, and especially by its *originality*—its extraordinary force of nationality, its never-before-witnessed blending of the streams of thought derived from old social and political sources with those springing from new ones.

When Turgeneff has introduced us to Tolstoi, and Tolstoi to Dostoyevsky, and Dostoyevsky perhaps to Gontcharoff, we find ourselves glancing towards an older man behind this group, and we are told, "Ah! that is Gogol [Gogle, they call him], whom you must not fail to know." And then they tell us this—that he was born in 1810, and had the immense good fortune to be the grandchild of an old Cossack who excelled in story-telling; and that, as soon as the boy had sown his wild oats as an author, he recalled the impressions of his childhood, and before he was twenty-five he had given the permanence of a very remarkable literary form to the thrilling legends and admirable traditions of heroic exploits which his dead grandfather's remembered voice still narrated to him, or which he heard recounted at familiar firesides. His first important book was entitled 'Evenings at the Farm,' the second 'Taras Bulba'; the one it is said Turgeneff ranked as "masterly," the other as "a work of genius." Soon after the publication of the latter, the failing health of its author induced him to leave Russia and take up his abode in Italy. He there completed the work before us, 'Les Ames Mortes,' and it was published—in two parts, with a year or two's interval—between 1841 and '43. Subsequently Gogol's illness took the form of a sort of insanity, and he died in 1852.

'Les Âmes Mortes' can scarcely be called, like 'Taras Bulba,' a work of genius, but it is the work of a thoughtful mind, keen, vigorous, and fertile. It has not a touch of the large ancestral picturesqueness, the poetic reminiscential quality, which distinguishes Gogol's more romantic writings; it is no romance, no novel, no story even—it is *scènes de la vie russe*, like so many of its successors in Russian literature. It is the progenitor, on one side, of Turgeneff's 'Memoirs of a Sportsman,' and, in a sense, of Tolstoi's 'War and Peace.' The same intensity of patriotism in pain breathes through it; the same disgust, the same delight in Russia as she is; the same confidence, the same disheartenment in contemplating Russians as they are; the same seriousness and absence of light humor. It is not a romance, but a history—passages of a philosophical history of Russia at the moment preceding the abolition of serfdom; a contemporary history, with an insignificant thread of fictitious personal narrative running through it; a poem, its author somewhat enigmatically calls it, but it is really history set forth in pictures, not in annals—history in the mould in which philosophy is cast in 'Wilhelm Meister'; and what Carlyle (in his preface to the first edition) said of that is not less true of this: "Of romance interest there is next to none. The characters are samples to judge of rather than persons to love and hate; the incidents are contrived for other objects than moving us."

"The hero is a milksop," Carlyle continues, "whom, with all his gifts, it takes an effort to avoid despising." Gogol's hero—Tchitchikoff—is no milksop, but "un coquin ambitieux," "un méchant drôle," whom, with all his gifts, and they are many, we are intended to despise. But he represented one of the types of the generation of his day, a type which was disappearing as Gogol wrote; and as a study of his generation and of the conditions which produced Tchitchikoffs in abundance, this book deserves serious attention. Its interest is not diminished by the monotonous bitterness and almost passionate irony of its dominant note—the bitterness and irony of a patriot; but it must be admitted that many pages are, from other causes, open to the charge of being irredeemably dull. When the satire, as too often, assumes a farcical tone, its gayety is not contagious, it has no heartiness. None the less, since the present cannot be understood—especially the present state of Russia—without a knowledge of the past, such veracious testimony as this about the past from an observer curiously minute is of high value, if it is so also from a literary point of view, in considering the greater works of Gogol's successors.

The very title of the book, 'Dead Souls,' is derived from social conditions no longer in existence, and needs explanation. The adult male-serfs of Russia were called "souls"; and those who died were "dead souls." The fortune of a landed proprietor was not estimated by his acres, but by his serfs, and he was taxed accordingly; but as the census was rarely made, it often befell him to pay for a long time for "dead souls." One is slow to understand that these "dead souls," weighing heavily to the disadvantage of their original masters, could bring such advantages to other owners as to induce the conception of the fraudulence of buying and selling them. But remembering that the title deeds of his serfs was a man's fortune, we can follow that fact to the result that these dead peasants could (in a fiction) be pledged as so much wealth. The national bank made this transaction seem easy; and the object in life of our hero at the time we are introduced to him is to acquire a sufficient number of "dead souls" to people fictitiously an imaginary tract in a distant province, and then to pledge this domain to the State for a large sum.

It is on his travels in search of "dead souls" that we accompany him, and thus are brought into contact with all manner and conditions of men and things. In the author's own words, we "see men, contemplate closely the motive power, the springs, the interlocking wheels, and the hidden working of that machine which is called the world, read in the book of life, and put ourselves in a position to control theories by facts, and to assure ourselves that we know something." The formlessness of this *cadre* is in harmony with the mutability of the principal personage. Tchitchikoff plays different parts in succession and alternation. Like the various *Sganarelles* of Molière, he is many men of one name. The lack of artistic desire for completeness of outline, of artistic love of harmony of color, which Gogol thus evinces, throws light on the curious irregularities and excrescences in Tolstoi's work, and makes it appear that this marked tendency to produce effects by force of accumulation rather than of selection is, we may believe, to some degree a national, and not especially a personal, characteristic.

In an admirable study of Gogol, Mérimée, who was among the first to make our author known outside Russia, compares him to Rabelais, the immortal master of "narrateurs décousus," and adds: "The mind becomes wearied in reading these brilliant pages, where perhaps there is not a superfluous word, but of which it is not less true that perhaps large parts of the work might be suppressed without sensibly diminishing its merit. The art of selection among the innumerable facts that nature presents to us is, after all, much more difficult than that of observing them carefully and rendering them exactly."

It is only Turgeneff who, as yet, among the Russians, as far as we know, has possessed this special quality of a great artist; and even his art is not of the kind which presents us

> "With pure form nakedly displayed
> And all things absolutely made."

With all of them the *form*, like Truth, is ever

> "Flexible, changeable, vague, and multiform, and doubtful."

The slow encumberedness of movement this produces makes the book an almost impossible one to *quote* from: any "passage" is pages and pages in length. But we can perhaps extricate this description of the "telega," which leads up to a comparison of Russia herself to the national equipage, and even these few words of our author will surely inspire interest in him:

"Thou hast not a very fine appearance, O telega; . . . thou art not in thy configuration an object of art on which the glance lingers: dry wood, an axe, an adze, an active arm, and thou art built. There is not a peasant of Yaroslav who is not capable of this construction. The three horses are put to, and the man?—What man?—The man to drive.—Ah, but if you please, it's this same peasant.—Very well! let him draw on his high boots, then.—Are you jesting? He is not a German postillion, he has no high boots, and he even does without any foot-gear at all. He has all that is necessary—mittens on his hands, and a beard on his chin! Look at him: God knows on what he is balanced; he strikes up his song, he sets off, and it is a whirlwind. The spokes of the wheels are blended together, and seem a plain surface from the centre to the circumference; the road trembles at the approach of the impetuous nags; the foot-traveller stands aside, uttering a malediction which is only a cry of alarm; then he stares open-mouthed, but the cyclone has passed. It rushes, rushes, rushes on; and off there, far off, a cloud of dust ascends spirally, then melts into the air, is dissolved, and becomes a vast drapery, which sinks slantingly down the descending sides of the road. All has disappeared.

"Dost thou not resemble this, O Russia, O my beloved country? Dost thou not feel thyself swept toward the unknown, like the impetuous troika which nothing can keep pace with? Along thy course the road smokes, the bridges groan and thunder; everything is overpassed, distanced, overrun. The observer pauses, impressed with profoundest wonder. . . . What means this movement, the cause of universal terror? . . . O Russia, Russia! Whither speedest thou? Let thy voice be heard—answer! She answers not. . . ."

'Taras Bulba' has just been translated by Miss Hapgood from the Russian *immediately* (not through the French). Those who may read it, and it deserves a very large number of readers, are to be congratulated on the translation being made by so competent a hand. It has the high and unusual excellence of conveying to the reader, from the closeness of its rendering, a certain foreign element in the style as well as in the thought. The tale is of Cossack life 400 years ago; of the fierce, half-nomadic life of the Zaporozhian Setch—a life as remote from our knowledge as is this out-

landish name itself, but not remote from our sympathies when pictured with all the force of Gogol's vigorous imagination.

Carlyle and the Open Secret of his Life. By Henry Larkin. Scribner & Welford. 1886.

Mr. Larkin, who was in the latter part of Carlyle's life his private secretary, has previously given the public some account of the unhappiness he witnessed. The present volume is less biographical than critical. It is an attempt to sustain a theory of Carlyle's hopes and purposes by an examination of his works, letters, and acts; and in connection with this some valuable comments are made upon the man and his books.

The "open secret" is that Carlyle was desirous of entering public life in some active capacity—to be, in fact, the Man of Might of his own time. His first stroke was to write 'Sartor Resartus,' not truly an original book, but a popularization of German literature, especially as it was developed in Richter and Goethe. To show that this was the conception and plan of the work, Mr. Larkin enters on a detailed and highly ingenious analysis of 'Sartor,' chapter by chapter, and we recommend his explanation of that enigmatic volume to those who are curious about literary origins. At the conclusion of that work he finds and lays stress on these words: "Our own private conjecture, now amounting almost to certainty, is that, safe-moored in some stillest obscurity, *not to lie always still*, Teufelsdröckh is actually in London." To London, it would seem, Carlyle had come in the faith that a new era was to begin, and with some hope of making a party of literary men to lead in it; but 'Sartor' fell dead, and instead of congenial spirits he only found a set of destructive thinkers, whom he had to teach what a revolution meant by writing the 'History of the French Revolution,' which he believed was the final act of a world-movement. Not to pull down, but to construct was the duty of the hour; and this lesson was the ulterior aim of that great prose epic. In 'Heroes and Hero-Worship,' in its turn, Mr. Larkin also discerns the appeal to men of letters to combine for a public purpose; but, after that time, Carlyle having set out by himself as a social reformer in 'Chartism' and 'Past and Present,' and having got a new light upon the nature and ineradicable opposition of good and evil from his study of Cromwell, he gave up the men of letters and began making his appeal to captains of industry and statesmen.

It is here that the striking portion of the theory comes in. Sir Robert Peel, it is said, became Carlyle's hope. Their acquaintance is minutely traced. Froude's report that Carlyle said he thought of public life just before Peel died, is brought forward to indicate a disposition on Carlyle's part to be a Queen's member; and the publication of 'Latter-Day Pamphlets' at that very time, and their cessation when Peel suddenly died, owing to his fall from a horse, are skilfully used to add weight to the supposition that Carlyle was practically considering the matter. Finally it is added that the reason of Carlyle's attachment to Lady Ashburton was that she had guessed his ambition, brought him into acquaintance with Peel, and by her hospitality offered the only avenue open to him to meet the public men of the ruling class. This was the secret which he did not tell Mrs. Carlyle, and was his defence for keeping up a connection which gave her so much pain. The death of Sir Robert Peel put an end to Carlyle's hopes, though Mr. Larkin thinks there was some glimmer of the old purpose in his seeking Prince Albert, also on introductions from Lady Ashburton; but this soon flickered out.

Such is the "open secret," briefly stated; and it must be granted that the advocate has made a plausible case, both by his marshalling of facts, by his extracts from the writings of Carlyle, and especially by the manner in which he brings out Carlyle's tone at critical points. Furthermore, the theory does explain the facts of the Ashburton alliance, and put them in reasonable relation to one another. It may be allowed, too, that Carlyle, like many men of thought, desired to be a man of action, to have a hand in affairs. He seems to have held, like most men of the closet, that what is ethically desirable in a nation would be politically feasible, if the right hand were at the helm and the right brain on the bridge. Mr. Larkin, however, goes much further than to suppose that political ambition was incidentally felt by Carlyle, or that he was at one time making ready to seek public office through Peel; he asserts that a thwarted ambition was Carlyle's trial through life—a gnawing, secret, passionate desire. Hence the death of Peel is repeatedly spoken of as a terrible and tragic blow to long-cherished hopes on the eve of their possible realization. In other words, Carlyle was thereafter a kind of Napoleon in exile, fretting a great spirit to slow death.

Mr. Larkin pleads with such vigor and persistency to this effect that it really requires some effort to remember that the whole theory is a matter of pure inference, inasmuch as neither Carlyle in his voluminous confessions, nor any reporter of his conversation, nor any near friend, has ever disclosed this "secret." He thinks, indeed, that Carlyle guarded it so jealously as to be made uncomfortable by the suspicion that he himself—the private secretary—had penetrated it. Lady Ashburton would seem to be the only person who could have told us this by authority. Under these circumstances, the reader will scrutinize the evidence more closely. Mr. Larkin lays great stress, for example, upon Carlyle's remark that he wrote "with quite other than literary aims"; but is this anything more than a veiled sneer at "polite literature," and an assertion that he meant to affect society, in a practical fashion, it is true, but yet only by the instrument of printed thought? There is certainly no necessary implication in that sentence that he was using literature as a means to enter public life so as to affect society by direct action as a man of affairs. Similarly, with a considerable portion of Mr. Larkin's argument, much depends on the alternative chosen, the stress allowed, and the tone assumed; it is not a conclusive, but a cumulative proof. And yet, after a most guarded reading, one cannot resist the impression that Mr. Larkin has divined a truth in regard to Carlyle, though formulating it too closely and rigidly, and overstating its relation to the other elements of his life.

Whether one accepts this characterization as "the real Carlyle" or not, he will find much else in the volume of interest. The analysis of 'Sartor Resartus' has already been referred to; not less valuable is the criticism of 'Cromwell,' especially in regard to the incident of the refusal of the royal title, in which Mr. Larkin holds that Carlyle showed incapacity to understand the simplicity of the Protector's character. The division of Carlyle's literary life into the two periods of Goethe's influence and of the ascendency of those later ideas which were developed in the study of Cromwell, is well marked off; and at the conclusion there is an admirably frank examination of Carlyle's dealing with his wife's inheritance, which sets his obtuseness and household economy in a very strong light, not at all to his honor. One observes, too, throughout the volume, the singular combination, so frequently to be seen in the minds of Englishmen who are neither Tories nor Liberals, of the idea of the English Federation with a mingled distrust and hatred of the democratic spirit through which alone such Federation is possible. The book, we need hardly add, is essential to the student of Carlyle.

The Centennial History of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of New York. 1785-1885. Edited by James Grant Wilson. D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

This handsome volume of 454 pp. octavo is published by the Diocese of New York and edited by one of a committee appointed in Convention for its publication. Gen. Wilson's work has been done with affectionate assiduity and carefulness. The volume is enriched with portraits of the several bishops, all steel engravings with one exception—a superb wood engraving of Bishop Potter, engraved by Johnson after a painting by Huntington. There are a few other engravings: an interesting one of old Trinity Church and a very ineffectual one of the present building, with a highly conventionalized vehicle going down Broadway, and three persons on the sidewalk equally conventional—an *entourage* as unlike the actual as could well be.

The reading-matter of the volume consists of an account of the dual celebration of the centennial anniversary of the first Diocesan Convention of New York, followed by lives of the successive bishops of the diocese and by historical accounts of the several parishes of the diocese as at present constituted. The celebration was held simultaneously in Trinity Church and in St. Thomas's. At Trinity Church the centennial sermon was by Dr. William J. Seabury—appropriately so, he being the great-grandson of the first American bishop, Seabury of Connecticut, and the fifth in direct line of descent ministering to the Episcopal Church in America in one way or another since 1743. His sermon is an expression of gratitude for the practical wisdom that has marked the development of the Episcopal Church in this country. For the structure of the Church, its interplay of episcopal with clerical and lay powers, he makes no claim of New Testament or traditional authority. It came, he says, from the peculiar training and position of those who were called upon to organize the Church in the American States as a body distinct from the Church of England. What we miss in this sermon, as in the remainder of the volume, is any large enthusiasm for morality or for religion. The pride of church extension is the dominant chord. And equally we miss, in a succession of sermons, speeches, biographies, and parish histories, throughout which the sense is steadily apparent that the Episcopal Church is *the* Church of America, any suggestion that it has been in harmony with the development of our political institutions in their most critical periods. The Church, as such, was distinctly out of sympathy with the War for Independence. Provoost was driven from his charge of Trinity by a Loyalist flock. In the anti-slavery conflict it was equally out of sympathy with the abolitionist and anti-slavery parties. The material good-fortune of its later years is mainly owing to its accessions of pro-slavery Christians during the civil war.

The historical address at St. Thomas's Church, by Dr. B. F. De Costa, is an exceedingly elaborate and minute piece of work, filling forty closely printed pages. We presume it was shorter in the delivery. Much briefer are Bishop Coxe's and Bishop Doane's personal reminiscences. The effusive eloquence of the former is well spiced with dogmatism. He dwells for several pages on the reform of Bishop Hobart in the relations of the pulpit and the altar in the architecture and service of the Church. Before his time, when the priestly functions were going on, the congregation "heard a voice but saw no man." The speeches generally move in this circle of ideas;

and much of them, for one not used to the ecclesiastical jargon which the speakers use unconsciously, "subdued to what they work in like the dyer's hand," conveys a dubious impression.

The sketches of the bishops are the most interesting portion of the book. The devotion of Provoost to the Revolutionary party is all the more attractive because of its exceptional character. Driven from his parish, he took to botanizing while the war went on, but sometimes lent a hand to the defence of the imperilled neighborhood. It is evident that the early years of the present century were years of weakness and contempt for the Episcopal Church in the United States. Provoost did not expect it to outlast the colonial generation, and his successor's ineffectual labors are but thinly disguised by the phrases of his eulogistic co-religionists. With Bishop Hobart there was a much better order of affairs. His successor, Onderdonk, was suspended from his office, the last seventeen years of his life, for lascivious conduct. He is treated very tenderly by his biographer, but the traditional leniency of ecclesiastics in dealing with offences in their order makes an appeal from the stern judgment of his fellow-bishops difficult to sustain. The bishopric was without a head for several years after Bishop Onderdonk's suspension; from 1852 to 1854 Dr. Wainright was provisional Bishop, and Bishop Potter, succeeding him as provisional Bishop, entered into the fulness of his office when Bishop Onderdonk died in 1861. The fact that Bishop Potter is still living tempers the praise of his biographer, but it is evident that the bishopric has never had another man of temper and ability so well adapted to the place. Liberal in his constructions, of conciliatory spirit, with a blind eye for things he doesn't care to see, steadily resolved to make the Church an instrument of social elevation, he deserves the love and admiration which is accorded him wherever he is heard or known, and he is fortunate in the assistant who has for several years relieved him of his more arduous duties.

The parish histories vary in length from several pages to a few lines, and are confined to the most salient facts. The number does not represent the growth of the original bishopric from which the bishopric of Western New York was detached in 1835, that of Central New York in 1868, and still later the bishoprics of Albany and Long Island. Following the parish histories there is a long chapter on Institutions of Charity and Learning, which is a remarkable exhibit. A concluding chapter on the literature of the century is equally remarkable, but in another way—for the paucity of the results. It is evident that the strength of the diocese has gone into church extension and consolidation, and into works of charity, rather than into critical or speculative theology.

The Cruise of Her Majesty's Ship "Bacchante," 1879–1882. Compiled from the private journals, letters, and note-books of Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, with additions, by John N. Dalton. Vol. i.—The West and the South. Vol. ii.—The East. Macmillan & Co. 8vo, pp. 675, 803.

THE only break in this three years' narrative is made by the division into volumes. The diary flows on with the continuity of a river, and, but for an occasional chart, even the voyages would be indistinguishable. These are, indeed, analyzed in the table of contents, but with no diversity in the captions. "At Sea" covers the run from Trinidad to Grenada, from Port Jackson to Moreton Bay, from Corfu to Palermo, etc. The worthy chaplain's sins against the art of bookmaking culminate in his failure to provide an index. This is a great pity, because while only the most determined "loyalty" could regard his lucubrations as readable, in the sense, for example, that Mrs. Brassey's accounts of her cruises are readable, these two hulking volumes have a certain value as a work of reference. The "additions" which Mr. Dalton has made, and which double the normal size of the diary, embrace practical advice to emigrants to Uruguay, a history of the Transvaal War, an exposition of Confucianism and of the religion of ancient Egypt, the whole round of Egyptian and Syrian antiquities, the Eastern Question, and a thousand other things. Particularly the condition of the British colonies is studied and set forth with useful statistics, and with ready counsel to British statesmen as to what to do to revive Jamaica, etc., etc. To digest all this information, our royal middies would need another voyage round the world in the company of these volumes.

It cannot be said that the Rev. Mr. Dalton is a Jingo, though he has a pleasing faith in the British genius for governing, elevating, and blessing inferior peoples all over the globe, and clearly intimates a manifest destiny in the case of Egypt. He seems to be aware that his countrymen's dealings with the Chinese and the Zulus have not been quite moral, but in the case of the West Indies his view is antipathetic to the blacks, and he is far from having stated the facts about Gov. Eyre and the "insurrection" which he suppressed. At Martinique he remarks on the superiority in the condition of the French negroes over that of the same class in the English islands, attributing the difference to the fact that the French planters remained on their estates. He describes the contented and prosperous state of the Indian coolies in Trinidad, who have done wonders in opening up that beautiful island. Why the banana, which he calls "a devil's agent," has not wrought the same mischief with them as with the blacks, he does not attempt to explain. "The much-abused cocoanut," he says, "cannot come near it" in this vicarious capacity:

> "The cocoa-palm is confined to the tropics and sea levels, and asks some labor, though not much. The banana grows as a weed, and hangs down its branches of ripe, tempting fruit into your lap as you lie in its cool shade. The cocoanut has a hundred uses, and urges man to work to make spirit from its juice; ropes, clothes, mattings, bags from its fibre; oil from the pulp. It creates an export trade which appeals to almost all men in offering large and quick returns for little work. But the banana will make nothing: you can eat it raw or fried; you can eat it every day of your life without becoming tired of its taste, without suffering in your health; you can live on it exclusively. The plentiful possession of this tree has been fatal to industry and exertion for multitudes in the West Indies" (i, 176).

There is not much that is quotable in these pages—not so much as is really interesting. The princes have a British fondness for active exertion, sport, and athletics (every "bathe" is recorded), and very little sentiment. They are tatooed in Japan, and on the voyage thither join, at least as spectators, in shark-catching, when one of these fish "was blown to pieces with a disc of gun-cotton placed in a tin with a strip of pork wrapped round it for a bait; when he took it, it was fired with a boat's battery, which blew his head off and he sank." This was good discipline for a Sepoy rebellion. On the Nile, Philæ seems to have touched the sensibilities of the lads, or of their tutor; but had all three been totally devoid of the æsthetic sense they could not have been more silent as to the impression made on them by the statues of Memnon. They left their princely mark on the Great Pyramid under their father's A. E., as Cook's tourists might have done. They heard of Garfield's assassination while at Melbourne, July 3, 1881; and of Longfellow's death at Jericho, "the scene of his blind Bartimeus," on April 8, 1882. In 1880 their curiosity as to home politics caused this adventure, one of the few humors of the cruise:

> "*April 29th.*—. . . . In the afternoon exchanged numbers with two English barques. . . . To each of these we make a signal, 'Who is the Premier?' being anxious for news as to change of Ministry in consequence of the late elections in England; but neither of them make any response.
>
> "*April 30th.*—. . . . At 6.05 P. M. exchanged colors with an English barque, running to the westward, but cannot make out her number by signal; we alter course and close her, holding up a blackboard on the poop with, 'Who is the Premier?' chalked upon it. We are now within hailing distance of the barque, and her skipper, thinking we are inquiring her name, shouts out, '*Fanchon*,' which our captain and those around him on the poop hear as 'Gladstone.' So they next hail to the old gentleman, 'What is his majority?' and the old man replied, 'Non entiendo' (meaning, I don't understand), which those on our poop understand as being 'One hundred.'"

Typographically, these volumes leave nothing to be desired, and the numerous illustrations are very good and serviceable.

The Journal of William Dowsing. A new edition, with an Introduction, Notes, etc., by the Rev. C. H. Evelyn White. Ipswich: Pawsey & Hayes, the Ancient House. MDCCCLXXXV.

WELL-NIGH unique in its infamy stands the memory of the fatuous fanatic who, in the days of the Commonwealth, swept like a pestilence through East Anglia, laying his foul hands on relics of idolatry, as he regarded the venerated objects of his spoliation and destruction. Of what the man held to be alone compatible, as to externals, with genuine religion, it would be curious if we could recover his ultra-puritanic definition. One sacred edifice was, in his designation, "the church, so called"; and another and another, "the church, as it is called." A cross on a font or on a steeple was to him an abomination beyond endurance; the letters I. H. S. he stigmatizes as "the Jesuit's badge"; in chancel-steps and rails he could see nothing but appurtenances of false worship. Organs, stained glass—unless merely exhibiting armorial bearings—and carved ends of seats were not to be tolerated by his peculiar Christianity. In one church he ordered a painting of the sun and moon to be taken down; in another, he removed "Moses with a rod, and Aaron with a mitre"; and, from still another, "Adam and Eve" suffered summary ejectment. One can hardly object to his having done away with a pictorial representation, in the church at Haverhill, of "seven Fryars hugging a Nunn," provided he actually found such a thing there. Especially conspicuous was his vandalism at Bures, where, he reports, "we brake down about 600 superstitious pictures"; at Bramford, where he destroyed 841 embellishments similarly characterized; and, above all, at Clare, where the number of them reached a round thousand, if we are to take his words literally.

Of the personal history of Dowsing little that is uncontroverted, his ravages apart, has been ascertained. It seems to be pretty well settled, however, that he was born at Laxfield, in Suffolk, in 1596, and that he was buried in the same parish in 1679, having accordingly arrived at an age of more than four-score years. In 1643 he was appointed Parliamentary Visitor of the Suffolk churches, by a commission emanating from the second Earl of Manchester, who bore in loyal circles the nickname of "a Manchester Shift"; a very different description of person from his father, the author of a devout little treatise, once of great repute and extensive currency, entitled 'Manchester al Mondo.'

Dowsing was occupied in all fewer than fifty days, between January 6, 1643, and October 1, 1644, in his work of devastation. In that inter-

val he wrought more or less damage to a large number of churches, though only just upwards of a third of the Suffolk parishes are specified, in his Journal, as having attracted his pernicious attention. In all likelihood a good deal was left by him to his deputies, among whom Francis Jessup, of Beccles, went even beyond his principal in sacrilegious folly, as appears from an account of his doings at Gorleston, near Yarmouth. His recording that he "brake the popish inscription, *My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed*," affords a measure of the miscreant's intelligence. At the same place "we did deface the font," he informs us; and he deemed worthy of abolition, as being "superstitious inscriptions," the words, *Jesu fili Dei miserere mei.*

Dowsing's Journal has been repeatedly printed; but, as copies of it had become difficult to procure, Mr. White was moved to bring out a new edition of it, to which he has prefixed and appended sundry additions. The matter by which he has supplemented it is of very inconsiderable value. It is to be regretted, indeed, that some one more competent did not forestall him in his undertaking. His literary skill is that of a school-boy. Of style he has the crudest of conceptions; and he is not only slovenly, as his very first page sufficiently evidences, but silly. A Mr. Dove being mentioned, he thinks good to comment on his name, as being hardly indicative of his character. If he had taken warning by what befell Southey for his feeble facetiousness about Francis Bugg, the Quaker, he would not have done amiss.

The Imperial Island: England's Chronicle in Stone. By James F. Hunnewell. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

In 'The Imperial Island' Mr. Hunnewell has done for England, with some differences of detail, what he did for France in his 'Historical Monuments of France.' He has made a manual for the most important of the old buildings of England which is half-way between a handbook and a guide-book. He describes her architecture, from the Druidical and Roman remains to the Houses of Parliament and the Albert Memorial. This ample field he allots into four divisions—architecture, or building, before the Normans; mediæval church architecture; civil and military architecture in the Middle Ages; and the architecture of modern England, from Elizabeth's days to ours. These divisions he subdivides geographically, prefacing and accompanying them with historical and geographical commentaries, the whole illustrated by pretty full and very useful bibliographical notes. Thus Mr. Hunnewell carries his reader four times over England, pointing out at each tour a different set of buildings, with a connecting thread of historical reminiscence. This plan tends to clearness and easy following—we do not know that another would have been better—but it does not lend itself readily to the study of architectural development. The point of view, indeed, is that of the intelligent amateur and reader of history rather than of the architect or antiquary, and this, with a certain negligence of broad relations, gives the book a desultory character, which, indeed, it is hard to avoid in books of its kind.

Mr. Hunnewell has but little of the art of the showman. He is not particularly graphic, and does not care to expend himself on objects of popular curiosity. But he has a sense of the value and dignity of history, and has compiled with exemplary diligence a great mass of material freshened (as far as may be) by personal observation and recollection. It is notable that no adequate general survey of English architecture has yet been made from a technical point of view, and, pending this, the amount of material here collected, though lacking in technical directness and precision, will have its permanent value; and it contains most, perhaps all, of what the intelligent reader or traveller will wish to know of its subject.

For the illustrations of the book there is not much to be said. They are photolithographs from prints of various dates, mostly ill-executed, with an effort to give them a factitious smartness by printing in brown ink. Many are from excellent originals, but as here presented do little credit either to their engravers or the publishers. The map of England, with the tinted boundaries of the counties intensified by photographing into obtrusive black ribbons, is simply atrocious.

Carlsbad and its Environs. By John Merrylees. With a Medical Treatise on the Use of the Waters, by B. London, M. D. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

This is the latest of several monographs which have for their subject the waters of Carlsbad, the most famous, efficacious, and frequented of the Austrian spas. The work is divided into two parts. The first describes the situation, climate, history, springs, and environment of Carlsbad, giving full practical hints as to hotels, lodgings, cafés, and amusements, not overlooking the topic of the promenades and longer excursions that may be taken in the neighborhood of this charming place. In the second part the accomplished Dr. London, one of the best known of the resident physicians of Carlsbad, gives a careful résumé of the properties, indications, and uses of these potent waters. This part of the work has special value, for it brings out clearly the all-important distinction between the intrinsic goodness of a mineral water, and its special adaptation to the particular invalid. The distinction is one which is constantly disregarded by the public, and which indeed can only be rightly drawn by the physician who has given special attention to the therapeutics of mineral springs. The failure to make it is, of course, serious. One of our most prominent public men went to Carlsbad last summer on general principles—that is to say, because the waters of Carlsbad were of high repute; but as they were not those required by his case, but were, on the contrary, precisely those which he should have avoided, he was made worse and not better by his visit. Dr. London points out with detail the cases that should be treated at this famous spring; for the contra-indications, the cases that are unfitted for Carlsbad, the excellent treatise of Dr. Kraus may be read ('Carlsbad and its Natural Healing Agents.' London. 1880). Both of these manuals belong to a serviceable class of monographs.

Beaumarchais. Eine Biographie von Anton Bettelheim. Frankfurt-am-Main: Rütten & Loening; New York: Christern.

It may be doubted whether Beaumarchais would have been satisfied with his latest biographers. He, who took such pains to color various questionable acts of his career in a way that has made it difficult if not impossible for us to say with precision just where he ceases to be veracious, would certainly not thank Herr Anton Bettelheim for the pains he has taken to sift out the truth in his large octavo volume. Louis de Loménie's 'Beaumarchais, Sa vie et son temps,' was, until the publication of the present work, the most available source for many points connected with the life of Beaumarchais. It still retains its high value as an authority on the literary and social history of the last quarter of the eighteenth century; but as what might be called the picaresque side of Beaumarchais's career was deliberately and avowedly omitted or attenuated by De Loménie, his biography, in spite of its permanent merits, is necessarily incomplete.

Herr Bettelheim pays an eloquent tribute of homage to his predecessor, whose work he says "can be replaced by no other." His aim, however, is quite different. He has tried to do more, making use of more abundant material, and the reader is tempted to apply to his own book many of the pretty things he says of De Loménie's, which he calls a "rundes Kunstwerk," and a "Zierde der neuern französischen Gelehrten-Literatur." The new documents to which he has had access have enabled him to follow with greater precision the literary adventurer in Spain and Germany, and he has been further aided by the searching book of Alfred von Arneth on Beaumarchais's adventure in Vienna. The result of all this is a life, of which the creator of *Figaro* might have said unjustly, as he did of Goethe's "Clavigo," "the German has spoiled the anecdote of my memoirs by overcharging it." But Figaro's life, though it might be attractive if related by himself, could not be made exemplary if honestly told by another. Those who desire the romance and the wit of Beaumarchais's existence will still find it in the 'Mémoires'; those who desire a calm, well-written, and critical biography of one of the brightest as well as most unprincipled of literary money-makers and money-lovers, will find that in Herr Bettelheim's book.

Racing and Steeple Chasing: Racing, by the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire and Mr. W. G. Craven, with a contribution by the Hon. F. Lawley; Steeple Chasing, by Arthur Coventry and Alfred E. T. Watson. [Badminton Library.] 8vo, pp. 419. London: Longmans, Green & Co.; Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

The subject of this book deserves a better discussion than it has received at the hands of the distinguished sportsmen whose names appear on its title-page. Were it only for the reason that horse-racing has long been one of the most highly developed of the arts of play which have been cultivated by Anglo-Saxons, it would be worthy of careful study; but it has a greater interest from the fact that the race-horse is, of all our domesticated animals, the one which has been most carefully bred and the most determinedly urged to the exercise of its peculiar power. The authors have seen fit to limit their treatment of the subject to the plane of ordinary sporting interests. Measured by this low standard, the work is only fairly well done.

The first chapter is devoted to the history of horse-racing; it really concerns the racing of horses in Great Britain alone, and cannot properly be called a history of the sport, which has had a large place in other countries. We next have a brief account of the Jockey Club, and then of racing officials, with a synopsis of the duties of the men who control the management of the sport. After this the book becomes a collection of fragments covering the different racing meets, the habits of jockeys, the breeding of horses, betting, and other incidental matters connected with the turf. We look in vain for any intelligent discussion of the principles of breeding. Only eight trifling pages are given to the subject, which could well have been made the longest and most attractive chapter in the volume; more than twice the space is allotted to personal anecdotes of jockeys. The text of these chapters is plentifully interlarded with Latin and French quotations, and the chapter on betting has a motto from 'Prometheus Unbound' in the original Greek. As usual, this display of classic lore is accompanied by much turgid English. We doubt whether the sporting reader will be most puzzled by the foreign quotations or the

involutions of his own speech. He will certainly miss the delightfully simple and forcible language to which he is accustomed in his daily walk of life.

The last hundred pages of the book treat of steeple chasing. The authors of these chapters, Messrs. Coventry and Watson, have given a simple and tolerably direct narrative account of this interesting form of racing. It is to be regretted that the whole book is not their work.

The Bridle Bits: A Treatise on Practical Horsemanship by Col. J. C. Battersby, late of the First New York (Lincoln) Cavalry, etc. O. Judd & Co. 1886.

DESPITE a bad literary style and a fancy for "splurge" in writing which is indicated even in the title-page, the author of this treatise has given us a really useful and readable book. He is evidently a skilled horseman, for, unlike many of the recent writers on the art, he has discerned the fact that the bit is the most important part of the horse's gear, and that its proper construction and management are the most difficult points which the rider has to study. The bit is not the only, nor should it be the chief means of conveying to the horse the knowledge of the master's will: that task should in the main be done by the voice, or, in the ridden animal, by the movement of the rider's body; yet it is by the bit that we secure the control of the creature in moments of excitement, and convey to him our meaning in the speediest way.

To do its work effectively the bit needs to be a rather cruel instrument; it is applied to an extremely sensitive part of the horse's body, and acts in a way that makes it easy, on a well-constituted horse, to inflict great pain. There can be no doubt that as commonly used it is more an instrument of torture than either whip or spur. The author of this little book sees these points clearly, and gives the reader information which will help him to be merciful as well as skilful in the selection and use of bits. If novices in horsemanship would heed his recommendation of the double or "Bridoon-Bit," they would escape a certain class of accidents arising from the breaking of the single-bitted bridle.

It seems to be the peculiar privilege of writers on matters concerning the horse to make wide digressions from their direct way. Col. Battersby's wanderings are numerous, but generally amusing enough to compensate the reader for the lengthened journey.

Simon de Montfort, Comte de Leicester: Sa vie (120?-1265), son rôle politique en France et en Angleterre. Par Charles Bémont. Paris: Alphonse Picard. 8vo, pp. 387.

THE excellent lives of Simon de Montfort by Pauli and Prothero have, after all, only prepared the way for a complete study of the career of this the most eminent of the English statesmen of the Middle Ages. The work has now been taken up by a French scholar, who, building upon the foundation laid by his German and English predecessors, has made an exhaustive study of the authorities, and presented a view which is not perhaps final, but which must be accepted as the ripe conclusions of conscientious labors, in the light of all attainable information.

M. Bémont has not merely given his readers the fruits of his laborious researches, but has placed in their hands the means of forming their own opinions by numerous references and citations on nearly every page, and by an appendix of 118 pages, containing *pièces justificatives*. And in order to make his account of De Montfort's statesmanship more intelligible, he has entered at great length into a description of the social and political institutions of England in the thirteenth century, which will be found one of the most valuable parts of the work. These pages are no doubt designed especially for his French readers, as there is no period at which the institutions of France present any near analogy to those of England at this time, and French readers need, therefore, to have a great deal explained to them which we of English blood can take for granted. Nevertheless, even we can derive much instruction from these chapters. There are few, even careful students of the history of the English Constitution, who can form a clear and independent notion of its condition at any one epoch; and the sketch here given is the clearest and most graphic picture of society and government in the thirteenth century that we have ever seen. Not that it contains, perhaps, anything that one may not find in Stubbs's 'Constitutional History'; but there is a power of grouping and of presentation, and a genuine French lucidity, which places this treatment even above that of Bishop Stubbs in these respects. In this respect chapter iv, which treats of the political constitution, is better than chapter iii, which describes the social condition of England. Probably the defect is in the state of our knowledge on the subject; but in the description of feudal society in chapter iii we find it hard to obtain a clear notion of the relation of the parts to one another and to the whole, such as chapter iv gives us in admirable perfection for the political institutions.

M. Bémont is even less disposed than Mr. Prothero to exaggerate the share of Simon de Montfort in the development of the English Constitution. His language upon this subject (p. 230) deserves to be carefully studied. The representation of the burgher class in the famous Parliament of 1265 was not, he says,

"borrowed from abroad by Simon de Montfort. He did not transfer to England the customs of Aragon [Pauli's hypothesis], nor of Sicily [Milman's], nor even those of Gascony [Webster's]. Neither was it an invention of his genius. As we have already seen, in 1213 the representatives of the middle classes (*roturiers*) of the cities, in 1254 and 1264 those of the nobles of the counties, had been especially summoned before the King, in the same forms in which they were regularly summoned to the courts of the hundreds, the monthly courts of the sheriff, or the assizes held by the itinerant justices. They came to exercise, in the presence of the sovereign, functions analogous to those which they exercised in the county in the presence of the sheriff. It was, as it were, a national grand jury of inquest which was thus organized under the most solemn circumstances."

So far, if we understand rightly, his view is precisely that of Bishop Stubbs, but expressed with superior breadth and clearness. He continues:

"The complete Parliament of 1265 is not, therefore, a creation. Neither is it a regular institution which Simon de Montfort planned to establish. The treaty between the King and the barons, which the Parliament has just ratified with unaccustomed ceremony, puts in operation the oligarchical constitution of 1264, which has as a basis the aristocratic constitution of 1258. It has no other bearing. After the 14th February the representatives of the commons return home, and there they will stay. They will not complain at being dismissed to that local life in which all their interests are centred, and where, from time immemorial, they are accustomed to administer their own affairs, because these assemblages brought them more burdens than advantages. Simon has so little thought of making the commons a regular element of Parliament, the assembly of 1265 is so completely, in his eyes, an extraordinary meeting, that in the month of June following, when he convokes the Parliament to an ordinary session, we hear nothing more said of the representatives of the commons: the greater barons and the prelates alone take part in it. In order that the commons may take a regular place in Parliament, it is necessary that royalty should find its advantage in it, that it should feel the necessity of associating the nation in a regular manner with the efforts of its foreign and domestic policy. This is what took place under Edward I., at the very moment when the French monarchy, under Philip the Fair, underwent also this fruitful transformation."

We have given this passage at length, because it seems on the whole to exhibit most correctly the meaning and historical importance of this event. But we are inclined to think that, if most writers exaggerate this importance, M. Bémont somewhat underrates it. It is true that the representation of the commons did not now become a regular institution, and was perhaps not intended as such by De Montfort himself. This consideration helps us to understand what has been so puzzling in the ordinary view—the gap of thirty years after De Montfort's Parliament before the complete representation of the cities and boroughs reappears. But none the less it appears to us a "creation," or at least a creative idea, which entitles Simon de Montfort to a place among the founders of constitutions. The imperfect and probably forgotten precedent of 1213 may or may not have given him a hint; but to take a lesson from such a precedent, and summon a representation of the entire people of England, of every class, in what was really the establishment of an organic law, was an act of true statesmanlike genius. For the fact, which is pointed out, that the Parliament of 1265 was not an ordinary Parliament, but an extraordinary assembly, convoked for a special purpose, in reality enhances the importance of the act. We in America can compare it with one of our most original institutions, the Constitutional Convention. The Constitution of England, as remodelled by the discussions and negotiations of 1264, was to be accepted and confirmed; and in this acceptance and confirmation the whole nation was called together to give its consent.

The analogy pointed out with the French States-General, interesting and correct up to a certain point, is nevertheless misleading. Simon de Montfort's Parliament and that of Edward I. were—as is very well shown in this extract—built upon vigorous institutions of local self-government: in this respect, as in so many others, the national institutions of England were, to use Bishop Stubbs' felicitous expression, the "concentration" of local institutions. It was this that gave the English Parliament its life and its substantial power. But the States-General of France had no root, and they withered away. Both assemblies began at the same epoch, with essentially the same powers—hardly more in either country than that of granting supplies. Out of this the English Parliament developed its present imperial authority, while the French legislature, after some abortive efforts in the same direction, failed at last to maintain even its hold upon the purse-strings.

There is a good index and a tolerably good table of contents; but the book would be much improved by running titles and marginal index. On page 41 we find Alexander IV. of Scotland for Alexander III.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Race for Life and Other Stories. Cassell & Co. 15 cents.
Cars, Duc des. Memoires of the Duchess de Tourzel. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford
Dumas, A. Les Demoiselles de St. Cyr: A Comedy. Edited by Victor Oger. Macmillan & Co. 40 cents.
Edwards, H. S. The Case of Reuben Malachi. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Garlanda, F. The Philosophy of Words. A. Lovell & Co. $1.50.
Ginn, E. Plutarch's Lives. Classics for Children Series. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Heilprin, L. The Historical Reference Book. 2d ed. D. Appleton & Co. $3.
Lee, Katherine. Katherine Blythe: A Novel. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
Letters from Donegal in 1886. By a Lady. "Felon." Edited by Col. Maurice. Macmillan & Co. 40 cents.
Mason, L. W. New Second Music Reader. Boston: Ginn & Co 48 cents.
McClelland, Miss M. G. Oblivion: A Novel. Leisure Season Series, No. 1. Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
My Night Adventure and Other Stories. Cassell & Co. 15 cents.
Palgrave, F. T. The Golden Treasury of the Best Songs and Lyrical Poems in the English Language. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Peyrebrune, Mme G. de. Une décadente. Paris: Frinzine; Boston: Schoenhof.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1886.

The Week.

THE surplus resolution passed by Congress has failed to become a law. The President has neither approved nor disapproved it. The Constitution allows him ten days for the consideration of any measure passed by the two houses, and provides that all such measures not disapproved within that time shall become laws unless Congress, by its adjournment, shall prevent the returning of the same, in which case they shall not be laws. The very brief time which elapsed after the passage of the surplus resolution and before the adjournment, gave the President no opportunity to state his objections to the resolution if he had intended to veto it, or to give it any mature consideration. No inference can therefore be drawn, one way or the other, from his failure to act upon it. It is not fair to say that he killed it by a "pocket veto." It was the most hotly disputed measure of the whole session. It led to wide divergence of opinion among members as to its legal construction and intendment, and even wider divergence as to its financial effects and consequences. Nobody on either side of the dispute could fairly expect that the President would weigh the pros and cons in the few hours left to him, and in the midst of the shower of appropriation bills raining upon him.

Senator Allison contended that one of the effects of the resolution would be to set apart $100,000,000 explicitly as a greenback redemption fund, and that another would be to define the $29,000,000 of subsidiary coin in the Treasury as being no part of the reserve. When Mr. Allison stated these conclusions in the Senate there was general surprise among the supporters of the original House measure, and Senator Plumb maintained to the last that no such inference could be drawn respecting the $100,000,000 reserve. The Senator from Iowa held that the clause of the bill which referred to the Treasury statement of June 30, 1886, for a definition of "the surplus or balance herein referred to," enacted that statement as a part of the law as effectually as though it had been quoted at length; and that since the statement of June 30 described this sum as the reserve held for the redemption of United States notes under the acts of 1875 and 1882, the joint resolution did expressly ratify and confirm the construction put upon those two acts by the Treasury Department. It should be remarked that it has always been a mooted question whether the acts of 1875 and 1882 did specifically name any sum as a minimum greenback redemption fund. Obviously if a court were required to construe the joint resolution upon this point, it would seek to find out what is the surplus or balance to be held in reserve at all times. Finding a reference in the text to the Treasury statement of June 30, 1886, it would incorporate that statement into the record for the resolving of all doubts. Mr. Allison's contention appears to us to be unassailable. He found in this clause of the joint resolution a reason for giving it his support.

The President's reluctant approval of the River and Harbor Bill calls fresh attention to the pressing need of a Constitutional amendment giving him the power to veto items in appropriation bills while approving the bills themselves. There is no opposition to such an amendment except among the Congressmen who are interested in "jobs," and that is an opposition which popular sentiment is sooner or later sure to overcome. Such bills as that of this year ought to help on the reform, for it is plain that the amount of jobbery in it is unusually large. We are convinced that if the President had had time to examine it more carefully, he would have seen that the Chief Engineer's statement about the proportion of unworthy items in it fell far below the facts. If he had vetoed the bill and thus arrested the meritorious work now in progress, the responsibility would not have been upon him, but upon Congress. At the same time a veto would have had an excellent effect upon similar legislation in future in keeping down the number of jobs. Under the present system the members of both houses put into the bill the largest amount of jobbery which they think the President can be persuaded to let pass. If the President had taken the bold ground that even one flagrant job, like that of the Sabine Pass, was an adequate reason for a veto, we have not the slightest doubt that public opinion would have sustained him in his position.

The failure of the bill to stop the enormous frauds upon the public lands committed under the preëmption and timber-culture acts is justly chargeable to the House of Representatives. The requirement of the Senate that in cases where fraud is charged in past transactions the question of fraud shall be tried by the courts was perfectly proper. When the House rejected this fair amendment it elected to allow the frauds to go on to any extent, and assumed the responsibility for whatever may be done hereafter under the old system. In like manner the House stultified itself by refusing to accept the Senate amendment to the Northern Pacific forfeiture act. This measure proposed to restore to the public domain all the lands in Oregon and Washington Territory not earned up to the present time. That would have been so much gain to the settler. But no. In a grand burst of demagogy, the House insisted that unless all the lands not earned prior to 1879 were forfeited none should be forfeited—the company should take all or nothing. It is to be hoped that Mr. Cobb of Indiana and Mr. Payson of Illinois will explain to the hardy sons of toil the gains that they have made in behalf of homesteaders by refusing to take back any part of the public domain originally granted to the Northern Pacific Company.

Congressman Reed of Maine severely condemns the Democratic House for doing nothing, and taking so long to do it. The criticism is richly deserved. But when Republicans ask the country to elect a Republican House because of Democratic inefficiency, they must reflect that the record of the last Republican House was quite as bad. The session of 1881-82, under Speaker Keifer, was even longer than that of 1885-'86 under Speaker Carlisle, and, the day before it ended, a Republican Senator, Mr. Plumb of Kansas, concluded a long indictment of its failures by declaring that "the House had trifled deliberately with every interest of the country." The Democrats have made a wretched record; but when the country is asked to turn the control of the House over to the Republicans, the question will be, Where is the evidence that they will do any better than they did the last chance they had?

There are the best of reasons for believing that the resignation of Collector Hedden was at the request of the President. It is within our knowledge that his removal was not only decided upon more than a month ago, but that his successor was also virtually selected. There has been no doubt about Mr. Hedden's unfitness for the position since his conduct in the Sterling case, and no doubt whatever about the President's determination to supersede him. The effort to make his resignation now appear as due primarily to the death of Hubert O. Thompson is characteristic of the President's enemies, and no kind-hearted person can begrudge them this final opportunity for using Mr. Thompson's name as a club with which to assail Cleveland. His death was a great blow to them.

The death of Mr. Tilden removes almost the last of the old Democratic leaders; Allen G. Thurman being now the sole survivor of the representative men of the party who belonged to the Tilden generation. The Republicans have more of their old leaders still alive, but they have ceased to lead. During the session of Congress just closing no one of the many Senators and Representatives who have long been prominent in Republican councils has taken a single forward step, or shown any comprehension of the necessity for a positive and pronounced policy of progress if the party is to recover power. The only difference between the two parties is that the old Democratic leaders are dead, while the old Republican leaders are moribund. The only men who stir the popular impulses are the representatives of a new political generation, both at the North and at the South, and they are coming to the front under a President whose public life did not begin until long after the war era.

The liberality of Mr. Tilden's bequests for public purposes will probably surprise most people, but rather because of the rarity of such generosity among the wealthy men who have died of late years than because it is out of keeping with his character. About $4,000,000

of the $5,000,000 which is estimated to represent his fortune is left in the hands of three trustees for the establishment, support, and direction of public institutions. Large discretion is allowed the trustees, Messrs. John Bigelow, Andrew H. Green, and G. W. Smith, in the disposition of this money, but Mr. Tilden knew his men well, and was justified in intrusting much to their capacity and good sense. There seems no reason to doubt that it was Mr. Tilden's wish that, after deducting the expense of establishing free public libraries in New Lebanon and Yonkers, the bulk of his fortune should be devoted to a free public library in this city, and there is no better use which could be made of it. Political enemies will join his devoted followers in commending the spirit which prompted Mr. Tilden to leave so noble and enduring a memorial of his career.

Two more Democratic conventions came to the support of the President's policy on Thursday. The Kansas Democrats were unusually warm in their approval, declaring that they "heartily endorse the present Democratic Administration, and fully sustain the President in his intelligent, manly, courageous efforts to carry into practical effect the principles and doctrines laid down in the national Democratic platform," adding: "He has been faithful so far to his high trust, and his administration of national affairs has given assurance to the country that he meant what he said when he announced his fearless determination to do right whether offensive to friend or foe, and we join him in his sentiment that the perpetuation of the republic and of the liberties of the people is far paramount to the existence of any political organization." That is pure Mugwumpism, and must make the Old-Fashioned Democrats rub their eyes with consternation. The South Carolina Democrats appear to have been less unanimous, yet they adopted by a small majority a platform approving unequivocally the President's civil-service reform policy. All the official Democratic declarations thus far indicate that the President's hold upon his party is slowly but surely gaining in strength.

The Jacksonville *Times-Union*, the leading Democratic newspaper of Florida, has been a hearty supporter of the President's reform policy, and has insisted that in this attitude it only reflected the feeling of the masses of the party. That the *Times-Union* was right appears clearly enough from the action of the Democratic conventions which were held in the two districts of the State last week. Whatever discontent there might be among disappointed politicians would be pretty sure to manifest itself in such gatherings, yet not only was there no expression of dissatisfaction with Mr. Cleveland, but platforms were adopted which endorse his course, not merely in general terms, but particularly in the matter of the civil service. This resolution shows how Florida Democrats feel toward the President:

"Resolved, That in this, the first assemblage in Florida of representative Democrats since the inauguration of a Democratic President, we embrace the opportunity to congratulate President Cleveland upon the success of his efforts to bring the Government back to those principles of purity, integrity, and simplicity that have always formed the cardinal doctrines of the Democratic faith; and we note with satisfaction his steadfast fidelity to the promises of economical government and administrative reform that were made by himself and his party prior to the election which placed him in the chair of the chief magistrate."

Last week the Democrats of the Raleigh (N. C.) Congressional District met in convention to nominate their candidate for the Fiftieth Congress. The district has been represented with great credit by Mr. William R. Cox, who is now serving his third term, and who has gained a national reputation by his manly defence of civil-service reform against the assaults of Mr. Randall and other Democratic spoilsmen in the House a few weeks ago. Mr. Cox in that debate planted himself firmly upon the platform of reform, declaring that it was "the very genius and essence of democracy" to appoint men on account of merit instead of political influence, and heartily commended Mr. Cleveland as "an Executive who is endeavoring to faithfully execute a law which we placed upon the statute-book." Upon this record of belief in the reform principle and defence of the Civil-Service Law Mr. Cox submitted the question of his renomination, and the politicians of his party secured his rejection by the Convention, with the aid of a local "unwritten law" against a fourth term for Congressmen.

Such temporary victories on the part of the spoilsmen only render more certain their permanent defeat by arresting public attention and exposing the essential weakness of their cause. The surest way of promoting the acceptance of the reform principle is to get people to thinking about the question. When Mr. Littler of Illinois calls the Civil-Service Law an "infernal, unrepublican, and un-American measure," and the politicians shout, "That's right," the people will begin inquiring into the matter, and it will not take long for them to find out that, instead of there being anything "aristocratic" about the system, it is, as Mr. Cox called it, "the very genius and essence of democracy," because "it brings the offices within the reach of the people." When the voters have mastered this idea, they will make short work of the spoilsmen. The Illinois member of the Republican National Committee may denounce reform, and the Democratic office-seekers in North Carolina may reject a Congressman who has championed the law, but, as Mr. Cox declared in his speech in the House, "the reform will go on, despite the opposition of grasping politicians."

The Vermont Democrats cannot often elect any of their own party to office, but they manage to have a good deal of fun trying to foment dissensions in the other party. Their convention in Lamoille County last week adopted resolutions endorsing President Cleveland's administration, "and endorsing and warmly commending Hon. George F. Edmunds for his action in not supporting James G. Blaine in the late election." The motive in bestowing Democratic praise upon a Republican Senator is, of course, to injure his standing with his own party, but the scheme will fail. Republican county conventions have already been held in all but two or three of the counties, which have in all cases nominated candidates for the State Senate who endorse Mr. Edmunds, and there is no doubt that nearly all the Republican nominees for the lower branch will be men of the same mind. Mr. Edmunds will be reëlected, and he will be reëlected not only upon his anti-Blaine record in the campaign of 1884, but also upon his recent reaffirmation of his former attitude.

We notice an indisposition on the part of the Blaine press to mention Mr. Edmunds's interesting observation, that "if the Republicans go to the West and select some good, clean, upright man, with an honest record upon financial questions, a man who is above reproach," the party will have seven out of ten chances of success in 1888. Yet it seems to be an exceedingly sound observation. What other course can be mentioned which appears wiser? What the Republican party needs is unity, and a candidate who will poll its full vote. Mr. Edmunds describes the only kind of man who can do this; and when he says he must be found in the West, he undoubtedly means to exclude himself as well as Mr. Blaine. Is not that good advice also? With the prohibition revolt gaining strength every day, with the old bugaboo of danger from Democratic power destroyed, with the assessments upon office-holders and other resources for a large campaign fund taken away, can the party afford to nominate a candidate who is known to be objectionable to a large section of his party?

The generosity of the Government in the matter of pensions is illustrated by a case reported in a Montpelier letter to the Boston *Journal*. Mrs. Almira H. Farrar of Waterbury, Vt., has just received the large sum of $4,125 in cash as arrears, and the assurance of $15 a month as long as she lives, as the pension due a dependent mother. It appears that a son of Mrs. Farrar enlisted in the army in April, 1861, and was killed at Gettysburg in July, 1863, and the pension is allowed upon the ground that he was her only support. But it also appears that, when the soldier son died, Mrs. Farrar's husband and three other sons were alive, that the family lived on a good farm, well stocked with horses and cattle, and that these other sons are still alive and able to support the mother. It is not surprising to find that "there is considerable excitement among the neighbors" of Mrs. Farrar in the little town of 750 people where she lives, at her receiving in a lump sum what in that region is a fortune, upon the ground that one of her sons was killed in the army nearly a quarter of a century ago, and that she was dependent for support upon this particular one of her four sons. Such a case as this has a bearing upon the President's vetoes. When the Pension Bureau interprets the law so liberally as to grant pensions in cases like Mrs. Farrar's, it is obvious that there is small excuse for carrying to Congress cases which the Bureau is unable to allow, and that Mr. Cleveland was abundantly justified in vetoing many of the private pension bills.

The fall of silver to 40 pence per ounce has startled the great mining camp at Butte City, and word comes that unless something is done there will be a speedy curtailment of the production of that metal. Perhaps that is just the thing that is wanted to arrest its decline. The farmers have seen the price of wheat go down from $1.10 per bushel to about 80 cents, and the coal miners and the manufacturers all over the country have submitted to a corresponding "shrinkage in values." None of them have had the benefit of a law of Congress calling for the purchase of $2,000,000 worth of their products monthly out of the public taxes. This has been the exclusive "pull" of the silver miners, but it seems to have done them little good. The conclusion drawn by the gold-bugs and money-sharks all over the world will be that the decline of silver is a sign of "over-production," and that it is idle for any government or all governments together to resist the decline so long as the over-production continues. The truth is, that scientific advance in the processes for extracting silver from the earth has kept pace with other scientific growth, like the advance in the making of steel and the spinning of cotton. There has perhaps been a contemporaneous decline in the use of silver by mankind, but that is not certain. It is certain that while legislation may cause more of it to be coined, it cannot cause more of it to be used.

The labor unions of this city have decided to go into politics, and it is now proposed by them to hold a convention to nominate a candidate for Mayor and other officers on August 19. There can be no objection to this plan, and there is much to be said in its favor. For one thing, the vote polled will show the true proportions of the professional "labor vote," and that is certain to be a useful demonstration. In all previous instances where a labor candidate has been run, the result has been to show that where the labor agitators claimed thousands of followers they really had only hundreds. The showing has always been beneficial, for it has had the effect of keeping the labor issue out of politics for several years afterward. So long as the labor agitators confine themselves to claims as to their strength, they are able to have great influence upon the leaders of political parties. A striking illustration of this has been afforded by Gov. Hill, who has given the representatives of labor more offices than they could ever hope to get by popular vote. Of course, rewards of this kind will cease when the labor party runs its own candidates and polls, as it always has done, only a few votes.

The struggle between the Knights of Labor and the cigarmakers' unions culminated in a free fight at the regular Sunday meeting of the Central Labor Union. It was only a week ago that the Central Labor Union decided to go into politics, and on Sunday it received its first lesson in politics from some of its own members. Under the leadership of James E. Quinn, the Knights of Labor "packed" the meeting as thoroughly as Barney Biglin ever packed a primary. Quinn had 183 men in the hall, seated in a compact mass, when the other delegates began to arrive. The first formal ballot showed that he had twenty more votes than the other side. As soon as this appeared, the Knights began to decide every question in their own favor. Finally, they moved to "repeal" the action of the previous Sunday, by which the Central Labor Union had pledged itself to sustain the cigarmakers' unions in their contest with the Knights of Labor. Then trouble began. It was declared that a motion to reconsider required a two-thirds vote, but the Knights got around this by saying they had not moved to reconsider, but to repeal, and then their 183 men voted to repeal. As soon as the vote was declared the two factions fell upon each other, and a free fight followed, in which some blood was drawn. In the midst of the uproar the police appeared, and the meeting was adjourned by a rush of the fighting delegates for the street.

There can be no question after this about the presence of "politics" in the Central Labor Union. Sunday's meeting was strikingly like a political caucus, which either a Tammany or a County Democracy or a Republican ward faction might have held. There have been hundreds like it held in this city in recent years, and we suspect that Quinn acquired his experience in some of them. The significant aspect of the affair is the appearance of such methods in a controversy between two bodies of laboring men. They are not fighting with capital in any form, but are flying at one another's throats to keep one union from being absorbed by another. In fact, this is the first violent attempt which has been made to keep the Knights of Labor from carrying out the chief aim of their order, which is the consolidation of the entire laboring classes in one great body. As we have steadily pointed out, the fatal obstacle to this aim is the fact that if it could be accomplished it would only result in a combination of all laborers to get the advantage of each other. The laborers themselves are finding this out now, and the discovery is hastening the dissolution of the Knights of Labor more than even Mr. Powderly's speeches.

The testimony of City Chamberlain Ivins in the Squire case furnishes a picture of the city government of New York without a counterpart in the civilized world to-day, and without a precedent unless the doings of the Tweed Ring may supply a parallel. According to theory the government of the city is vested in the Mayor and other elected and appointed officers. In point of fact, it is, or was until a few days since, vested in Hubert O. Thompson, Maurice B. Flynn, and Richard S. Newcombe, three private citizens, who had the joint custody of the Commissioner of Public Works by means of an incriminating letter which they, or some of them, had compelled him to sign. This Commissioner of Public Works was a member of the new Aqueduct Board, and had the casting vote there. The three private citizens had virtually obtained the taxing power over real and personal property in New York city. Their Commissioner of Public Works, being a giddy creature who did not know how to behave, gave them some uneasiness, or possibly was not able to satisfy all of his masters at the same time. So one of them gave up the incriminating letter. The real situation of the government of New York was thus revealed. While the picture is not exactly surprising, it is one which ought to and undoubtedly will make the taxpayers very angry, without distinction of party or previous condition of servitude, just as a man who has been long aware that his chickens are disappearing, becomes suddenly indignant when at last he catches the thief.

The trial of Cutting will perhaps clear the heads of the swashbucklers, Gubernatorial and other, by the evidence showing that the prisoner defied the Mexican court on Mexican territory in a very aggravated manner. It is at least a debatable question whether Cutting did not make himself amenable to the *lex loci* when, after repeating the original offence, he placed himself voluntarily in the jurisdiction of the offended tribunal. This position is maintained with much force by a writer in the *Times*, and it is certainly conformable to reason. Any sympathy that might be extended to Cutting personally as a victim of foreign persecution is neutralized by the wholly gratuitous character of the insult which he flung at the court. The trial which took place on Friday differed in no wise from similar proceedings in our own courts, nor is any reason perceivable why the judge should not have sentenced the prisoner to the full penalty of the Mexican law. It would be most unfortunate if our Government should seek to impair the administration of justice in a neighboring republic without some reason which will stand the scrutiny of the civilized world. A fitting rebuke has been administered to Gov. Ireland by the sober-minded inhabitants of El Paso in the form of a protest, "signed by nearly all the lawyers, bankers, merchants, and business men" of that town, declaring that they have entire confidence in the intention and ability of the present Administration to protect American citizens abroad, and that they look for a settlement of the existing difficulty in an amicable manner and without dishonor to either nation.

That the spirit of patriotism is still alive may be wisely inferred from the reported enlistment of a company of volunteers in Pennsylvania for service against Mexico in case war is declared against that republic. It was a mistake, however, on the part of the gallant captain who recruited them to tender their services to the President, or to anybody in Washington city. They should have been offered to Governor Ireland of Texas. Congress having adjourned without declaring war, the President is really powerless to accept the services of volunteers, but no such limitations restrain the Governor. Mr. Ireland is committed to the opening of hostilities at an early day. Having received the endorsement of a public meeting at Vicksburg, and being sure of support from Shamokin, Pa., we look to see him on a war footing almost any time.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 4, to TUESDAY, August 10, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

CONGRESS rapidly closed up its work on Wednesday. The House agreed to the amended surplus resolution, 120 yeas to 63 nays, and the Senate accepted it without a division. It then went to the President. By noon on Thursday the appropriation bills were all signed, including the River and Harbor Bill. To a reporter the President explained that an examination of the River and Harbor Bill in the light of the facts presented to him by Gen. Newton, Chief of Engineers of the Army, and Gen. Parke of the Engineer Corps, with whom the President conferred on the subject, had convinced him that on the whole the interests of the Government demanded its approval. Gen. Newton assured the President that of the items in the bill all but eighteen in number, comprising less than one per cent. of the amount appropriated, were meritorious beyond question, and while he in no manner condemned those, he was unable to give a positive opinion because of lack of complete information concerning them. The President said he had gone over the bill as fully as the data at hand and the time permitted him for that purpose allowed, and while some of its provisions not included in the items above mentioned were probably objectionable, he was satisfied that the most of the improvements provided for were of great importance. The present bill is smaller than that for any like period in several years. The appropriation for the period ending in 1883 was $18,988,875; that for the period ending in 1885 $14,948,300; and this for the period ending 1887 is $14,473,900.

The Morrison surplus resolution failed because not signed by the President before adjournment. The conference committees could not agree on a Fortifications Bill, and it also failed. At four P. M. on Thursday Congress finally adjourned until December.

Mr. Allison, at the close of the session of the Senate on Wednesday, made a very interesting financial statement. There will be, he said, $10,000,000 more surplus the present fiscal year than there was the last. The total appropriations for the fiscal year 1886–'87 are $264,783,579; those for the same purposes for the year 1885–'86 were $219,595,283. The increase is in round numbers $33,000,000, made up largely of the increase of pension appropriations ($16.000,000) and of the River and Harbor Bill ($14,000 000.) Deducting the river and harbor appropriation — which was not made last year — and deducting the increase of pensions, the appropriations for the current operations of the Government are $2,547,823 in excess of like appropriations for last year. The deficiencies for last year were $4,000,000, while for this year they are $13,000,000. If the appropriations as here stated shall be expended during the present fiscal year, and the revenues shall be what they were last year, there will still be a surplus of about $47,000,000 above the expenditures. In this statement the sinking fund is not included. The permanent appropriations of the Government, including the sinking fund, make an aggregate of $118,910,000; deducting the sinking fund, a total of $72,000,000 remains. The total of the appropriations is $264,783,579, including the entire appropriations for the Post-office Department. This makes the total expenditures, exclusive of the sinking fund, and including the Post-office appropriation, $336,934,534.

The President on Wednesday withdrew the nomination of H. F. Beecher to be Collector of the Puget Sound District, owing to the Senate's unwillingness to confirm him.

The President has renominated Mr. Matthews (colored) to be Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia.

Daniel Magone of Ogdensburg, N. Y., was on Tuesday appointed Collector of the Port of New York, to succeed Mr. Hedden (resigned). Mr. Magone is the President's personal choice. He was determined upon fully three weeks ago. He is expected to carry out the letter and spirit of the President's civil-service-reform policy, and to take no part in the factional contests in New York city. Mr. Magone is the most widely known lawyer in northern New York. He was for some time a member of the Democratic State Committee. In 1876 he was Chairman of it, and to his energy, push, and bold methods Mr. Tilden was under special obligation for the way in which he carried this State for the Presidency. In all party matters since 1875 he has been closely allied with the Tilden wing of the party, and has been the trusted political friend of Daniel Manning.

The National Civil-Service Reform League held its annual meeting at Newport, R. I., on Wednesday. George William Curtis, the President, delivered the opening address. Among the resolutions adopted were the following: "We declare our adherence to the following principles: (1.) Appointment for merit only. (2.) Merit to be ascertained wherever practicable by open competitive examinations, and tested by probation. (3.) No removal for partisan reasons or merely to make places for others. We regard with satisfaction the recent circular of the President warning employees of the Government against undue political activity, because it is a public pledge of the sincere and courageous Chief Executive that, so far as depends upon him, this gross abuse and public wrong shall cease We ask the President to extend the application of the civil-service rules to the District of Columbia, to the postal mail service, to the mint service, to the clerical force of the Indian service, and to the other offices where a smaller number of clerks than fifty are employed, and as much further as may be practicable, for the reason that open competitive examinations provide a better way to ascertain the qualifications of applicants for office than the secret recommendations from irresponsible persons. We ask the Senate of the United States hereafter to consider the nominations to office in open session, so that the people may know the reasons for the appointment or rejection of their servants. Public officers intrusted with the power of appointment and removal should be required by law or executive order to put upon record, in every case of removal, the reasons thereof. Appointing officers, when in the exercise of their discretion they do not select those rated highest on the eligible lists presented to them, should in each case be required to file reasons for such action. Acts which limit the terms of subordinate officers to four years should be repealed."

The American editor, Cutting, was tried at Paso del Norte on Thursday. The Prosecuting Attorney said that the case hinged upon the written agreement between Medina and Cutting called "an act of reconciliation," which was broken and made void by the publication of Cutting's article in the El Paso *Sunday Herald;* that Cutting's breach of contract gave Medina a perfect right to continue his case against the prisoner, and in support of this view he quoted article 656 and section 5 of article 657 of the Mexican Code. The counsel for Cutting then argued that the former action had ended the claim of Medina, that Cutting did not voluntarily break any Mexican laws, and that is why he went so far away to republish his card; also, that if the offence was punishable, there were many reasons why the punishment should be as light as possible. Mr. Cutting was then offered a chance to speak, but simply stated that he could not recognize the court, and that he was in the hands of his Government. The Judge then pronounced him guilty and the court adjourned. On Saturday Cutting was sentenced to one year's imprisonment at hard labor and a fine of $600. On Monday he was taken into court, and told that his attorney had appealed his case to the Supreme Court of the State, and that the appeal had been granted.

Secretary Bayard, speaking to a correspondent of the Cutting case, said he saw no reason why a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty should not be reached. He had been assured that such was the desire of the Mexican Government. Señor Romero, the Mexican Minister at Washington, said some days ago that his Government would promptly settle the matter.

President Diaz of Mexico, in a talk on Wednesday on the same matter, said: "I have no apprehension of difficulties growing out of such an insignificant affair, which is really only a quarrel between two disreputable journalists. I think that the United States Government was a trifle hasty in the matter, owing probably to early and inaccurate and one-sided reports."

The text has been published of an extradition treaty with Japan, which was signed on April 29, 1886, and sent to the Senate by the President on June 9. It was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. There are a number of provisions to which, it is understood, Messrs. Edmunds and Evarts objected. Chief among these is that contained in article vi. of the treaty, which provides for the detention for two months of a criminal whose extradition has been demanded by telegraph. This time limit, it is thought, is not, in the case of so distant a country as Japan, sufficiently liberal. These details the Japanese Minister is authorized to perfect, subject of course to the approval of the Imperial Government of Japan. The treaty is to be taken up early in the beginning of next session.

The South Carolina Democrats on Wednesday nominated State Treasurer Richardson for Governor, defeating B. R. Tillman, the farmers' candidate. One of the resolutions says: "We heartily endorse the wise, patriotic, and statesmanlike administration of President Cleveland and his Cabinet." On Thursday the Convention, by a majority of four, passed a resolution in favor of civil-service reform.

The Kansas Democrats on Wednesday nominated Thomas Moonlight for Governor. The platform "heartily endorses the present Democratic Administration, and fully sustains the President in his intelligent, manly, courageous efforts to carry into practical effect the principles and doctrines laid down in the national Democratic platform upon which he was nominated as the choice of the national Democracy for the Presidency of the United States."

At the Tennessee election on Thursday the entire Democratic judicial ticket was elected.

The Grand Jury of this city on Tuesday found indictments against Rollin M. Squire and Maurice B. Flynn, charging them with misdemeanor in entering into a compact whereby Squire was to conduct the business of the Department of Public Works in the interest of Flynn. Both men were put under arrest and admitted to $10,000 bail each.

Samuel J. Tilden died peacefully at Greystone on Wednesday morning at 8:45 o'clock. Although he had long been in failing health, his end was unexpected. Messages of sympathy were sent to his relatives by President Cleveland, Gov. Hill, and other distinguished gentlemen. The House of Representatives immediately passed a resolution of condolence.

Mr. Tilden was born at New Lebanon, N. Y., on February 9, 1814, studied at Yale College and the University of New York, and prepared for the law. Early in life he took an active interest in political questions, and when eighteen years old he wrote an analysis of the political situation in this State—when the coalition of National Republicans and anti-Masons threatened the supremacy of the Democratic party here—which was printed in the Albany *Argus*, and was so clever and finished a piece of work that it was generally attributed to Van Buren. As a lawyer he

rapidly gained a notable reputation, and continued his practice until he was nominated for Governor in 1874. His analytical powers were naturally great, and his arguments in court and his examination of witnesses showed the perfection of method. He was employed in many very important corporation cases. Among the minor offices which he held were member of Assembly in 1846, member of the State Constitutional Conventions in 1846 and 1866, and Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. The Tweed Ring manifested their dislike and fear of Tilden some years before their exposure came, and in 1869 they tried to get rid of him as Chairman of the State Committee, but did not succeed. When in 1870 the Ring charter was prepared and Tweed inveigled a good many honest citizens into its support, Mr. Tilden went to Albany and argued strongly against it. But the charter was passed and became a law. When the exposure of the plundering done under that charter came, Mr. Tilden at once took a leading part in bringing the guilty men to justice. In the State Convention of 1871 he declared open opposition to the Tweed candidates for the Legislature, and in 1872 he consented to become a member of the Assembly, that he might give the lawmakers the assistance of his counsel in straightening out the affairs of this city. His work in finally overthrowing the Ring was very effective. As a part of the warfare against the Tweed Ring came the warfare on the corrupt judges in this city. Mr. Tilden had taken an active share in the formation of the New York Bar Association in 1869-70, and he was very prominent in the work of putting Barnard, McCunn, and Cardozo off the bench. In 1874 the Democratic party in this State nominated Mr. Tilden for Governor. The vote stood Tilden 416,391, Dix 306,074. He took office on January 1, 1875. For many years previous to that time a ring had had control of the canals of the State, and its conduct was scarcely less scandalous than that of the Tweed Ring here. One of the most notable acts of his Governorship was the sending of a message to the Legislature denouncing this ring. The dishonest system was broken up, and the Constitutional Amendment ratified a few years later established the canals on a new and better system of government. In 1876 Gov. Tilden was nominated for President by the Democrats. The election resulted in the famous electoral dispute and the seating of Mr. Hayes by the decision of the Commission. Mr. Tilden was proposed as a candidate again in 1880, but a letter was read from him refusing to allow the use of his name. Since that date he has lived quietly, most of the time at his country house on the Hudson, with occasional visits to his house on Gramercy Square.

The funeral services of Mr. Tilden took place at Greystone on Saturday. A very distinguished company was present, including President Cleveland and Secretaries Endicott and Manning. Simple religious services were conducted by Dr. Wm. J. Tucker of Andover, Mass. The body was then taken to New Lebanon, where it was interred.

The will of Samuel J. Tilden was read at Greystone on Monday afternoon. It is a very long document, bequeathing an estate which is estimated at about $5,000,000. The disposition for public uses of the bulk of the property is left to the discretion of three trustees, who are John Bigelow, Andrew H. Green, and George W. Smith, Mr. Tilden's confidential secretary. Mr. Tilden gives to his sister, Mrs. Mary B. Pelton, the house in which she lives and the income from $100,000. For each of the other relatives he sets aside a certain sum to be held in trust by the executors, the income to be paid them during their lives, they, however, to have power to dispose of the principal at death. All the rest of his property is left in trust to the trustees, who are also executors, to be applied to several public uses. The will provides for a free public library and reading-room in New Lebanon, and another free library and reading-room in Yonkers. It suggests to the trustees the establishment of a great free library in this city.

Mr. Tilden sent this letter to President Cleveland dated February 28, 1885: "Your silver letter is absolutely perfect. It is the only silver thing I know of that transmutes itself into gold."

Dr. John Maclean, President of Princeton College from 1853 to 1868, died in Princeton on Tuesday at the age of eighty-six.

FOREIGN.

At a meeting of the Parnellites in Dublin on Wednesday, it was resolved that no measure offering less legislative and executive control over Irish affairs than does Mr. Gladstone's bill should be accepted as a settlement.

If the British Government declines to deal with evictions, Mr. Parnell will ask permission to introduce a bill dealing with the subject.

A meeting of Liberal-Unionists was held in Devonshire House, the residence of Lord Hartington, on Thursday. Lord Hartington presided, and among those present were Messrs. Joseph Chamberlain, Rylands, Heneage, Caine, and Jesse Collings. Lord Hartington, in a long speech upon the coming Parliamentary work, proposed that all attitude of hostility towards the adherents of the late Government be abandoned. The Liberal sections should coöperate in an endeavor to secure the enactment of useful legislation, and oppose unitedly all proposals looking to the separation of the empire. He said the consolidation of the party was only a matter of time. Towards that end the Unionists should at once identify themselves with the rest of the Liberals by taking seats in the House of Commons among them. He reiterated his opinion that the split in the party would soon heal. Mr. Chamberlain followed Lord Hartington. He said he would willingly accept the leadership of Lord Hartington, with whom he was in entire and cordial sympathy. He declared that such action as Lord Hartington proposed would speedily restore the unity of the party. The Unionists, he said, were the real victors at the late elections. Mr. Chamberlain's remarks were received with enthusiastic cheers. A resolution was unanimously adopted that the Radical and Whig Unionists should work together, and that the leaders who are privy councillors should claim seats in the House of Commons on an equality with the Gladstonite leaders. The meeting unanimously endorsed the sentiment of the speakers.

Parliament met at two P. M. on Thursday, and proceeded with the usual formalities to reëlect the Speaker. The chief feature of interest was the presence of Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain by the side of Mr. Gladstone in the front Opposition bench. When Mr. Gladstone saw Mr. Chamberlain, he arose and went over to the Radical leader, shook hands with him cordially, and held a conversation with him and with Lord Hartington. Mr. Gladstone looked extremely well.

After a consideration of Lord Hartington's speech, the conversation of members returned to town goes to show that there is little clearing up in the chaos of parties. Mr. Chamberlain has declared that he will not vote upon any subject which might have the effect of returning Mr. Gladstone to power so long as the latter remains unchanged on the Irish question. If some distinct question of Radicalism versus Toryism arises, Mr. Chamberlain cannot vote against it except at the risk of stultifying himself, nor vote for it without helping Mr. Gladstone's return. Lord Hartington announces that the Unionists will not help the Liberals force a premature expression on the Irish policy from the Conservatives. On the other hand, Mr. Chamberlain's new caucus, the so-called Radical Union, has decided to support Alderman Cook, the home-ruler, against Mr. Henry Matthews, on the latter's seeking a re-election for East Birmingham on his appointment to the Home Office. In the face of such contradictions no one knows what to expect.

The London *Times* says: "While it must freely be conceded that the Unionists, if they succeed in their bold effort to reconvert the Liberals to old principles, will be doing the country the greatest service, it is vain to ignore the dangers to which their attempt will expose them. The separatists being numerically larger, the tendency will be to absorb the smaller body. Although Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain will coöperate on the Irish question, ulterior debatable questions that are certain to be raised will divide them."

The House of Commons adjourned on Tuesday to August 19.

Rioting was renewed in Belfast on Saturday evening and continued unabated during Sunday and Monday. Time after time the police fired on the mob, and on Monday the military were called out in force, 1,200 reinforcements arriving from other cities. More than eleven people were killed and 130 wounded. The city, owing to the wreck and ruin of houses, presents a deplorable aspect. Its appearance is similar to that of Paris after the Commune. Comparative quiet was restored on Tuesday, though there were apprehensions of renewed trouble.

The difference which has prevented the British and Russian members of the Afghan Boundary Commission from arriving at an agreement has been settled, and the work of the Commission is drawing to a conclusion.

The state of affairs in Burmah is, and has been ever since the British occupation, one of political discord and social confusion. In consequence of this the British Government in India has decided to intrust the supreme command in Burmah to Maj.-Gen. Sir Herbert Macpherson, Commander-in-Chief in Madras. Five thousand troops will be sent into the country as soon as the cold season commences, to scour it and drive out or subdue the insurgents, and 1,000 additional police will be sent from India to maintain order.

The Emperors William and Francis Joseph met at Gastein on Sunday and Monday, and had a long interview.

A meeting of all the Bonaparte family except Prince Victor will be held on the 15th inst. Prince Jerome Bonaparte will preside. The object of the meeting is to unite the Royalist party. Prince Victor declines to attend, on the ground that he alone represents the Empire.

One hundred and fifty thousand new subscribers have applied for the new bonds issued by the Panama Canal Company. The number has exceeded the most sanguine hopes of the company.

Honorary degrees have been conferred by the University of Heidelberg upon Prof. Alexander Graham Bell of Washington, Prof. Edward D. Cope of Philadelphia, Prof. Othniel Charles Marsh of New Haven, Prof. Simon Newcomb, Superintendent of the *Nautical Almanac* at Washington, and Prof. John W. Powell, director of the Geological Survey.

Prof. William Scherer, the German historian and author, is dead, in his forty-sixth year. In 1864 he obtained his diploma at Vienna, where four years later he succeeded Pfeiffer in the chair of German literature. In 1872 he took the same chair at Strassburg, and in 1877 at Berlin. His published works deal specially with German literature and history. Among them are: 'Monuments of German Poetry and Prose' (1864), 'Religious Poets of the German Empire' (1874), 'The Origin of German Prose Romance' (1877), 'History of Alsace' (1871), and a 'History of German Literature' (2d ed., 1884).

The Presidents and ex-Presidents of the Central American republics of Salvador, Nicaragua, Honduras, Costa Rica, and Guatemala have been in Mexico arranging a plan for the union of those states in one confederation.

THE EXTRADITION TREATY.

THE Senate has adjourned without ratifying the new extradition treaty with Great Britain, but it would be a mistake on the part of intending embezzlers and defaulters to suppose that their interests were considered in the premises. The effect of non-action is to continue the existing immunity for every species of crime that anybody may choose to commit except "murder, piracy, arson, robbery, and forgery," the five offences named in the Treaty of 1842; since anybody committing a crime can put himself on British territory within a few hours, and generally before the crime is discovered. In a paper contributed by Mr. George H. Adams of New York to the *American Law Review* (July-August) it is shown how the mere fact of the enumeration of these five crimes has tended to make extradition more difficult than it commonly is between countries which have no such treaty. Murder, for instance, means the taking of human life by premeditation. It excludes all homicides, however heinous and unjustifiable, of less degree than murder, and excludes, of course, unsuccessful attempts to commit murder. Forgery under the treaty is held to be the act or acts known and described as forgery when the treaty was made—that is, forgery at common law. In the Eno case it was held that, although the statutes of both countries had declared the acts committed by Eno to be forgery, yet since they were not so in the year 1842, he could not be extradited. In a case quite as remarkable it was held in this country that, although a fugitive from English justice had, in the opinion of the court, been guilty of forgery at common law, yet, since the English courts had held that it was not forgery at common law, the party could not be extradited. Indeed, remarkable ingenuity has been put forth on both sides to reduce the existing treaty to its lowest terms. Diplomacy has sometimes aided in the escape of rascals of high degree, as in the well-known case of the forger Winslow, who was apprehended in England. An act of Parliament passed subsequently to the Treaty of 1842 prescribed that stipulations should be made with governments to whom fugitives were surrendered that they should not try the surrendered person for any other offence than that for which he was extradited until he should have had an opportunity to return to British territory—this by way of protecting political refugees. Secretary Fish refused to give any such stipulation as to Winslow, not because it was desired or intended to try him for any other crime than forgery, but because the Treaty of 1842 was absolute in its terms and called for no stipulations. So Winslow went scot free, and all extradition between the two countries was suspended for a time. It should be added that the authorities, both American and foreign, were opposed to Mr. Fish's contention in this case.

The laws of the two countries respecting the punishment of crime and their administration are so nearly alike that if no such thing as an extradition treaty had ever existed, it would be easy for either country to provide for the rendition of criminals by passing a law naming all the crimes in the calendar, and providing that persons should be delivered up, on proper demand, to any country which should enter into reciprocal relations as to those crimes. This is what Great Britain has done by the acts of Parliament of 1870 and 1873, and her offer has been accepted by nearly all civilized nations. By reason of contiguity of territory and identity of language, unusual facilities are offered to our criminal classes for escape to British jurisdiction. So much has the highway to Canada been thronged with fugitive bank officers and embezzling clerks, that a large portion of the public have come to regard British courts and society as having strong prejudices against the rendition of criminals, if not a secret liking for those who run away with other people's money. The facts are precisely the contrary. We have had the option of accepting the terms of enlarged extradition, which includes all crimes, from murder down to fraudulent bankruptcy, any time in the past thirteen years, and we have that option now. We are not even confined to the Phelps-Rosebery Treaty. It rests with us to put an effectual bar across the thieves' highway to Canada. If there is a flourishing colony in Montreal composed of people who are "wanted" in New York and other American cities, the fault is altogether our own. Any safe-blower or counterfeiter who can get across the border with his plunder is secure (provided his act was not accompanied by violence to any person so as to bring it under the definition of robbery), simply because we have chosen that it should be so. Why we have so chosen is because we had a "miff" with Great Britain about the Winslow case, ten or twelve years ago, and because our State Department has adhered to the untenable position taken by Mr. Fish.

The non-action of the Senate in the Phelps-Rosebery treaty must be ascribed to the doubts entertained by our politicians regarding the political effect of the dynamite clause in the treaty. This species of crime was not embraced in the English extradition acts of 1870 and 1873 because it was not then known. It is a more recent invention. Supposing, therefore, that the "miff" arising out of the Winslow case has been gotten over by lapse of time, or by change of administration, so that the two countries can take up the subject of extradition in a suitable spirit, the question would naturally present itself to the negotiators, Shall we follow strictly the lines of the general law of Great Britain, or shall we take the opportunity to add any new crime that may have been spawned by the powers of darkness since that law was passed? The use of dynamite as a persuader to social change is not confined to either country. The Chicago Court-house is as much exposed to blowing up as the Tower of London or the Parliament-house at Ottawa. Shall we improve this occasion to provide for the recapture of this class of offenders? It would have been easier for Minister Phelps to have accepted the English statutory schedule of crimes. Lord Rosebery could not have refused to negotiate on that basis since it was a completed part of English legislation and diplomacy. Nor could Great Britain consistently refuse to ratify the remainder of the treaty now if the Senate should strike out the dynamite clause. Probably the treaty will be ratified after some further delay, but the debate and the vote upon it ought to be public. There are few questions upon which a keener interest is felt.

THE "POOR NEGRO."

ONE of the most important developments of the late session of Congress has been the exposure of what may be called the "poor negro" humbug. Ever since the black man was emancipated and enfranchised it has been the rôle of Republican politicians to profess a lively concern about his future, and to assert that one of their chief aims was to secure him in the possession of all the white man's rights and privileges. On the day after the election of 1876, when Mr. Hayes supposed that Mr. Tilden was to become President, he lamented the result chiefly on behalf of the negroes, who would lose the protecting care of a Republican President. In every national campaign the Republican managers have appealed to hesitating voters to support their candidate, on the ground that the safety of the colored race depended upon the maintenance in power of the Republican party.

It has long been obvious enough to careful observers that there was a vast deal of hypocrisy about these professions, but so long as the Republicans remained in power, it was impossible to expose the humbug. A single session of Congress under a Democratic President has sufficed to show the truth. Mr. Cleveland applied a test to the Republican Senate which has demonstrated conclusively the real temper of Republican politicians toward the negro. For the office of Register of Deeds for the District of Columbia, the President nominated Mr. James C. Matthews, a colored man of marked ability resident in Albany, whose fitness for the place is not questioned. The office is a lucrative one, and, naturally enough, the selection of a negro to fill it was exceedingly distasteful to the many white applicants. But, of course, a Republican Senate would care nothing for such objections, and it was to have been expected that the nomination would be promptly confirmed. Instead of this, the committee to which it was referred delayed action upon the case for many weeks, and, when it was finally brought to a vote, almost all the Republican Senators refused to vote in favor of Mr. Matthews.

The adherence of the Senate to the secrecy of executive sessions unfortunately prevents the publicity which is always desirable in the case of contested nominations, and especially in such an instance as this. But the main facts about the rejection of Mr. Matthews are notorious. A pretence was made that he was rejected because he was a non-resident of the District of Columbia, but that this was a mere pretence is perfectly obvious when one reflects that a large number of white Democrats have been confirmed without opposition by the same Senate for Federal offices in Territories where they did not reside. The real reason why Mr. Matthews was rejected was because he was a Democratic negro,

and Republican Senators did not believe in encouraging negroes to vote the Democratic ticket. Mr. Ingalls of Kansas, who often displays a cynical frankness, is quoted as having admitted without any reserve that the reason why he and his party colleagues were against the nominee was, because they thought that the occupancy of so important an office by a negro upon the appointment of a Democratic President would tend to weaken the hold of the Republican party upon the negro vote.

There could not have been a more forcible demonstration of the hypocrisy of Republican professions about the negro than this action of a Republican Senate. To every right-minded person the fact that a Democratic President is ready to appoint a negro to so high a station in the capital of the nation is a cause for rejoicing, as remarkable evidence of the decay of prejudice. But the Republican politician, so far from congratulating the negro that both parties are ready to recognize his ability, is filled with dismay because he fears that his own party is going to lose its hold upon the black man if the black man finds that he fares tolerably well with the other party. It is plain that the best thing which could befall the colored race would be the breaking down of the old Democratic prejudice against it; the Republican politician sees that the breaking down of this prejudice would inevitably split the negro vote in halves, and he does his best to maintain the ancient wall.

It is only when such an incident as this happens that we realize the odious tyranny over the negro which the Republican politicians have established. The black man has never been treated by the Republican managers, he is not treated by them now, twenty years after his emancipation, as a free man in his political relations. He is regarded simply as the property of the Republican party. It has actually been the custom of Republican politicians to consult the census in order to find out how many men with black skins there were in a Congressional district, and then to question the fairness of the election if the count did not show as many Republican votes as there were colored men. If a man had negro blood in his veins, and voted the Democratic ticket in 1884, as Mr. Matthews did in company with so many old-time white abolitionists, he was denounced — as Mr. Matthews is denounced to-day by that Republican organ, the Albany *Evening Journal* — as "a renegade," "an ingrate," "a hypocrite," a "creature," and "opposed to the interests of the colored race" — as though the interests of the colored race in the United States were different from those of the white race, and as though a man with a black skin, simply because of the color of his skin, were bound to be the political slave of a party as completely as he was the physical slave of a master before emancipation.

The rejection of Mr. Matthews by the vote of Republican Senators is one of the most fortunate things for the colored race that could have happened. It cannot fail to open the eyes of negroes to the hypocrisy of the talk with which Republican politicians have so long deluded them. They will see that the interest of these politicians in the negro is as a Republican voter; that when he casts his ballot with the other party, they have no further use for him. It is a good thing to have this fact made plain. It will hasten the day when negroes shall divide between the two parties precisely as white men do, and when the odious color line shall be finally wiped out.

A NOTABLE VICTORY FOR REFORM.

THE Democratic State Convention in South Carolina last week possesses a national interest from the fact that there was a sharp fight over the civil-service question and a notable victory for reform. This is the first time that an issue has been made over this question in any Democratic convention since Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated, the usual practice having been to adopt some deliverance couched in general terms, with which neither the spoilsmen nor the reformers were disposed to quarrel. But in South Carolina there was an open contest as to whether the Convention should endorse the merit or the spoils system, and the result of such a contest in a representative State of the "solid South" is of the first importance.

The Committee on Resolutions reported a platform which contained half-a-dozen planks regarding State and national affairs, but made no reference whatever to the civil-service question. A motion was made to adopt the platform, and it was about to be put and carried in the usual way when Capt. F. W. Dawson, editor of the Charleston *News and Courier*, called attention to the fact that, although nearly identical with the platform adopted in 1884, there was one omission which seemed to be of great importance in view of the record of the party on the subject, to wit, the following plank:

"Civil-service reform, appointments to minor offices under tests that will indicate the qualifications of the applicant, promotion by merit, a fixed tenure of office, and no removals except for cause."

Capt. Dawson moved that this plank be inserted in the platform as reported by the Committee, and supported his motion in an emphatic speech. He pointed out that the Legislature had taken a clear and unmistakable stand on this question, resolutions covering the same ground having been adopted by that body at two separate sessions and almost without dissent. He reminded the Convention that one of the State's Senators, Gen. Butler, is "a stanch advocate of civil-service reform," and that the other Senator, Gen. Hampton, has gone so far as to propose that it be made an offence for a member of Congress or a Senator to urge, unsolicited, the appointment of any person to public office. He declared that to omit now the old and familiar declaration in favor of the reform, when the Democracy of the State has been in the past "planted squarely upon the bed-rock," would place the party in a false position, and would be regarded as a change of policy, and even as a repudiation of the broad and wise principle which before had been accepted as its guiding principle. He recalled the fact that Grover Cleveland was elected upon a reform plank in the platform of the last Democratic National Convention, and declared that it is his record on this issue "which goes so far to give him his present enormous strength among the people of the United States." Capt. Dawson concluded as follows:

"I cannot believe that the South Carolina Convention, with the previous history and record of the party before it, will repudiate the principle of civil-service reform as expressed in the amendment, and rebuke President Cleveland himself by telling him at this day, and after the grand victory that has been obtained, that the South Carolina Democracy are not in sympathy with him and are ready to turn their backs upon him and the policy and the principle he represents. I am confident, Mr. President, that the Convention will stand by its old landmarks, and in adopting the amendment which is proposed will keep itself in the position that it has held for years—the position which it asserted before the triumph was ours, and which we assert unswervingly now that the Democratic party holds power."

Capt. Dawson was loudly cheered during his speech and at its close, but the spoilsmen did not propose to yield without a struggle. Capt. T. H. Clarke, a delegate from Kershaw, declared against the proposed amendment, and said that "he felt that the old principle of Jackson was right, that to the victor belonged the spoils." Mr. Murray of Anderson opposed the amendment, and said that "he was of the opinion that the present Civil-Service Law was not in accordance with the genius of Democratic institutions. The rascals should be turned out, and honest, faithful, and true Democrats substituted." Col. Haskell of Richland spoke strongly against the proposed amendment. "He believed the present Civil-Service Law tended towards keeping Republicans in office. He regretted as deeply as any one that this matter of civil-service reform had been brought into this Convention, but since it had been brought in he would vote against the addition of any plank to the platform."

Other speakers supported the amendment, Mr. Murphy of Colleton, for example, saying that "if it was a right and proper plank to put in the platform of 1884, when we wanted to elect a Democratic President, it was a proper plank to be put in the platform of 1886, now that Grover Cleveland had been elected." Finally a vote was taken upon a motion to lay the reform amendment on the table. As the roll-call proceeded it was seen that the contest would prove a very close one, but when the end came it was found that the spoilsmen had been beaten, the motion to table having been lost by 149 yeas to 153 nays. The announcement of the vote was greeted with a storm of applause, and the plank was then adopted without a division.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the significance of such a contest, ending in such a result. It shows, as nothing before has so plainly shown, the strength of reform with the people. The resolution upon which the fight was made contains in a few words the whole gospel of Civil-Service Reform —entrance into the service only upon proved qualifications, promotion by merit, and no removals except for cause. This is the very antipodes of the Jacksonian doctrine of a "clean sweep" of incumbents, and a bestowal of the offices in return for political services. To adopt such a declaration was to place obstacles in the way of every professional office-seeker, not only by requiring him to prove his capacity before he can have a chance to fill a vacancy, but by endorsing the policy of not making vacancies "except for cause." It was not a mere declaration in favor of reform in the abstract by a party which was out of power

and bidding for votes, but a declaration in favor of reform in the concrete, when such reform affects the chances of every office seeker, by a party which is in power and is called upon to show exactly where it stands.

It would not have been surprising or discouraging if a convention made up, as the average State convention always is, so largely of professional politicians, had rejected the proposition to come out explicitly in favor of reform; but the defeat of the spoilsmen is cause for rejoicing. It shows that the Democratic politicians in the section where the Democratic party is strongest have already begun to appreciate the fact that the success of the party depends upon its fidelity to its pledges, and upon the heartiness with which it supports the President.

AN AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN IMBROGLIO.

HUNGARY, like this country, has a patriotic Decoration Day in May. On each anniversary of the capture of Buda in 1849, the walls of which were scaled by Görgey's *honvéds*, after a terrible struggle at dawn on May 21, the common burial ground of the fallen heroes—in the Military Cemetery—is decked with wreaths by their surviving comrades. While the preparations for this act of national piety were being made this year, Brig.-Gen. Jansky, of the Austro-Hungarian garrison of Buda-Pesth, happened to observe how neglected were the neighboring graves of the Imperial officers who fell gallantly fighting in defence of the stronghold against the revolutionists. Among these graves is that of Gen. Hentzi, the commander of the defence, who was mortally wounded in the last hour of the deadly conflict. Jansky, a Slav by birth and an Austrian soldier by training, regarded this neglect as a dereliction of duty on the part of the Imperial-Royal army, and persuaded a number of his surbordinate officers to join him in honoring the memory of the martyrs of fidelity to the flag and crown. The Austrian graves were accordingly decorated with wreaths, and so was the public monument of Gen. Hentzi, erected in the Castle of Buda after the surrender of Görgey's army to the Russians and the final triumph of reaction, and left standing by the chivalrous Magyars on the revindication of their national autonomy in 1867.

This new and unusual tribute to the memory of an officer who had not only deranged the victorious spring campaign of the patriots in 1849 by his obstinate defence of a stronghold in the centre of the country, but in so doing had laid in ruins by bombardment the fairest portion of Pesth, on the opposite bank of the Danube, incensed the more susceptible portion of the population of the Hungarian capital, and especially the young followers of the Independence party. Their creed is that Hungary, while abiding by the personal dynastic union with Cisleithania, must have a separate national army of her own. They saw in the action of Jansky and his military friends an insult to the patriotic sentiment of the nation, prompted by the highest military circle in Vienna, of whose centralizing and absolutistic spirit the Inspector-General of the common army, Archduke Albert, "the hero of Custozza," is deemed the embodiment. This aged relative of Francis Joseph had just toasted the common army, at the capital of Bosnia, in words in which the Radicals of Buda-Pesth saw only devotion to the Emperor, with a tacit negation of his duties as King of Hungary. Violent demonstrations against these "outrages" were at once resolved upon, and executed in a riotous way in the streets of the capital in the early part of June, so that the police had repeatedly to interfere with sword and bayonet, and even troops of the garrison had to be called out. Jansky's windows were smashed, a number of persons were wounded, hundreds were arrested, and one man was killed by a bayonet.

Both wings of the Opposition in the Hungarian Parliament, the Moderates and the Radicals, tried to profit by these occurrences to weaken the position of the Tisza Cabinet, the oldest in Europe. The adroit Premier ably and rationally answered interpellation after interpellation, blaming Jansky's action as "unwise and incorrect," but vindicating the defenders of order. The odium which his condemnation of Jansky excited in the military spheres of Vienna was intensified by a fierce attack on Archduke Albert, in the *Pesther Lloyd*, from the pen of Dr. Falk, an editor frequently inspired by the Minister President. The latter himself had made, in debate, depreciatory allusions to the unpopular Archduke. He had also referred to the highest military authority in the land as sharing his own view of the officers' demonstration in honor of Hentzi. This was rightly understood to be an allusion to the opinion of Baron Edelsheim-Gyulai, Commandant-General in Hungary, a distinguished soldier of German birth and Hungarian adoption and leanings. To place himself in the right at Vienna, Tisza repeatedly visited that capital, while Falk completely changed tactics in the *Lloyd*, extolling the private and civic virtues of Archduke Albert in a way which provoked a riotous outbreak against the glaringly inconsistent editor. Jansky had in the meanwhile received leave of absence from his post in the Hungarian capital, order was restored there, and a favorable reaction in the popular mind ensued. Backed by a vast majority in the Parliament, and high in the favor of Francis Joseph, Tisza seemed to have completely triumphed over his civil as well as military opponents.

The exasperation of the higher army circles, however, caused by the provocations in the streets, the press, and the Parliament of Pesth, needed salving. About the middle of July, therefore, when the popular animosities in Hungary seemed to have subsided, a measure was adopted in Vienna which promised to give satisfaction to both sides in the controversy, if reason could prevail over passion. Baron Edelsheim was placed, "at his own request," on the retired list with a pension, to which a decoration with a grand cross of a high military order was added, and Brig.-Gen. Jansky was removed from Hungary to Bohemia, with the rank of division-commander. Gen. Pejachevich was appointed Edelsheim's successor. Thus rewards and removals were blended together, and satisfaction apparently given both to military honor and to popular susceptibility. But in Hungary the retiring of Edelsheim and the promotion of Jansky alone were considered by the excited populace, and the leaders of the Extreme Left or Independent party found the opportunity favorable for renewing their attacks on the Cabinet, and opening a crusade for the separation of the Hungarian army from that of Cisleithania. Monster meetings were announced in various parts of the country, and flaming appeals made to the patriotism of the masses. The excitement grew apace, and Tisza, about the beginning of this month, found it advisable once more personally to explain the state of affairs to Francis Joseph, and plead for some concession calculated to allay the patriotic heat of the Magyars. According to the latest advices by cable, the Emperor will gratify the Premier.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL CHRONOLOGY.

THE remarks of Mr. W. J. Stillman in No. 1099 of the *Nation* on "chronological attribution in archæological research" (as he very well puts it), apply with equal correctness to archæological finds on this hemisphere. The truth of his statement that "in implements, in methods of structure, in pottery, etc., survivals are so common and so strange in their persistency that there is almost no reliance to be placed on them alone," is well exemplified on this continent wherever the occurrence of ruined aboriginal sites coincides with actual occupation by aboriginal tribes. Thus, in New Mexico, for instance, not only is the water-jar made and used to-day by the Pueblo Indians (the so-called *tinaja*)—the bowl or *cajete* (whether for household use or for purposes of worship)—identical in shape with those found among ruins of every description, but the style of decoration is the same; and as that decoration rests mostly on types originally, at least, symbolical, we easily recognize a perfect agreement between the fundamental ideas underlying designs at Casas Grandes (Chihuahua), throughout Arizona and New Mexico, into Colorado, and those painted to-day by the Indians of Zuni, Moqui, and along the Rio Grande. Symbolism has "stood over," as E. B. Tylor expresses it in his definition of the word *superstitio*, in spite of advances, in spite of modern example and patterns. It is utterly useless to point to such and such kinds of pottery as "older forms"; they recur at various times and at the most remotely distant places. Thus corrugated and indented pottery was used and made as early as the sixteenth century. In Sonora a corrugated surface was produced, by scratching, on jars used less than a century ago. A "lost art" is only that of producing a thick vitreous gloss, very clumsy, on lines of paint alone. This type of pottery was common in the pueblos up to 1680; at present, even recollection of how it was made has vanished among the Indians.

Mr. Stillman refers to "the occurrence of flint implements with much later forms," and says: "The use of flint knives for circumcision is of very late record, probably for sanitary reasons as well as surgical, and maybe for hieratical also." Flint and obsidian are not altogether out of use to-day among the American aborigines. Operations on horses and cattle are still sometimes performed with obsidian splinters in preference to steel even; and as to surgical practice on the human body, the crescent-shaped tools of obsidian as well as of flint are to-day used by medicine-men in secret. Sanitary reasons are conceded to be at the root of this old custom, but in addition there is a belief in the celestial origin of the instruments themselves. Thus the crescent of flint which the Tehua Indians still have (and conceal from foreigners) is kept imbedded in the powder used as a preventive of lightning-

strokes—the *flor del rayo*, whose aboriginal name I omit, owing to its great length.

Fetishes of to-day have the same type as those from utterly forgotten ruins. The medicine idols of lava, painted red, which are used and made to-day, are like the oldest ones exhumed. At Casas Grandes I found a panther-fetish, recognizable as such at first glance, and closely resembling the "long-tail" (as *Felis concolor* is called at Zuni) so plentifully carved by the Pueblos and used by them at the present time.

The same conservatism is exhibited in purely ornamental objects. Shells and shell-beads have identical shapes and sizes, whether exhumed in Sonora or Chihuahua, found in cliff-houses, or worn to-day and manufactured at Santo-Domingo, Taos, or Isleta. The same applies to turquoise pendants.

What was formerly termed the "stone age" continues to flourish among the village Indians of the Southwest (and also among roaming natives), notwithstanding the use of steel and of gunpowder. The hand-mill is of lava, and such slabs as have been used in long-abandoned settlements are carefully exhumed and set up in the houses of to-day. Newly "built" earthenware (the turning-wheel is yet unknown), newly plastered walls and floors, are still smoothed and polished with the pebble or drift of olden times. The grinding-pin is often "picked" with a piece of pointed flint. Sluggers or slungshots made of a stone ball covered with rawhide were but lately discarded. Stone hatchets and hammers are out of use, but it is quite interesting to observe how the Pueblo Indians still turn to a stone for purposes of beating, pounding, or hammering, in preference to the American hatchet or axe, and how much more they can accomplish with the former than with the latter "tool of the age." Flint-tipped arrows have almost disappeared now, but at the present date the Apaches use, against small game, simple *wood-pointed* shafts—weapons still more primitive than the arrow-head of flint or obsidian. The wooden club is still extensively wielded, and, were the Pueblo Indians to go to war, we should not fail to see "le bouclier de mon père," of gaudily painted buffalo-hide, strapped to his body.

The study of aborigines and aboriginal remains in the Southwest affords the great advantage that it presents to us, side by side, the culture of a long-gone past in its minute details, and a culture of to-day which has preserved enough of the old to make those details, not only intelligible, but mostly *tangible*. In the Old World, the intellectual and moral life of peoples who existed before the time of inscriptions can only be surmised. Here it becomes the object of direct observation: we can, to a great extent, learn to feel and to think as they felt and thought untold ages ago. Archæology and ethnology in the Southwest may, therefore, yet become of some service to classical archæology even—in a modest degree. They may serve to illustrate the growth of institutions, of features in art and industry, during periods so remote that, on eastern continents, every reliable tradition thereof is lost.

I shall not refer to the great field of primitive sociology, in which American studies have been so fruitful, but cannot refrain from alluding here to two minor instances in symbolical decoration. The cross is not uncommon on painted pottery; it occurs on rocks—either in colors or carved and scratched. Its signification is definitely ascertained by study of the symbols among various tribes. It is needless to state that such symbols are very ancient. The cross stands for the *star* in general; if painted red it is the star of evening, if white the morning star. The Greek fret and the scroll, clumsy and coarse sometimes, are equally common. Their symbolical import is also ascertained. In both cases it signifies the *whirlwind*. A study of pottery from more than 300 localities between the thirty-seventh and twenty-ninth degrees of latitude has further satisfied us that, in the case of these two designs, there is a sensible rise in development from north to south.

It is very gratifying to know that there is at least some faint connecting link between classical archæology and that Cinderella among scientific researches, American archæology *at home*.

AD. T. BANDELIER.

THE PRINCES AND THE ARMY.

PARIS, July 30.

THE French army has been so far extremely averse to mixing in the political struggles: there is no example of any French *pronunciamiento*. The *Coup d'Etat* of December, 1850, was made with the help of the army, but Prince Napoleon was in power when he made it; the Minister of War obeyed his orders, and the army obeyed the orders of the Minister of War. The army, in this respect, somewhat represents the people—a people without any political initiative, extremely docile, unable to resist the tyranny of Paris. All the initiative is in the capital, and if the provinces triumphed over the capital in 1871, during the days of the Commune, it was because half the country was still occupied by foreign troops, and because the Government was in Versailles. The political inertia of the army is notorious; I have often heard generals, holding the most decided views in politics in their personal capacity, speak with horror of the possibility of a conflict between two French regiments. In fact, such a thing is considered a sheer impossibility. The army is the army of the nation, and knows nobody but its recognized chief of the day.

In order that this strong sense of discipline should be preserved, it is highly important that the army should feel secure against all political agitations, that its rights should be respected by the powers of the day. The Republican opinions of such men as Cavaignac or Charras did not prevent their advancement under the reign of Louis Philippe. Under the Second Empire, MacMahon, though he was notoriously a royalist, became a Marshal of France. The Governments could ignore the private feelings and opinions of the soldier, since the soldier never obeyed the commands of the politicians.

A new spirit seems to be introducing itself in the army, and it has found an exponent in a young and ambitious Minister of War. I will not speak here of the law of the 25th of June last, which banishes the heads of the families that once reigned over France, and which forbids all the members of these families to *enter* the French army and navy. As soon as this law was promulgated, the Minister of War informed all the officers belonging to the house of Orleans and to the Bonaparte family that they were struck off the army list. The eldest son of the Duc de Chartres was passing at the time his examination for the school of St. Cyr. His compositions were sent back to him unopened. This was strictly legal, as he was competing for entering the army. Was it legal to strike off the army list those who had entered it long ago? Article 4 of the law of banishment says merely that "the members of the families which have reigned in France shall not enter (*ne pourrons entrer*) the army or the navy, nor exercise any public function, nor any elective mandate." It may be argued that the possession of a military grade is a public function; but this is a very poor argument, as the grade, the rank of officer, is very distinct from the function, from the employ. It is always permitted to the Minister of War to place an officer in what is called "retrait d'emploi," and, in fact, in February, 1883, the Duc d'Aumale, the Duc de Chartres, the Duc d'Alençon, were placed in this category, and deprived of their functions, the one as general-inspector, the others as colonel and as captain. There are many officers who, for one reason or other, have no employ, but they cannot be deprived of their grade.

The Minister of War, fearing that his measure would disquiet the whole army, said himself in answer to an interpellation on the 13th of July: "I am the first to say very loudly that the officer is proprietor of his grade, and nobody, absolutely nobody, can take it away from him; provided, however, that he has obtained this grade in conformity with the law." Then he tried to establish that the Duc d'Aumale and Prince Murat had not obtained their grades regularly and in conformity with the law. The Chamber of Deputies was so enchanted with this argumentation that it voted at once that the speech of the Minister of War should be placarded on the walls of all the *mairies* of France. There it is on the walls of my *mairie*, and what do the bystanders learn in reading it? They learn that the advancement of the princes has been rapid; they are told the dates of their promotions; the legal question remains totally ignored.

Nothing has been more legal than the advancement of the Duc de Chartres. He was a volunteer in the war of 1870, he was promoted and decorated by Gambetta. After the war the Constituant Assembly, which was a sovereign assembly, appointed a Committee of Grades, which revised all the grades received during the war. (The present Minister of War, who objects to the advancement of others, served in Paris during the siege, and he received three grades in succession during this siege.) The decisions of this Committee had a sovereign character, as has been recognized by the Council of State (decree of November 15, 1872, and of January 3, 1873). The Duc de Chartres was confirmed in his grade of major, and he afterwards became colonel in the most regular way. The position of Prince Murat is this: he certainly advanced rapidly, but he obtained all his grades in conformity with the law of April 14, 1832, on advancement in the army, which is a constitutive law of the army. As for his son and Prince Roland Bonaparte, they entered St. Cyr, and became officers in the most regular way.

The Minister of War had not the slightest right to strike these officers from the army list, though he could deprive them of their employ. The law of May 19, 1834, distinctly gives to the grade the character of a real property. The Council of State has always considered it as such. It would be easy to cite the text of various decrees which give this interpretation to the law. The Minister of War, moreover, committed a very strange mistake when he struck off the Murats from the army list, as belonging to the families which had once reigned in France. If he had taken cognizance of the acts which have established the status of the family of the Napoleons, he would have seen that there was a distinction between the imperial family proper and what was called the civil family: that the members of this civil family had no right of succession; that the descendants of Napoleon I., of Joseph, of Louis, of Jerome Bonaparte, were the only members of the imperial family, while the Murats and the descendants of Lucien Bonaparte had no hereditary rights. It was unnecessary cruelty to treat them as pretenders; it is quite clear that the late law of banishment was only directed against the princes who could eventually become pretenders.

The position of the Duc d'Aumale must be examined by itself. His advancement was not disputed by the Republicans when he came back from exile after the war, when he was made President of the Council of War which judged

Bazaine. It was not disputed as long as the army had to be reorganized, when he took command of the Seventh Corps d'Armée, at Besançon, and took all the measures to preserve a great part of our eastern frontier against a new invasion. It was not disputed when he was made Inspector of Armies, and inspected the south of France. The last man to dispute it at the time was the present Minister of War, who served as Colonel in the Seventh Corps d'Armée. Now this Minister of War says quietly to the Chamber that the Duc d'Aumale did not enter the French army "either by going to a military school or by serving in the ranks of the soldiers." He says that the Duke was made sub-lieutenant in 1837, at the age of fifteen, and that he became very rapidly colonel and general. He tells all the dates of the promotions; he forgets the dates of the victories, the long and arduous struggle in Algiers, the combats with Abd-el-Kader, the taking of the Smala, the pacification of the French colony.

Let us look only at the legal aspect of the case. When the Duc d'Aumale became an officer, France was a monarchy. The Minister of War cannot suppress history. It is of the essence of monarchy to attribute special rights to the members of the royal family. All the kings and emperors of Europe use such rights. An *ordonnance* of August 2, 1818, decided in one of its articles that when the princes of the blood who were not yet generals entered active service, the brevet of *maréchal-de-camp* (or of brigadier) should be sent to them after the first campaign. King Louis Philippe, when the law of 1832 was passed, consented to a diminution of his prerogative; he inserted in the ordinance of March 16, 1838, which was issued in execution of the law of April 14, 1832, an article thus worded:

"The princes of our family may be named colonels after the age of eighteen years. Their advancement to the grades superior to the grade of colonel is submitted to the conditions enunciated in article 10 of the law of April 14, 1832. However, after a war campaign, they may, without the accomplishment of these conditions, be promoted to the grade immediately superior to the one which they are in possession of. Their various promotions are to be inscribed on the roll-list of the army."

This ordinance of 1838 is perfectly legal, and the regularity of the nominations made in favor of the princes of the royal blood was recognized, after the fall of Louis Philippe, by the law of August 4, 1849, on the organization of the general staff of the army. Shall we add that all the restrictive dispositions of the ordinance have been obeyed? To be sure, the Duc d'Aumale was colonel at the age of nineteen; but he only became brigadier in 1841, after two campaigns in Africa. He became divisional general after two new campaigns, followed by the defeat of the great Arab leader, Abd-el-Kader. It is therefore evident that if the Duc d'Aumale received a rapid advancement, this advancement was always the recompense of great military services, and was in conformity with the rules of the time. After the fall of the Empire, he naturally took his place at the head of the generals of division, in virtue of the date of his nomination; and it was owing to this circumstance that he was chosen by M. Thiers as President of the Council of War which condemned Marshal Bazaine.

The question is now before the Council of State, but it will probably be long before the judgment of the Council is delivered. To many people the legal and technical question will appear very secondary in comparison with the political question. There are many who believe that the law of the strongest is, after all, the best law, and that it ought to supersede all others. It is idle to debate with these strong-minded adherents of the theory of the struggle for life, applied to mankind, to forms of governments, to races, nations, and even families. We should have much to say if we undertook to discuss these barbarous theories. It is with a feeling of great sadness that we are obliged to confess that they are at present triumphant. The Conservative, *Athenian*, *Periclean*, *amiable*, open republic of M. Thiers, of Jules Simon, and others is no more; the contract made at the time of the creation of our existing constitutional laws has been broken; the *modus vivendi* which had allowed France to live peacefully for a few years, has come to an end. Time will show what is to be the result of the *thorough* policy—of intolerance in religion, of tyranny in civil life.

"PARSIFAL" AND "TRISTAN."

BAYREUTH, July 26.

THREE death-blows—literally—have lately been struck against the cause of Wagner, compared with which all hostile attacks must be regarded as mere fly-bites. In rapid succession, within three years, Wagner himself, his royal patron, Ludwig II., and his best singer, Scaria, have passed away. The news of Scaria's sudden death was received just a few hours before the first performance, on the 23d, of "Parsifal," of which he had been the most perfect interpreter and *régisseur* since 1882. Had this triple fatality occurred ten years ago, it might have retarded the popular appreciation of Wagner's art twenty years or more. The death of the King, however, came near frustrating at least this year's festival; and had Wagner lived he would have been perhaps the first to suggest a postponement, for he admitted that without King Ludwig's kindly encouragement "Parsifal" would not have been performed in his lifetime, or perhaps even would not have been written.

The Bayreuth *Tageblatt* comments on the unusually large number of English, French, and American listeners at the first performance; and the proportion of foreigners is indeed quite striking. After getting on the branch road which connects Bayreuth with the main railways, north and south, it seemed to me as if I was on a local Hudson River or New Jersey train, so plentiful were the New Yorkers, most of them well known in the musical world. They all looked tired and warm, and complained of the slowness of the railroads. To give an instance: It took me three days to come from Visp on the Rhône (near Zermatt, Switzerland) to Bayreuth (between 400 and 500 miles), and I always took the fastest train. On the Rhône road the average rate of the *fastest* train is twelve miles an hour. It was not on this road, however, but on the way from Augsburg to Nuremberg, that the conductor, while talking to a passenger inside a coupé, had his coat pulled by an assistant, who exclaimed, "Herr Conducteur! It is time to go!" Whereupon that official replied in a bass voice of imperturbable placidity, "Ja, ja! Gleich" (presently).

After his arrival at Mecca, the weary pilgrim was taken in tow by the Wohnungs-Comité, which had provided rooms—generally the best room or parlor of some family in moderate circumstances—at the average rate of a dollar a day; which, though about three times the ordinary rates, appears reasonable enough to foreigners. At three o'clock the Bayreuthers formed two lines in front of the Wagner Theatre, to watch the carriages drive up the hill, and to point out the famous among the guests. There are no Emperors or Kings, as in 1876, but there are several Princes, and the literary and journalistic world is well represented. Liszt, who, with Wagner's children, was in the King's box, was the centre of attraction, until the lights were turned down, reducing the auditorium to pitch darkness, making the reading of text-books impossible, and revealing the stage pictures with marvellous distinctness. Whenever I have the good fortune to sit before one of these stage pictures at Bayreuth I cannot help recalling a remark of Helmholtz, that one may look at a photograph of a strange place many times without getting a vivid impression of it, but that after seeing it through a stereoscope and then visiting it, the spectator will have the impression of having actually been there before. This is precisely the difference between a stage picture at Bayreuth and one on any other stage. Those who have seen "Parsifal" at Bayreuth have actually lived among the Knights of the Graïl, among the flower maidens in *Klingsor's* magic garden, and in the gay meadow on Good Friday morning. And this stereoscopic illusion is produced by the means so often described—the darkening of the auditorium, the having an empty space between stage and auditorium, and the invisibleness of the orchestra. This delightful arrangement, though it had been suggested by other famous musicians before Wagner, and though its magic charm has been demonstrated here for ten years, has been nowhere copied, though there have been a few *partial* imitations, the success of which has, of course, been only partial.

The illusion is not only optical but acoustic too; for the invisibleness of the orchestra makes it appear as if the music proceeded from the stage. It almost seems, indeed, as if the singers produced the instrumental as well as the vocal music; and it need not be said that this results in a delightful unity of impressions. The "Parsifal" orchestra is this year, as usual, under the command of Kapellmeister Levi of Munich. He has not, however, his own orchestra, but one made up of musicians from several orchestras. Though they are all excellent musicians, they have never before played together, and this was occasionally noticeable on Friday. For though as a whole the orchestral work was wonderfully clever and impressive, in a few places (notably the erratic introduction to the third act) one missed the subtle accents by means of which the Munich orchestra—which played at the festivals in 1882, 1883, and 1884, and therefore must have been over the score about fifty times—so wonderfully balanced and contrasted the variously combined motives. Perhaps the flaws were noticeable to those only who had heard "Parsifal" before; but they show that the best orchestra cannot do full justice to a Wagner score until it practically knows it by heart. From a less exacting standard of judgment than that which prevails here everything was perfect, except the bells, which were even less satisfactory than in 1882. The problem of constructing a not too expensive set of chimes, the tones of which, while distinctly marked as to pitch, shall have the deep droning sound of cathedral bells, has not yet been solved. Will not some inventive Yankee apply his imagination to this task?

Vocally, the performance did not differ greatly from those of 1882, as the cast included three singers who were in the original cast—Malten of Dresden, Winkelmann and Reichmann of Vienna. All three were admirable, especially Fräulein Malten, whose superb voice thrilled the whole audience in the second act, while in dramatic action she has greatly improved since 1882. Great efforts have been made to secure Malten for our Metropolitan Opera-house, and there is hope that she may be able to visit us next year. The rôle of *Gurnemanz* is perhaps the finest vocal part ever written by Wagner, and Herr Scaria's interpretation of it was probably the best specimen of dramatic singing on record. His successor, Herr Siehr, though very good, cannot but suffer by comparison. Some, even among

the Wagnerites, complained that the epic narrative in the first act is "too long"—an objection never heard while Scaria sang it; another proof that Wagner's dramas are interesting *throughout* only when they are interpreted by first-class artists. At to-day's performance of "Parsifal" the cast will be a different one, there being three sets of singers for both "Parsifal" and "Tristan." This alternation is one of the things that make the Bayreuth festivals so interesting; not only because one can thus hear in one week the leading vocalists of the leading German operahouses, but because the feeling of emulation is thereby mightily stirred in the artistic heart. When Malten, for instance, sings the part of *Kundry*, the presence of the most distinguished audience can hardly inspire her to such a supreme effort as the knowledge that all the seats in the front row of the "parquet" are occupied by the festival artists (including the rival *Kundry*, Materna), looking for faults through the microscopic medium of jealousy.

The audience was one that would have gladdened Wagner's heart. After the lights had been turned down there was not a stir or sound to be heard, except the occasional tinkling of the little silver bells on the bracelets of some ill-bred fashionable "ladies." Even at the close of the first and second acts the audience respected Wagner's wishes by abstaining from any attempt to call the artists before the footlights. At the end of the last act, however, the whole storage battery of enthusiasm was discharged at once; though even here the artists would only allow the curtain to be raised while they retained their position in the final tableau, refusing to mar the illusion by coming before the footlights and making an undramatic modern bow of thanks. The Bayreuth method of displaying enthusiasm is based on the thermometer of silence: the more a scene is appreciated, the more profound stillness reigns in the house; and there were places in "Parsifal" where it seemed as if breathing itself would be an offence against one's neighbors.

During the performance of "Tristan und Isolde," which followed two days after "Parsifal," this Wagnerian etiquette was not quite so strictly observed—not only because "Tristan," being a secular drama, does not call for such reverential silence as the quasi-ecclesiastic "Parsifal," but also because the majority of the audience consisted of a party of Viennese, who had been brought here on a special excursion train. The Viennese, being the most musical people in the world, are irrepressible in their enthusiasm, especially when listening to Wagner or Strauss, whom their liberal taste allows them to admire equally—each in his sphere. Consequently every act of "Tristan" was applauded frantically, though even here the artists respected Wagner's wishes, and refused to be seen after the fall of the curtain, before the end. The enthusiasm of the audience was fully justified, for a grander performance of Wagner's love-drama has perhaps never been given. I have always regarded "Tristan" as Wagner's most inspired work, and two of New York's leading Wagnerites, who previously considered "Die Meistersinger" his supreme effort, admitted, after yesterday's performance of "Tristan," that I was right. In front of me sat two Frenchmen, who kept muttering to one another, "C'est merveilleux, c'est merveilleux!" and there can be little doubt that if "Tristan" were to be produced in New York next winter, as has been intimated, it would attract as many crowded audiences as "Die Meistersinger" did last year.

The first act of "Tristan"—the conveying on shipboard of an unwilling bride to an aged king by a young hero, culminating in the love potion unwittingly drunk by them, which makes them the victim of an irresistible passion—is wonderfully dramatic. On the love scene in the garden, in the second act, the composer has lavished a wealth of ravishing orchestral effects such as are to be found in no other work of his; and in the death scene of the last act the poetry of the text is only equalled in impressiveness by the tragic pathos of the music. Morally, too, no candid person can object to the legend as treated by Wagner. For, by the introduction of the magic love potion, he removes the action of the lovers from the region of mere amorous adventure (as treated by the mediæval poets) to the sphere of inevitable tragic necessity. And as, moreover, in his version, *Isolde* has never really become the wife of the king, who, indeed, when he hears of the love potion, follows the lovers to give his consent to their union only to see them breathe their last, the objections which have been advanced against Wagner's drama are seen to rest on ignorance and malice in perhaps equal parts.

As this was the first performance of "Tristan" ever given in Bayreuth, great things were expected of the scenic features and the performance, all of which hopes were realized. Vogel of Munich as *Tristan* and Frau Sucher as *Isolde* were very impressive in their difficult parts, and Frau Staudigl was such a good *Brangäne* as to make one wonder why she should have been two years in New York with her husband, without appearing in German opera. The orchestra was perfect, bringing out the delicate mezzotints abounding in this score with the same skill as the more brilliant colors; while the sailors sang their brief but very realistic chorus with admirable vivacity. Wagner's idea of heightening the effect of the music by means of minute correspondences with the dramatic by-play was illustrated in a hundred ways. To give one striking instance: While the sailors gradually pull in a rope, the orchestra plays a charming little melody with a peculiar rhythmic accent and swing, that suits their action so remarkably that it seems as if the two necessarily belonged together; and perhaps some of the Americans in the audience will, when they see the sailors on the *Etruria* or *Werra* pulling their ropes, involuntarily exclaim: "Hang it! Why don't the fellows sing the Rope Motive?"

At the first performance of "Tristan," as of "Parsifal," the house was crowded, and the indications are that the fifth festival will be the most successful financially of all those given so far. What a bitter pill this must be to those who, like Hanslick, confidently prophesied that the festival of 1876 would never be repeated! It was announced yesterday that the sixth festival will be held next summer. Five festivals in ten years is at the rate of one every two years, which is even in excess of the anticipations of Wagner, who, when he first built the theatre in Bayreuth, merely hoped to have a festival once in three years. In one thing, it is true, Wagner was disappointed—in his desire to make Bayreuth a dramatic high school for young singers. This plan, he says, failed from lack of a sufficient number of candidates of talent. But in another sense Bayreuth always was, and still is, a dramatic high school, where the singers who never enjoyed Wagner's tuition learn from those who have, and the latter from one another. Even Madame Marchesi of Paris, who has trained so many *lyric* singers for the operatic stage, is now recommending her pupils to visit Bayreuth, and she admits that the possession of a dramatic voice is now the great desideratum in a singer, while light, lyric voices are at a discount. Even Patti, Nilsson, and other leading warblers are without a "job" this season, and have sought refuge in the concert hall, while for dramatic singers the managers are fighting and establishing boycotts against American competitors. And for this change in popular taste Richard Wagner and his Bayreuth festivals are chiefly responsible. H. T. F.

Correspondence.

INTELLECTUAL MEN AND WOMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent "E. R. S.," two weeks ago, in his interesting letter, "Why Not Make Her an Intellectual Woman?" describes very truly that state of affairs in society which results from want of mental activity in its members, namely, general lack of interest in all subjects of thought except mere gossip; hence the deplorably low state of society talk and society entertainments in general. As a remedy your correspondent suggests that the women should be made more intellectual by receiving a higher education. And in the last number of the *Nation* Mr. Robert Waters joins the first correspondent, and quotes what a lady of Vassar College says about the matter.

Now, I appreciate fully these remarks, but think it can be easily shown that the mere higher instruction, such as colleges usually afford, is far from likely to produce the desired effect. The fact is, that we find people everywhere, both men and women, who have had the advantage of a college education, but who, in a few years of life in business or in society, have lost almost the last trace of interest in matters of science, literature, art, etc. What is the cause of this? In my estimation it is our wrong modes of instruction. We do not instruct in order to *inspire*, but in order to have good recitations. The standing of the pupil does not depend upon his insight into the subject of study, not upon having perceived the bearing of the lesson upon other parts, not upon seeing what other questions of interest are raised thereby, but depends, in the main, upon the glibness with which he recites from the book. The pupil is far more interested in the "percentage" of his recitations than in the subject-matter of those recitations. After finishing a course of study in any science, the ordinary pupil has in his mind a recollection of things learned and recited, but not digested. He has not a source of reflection and interesting inquiry inviting him in all his spare moments. Such he would have, had he really mastered the elements.

I believe that all candid observers will say that these statements are true as regards by far the greater part of our colleges and schools of all kinds. Now, let a young man or woman thus trained enter the world: that source of joyful mental activity which *he* possesses who has learned to take a scientific, unselfish interest in things, is totally wanting; and as those subjects once learned (chiefly by force of memory) pass away, the mind becomes more and more vacant, and we have the result which we observe everywhere in society.

The aim and purpose of all education is primarily the greater happiness of the individual. The value, then, of a higher education consists not so much in storing the mind with useful knowledge as in giving that inspiration which throughout life is a source of joyful activity, a source of interest in all that interests the best of our race. We shall look in vain, I fear, for improvement in the tone of conversation in society, for improvement of the interest that people take in earnest matters of thought and inquiry, so long as the conditions I have pointed out continue to prevail.—Respectfully yours,

Werner A. Stille.

St. Louis, August 1, 1886.

WOMAN IN MUSIC.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am glad to observe that my little book, 'Woman in Music,' is bringing out some discussion of the subject implied in its title in the columns of the *Nation*. In the opening chapter of the work an examination of the problem why woman has thus far failed to create any large musical composition destined to become classical is invited, and the author's inability to solve it is freely acknowledged.

I can hardly allow the communication of Mr. Philip Hale, which appears in your paper over the date of Paris, July 9, to pass without a reply to its manifest injustice. At the very outset Mr. Hale says:

"I have not read Mr. George P. Upton's 'Woman in Music,' but from your notice of it in the *Nation* of June 17th I infer that he is better acquainted with German music than French music, and that Élise Polko is more of a personality to him than Louise Bertin, C. de Grandval, or Augusta Holmès. To be sure, Élise Polko is known in America by a translation of stories about musicians in which traditional and original lies are ingeniously mixed with descriptions of that peculiarly sentimental, ultra-amorous nature so dear to that class of German women called by Heinrich Dorn 'die Horde überspannter hysterischer Weiber.' But to see her taken seriously and even named in the same sentence with Clara Schumann, does not of itself awaken a desire to buy Mr. Upton's book."

Mr. Hale's unfair statement is in itself sufficient testimony that he has not read the book. Had he done so, he would have found that on page 17 the reader is warned against accepting the musical literature of Élise Polko, as being untrustworthy, and that the only other connection in which her name is used is on page 145, where her personal description of Mendelssohn's wife is cited, because it is the observation of an eye-witness. As to Mme. Schumann, twelve pages are devoted to her musical genius and to the relations between herself and her husband, while frequent and enthusiastic reference is made to her in other parts of the book. I do not think this point needs further amplification.

The cases of French female composers cited by Mr. Hale attest to the truth of the general sentiment which forms the keynote of 'Woman in Music,' namely, that "while a few women, during the last two centuries, have created a few works, now mostly unknown, no woman during that time has written either an opera, oratorio, symphony, or instrumental work of large dimensions that is in the modern repertory" (p. 20). Mr. Hale cites Louise Bertin, Mme. de Grandval, Mlle. Holmès, and Mlle. Pelletan. Louise Bertin wrote an opera, "Esmeralda," which was an eventual failure, for the reason that it was not well written. Mme. de Grandval and Mlle. Holmès have a local reputation. They are unknown out of France. Neither of their names can be found in the standard encyclopædias, and not one of their works is in the modern repertory, or, so far as I know, has had a hearing outside of Paris. As to Mlle. Pelletan, her reputation rests upon the Gluck edition, which has nothing whatever to do with the subject of my book.

The remainder of Mr. Hale's communication is too flippant to need answer.—Yours truly,

George P. Upton.

Chicago, August 1, 1886.

QUEER DOINGS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: On the 23d of June the Board of Trustees of the University of Mississippi declared vacant the chairs of mathematics, Latin, Greek, English, natural history. Shortly afterwards the Secretary, Hon. H. M. Sullivan, himself a member of the Board, scattered broadcast over the land circulars requesting intending applicants to forward their testimonials, or be present here in person, on the 27th of July, when the Board would meet to fill the vacant chairs.

Straightway there rose up from the Baptists of the State a cry of alarm and indignation. Sixty thousand of them (white and black) "would know the reason why" their "representatives" in the Faculty, one of them a minister, had been ousted. The Methodists, too, had a "representative," also a minister, among the five that had been dropped; and the Presbyterians; and the Episcopalians.

By the morning of the 27th five hundred teachers, hailing from nearly every State in the Union, and many from foreign parts, had entered the lists, most of them by letter. Thirty-five had hastened hither to be on the spot, remembering that *les absents ont toujours tort*. The Board met on Tuesday and did not adjourn *sine die* till Thursday afternoon. What was the outcome of it all? Truly

"Parturiunt montes: nascetur ridiculus mus."

Nay, hardly so much as a *mus*. It took two days and a half for the fifteen members of the Board to "swap votes" in such a way as to reinstate the several "representatives" of the Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and Episcopalians, shove the Methodist into the gap made by the Chancellor's resignation, and stop up that gap with a Presbyterian, the "sole and only" man taken from the five hundred. And the five hundred who stood for mathematics, Latin, Greek, English, natural history—what of them? Why, they seem to have gone on "a fool's errand." But, doubtless, they have learned this lesson—that when the University of Mississippi next announces a batch of vacant chairs they must go to their ministers for certificates of orthodoxy, not to the masters in literature and science for testimonials to their fitness.

The trustees have been guilty of a gross indignity to both the five and to the five hundred. The five were removed for cause or without cause. If for cause, they should not have been reinstated. But they have been reinstated; ergo. If the election had been solely on men's merits, one of the five hundred would surely have beaten one of the five. But not one of them did it; ergo.—I am very truly yours,

One of the Five Hundred.

Oxford, Miss., July 30, 1886.

"TRAFFIC IN VOTES."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent, "G. B.," in his article in No. 1101 of the *Nation*, under the above heading, comes justly to the conclusion that the way to prevent this evil is to inspire the people with a greater interest in elections, and make them feel a responsibility in the selection of candidates. I should like to suggest the advisability of carrying this principle still further, and of keeping up the same interest and responsibility of the people throughout the term for which their representatives are chosen. The people should not be allowed to feel that their duties are ended on the election to Congress of Mr. 1 or Mr. 2, and that the responsibility is thenceforward shifted to the shoulders of their representative elect; but they should feel the necessity of watching his votes in order to be able to criticise them, and, if need be, to express publicly their disapproval of them in a way which the representative would feel. In the majority of cases how many people know or care which way their representative has voted upon any particular question?

It seems that this feeling of responsibility would excite the interest of the people, and render them constantly on the alert to catch their representative in a wrong vote, and that the representative in his turn, if he knew that the seal of popular disapproval were liable to be put upon his actions, would be more careful in casting his vote, and in scrutinizing more closely the provisions of each measure with particular reference to the opinion of his constituency.

It may be inquired how this result is to be produced. We have in answer only to point to the example of one of the smallest members of the family of republics. In the present Constitution of Switzerland there is a provision that certain laws of a general scope, and not urgent in character, may, upon the demand of a certain number of voters, be referred to the popular vote; and it is only after the final vote of the people in favor of a measure so referred that it becomes a law. This *Referendum*, so called, has been in operation for nearly twelve years, and seems to have worked well. During this period of twelve years fourteen laws have been referred to the people on their demand. Of these fourteen, but three have finally received the approval of the people. The total number of laws upon which the *Referendum* has been demanded by the people shows their unflagging interest in national affairs, while the large proportion of rejections shows that the people are not inclined in Switzerland to stand aside in politics, and allow their representatives to have their own way in the national legislature as we do.

A. F.

Boston, August 6, 1886.

THE DISINTEGRATION OF PARTIES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your remarks on party disintegration could be supplemented indefinitely. In all sections of the country the dissolution is marked and rapid. I have before me just now a leading Democratic paper which censures a Congressman of this State for even favoring the consideration of the Morrison tariff bill, and, in the very next sentence, belabors him for opposing the Administration.

But it is useless to multiply instances. The truth is apparent that we are clinging to the mere forms of organizations which have no logical excuse for continuance whatever. This ought not to continue, *cannot* continue; but what is going to come out of it all? Are any wise steps being taken to organize order out of the political crash that is long since overdue? Scattered about, here and there, are all the elements necessary to the formation of a party to which a patriotic American could give his support and maintain his self-respect—a party that would in course of time repair the damage done by the present Supreme Court in its unaccountable legal-tender decision; a party that would have the honesty and courage to reform a tariff system which is so manifestly absurd that even the party which brought it into existence cannot defend it; a party which would interpret the Constitution as it is, and not in accordance with the dictates of political expediency; a party that would use its power to reform the civil service instead of hampering the President in his efforts to do so; that would resolutely and unanimously oppose demagogical pension schemes, river and harbor steals, and all that class legislation whose chief end is to secure another term for its authors.

Where are the newspapers and public leaders whose duty it is, and whose sacred privilege it should be considered, to gather these elements together? The time has come, and we are looking for a leader. A resolute, independent move forward might not be so quickly crowned with success as it was in the foundation of the Republican party, but its success would be no less certain. Will not the many papers and influential public

men who recognize and deplore the folly, the stupidity of clinging to organizations which have not even the shadow of a basis in reason or expediency, come forward and lead us out of this quagmire of political corruption and imbecility? The country at large is getting sick and tired of the present condition of affairs, and the right kind of a revolution now is about the only thing that can prevent one of the wrong kind in the near future. W. H. J.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., August 7.

CAPITAL AND ENTERPRISE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The labor agitations which culminated in the Chicago bomb-throwing have called people's attention forcibly to subjects which have always deserved, though they have not always received, respectful treatment. Nothing is more worthy of serious and fair-minded consideration than the present industrial situation. No one is more worthy of courteous and fair-minded treatment than a man who attempts to take a sympathetic, intelligent interest in the statements of certain classes of society who think they are suffering unfair treatment at the hands of other classes.

Without doubt, the interest in this country in economic and labor questions has increased many times over within the last year. In view of the increased attention which many are giving such matters, will you allow me to emphasize two important economic definitions? I think that the distinction between profits and interest, between the *entrepreneur* and the capitalist, has been too much neglected. Trained economists, as well as socialistic and labor agitators, seem to have the impression that profit must necessarily accrue to the owner of capital. Prof. Francis A. Walker, who has given the subject of profit more discerning treatment than perhaps any economist, outside of Germany, says ('Political Economy,' chap. iv, sec. 276): "Unfortunately, as it seems to me, the *entrepreneur* function has not been adequately treated, if, indeed, it has been in the smallest degree recognized. English and American economists in general have chosen to regard the capitalist as the employer of labor—that is, as employing labor merely because of the possession of capital, and to the extent only to which he possesses capital." The German economists have long recognized the importance of the *entrepreneur* (*Unternehmer*) in modern industrial distribution. Briefly, the *entrepreneur* (the employer, the boss) is an individual who organizes an industry either on his own or on borrowed capital. He comes to do this because he is endowed with the personal qualifications which make a modern industrial enterprise a success. These are, mainly, powers of organization and administration and business insight. He gains profit because he has these qualifications. His profit is what remains when the cost of raw material, wages, interest, rent, and all expenses have been deducted from the gross produce. Profit is the reward of exceptional ability. One man gets more profit than another, other things being equal, because he has the above-named personal qualities to a greater extent than the other. A man gets profit because he has natural abilities which other people are willing to pay for. As industrial society is organized at present, it cannot get along without the *entrepreneur*. It is doubtful if it ever can; we need him more and more every day. The only ways in which profit can go to any one but the *entrepreneur* are two: he might be a kind-hearted man and give his profit away to some one; he might make a voluntary surrender of it. There are not enough kind-hearted people engaged in industry at present to establish an industrial system on this basis. Some or all of his profit might be taken from him by force. This would mean that society had concluded not to allow enterprise and natural ability to be rewarded without stint or hindrance. A coöperative organization of society might be brought about in which the *entrepreneur* would not appear except as a boss or foreman. No scheme of society is practicable which leaves out of consideration individuals with the capacities of the *entrepreneur*. A coöperative commonwealth or a socialistic state would need him much more than society does now. He would be needed so badly that unless the commonwealth or state, when it came to reward him, suspended the law of supply and demand, he could probably get what he asked for. That is what he receives now, and he would not be likely to ask for less. It is evident that interest and profit are very different things. Capital is paid interest, not profit. Interest is what is paid for the use of capital. Profit is the reward and *product* of exceptional ability.

A man may combine both functions. He may go into manufacturing on his own capital. In that case his surplus over cost of production must be at least sufficient to pay the current rate of interest on his capital, and to give him such profit as will make it worth his while to continue in the business. We are never surprised to find a man engaged in business with at least borrowed circulating capital. We are surprised at the reverse. The capitalist and the *entrepreneur* are more apt than not to be different persons.

This distinction may not seem to be of much value. There can never be any harm in insisting on clearness of definition, and, I am sure, great damage and misunderstanding are resulting from neglect to do so in this case. Inasmuch as the orthodox economists have confused this important distinction, it is not surprising that labor agitators and socialists have also gone amiss. In socialistic and labor literature we hardly ever find the distinction made. The capitalist is almost universally confounded with the *entrepreneur*. Capital and the capitalist are made to bear the whole responsibility for what goes wrong in the present social system. According to Laurence Gronlund ('Coöperative Commonwealth,' page 24), in 1880 at least four times as much of the annual product of labor in this country went towards the support of labor as went towards compensation for the use of capital. Profits absorb more than interest and rent together. If the annual amount which goes to profit, in the strict sense of the term, were handed over to the wage-earners, the wages of each workingman would be raised by something less than one-half. With whom, then, have the laboring classes most excuse for a quarrel? No colossal fortune can be raised by the employment of capital at three and four per cent. The man who borrows capital at such rates and has the natural ability to make twenty per cent. with it should attract the invective of the agitators for a spell.

It would be a cause for thankfulness, on the part of both laboring man and capitalist, if we could get along without the *entrepreneur*. Prof. Walker says there is no economic excuse for him except that he performs services which neither laborers nor capitalists can do for themselves. How to manage without brains an individual or private enterprise, is the question which agitates the socialistic and labor world.—Very truly,

T. K. WORTHINGTON.

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, August 5, 1886.

CONTROL OF THE ELECTIVE SYSTEM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The following translation of an extract, in the *Berliner National-Zeitung*, from a recent article by the editor of Schmoller's *Jahrbuch für Gesetzgebung, Verwaltung und Volkswissenschaft*, may interest a number of your readers. Schmoller is Professor of Political Economy in the University of Berlin, very reactionary in his views, but deservedly popular for his qualities as a man and as a teacher. Where the bias of his political opinions does not interfere, he may be considered a model teacher; and his views of the present University system should compel attention all the more as they set him at variance with his political friends. In his review of a pamphlet by Dr. Georges Blondel, of Lyons, on the "Study of Law at German Universities," occurs the following passage:

"We desire a reform of the so-called academic freedom of the student. Blondel lays well-founded stress upon the fact that, in spite of its great advantages, in the case of law students its worst features become most apparent. This freedom, while stimulating the greatest application and encouraging the best individual development of a chosen few, engenders an average attendance at lectures of little over half the number of those who elected the course, and utterly engulfs, for at least a year or two, about a third of all the law students in laziness, beer drinking, and sloth. Blondel sums up his impressions in this way: 'Ce qu'on trouve de moins bon, ce sont les étudiants. Sans doute, il y en a d'excellents, et je crois avoir fait large la part des éloges. Mais, si la paresse n'est le privilège d'aucun pays, l'élément paresseux l'est en Allemagne remarquablement. Les cours sont désertes et les brasseries sont pleines.' Whoever, in spite of all that can be brought forward in objection, sees, with the present writer, the best aristocracy in that of the officials, teachers, and clergymen of Germany; whoever bases with him all political and economic hopes on the continuance and healthy development of this brain aristocracy, cannot but view with profound sorrow and with grave alarm for the future many features of academic life."

After a digression against duelling and drinking, and against the prejudice that favors them, he continues:

"Students in other branches are not so indolent as the law students. The latter are the wealthiest; consequently, says Blondel, 'ils sont les plus enclins à la paresse et au plaisir.' But ought wealth to give this privilege? Must not every class of necessity degenerate which arrogates the luxury of dedicating its sons *à la paresse et au plaisir*? Allow youth all possible liberty, every trial of strength, all manner of enjoyment; but distribute these liberties and pleasures over a decade or more, and permit their indulgence only at intervals. To maintain rigid discipline in the Gymnasium, and later on at the office desk, while relaxing all restraint during the long intervening years, pleasure's romping-ground, is to ruin the gifts of mind and body, to laugh to utter scorn every principle of pedagogy.

"How to find a remedy? I should be the last man to advocate sudden change in our academic studies or their administration. Improvement must be slow and cautious. Passing by changes in the frequency and nature of the examinations, projects which Blondel discusses, I wish to mention, in conclusion, an idea that I have long cherished, and which could hardly meet with serious objection. At the Seminar in Political Economy which Prof. Knapp and I conducted at Strassburg, the former commenced a record, in 1875, of the attendance of each pupil, and I have continued this custom in Berlin. . . . My suggestion is to keep strict records of attendance, to communicate the data to parents and guardians at the end of each semester, and to inscribe on the diploma given the student at his departure the percentage of his attendance in each course. No change need be made in the university statutes, and yet this method would have a miraculous effect on the diligence of the student. Academic liberties would not be infringed, but a certain publicity given to laziness would act as a curb. Even laziness would have its rights respected; solely the privilege of concealing laziness, of grossly deceiving parents and examiners by long lists of electives, . . . would be abolished. Could that be harmful?"

These utterances will possibly raise a storm of objections in Germany, but they will come from those who deny the harmfulness of the *Kneipe* and the *Bummel*. To Americans, unendowed with a sense for the poetry of these institutions, a consideration of Prof. Schmoller's remarks may be of two-fold value. In the first place, oppo-

nents of the system which Harvard is striving to introduce ought to perceive that in Germany, where that system has had a thorough trial, the only fault found is with the want of control of the attention given by the student to studies once elected. Should we not expect a leader in Prussian state socialism, which seeks its ideal in the absolute control of bureaucratic authority over the doings of the individual, to seize the opportunity of advocating the exercise of a similar control by the academic senate over the choice of study of its wards? On the contrary, the champion of paternal government has no objections to offer to that elective system which is so distasteful to governors of our paternal colleges.

On the other hand, admirers of the German system can learn that here, too, a difference must be made between free electives and voluntary attendance. If voluntary attendance is to mean no steady control of diligence, idleness up to examination-time and hasty "grinding" will be the rule. Thus, if we substitute Academic Department for Juristische Fakultät, Prof. Schmoller's lament is remarkably like the speeches in Memorial Hall at Harvard's Commencement. How, then, about applying Schmoller's remedy in its fullest extent? Would not the whole "soft-course" danger be dissipated if the marking system were completely abandoned; if such examinations as were held to control the several courses were rigorous pass examinations only; if "honors" depended on special examinations and original theses, as they already do, in part, at Harvard; and, finally, if such estimates of individual industry as were required in the allotment of scholarships and for college discipline should be based upon a just survey of the statistics of attendance, although (and indeed on condition that) such attendance should be made as strictly voluntary as study itself must be? Then, perhaps, steadiness of purpose and faithfulness in endeavor would become the true criterion; we should have more fixed stars and fewer comets in the undergraduate firmament.

Well aware that I am intruding upon your valuable time and space at a moment when there is a natural truce to the scholastic warfare, I plead in extenuation my remoteness from the scene of conflict, as well as the tempting opportunity, and remain,

Very respectfully, MORRIS LOEB.

BERLIN, July 19, 1886.

Notes.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT Co. have in press a 'Manual of North American Birds, for the Naturalist and Sportsman,' generically illustrated, by Robert Ridgway; 'Three Thousand Miles through Brazil,' by James W. Wells, in two volumes, profusely illustrated; 'A Soldier's Reminiscences in Peace and War,' by Gen. R. W. Johnson, U.S.A.; 'Lyrical Poems,' by Emily Thornton Charles; 'A Signal Success,' being the work and travels of Mrs. Martha J. Coston, an autobiography; and 'The Curability of Insanity,' by Pliny Earle, M.D.

'Uncle Titus,' from the German of Mme. Spyri, by Lucy Wheelock; and 'The Modern Jew: His Present and his Future,' by Anna L. Dawes, are in the press of D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Wm. S. Gottsberger will publish this week 'Aphrodite, a Romance of Ancient Hellas,' by Ernst Eckstein, translated by Mary J. Safford.

W. J. Johnston, Potter Building, New York city, will shortly issue 'The Electric Motor and its Applications,' by T. C. Martin and J. Wetzler.

Ginn & Co. announce 'The Elements of Plane and Solid Analytic Geometry,' by Prof. J. D. Runkle, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The Interstate Publishing Company, Chicago, have issued a new edition of the 'Supplemental Dictionary,' by the Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, D.D. It is uniform in size and style with Webster's Unabridged, and will hereafter be sold to the trade at a reduced price.

Mr. Bret Harte has written a children's Christmas book, with the alluring title of 'The Queen of the Pirate Isle,' which will be illustrated by twenty-five drawings by Miss Kate Greenaway, printed in colors in the text. The result of this combination of one of the most English of artists with one of the most American of authors will be awaited with unusual interest. The book will be published early in the fall by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, and by Chatto & Windus in London.

With the August number, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. resume publication of the Official Postal Guide.

Dr. C. W. Larison's 'Geografy: A Text-buk in Fonic Orthografy' (Ringoes, N. J.) is a respectable attempt to bring into more general use the phonetic system and typography devised by the reformatory author. Dr. Larison hopes to fix the correct pronunciation of geographical names by first impression. His work is not a mere gazetteer, but describes the physical and other features of the countries of the eastern hemisphere in an interesting manner. Objection will be taken in some quarters to the statement that the Russian Government is "mild and well suted tu the pepul it guvernz." Nor can we always agree with Dr. Larison's standard pronunciation. He gives us Green-wich (for *grinidj*), Cabul' only (*kaw'bl* being also well supported), and accents on the last syllable Cronstadt, "Konigzberg," and Magdeburg. "Tu'rim" must be an accidental error. And mongrel are "Frankfort on the Mīn," "Gwadalquivir'," and "Severs'" (Sèvres). If all the figures of population were as much out of the way as 95,000 for Bremen and 180,000 for Breslau, they would be utterly untrustworthy. It is odd not to find any mention of Berlin under Germany.

Prof. F. W. Putnam, Permanent Secretary of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, has published the Proceedings of the thirty-fourth meeting, held last August at Ann Arbor, Mich.

As a means of perfecting its series of municipal documents of American cities, the Cornell Library begins in its current Bulletin, No. 15, a list of what it has on its shelves. Gifts in this department (and it can only grow by gifts) will be very welcome. The Library now numbers nearly 62,000 volumes and about a quarter as many pamphlets. Since January its reading-room has been opened in the evening and lighted with incandescent electric lamps—on the whole, satisfactorily.

Some interesting particulars concerning the maternal ancestors (Haskins, Upham, etc.) of Ralph Waldo Emerson are given by a kinsman in the *Literary World* for August 7. More are to follow.

The most significant article in the August *Magazine of American History* is by Mr. Charles C. Jones, jr., of Atlanta, who briefly sketches the relations of the slaves to the Confederate Government during the civil war. When the Congress had screwed itself up to the point of employing them as soldiers, the bottom was already out of the rebellion.

Shakespeariana for August (Philadelphia: Leonard Scott Publishing Co.) shows more life than previous issues have done, and promises to open in October a "School of Shakspere" department, intended to further coöperative study of the dramatist.

The third (July) number of the *English Historical Review* contains four articles, all of decided interest. The first is a short paper, by Evelyn Abbott, upon "the earliest inhabitants of Greece," placing special emphasis upon the non-Hellenic elements in this population, and arguing that the art of writing in all probability came considerably earlier than has usually been assumed. The second article, by Mr. Charles I. Elton, upon "early forms of land-holding," is principally a discussion of M. Fustel de Coulanges's recently published studies. Mr. Elton gives all praise to the learning, industry, and ingenuity of these studies, and the valuable results secured by them; but still asserts his belief in the collective holding of land among the early Germans. Mr. Osmund Airy follows with an article upon Lauderdale, and Mr. A. W. Ward with one upon "The Electress Sophia and the Hanoverian Succession," chiefly founded upon the correspondence of the Electress with Leibnitz. Mr. Ward pays a high tribute to her character and intelligence. Among the Notes and Documents we find replies by both S. R. Gardiner and Walter Rye to the arguments of Mr. Aldis Wright in the last number in favor of the authenticity of the Squire papers. Mr. Rye promises a more complete argument in the next number.

Sphinx closed its first volume with No. 6 in June, and began its second with the July issue, on the cover of which latter we read the names of Colby & Rich, Boston, as agents for America of this Leipzig magazine. In the June number M. Hermann, the first prestidigitator in Germany, makes a by no means scoffing contribution to the solution of the problem whether spiritualists have to deal with mediumship or hocus-pocus. He and his brother "wizard," C. Hermann of Vienna, will, as sceptics, yet in good faith, experiment next autumn with a well-known English medium, William Eglinton. The discussion is continued by Carl du Prel. "Psychic research" in the form of mind-reading also comes within the scope of this journal, which is devoted to the investigation of supersensual forces; and some examples are given of copies of drawings conveyed by mental impression. Chiromancy and chirognomy are likewise treated; and there are readable paragraphs on astrology, black and white magic, magnetism and hypnotism, levitation, doubles, even upon vegetarianism.

A French Wagnerite, M. Adolphe Jullien, has the freedom of the pages of *L'Art*, in the issue for July 15 (Macmillan), to make light of the composer Gounod, apropos of his "Mors et Vita," a sequel to the "Redemption." This does not prevent the illustrations to the article from being such as Gounod's admirers would like to possess, with the exception, perhaps, of a little caricature by Carjat. He is further represented before an easel in the studio of the painter J. Pils, and in a medallion by Ringel; and specimens of both his literary and his musical MS. are given in facsimile.

The French Academy has never been noted for its republican tendencies. Under the Empire it manifested a discreet but decided spirit of opposition to Cæsarism. Its general tone has invariably been one of conservatism, and, it may be added, of enlightened and calm toleration. But now, if we are to believe the radical press of Paris, its days are numbered. It has expressed sentiments of sympathy for the Duc d'Aumale. This "outrage to democracy," this "raising the flag of conspiracy," is sufficient cause, according to the journal of M. Henri Rochefort, for stripping the Academy of all its "advantages and privileges." Not only must the Academicians' fees, odious to the nation, be suppressed, but the whole corps must be suppressed and treated as an assembly of *factieux*.

Possibly the members of the Académie des Beaux-Arts had not pondered well the threats

of the Radical press, for at their last session they unanimously approved the words of their president, M. Charles Garnier, who expressed his regrets at the forced absence, not of one of its members only, as was the case with the Académie Française, but of two; for Prince Napoleon, as well as the Duc d'Aumale, is a *membre libre* of the Academy of Fine Arts.

Besides the outcries of the *Lanterne*, the opinion of M. Francesque Sarcey ought to be mentioned. Speaking of a recent academical reception at which the present Government was not lauded, he said: "Let them speak against the Republic, provided they do so in good French."

The biography of Gambetta, by M. Neucastel, and that of Admiral Courbet, by M. Ganneron, have recently been added by Leopold Cerf to the collection of contemporary biographies in which the life of Gen. Chanzy, by M. Chuquet, and that of Henri Martin, by M. Hanotaux, had already been published.

Under the title, 'Variétés morales et politiques' (Paris: Fischbacher), M. de Pressensé has collected a series of articles, generally biographical. Gambetta, Jules Favre, Lanfrey, Dufaure, D'Haussonville, De Falloux are among those of whom M. de Pressensé writes with independence and friendly sincerity.

A number of hitherto unpublished letters of Lamennais have appeared of late years in the *Correspondant*. They were addressed to J. B. L. Marion, a distinguished jurist who took an active part in the Catholic movement in the first part of the century. Nowhere did Lamennais express more forcibly the bitterness with which his soul was filled. The letters, 152 in number, have now been published, with an introduction and notes, by M. Arthur Du Bois de la Ville-Rabel (Paris: Perrin et Cie).

M. Albert Duruy has republished the interesting paper which appeared not long ago in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, "Le Brigadier Muscar" (Paris: Librairie Illustrée). In an appendix he gives some curious letters of Gen. Hugo, the father of the poet.

M. Gaston Boissier has collected the articles upon Horace and Virgil contributed by him to the same periodical, and has issued them in a volume under the title 'Nouvelles promenades archéologiques' (Paris: Hachette).

The new edition of M. Victor Duruy's 'Histoire des Grecs,' which Hachette began publishing in weekly parts on May 21, might almost be called a new work. The author says in his preface that it has been carefully revised in all those portions relating to the facts of history, and almost entirely rewritten and greatly expanded in those directions in which the discoveries of the thirty-five years since it appeared (the first edition was published in 1851) have been so rich. The work when completed will form three large octavo volumes, similar to the new edition of the same author's 'Histoire des Romains.' It will be profusely and beautifully illustrated under the direction of M. Babelon, of the Musée des Médailles, and M. Haussoullier, professor at the École des Hautes-Études and *ancien élève* of the École d'Athènes, which appears to guarantee the assurance of the publishers that on this side the work shall owe nothing to the imagination, but shall be faithfully and seriously illustrated, and not merely ornamented, by its 1,500 engravings.

M. A. de Rougemont has certainly had an excellent idea in preparing his little volume, 'La France' (New York: The Writers' Publishing Co.). The work purports to be the notes of an American in France, "collected and arranged" by the editor. It was an American who could look through French eyes, though it must be said the faults of the country and its inhabitants are touched upon sufficiently for impartiality. The book contains much information very pleasantly given on French institutions, manners and customs. Judgment is shown in the choice of the topics, which really embrace enough to make a large volume, and M. de Rougemont's work is a little book of less than 200 pages. This is sufficient to account for the rather summary character of several of the chapters, which would certainly have been more interesting if the author had allowed himself more space. As it is, he has made an attractive and useful manual, accompanied by a 'Questionnaire' which a skilful instructor can vary at will.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have lately added to their series of "German Classics for American Students" a fifth volume, consisting of a selection of Schiller's letters, edited by Pauline Buchheim. The book is in every way a creditable member of the excellent series to which it belongs. The bulk of the text is taken up with letters to Körner and to Goethe, those to the former numbering twenty-two, and those to the latter forty, out of a total of seventy-nine. The notes, which are concise and well written, give the student necessary information concerning persons, places, and events, but do not deal much with linguistic matters. In deciding upon material for publication, the editor has been guided (according to her own statement in the preface) by a "desire to bring together those letters which present the most characteristic view of Schiller's genius and of the various stages of his literary career." The selection as thus dictated has resulted well, and has given to the student world a volume which ought to be something more than a mere text-book for learning German. It ought to enhance the reader's admiration for the character of Schiller, and to imbue him with something of Schiller's inspiring idealism.

In June, Karl Kehrbach began issuing a very considerable and protracted publication, "Monumenta Germaniæ Pædagogica," to consist of school regulations, text-books, etc., so ordered as to show the history of education in all German-speaking countries. The first volumes deal with the Brunswick *Schulordnungen* from the earliest times to the year 1828 (New York: F. W. Christern).

The history of Protestantism is in a fair way of being thoroughly written. It is only a short time since the "Bulletin de la Société de l'histoire du protestantisme français" was announced, and now comes a publication covering much the same ground for the Netherlands. In 1571 Marnix de Ste.-Aldegonde, the famous Flemish reformer, was commissioned by the Synod of the Walloon churches to undertake the compilation of a general history of that church. Other occupations prevented his carrying the wishes of the Synod into effect, and, no one being found to take up the task, nothing has since been done towards the preparation of the work. At the "Réunion des églises wallonnes" in 1877, an historical commission was appointed to collect materials for a general history. The fruits of their researches are presented in the "Bulletin de la commission pour l'histoire des églises wallonnes" (The Hague, 1883–85). The publication will be biennial, and will comprise biographical and historical monographs and unpublished documents. As it is intended to treat the history not only of the Walloons in Europe, but of emigrations to this country as well, this periodical will not be without interest to American historical students. It will be remembered that the first company from Holland to make a permanent settlement in New Netherlands was composed largely of Walloon families.

—The midsummer *Century* is, as usual, distinguished above the ordinary by its richness of illustration and variety of topic, but it fails to impress one as being a remarkable success. The picturesque subject of Algiers displays a wonderful lack of distinctness and vividness in the text, and the article on Heidelberg, which the five-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the University makes timely, is chiefly noticeable for the very scanty reference to that institution, being in fact rather an historical and architectural study of the Castle. The birds'-nesting expedition to the Farne Islands is interesting, though like the page or two of Mr. Leland's on the Gypsy, Charlotte Cooper, it is largely what used to be called a plate article. The fiction is nothing if not popular, the poetry dips below the level, and criticism is represented by a kind of drawing-room bow, a page or more deep, by Miss Edith Thomas to Mr. John Burroughs, whose fine American face the reader may see in an admirable sketch. The notice of "The Western Art Movement" is rapid, thorough, and instructive, and the principles it illustrates and maintains are practical, simple, and attractive. Perhaps the limitation in the supply of "old masters" has something to do with the readiness of the West to turn so cheerfully to the industrial minor arts, but the result in arousing an art sentiment among the people is none the less desirable on that account. Mr. Washington Gladden's long article in exposition of the industrial warfare really waging between capital and labor is in his strongest, clearest, and most emphatic vein; and that part of it which suggests that disregard for law is usual and necessary in a state of war, and that non-combatants can't always escape the inconveniences of being on the field, probably comes nearer to stating the laborers' view of boycotting and like measures than their own words could do.

—The *Century* war papers are devoted to the battle of Fredericksburg. Major Lacy, of the Confederate staff, gives some personal reminiscences of Gen. Lee. Gen. Longstreet gives a clear, strong sketch of the battle from the standpoint of the Confederate headquarters. Gen. Couch writes of the national attack upon Marye's Heights, and Gen. Smith of the battle in front of the left wing. Both of these last-named articles have personal reminiscences of Gen. Burnside's conduct and conversations which are valuable for the light they throw upon his purposes, his plan of battle, and upon the traits of his character which have been supposed to account for the failure of his campaign. A sad episode in the history of the civil war is made more intelligible, though it is fair to say that Burnside's own view of it has not yet been fully presented; for whatever may have been his deficiencies as a commander, he had a noble patriotism which made him accept the responsibility for misfortune without complaint and without any controversial effort to argue his own case. The photographs reproduced in the woodcuts give admirable aids to the comprehension of the text, and the portrait of Burnside is a most excellent one.

—Mr. David A. Wells brings to a close in the August number of the *Popular Science Monthly* the notable series of articles whose publishing, under the title "An Economic Study of Mexico," was begun in May. The last article treats of the political and commercial relations of the United States to Mexico—what they are and what, in his opinion, they ought to be. Few would dispute his general conclusion that our duty in respect of Mexico is that of the strong to the weak, "not an offensive protectorate or meddlesome interference, but a kindly feeling and policy." Nor could serious objection be taken to the first suggestion of Mr. Wells as to the practical discharge of this duty, "that the Government and people of the United States should do all that can be reasonably asked of them to dispel the idea, or suspicion, that now prevails throughout Mexico

and all Central America, that the North Americans desire and intend, at no distant day, to take possession of all these countries and destroy their present nationality." But to the second proposition of Mr. Wells, that the United States should help towards the establishment of a stable government in Mexico by undertaking to guarantee the interest on her public debt, there would no doubt be fully as much opposition as Mr. Wells himself anticipates, and perhaps more. For it would seem to be forgotten that "such a proposition is likely to be scouted" not only "by the American public," to use Mr. Wells's words, but also by the Mexican public. The intense national pride and feeling of self-sufficiency existing in Mexico are but little appreciated on this side of the border. They of themselves would be enough to prevent the execution of Mr. Wells's suggestion, which seems to have been advanced more as a matter of ideal than of practical consideration. Mr. Wells holds, and no doubt justly, that the expectations of a speedy development of commerce with Mexico are doomed to disappointment. Yet he favors the proposed treaty of reciprocity, as giving to Americans a chance to get a part of what little trade there is. His approval of the treaty ought to carry more weight with our lawmakers than we fear it will.

—The July number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Paris: Boussod, Valadon & Cie.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons) is less rich in illustrations than some of the previous issues. Among the artists represented, M. François Flameng is the most prominent, partly from the strikingly decorative character of his subjects, and partly also from their number, for he illustrates with five large full-page pictures the story of M. Théophile Gautier *fils*, "L'Aventure du commandant Pervenche." Strikingly decorative also are the two illustrations to "Le Grand-Prix de Paris" which M. de Nittis has known how to make expressive and artistic, as well as decorative, to a degree which the nature of the subjects, so rebellious to all picturesqueness of treatment, renders surprising. There is, as usual, an exquisite page by Giacomelli, accompanying the little poem of Pierre de Nolhac, "Chanson d'été." The literary part of the number does not offer as many widely known names as some previous ones have done. M. E. M. de Vogüé tells with many fanciful touches a Russian story, "Le Manteau de Joseph Olénine," with an ending more French than Russian. M. Édouard Grenier's poem, "À la Vénus de Milo," may perhaps reconcile the English-speaking reader to the idea that there is poetry in the French of to-day in spite of an occasional touch of declamation. It is but just to say that the poetry given in *Les Lettres et les Arts*, a very little in each number, has always been chosen with the greatest tact and taste. If the poets represented in its pages have been but little known here, and sometimes not universally recognized even in France, it is by no means because they do not deserve to be known. The most interesting article is the long and careful study by M. Henry Cochin, "Pétrarque ennemi des femmes," which will certainly charm the reader if it does not convince him. The number closes with a paper, "À propos des romans du comte Tolstoï," in which M. Charles Salomon expresses, without any of the customary vagueness of writers upon the great Russian, some personal impressions produced upon him by his romances, which will be as new to many of those who think they understand and appreciate all the depths of Tolstoi's characters, as they are delicately sympathetic. The paper is accompanied by a large full-page head of the great writer, signed E. de Liphart.

—Under the somewhat enigmatical title, 'La Triade française' (Boston: Schoenhof), Mlle. Louise Both-Hendriksen, of Smith College, has published a very pretty selection from the poetry of Alfred de Musset, Lamartine, and Victor Hugo. In the case of Alfred de Musset especially, the poems chosen are very acceptable, since, owing to the rigidity of the French publishers, only a few, almost always the same, have been allowed to appear separately. The editor has shown excellent taste in the choice made from the three authors. But it would only have been justice to the young women for whom the volume was prepared to print the last stanza of Lamartine's "Le Lac" as it was published by the author, not as it was changed by him in his 'Lectures pour tous' to satisfy the requirements of an unhealthy *pension* morality. The original version, appropriate to the character of the poem, is:

"Que le vent qui gémit, le roseau qui soupire,
Que les parfums légers de ton air embaumé,
Que tout ce qu'on entend, l'on voit ou l'on respire,
Tout dise: Ils ont aimé!"

In the school-book literature "Ils ont aimé" has become "Ils ont *passé*," which necessitated in the second line the weak ending, "dont l'air est caressé." As a justification of Mlle. Both-Hendriksen's title, M. Clovis-Hugues's last poem might be quoted. This was read at the inauguration of the statue of Lamartine on July 7. The poet-deputy closed his tribute, which might be called emphatic in both the English and French sense of the word, by calling Hugo and Musset and Lamartine "La trinité des demi-dieux."

—Prof. James M. Whiton's little book, 'Six Weeks' Preparation for Reading Cæsar' (Ginn & Co.), now in its third revised edition, is based on the lines of his elaborate letter to the *Nation*, published in our issue of Aug. 13, 1885. It shows care, thought, and experience in its make-up, and, with a good teacher behind, may be of as much service as Mr. Whiton claims for it. One of the most obvious criticisms pertains to the notation of quantity. Instead of marking the vowels throughout, the only true plan, Mr. Whiton has laid down rules to which he does not stick, and the boy is left to find out, as best he may, that *o* is long in *Romanus*, and to ask himself why *u* is marked long in *nūllus*, whereas *e* is not marked long in *mensa*. Caprice is nowhere less in place than in an elementary manual. The spelling is not always orthodox, but too much must not be made of that. There is always danger of being too orthodox—and it sometimes happens that purists are too correct for the dictionary, with sad results. Still, *quum* has long since given way to *cum* even in books for beginners, and ought not to show its face here. Sufficient references are made to the three leading Latin grammars, and if Cæsar must be the child's earliest Latin diet, Mr. Whiton has made the hard food easier of digestion. In any case he deserves the thanks of all concerned for his protest against beginning with the first book of the Gallic War.

—Quite as satisfactory as any similar compend can be is 'An Icelandic Primer with Grammar, Notes, and Glossary by Henry Sweet, M. A.,' prepared for the Clarendon Press Series (New York: Macmillan). Its grammatical part is based on Noreen's 'Altisländische Grammatik,' the best existing manual of Old-Northern phonology and inflection; and the selection of texts is principally made from the admirable material furnished by the 'Lœsebog' of Wimmer. The notes are clear and sufficient, and the glossary, in which the proper names are conveniently printed apart, is complete and accurate. Moreover, the terminology is English, as "mutation" for *Umlaut* and "fracture" for *Brechung*—a pleasing evidence that linguistic science in England is at length beginning to go on its own vernacular legs. The deviation from the method, almost universal in printed texts, of indicating vowel length—substituting, for example, "á" for "á"—seems to be a scarcely necessary innovation, even if we give all proper weight to the desirability of employing the usual sign of vocal length to represent, in a certain class of editions, "the actual accents of the MSS." It is to be regretted, too, that the 'Primer' does not concisely note, somewhat as is done in Wimmer's 'Formlære,' the chief variations in orthography and inflection of the New-Icelandic, especially as thereby the size of the volume need not have been increased (see pp. 42, 59, 69, 76, and 82). With such an omission, and with but a single allusion to Modern Icelandic, the title of the work should rather be 'An *Old* Icelandic Primer.' But criticisms like these can hardly depreciate the value of such an excellent elementary manual to those who desire to enter upon a study of the classical tongue of the ancient North, and for whom the bulkier publications of the learned Dr. Gudbrand Vigfusson might be too advanced, and, in some instances, too costly.

—The purification of the language from words of foreign origin, which in England has few adherents outside of Prof. Freeman's disciples (who see in it, as in the scientific spelling of proper names, a means to an important end), has in Germany received much support from officers of the Government as well as from literary enthusiasts. We have received No. 4 of the new series of *Deutsche Zeit- und Streit-Fragen*, which consists of a paper on the subject by Dr. C. Blasendorff, while Otto Gildemeister discusses the "struggle" in the July *Rundschau*. Dr. Blasendorff is much encouraged by the progress made, though the campaign has only begun; and he gives various documentary proofs in the shape of bills of fare, dance programmes, advertisements for building contracts, quotations from military literature, etc. Now it is true that German affords exceptional facility for making compounds, and it would no doubt be possible for Germans to carry on business, and even write newspapers and official orders, without using foreign words. It would also be possible for them to exist, without being deprived of any essential comfort (except on account of its increased cost), if they should be prevented, through long-continued war with the rest of the world, from importing all material objects. But at how great inconvenience! Only through long observation does one become aware of the degree in which not only the choice of words, but our phraseology as well, depends upon an unreasoning—one might say an instinctive—consciousness of euphony and brevity. Of the power of the first may be instanced the fact (not mentioned by Dr. Blasendorff) that not even the rechristening, by Emperor Wilhelm, of the Pagan *Telephon* into the Christian *Fernsprecher*, was able to effect the substitution; and even the learned doctor admits a preference for *Fortepiano* over *Starkschwachkastenrührbrett*.

SHAKSPERE IN HIS OWN THEATRE.

A Chronicle History of the Life and Work of William Shakespeare, Player, Poet, and Playmaker. By Frederick Gard Fleay. With two etched illustrations. Scribner & Welford. 1886.

A NEW life of Shakspere, even when it is put forth by so painstaking and minute a dramatic student as Mr. Fleay, and in so luxurious a form as the present beautiful volume, must justify itself. The subject of investigation is preëminently one in which the pleasure lies in the pursuit, and the game brought home has been so insignificant that it has become a laughing-stock in literature. All this hallooing, this dust of antiquity, this din of controversy, and at the end only a general "fault"! Mr. Fleay himself has no high opinion of the attempt to write Shakspere's life by the records of "his malt account.' Of the biographers who undertake to discover

the dramatist's actions, he says: "They have shown beyond doubt that Shakespeare was born at Stratford-on-Avon, was married, had three children, left his home, made money as an actor and playmaker in London, returned to his native town, invested his savings there, and died. I do not think that, when stript of verbiage and what the slang of the day calls padding, much more than this can be claimed as the result of the voluminous writings on this side of his career." What has been thus ascertained he includes in his own book, on the basis of Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps's documents in the latter's 'Outlines.' He regrets, with marked emphasis, that these "are not published by themselves apart from hypotheses founded on idle rumors or fallacious misreasoning," and remarks that he does "not know of any work so full of fanciful theories."

A second class of Shakspere biographers is made up of the æsthetic writers who would compel the dramatist's personality to emerge from his books, like a soul from the body, and to give us the history of his spirit—the development of his mind and art—in a sort of dumb-show. To these Mr. Fleay scarcely deigns to allude. He has found a new and better way. He writes "the public life" of Shakspere; the facts about his theatrical career still verifiable from the fragmentary and confused records of the stage itself. He makes no attempt at a formal narrative. He significantly styles his book a 'Chronicle History,' and confesses its many repetitions, its overlapping sections, the tedium of its year-by-year annals, and its lack of any grace. It is in effect the commentary of a Shaksperian scholiast, meant for students, and hard and dry in the reading. Yet by dint of patient attention one may master the relations of its parts; and then, if we may judge by our own experience, he will find an exceptional consistency and unity in the conception of Shakspere's life which the author tries to establish by evidence; he will be struck by an unexpected sobriety and closeness to fact in the argument; in a word, he will have the pleasure of meeting with a Shaksperian who is not mad.

The centre about which by far the larger part of the volume revolves, is the history of the different companies of Players. Mr. Fleay differs from Collier and Halliwell-Phillipps in his statement of the number and importance of these, of which he says there were never more than five at once and usually only two of consequence. He endeavors first to fix upon the company which Shakspere joined, when, after his birth, marriage, and fathering of three children, he left Stratford. In 1587 he was in that town, and in the same year Leicester's Players acted there. He is next known as attached to Lord Strange's Men; and as some of the actors and of the plays in the latter company had belonged to Leicester's Players, and as it is unlikely that Shakspere would have found employment at either of the other two companies in London on his arrival, and as the hypothesis of his doing so would not agree very well with the words of Greene and Nash, Mr. Fleay conjectures that he originally joined Leicester's Players at Stratford in 1587 or soon afterward, and on Leicester's death in 1588 passed into the new company of Lord Strange's Men formed out of the old band. Under the new name they settled in London; Alleyn, the tragic actor, being their head.

It is interesting to follow their career for a moment, in order to the better understanding of Shakspere's apprenticeship and of Greene's attack in 1592, the next mention of him after 1587. It must be remembered that each theatre had its staff of writers, and owned its plays; a dramatist was attached to his company, as a journalist is to his newspaper, and for it he supplied new works or furbished old ones. In London the leading company in 1589 was the Queen's Men, first in court favor, and for it Greene was the chief writer—a position which Mr. Fleay aptly terms that of the court stage-poet. He had managed well, and had crippled his only rivals, the Admiral's Men, by gaining over their leading writers, Lodge and Peele; but at this time his hopes were dashed by the secession from him of Kyd, Marlowe, and R. Wilson to Pembroke's Men, a strolling company, like Shakspere's, which was settling in the city. In consequence of his irritation, Greene then poured virulence on Kyd and Marlowe in his "Menaphon," 1589, and, though he remained with the Queen's Men until 1591, the company for some reason declined at that date and went out of existence. Meanwhile, Shakspere's company had satirized Greene in "Fair Em," and, when the latter and others were ridiculing the Martinists, in 1589, had replied with a play on the other side, and had acted it contrary to command. They prospered, and at Christmas, 1591–92, took the place of the Queen's Men as the company most in favor at court; they obtained a theatre to act in (instead of the inn-yard of the Cross-Keys), "The Rose on the Bankside," and at the same time incorporated some of the players of the old Queen's with themselves, and acquired many old Queen's plays, among which was "1 Henry VI."; and this, being brought out March 3, 1592, had a prodigious success, owing to the addition by Shakspere of the famous Talbot scenes. It was under these circumstances that Greene, being then attached to a minor company, Sussex's Men, wrote in the summer the "Groatsworth of Wit," in which he vented his spite by speaking of the "upstart crow," the "Johannes Factotum," the "Shake-Scene," and referred to the company's acting and revising of the old Queen's plays as a being "beautified with our [*i. e.*, Marlowe, Peele, and Lodge] feathers." The explanation of the phrase has been given by R. Simpson, but the fact that the old Queen's was amalgamated with Shakspere's company, which Mr. Fleay shows by a very subtle and ingenious course of reasoning, is a capital point in the history.

The plays which Shakspere wrote or assisted in, up to 1592, were, according to this author, "The Comedy of Errors," "Romeo and Juliet," "The Merry Wives," the "Gentlemen of Verona," "Love's Labor Lost," and "Love's Labor Won"; and he sustains the ascription of date, not later than 1592, by pointing out that all these except the last are in the list of English plays acted in Germany before 1626, and (with a single exception) none others in the list date later than 1592. Mr. Fleay believes that in these and in a conjectural "Midsummer Night's Dream," *circa* June, 1592, Shakspere worked with a coadjutor, and that in the later revisions, in which alone we now possess them, he replaced the work of other hands by his own. Subsequently to 1592 he wrote altogether by himself.

It is needless to follow his successive dramas or the fortune of his company in detail. Suffice it to say that he remained with one and the same company through all its changes of patronage, of location, and of internal constitution. It continued to hold the first place in regard both at court and in the city, and he was its leading writer. It produced usually no more than four new plays a year, depending on no more than one poet besides himself; in this, offering a marked contrast to its rival, the Admiral's, which employed twelve poets, and gave a new play fortnightly. "Hence," says Mr. Fleay, "the explanation of the small pay and needy condition of the latter, and their jealousy of the rapid advancement in wealth and position of Shakspere, who had virtually a monopoly of play-providing for his company." This freedom of Shakspere from collaborators does not imply, however, complete integrity in his work. He had fame, which his love-poems of 1593-94 had given him more than his plays; but as a dramatist it was still his business to rewrite the stock plays of the company whether by himself or others (especially for representation at court, where only new or practically new plays were performed in Elizabeth's time); or, much more rarely, he composed on a new subject. He did not lack "invention"; he merely fell in with the common practice, and renovated stories which had obtained popular favor in the dramatized form in which his theatre owned them. He subjected the old work of himself or others to repeated revision; hence we possess it in many versions, just as we have lost it in many.

In consequence of this perpetual remaking of old plays, there may be in any one of them work by Shakspere of different years, or work by different hands. He frequently, although not in direct collaboration with any one, took from the "stock" the play of another writer and bettered it for immediate production. He thus, as Mr. Fleay thinks, inserted scenes in Marlowe's "Edward III.," acquired from Pembroke's Men, or in Lodge's (?) "Taming of the Shrew," from the same source, or in Wilkins's "Pericles," written for the company in 1606; or he rewrote with minute correction Marlowe's "Richard III.," made for the company in 1593. "Hamlet," as its history is here plausibly conceived, affords a capital instance of gradual transformation of an old play into his own work. By a novel interpretation of a remark of Nash's, Mr. Fleay identifies the original "Hamlet" as Kyd's, one of the plays which passed from Pembroke's Men to Shakspere's company in 1594. It was revised for the Scottish tour in 1601, which version is represented by the first quarto, and again for the Court in 1603–04, the second quarto; the Folio text represents the shortened acting-copy, and also shows signs of a later revision in 1610. The fact is, that Shakspere worked from year to year to keep the good plays fresh and to better the antiquated ones already in stock, and occasionally wrote a new play out of North or some other like source. From time to time they got into print, legitimately or surreptitiously, in the quartos, which generally represent rejected versions; at last, in the Folio, acting-copies were also given A play never had a final form: our "Tempest" and "Julius Cæsar," for example, are shortened versions, cut for the actors; our "Macbeth" is a version made by revision after Shakspere's death. The text was always in flux; and out of this fact springs the problem of editing it, dating it, and determining its authorship. The bearing of all this upon Shakspere's own opinion of the permanence of his work is possibly not so grave as might at first seem; but that this is the view borne out by the annals of the stage is indisputable.

A less technical subject is opened in the relations of Shakspere to his literary contemporaries. With such as wrote for his company he must have been in close connection, yet there were few. It may plausibly be said that he utilized the example of Lyly in comedy and of Kyd in tragedy; that he wrote heroic rhyme like Peele, and doggerel and stanza like Wilson; and that Marlowe exercised over him a predominating influence in history. But of these only the last is known to have been attached to his company, and of mutual relations nothing is to be made out. Lodge, Drayton, and Jonson were fellow-writers in his theatre. The first retired in 1597, and no more can be said; the second in 1599, and he afterwards cancelled his praise of "Lucrece" and showed animosity in other ways. Jonson was introduced to the company by Shakspere in 1598; he soon left, and, after satire on both sides, reconciliation and renewed offence,

left again in 1605. After this he satirized Shakspere's work repeatedly, and no certain intercourse between them is traceable. This ends the short list of Shakspere's prominent literary associates. It is remarked that commendatory verses to him during his life are noticeably absent; and we observe that Chettle's apology, at the time of Greene's attack, which is commonly thought to describe Shakspere in its gentle and courteous characterization, is here referred to Marlowe. Shakspere thus appears an unusually solitary figure, withdrawn from the literary craft, disengaging himself from those who were temporarily associated with him, and afterwards the object of their enmity. Perhaps in earlier years he had been made to feel he was "not a University man," and had received a bent away from that class; perhaps the jealousy of the irritable and quarrelling race made it more agreeable to him to keep aloof; perhaps he disliked them and preferred his "private friends," to whom he confided the "sugared sonnets"; perhaps—but why seek a reason for such a trait in a man whom this book teaches us once more is unknowable? Of Shakspere's relations with other persons, not literary, Mr. Fleay adopts the view that the marriage was brought about by the older party to it, was uncongenial, and resulted in a practical separation which did not cease until after Hamnet's death and Shakspere's worldly rise; in respect to the lover and the lady of the "Sonnets," the interpretation based on 'Willoughby his Avisa' is followed, and Southampton "is the man."

The tables, in the appendix, of Shakspere Quartos, the other Company Quartos, the performances at court 1584–1616, the entries of plays 1584–1640, the transfers of copyright in plays 1584–1640, and Moseley's entries 1653, 1660, and Warburton's list, are of the highest value to specialists, and afford a kind of diagram of the whole subject. Mr. Fleay cuts down the estimate of lost plays very considerably. The number of extant plays, 1576–1642, is less than 500; the total number produced he places at 2,000, and thinks that nearly all worth preserving are in our hands. Halliwell-Phillipps's and Collier's statements on this matter he declares "gross exaggerations." We regret to say that in the lack of a proper index Mr. Fleay is only less reprehensible than Halliwell-Phillipps himself.

RECENT NOVELS.

A Victorious Defeat. By Wolcott Balestier. Harper & Bros.

The Mayor of Casterbridge. By Thomas Hardy. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

Beaton's Bargain. By Mrs. Alexander. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

No Saint. By Adeline Sergeant. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

The Secret of Her Life. By Edward Jenkins. D. Appleton & Co.

Dagonet the Jester. Macmillan & Co.

THE "Judæa" of 'A Victorious Defeat' is obviously the Moravian Bethlehem in Pennsylvania. The story attempts a picture of the colony as it appeared to the eyes of a young Englishman coming thither shortly after the Revolution. He falls in love with the doctor's beautiful daughter, thus bringing himself into rivalry with the pastor of the congregation. There are practically but two incidents in the whole story—the public reproof of the heroine, Constance Van Cleef, before the congregation, for her suspected partiality for the English stranger, as one outside the Moravian communion; and the appeal to "the lot" to decide the question of the marriage of Constance and the minister. So far as motives and convictions are involved, it all belongs as completely to a vanished world as the scenes of the 'Scarlet Letter,' and only such a hand as Hawthorne's could make it live again. There is ascribed both to the system and to the rulers of the church a sternness and an asperity such as the author was bound to prove beyond doubt, either from competent witness or from the innate logic of the story. Supposing this to be beyond his power, as to outward things he might have been painstaking. As to custom or ritual, enough of them survive to make it easily possible to have reproduced the outward life with great accuracy. In this most important respect the author has taken so little trouble to be informed or to use information, as to give no idea of the simple beauty always surrounding the Moravian faith. Not only is no fit use made of scenes so striking as the choral service upon a great feast day, or the evening celebration of the Lord's Supper, but there are most careless mistakes about perfectly obvious things. "Men were born to the glad note of trumpets, . . . the horns blew over the open sepulchre," is a strange misconception of the Moravians' unique use of trombones in a wonderfully adjusted double quartet. Who could forget them that had ever heard the deep, sweet notes floating downwards from the church belfry on the morning of a feast day, or their wailing harmony as at sunset they precede the coffin lifted high above the shoulders of the bearers, at the head of the funeral procession?

> "Though the sounds that ye make are all foreign,
> How native, how household they are:
> The tones of old homes mixed with heaven,
> The dead and the angels, speak there."

Not to mention the fact that at the supposed time of the story the hymns must have been all in German (the Bethlehem congregation use almost nothing else even now), the author ignores the existence of the whole body of Moravian hymns and psalms, some of which have long had an honored place in our own hymn-books, and selects for the evening songs of the family hymns so closely, so inseparably associated with New England feeling and worship as "While Thee I seek, protecting Power," and "All hail the power of Jesus' name." The illustrations might at least have been faithful. For the cemetery it was only necessary to copy photographs, for the long rows of low stones in the upper half of it bear dates long prior to the Englishman's visit. No illustrating artist ever lost a rarer opportunity, for not Salisbury Cloister is more noble, more august—no rural cemetery in the land more peaceful, more serene—than that quiet graveyard on the hill. The whole establishment at Bethlehem is now a little island in the midst of the busy modern town, but in suggestion and association nothing could be more remote from to-day. It may well tempt a novelist who is seeking at once the real and yet not the everyday. The present book need be no hindrance. The field is as open as if it did not exist.

Mrs. Alexander, Mr. Hardy, and Mr. Jenkins all have the unfortunate good-fortune of a reputation to work up to. None of the three has this time at all succeeded, according to the standard of previous performances. Mr. Hardy, of course, shows his own strong hand in the vigorous character of the Mayor, as he sketches his rise from the level which believes the sale of a wife both possible and lawful, over the height of prosperity, down again to be an outcast. Scene by scene, epoch by epoch, one might say, the tale is deeply impressive; but, for a final abiding effect, it has too many sudden catastrophes in it, whether deaths or deliverances.

Mrs. Alexander's plot and assembly of personages are the more distinct for being simpler than her wont, but the villany—and it is pretty rank villany—begins before the reader's sympathy has been sufficiently wakened, and he never believes it likely enough to be successful to be at all excited about it. A rascally guardian advertises "with a view to a matrimonial alliance," etc., for his rich and lovely ward. Of course a *prétendant* is not wanting, but "Beaton's bargain" is brought to naught by the sudden return from parts unknown of an heir with a prior claim, which is speedily allowed, to the happy escape of the heroine from all the Beatons. Our reader, however, is not to suppose the cousin to be the true hero. He is quite a different man, and one of the most attractive of the very many whom Mrs. Alexander has drawn in that position.

It is an odd peculiarity in fiction that once in so often the same subject turns up from the most different directions. 'No Saint' is one of those books, and the subject now reappearing is the effort of a man not only to redeem himself from sin, but to reinstate himself in character before the world after having suffered disgraceful legal penalties for actual crime. 'No Saint' is vividly conceived and well worked out, but its merit consists in its limitations. No sensational element appears, and no exaggerated sympathy interferes with the probable elements of such a man's opportunity. A very simple sense of duty bids him relinquish all the brilliant chances of missions or reforms. "You would say that his life had nothing noticeable, nothing interesting, in it. Just the narrow, common, egotistical life led by a Methodistical Scripture-reader; that is all. But, to the seeing eye, a life with a distinction of its own; a moral harmony, an exquisite inward beauty." The story must rank high in the Leisure Hour Series, after the great ones like 'Fathers and Sons' are counted off.

It is no new thing to find that the author of a clever *jeu d'esprit*, or of an able political pamphlet, has not the sustained power for a work of long breath. The necessity of combination, of interdependence, where many characters or many incidents have to be dealt with, requires just the opposite power to that which deals the single straight blow of the *brochure*. 'The Secret of Her Life' has many pleasant scenes of English life in it, and rather more trying ones; but the plot is so divided between three sets of people, the heroine (the antecedent of "her" in the title) makes so tardy an appearance—only when we are half through the book—and the concluding interests of the story are so remote from the opening ones, that the book is dropped with the feeling that one has been reading snatches of three or four, and not a single story. Such work can produce no lasting impression.

The Macmillans have given a handsome dress of open type and wide margin to 'Dagonet the Jester,' which it well deserves, though it is only a sketch—an episode it might be called—in the crowded story of the English Commonwealth. The writer's purpose to show how the great seething forces which were working on battle-field and in Parliament had their effect, too, upon lowly rustic spirits, has been carried out on very simple lines. All the more for that, it may be, the little story leaves an impression supplementary to the knowledge which even a pretty close student of that time might have. It may well be set upon the shelf with 'Woodstock.'

SOME GERMAN BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

Ein Herbstausflug nach Siebenbürgen. Von Dr. Wilhelm Lauser. Vienna. 1886. 8vo, 28 illustrations, 68 pp.

Zur Volkskunde der Siebenbürger Sachsen. Kleinere Schriften von Joseph Haltrich. In neuer Bearbeitung herausgegeben von J. Wolff. Vienna: C. Graeser. 1886. 8vo, xvi, 535 pp.

Herr Stanley und das Kongo-Unternehmen. Eine Entgegnung von Dr. Pechuël-Loesche. Leipzig. 1885. 8vo, 74 pp.

Herrn Stanley's Partisane und meine offiziellen Berichte vom Kongolande. Von Dr. P.-L. Leipzig. 1886. 8vo, 32 pp.

Nach Ecuador. Reisebilder von Joseph Kolberg. 3 Aufl. Freiburg im Breisgau: Herder. 1885. 8vo, xvii, 550 pp, 122 woodcuts.

WORKS of foreign travel have in 1886 been not less abundant than in former years, and the ethnological reflections and sketches found in them prove that the traveller is becoming more and more an observer of his own species in the scientific sense of the term.

From the press of Charles Graeser in Vienna, who has published a long array of books on Transylvania and the adjoining countries, we have Dr. Wilhelm Lauser's illustrated 'Autumn Trip to Transylvania.' This attractive little volume gives a lively, frisky sketch of the multifarious and curious nations making up the population of that distant country, of their strange customs, picturesque dress, and interesting history; and by the numerous photographic reproductions of landscapes we are led not alone through Transylvania, but also to all the cities and memorable places on the Lower Danube.

Another more voluminous work, which deals exclusively with the folk-lore of the German or Saxon element of Transylvania, is Joseph Haltrich's 'Zur Volkskunde der Siebenbürger Sachsen,' published by C. Graeser in a remodelled shape. The popular imagination of these Saxons seems specially prolific in producing tales about animals, and among these the fox and the wolf, either separate or in partnership, are the most favored characters. Shorter tales about other, especially domestic, animals succeed; next, gypsy stories, some worded almost in the Eulenspiegel style; then chaff about the various classes of human society, children's lore, tales and songs of orphan children; then a highly interesting collection of superstitions and popular beliefs. Proverbs follow, with weather prognostications, oaths, and riddles in various Saxon dialects with parallels in other languages, and the volume winds up with a rich collection of inscriptions discovered upon house-walls, churches and church-plate, on fountains, inns, city halls, as well as upon gravestones, implements of domestic use, and on regimental flags. The German element of this region has kept itself remarkably intact from Magyar and other alien influence, though its immigration took place as long ago as the end of the fourteenth century, when the main bulk of the Saxons arrived. Haltrich's book is not less fascinating to the conscientious, careful student of all the popular manifestations embodied under the generic term of folk-lore than to the casual reader seeking entertainment only; and the wide range and shrewdness of the author's observation are as wonderful as the ready wit and inventive combination of the rustics whose mouthpiece he is.

Two German publications, by Dr. Pechuël-Loesche, on the possibility of colonizing the Congo country, are of a polemic tendency. By invitation of the Congo Colonization Committee, presided over by the King of Belgium, the author sojourned long enough in Africa to become aware of all the difficulties of the new State. From various quarters the expression of his opinions had elicited misrepresentation and aspersion, and in self-defence against Stanley the author declares himself to have been shamefully treated during his African mission, and gives all the particulars to sustain his charge. A settlement on those unhealthy tracts, he says—speaking only of the country around Stanley Pool—will never have a shadow of success: the colonists die off like sheep; there is no commerce worth speaking of, for there are no merchantable goods in sufficient quantities, and hence the railroad projected from the coast north of the mouth of the Congo will never pay. Ample experience corroborates these facts, and Pechuël-Loesche endorses throughout the report of the American Commissioner to the Congo, Mr. Tisdell, who openly discouraged any settlement in that unpromising corner of the globe.

The extraordinary volcanic phenomena visible in Ecuador are combined in the grandest manner with earthquake manifestations. It was the occurrence of both in that lofty South American plateau which prompted Joseph Kolberg to undertake long journeys to study the phenomena on the spot. His observations in Ecuador and on the way there are laid down in a richly illustrated volume, which has just been published in a third edition, and affords useful and agreeable reading for general readers, especially the more youthful. As to the scenery described and the occurrences witnessed, Kolberg is graphic and truthful, while free from sensationalism and bombast. But the excessive details in explanation of earthquakes and volcanic disturbances make the work almost a school-book; for there is no end of geogenic theories propounded and problems discussed in it. In view of its being addressed to scientific readers, it has altogether too much philanthropic twaddle to make up for the dearth of positive facts, and, after all, very little that is really new can be found in it. Any one seeking information about the Indians will find scanty extracts from earlier writers. The Indian element is now almost entirely confined to the eastern portion of Ecuador, which belongs to the drainage basin of the Amazon River, and is very uncomfortable to travel over; Kolberg visited only the western part of the country.

Comparative Literature. By Hutcheson Macaulay Posnett, M.A., LL.D., F. L. S., etc. D. Appleton & Co. (International Scientific Series.) 1886.

THE application of the historical method to literature on a grand scale must finally be made; but the work involved in learning the contents of the whole body of literature in relation to its determining causes and modifiers under complex varieties of nature, society, politics, metaphysics, and tendency, and in then comparing this knowledge part with part, is tremendous. To look for a satisfactory volume in the present stage of scholarship is as foolish as to expect one on Comparative Religion. The book before us is, perhaps, a primer, in intention; but primers are condensations rather than first trials in a subject, and here is only a first trial. The author is quite aware of many deficiencies in his study, and very often stops his discourse to regret omissions of whole topics, and to apologize for inadequate treatment and illustration, on the score of the popular character of his book and its limited bulk. He surveys all literature, and passes and repasses from China to Spain, from the Hebrews to the Muscovites, from the North American Indian to Walt Whitman; but India, China, Japan, the Jews, Greeks, Romans, and Christians, England, France, and Germany, receive most attention. From the extent of the field (if a technical figure may be allowed) let the reader judge of the intensity of the agriculture.

It is not necessary to say to such as are familiar with bookmaking, that the author has but one idea; there is not room for more. As a preliminary matter, he had to show that literature, like everything of human production, is conditioned by the nature of the man who expresses himself, and by the environment which supplies him with modes of utterance; *i. e.*, first, by ideas and emotions in the author, and, secondly, by language-forms, physical surroundings, social customs and tastes, etc. Out of this arises the relativity of literature, in consequence of which it is proper matter for the application of the historical method. In literature there is nothing universal and permanent, because both the nature of the author and the character of his *milieu* are shifting and transitory, just as in religion and morality, according to a similar view, there is only a perpetual flux of Heraclitean change. All this, however, is merely hoisting the flag of science over the territory and proclaiming it the king's land. This ceremony over, the author proceeds to unfold his one idea. He does not derive this from the study of literature, but he adopts it from the students of early institutions. Social evolution consists in the gradual development of the conception and sense of personality, and the substitution of sympathy between individuals for the tie of blood as the bond of society; literature is essentially an illustration of this principle. That is the whole story. "Comparative literature" is the study of the proof of this theory. First came the clans, out of whose choral dances sprang literature with a communal sentiment, which in its evolution expressed clan-morality—blood-revenge, inherited guilt, fidelity to the group, etc.; in this the individual was impersonal, with a future life devoid of any moral relation to his deeds in the flesh, and was in all things merged in his kinsmen. Next came the decay of the clan in different phases, such as the rise of Greek chieftainship with its attendant epic; or the growth of the Roman state, without the transition stage of chieftainship and consequently without the epic; or the development of a clan-priesthood, as among the Hebrews, with hymnals, the laws, and the histories, in its charge. Among all such changes, the form of the city-commonwealth stands out with prime importance. World-literature, under the sway of the Empire or the Church in the West, and of Indian caste or Chinese ethics in the East, was the third stage; and last of all came the national literatures of modern Europe.

The author, in his progress through these four successive kingdoms of literature, is careful to observe that their boundaries overlap, but in this respect he finds that the classification is eminently scientific, and only goes to prove how similar literature is to geology, for instance. What he insists on is, that at every advance there is a deeper sense of personality and an expansion of social sympathy, while at the same time survivals of the anterior stage may be noticed. Thus, in the Athenian drama of the great age, clan-morality—the doctrine of inherited guilt and blood-revenge—was still vital, and Sophocles represented its conflict with the new morality of individual responsibility which in Plato was to find its peculiar and novel sanction in the theory of reward and punishment in a future life; or, in the parallel case of the Hebrews, Ezekiel first renounced the clan-morality in favor of individual responsibility, and the Hellenizing Jews, before Christ, supported this with the Platonic idea of future judgment. Or, to illustrate again, the gradual realization of personality involved a clearer perception of the insignificance of the individual in contrast with the permanence of nature and society. Hence, among the Hebrews, the Preacher's reflections during the transition period, before the soul had received the added value of immortality in the philosophic (Greek) conception of its fate; hence, too, the Sicilian elegiac poetry, which contrasts the death of man with the continuance of nature; and so on. In Christ, according to this writer, occurred the union of the old clan-socialistic spirit with the idea of a perfectly realized personality conceived as existing for eternal life. The leaven of Christianity consisted in this synthesis, and resulted in the World-Literature. The socialistic element, however, has been interfered with by the course of

human events, and is only now reasserting its power in connection with democratic individuality; of this modern synthesis the supreme expression is found in Walt Whitman. With his name—the sole reference to American literature—this survey of the spiritual history of all mankind in their progress from the Dakotah war-dance to the 'Leaves of Grass' closes.

The volume, it will be seen, is a social rather than a literary study; it is an essay in the general subject of Evolution. It would be wrong not to say that several literary topics are dealt with which are of interest; but the discussion is necessarily closely confined to the surface and limited in its heads, and the generalization is too baldly made. It is merely specious to speak of Æschylean morality as if its contents were identical with the doctrine of inherited guilt and blood-revenge, and were nothing other or more. But the apologies of the author for his omissions and condensations preclude criticism in that direction. This is not the case, however, with total absence of any perception of the æsthetic value of literature either in the author's criticism or in his selection of quotations. The importance attached to non-European literatures is disproportionate; the treatment of them is relatively as diffuse as that of the better known literatures is meagre. One might find much fault in detail; but the book was written not for its details, but its generalities, and if one reads it, he will have a fuller and more defined impression of how literature has taken color from the political progress of the race, and shared in the evolution of both mind and morals.

It is not meant to imply by this remark that all the historical links in the author's unfolding of his subject are true metal and well forged; nor that his analysis of cause and effect in the relation of special literatures to their times, is final. By no manner of means, either, is it meant that the doctrine of the relativity of literature as he states it, to the exclusion of any universal and permanent element in the nature of the soul since it became self-conscious, is something to be admitted without further argument. In fact, the "impersonality" of the individual in the clan, which is the starting-point of the book, is a conception which must be better defined in the mind and clarified by historical fact, before the human beginnings implied in it can be considered more than hypotheses; and though, within the course of known history, literature has had a temporal and local dependence on the social forms and mental and moral contents of the civilizations it records, and has shared the relativity that appertains to all human knowledge, this is not the same thing with allowing that it has not a basis as changeless as is the persistence of force, and conditions as universal and simple as are time and space. The limitation of the author's view on the metaphysical and æsthetic sides, together with his engrossment with prehistoric times and outlying literatures, are very serious defects in his equipment as the pioneer of a "new science."

Childhood, Boyhood, Youth. By Count Lyof N. Tolstoi. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. Boston: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

SYMPATHY and candor seem to be the chief characteristics of Count Tolstoi, both as an author and as a man. These characteristics are nowhere more strikingly exhibited than in the semi-autobiographical volume whose title we give above. The task which the author set himself was a difficult one—no less, in fact, than a psychological study of that most baffling of all periods, so far as literature is concerned, the years between ten and eighteen. It is no mere chronicle of childish pranks and superficial sentiment, such as the majority of books treating of children turn out, whatever may have been the writer's intention at the start. Childish pranks there are in abundance, and in the proper place, and trivial incidents. But there is much more than this. Nominally, it is the record of Nikolai Irteneff's development from a child into a man. In reality, it is the record of Count Tolstoi's own youth, with some changes, which are, however, less important than they at first appear.

But the reader, whether man or woman, speedily discovers that it is his own personal moral autobiography, in a great measure, which he is perusing. It is the breadth and universality of the author's sentiment which gives him his power over his audience. What most people disregard or dislike to acknowledge, he reveals, not in a lengthy analysis, but in a few words which open up to the appreciative reader great depths of youthful feeling to which he looks wistfully back. This is done in the simplest and most natural way possible. The author never seems to search for extraordinary emotions or events. The latter are just of the ordinary sort which convey an idea of a boy's life in Russia, both in town and country. But nothing is more difficult than to express the lofty aspirations, the vigor and elevation of sentiment in early youth, without either under or overstating the case, even when they are coupled with, and to some extent justified by, extraordinary material surroundings. What Tolstoi has done is to account for these sentiments in a quiet, uneventful life. So easy and natural is his manner that the amount of skill required for the series of mental and moral pictures is hardly realized at first. It is the same with his sketches of nature. The power of vivid delineation in a few words seems to have characterized him from the first. The description of the harvest field through which Nikolinka's father passes on his way to the picnic, is fully as vivid and glowing as the picture of Levin among the mowers in his latest work. The morning under the apple-tree among the raspberry bushes, the moonlight night on the terrace, or the second journey to Moscow, in this volume, equals anything of the kind in his more recent writings.

The author's two great novels somewhat overshadow this quiet story, which, nevertheless, it must be remembered, placed him on a level in public estimation with Turgeneff and the foremost writers of Russia. The exquisite gradations by which Nikolinka grows from a superstitious little boy, who says his prayers on the sly in the carriage lest misfortune should overtake him, into the supercilious young man who despises all the world but the Irteneff family and people, who are *comme il faut*, while he makes frantic, though not entirely successful, efforts to be *comme il faut* himself, are delightful. His meditations while shut up in the garret for his misdeeds are so natural as to be ludicrous in spite of their intensity. His temporary religious fervor, his disappointment at the indifference of his family to his newly acquired but imperceptible goodness, his love affairs, his attempt to speak the exact truth to his friend Dmitri, and the unpropitious results, are all things which are treasured up from personal experience in out-of-the-way nooks of many a reader's memory. The chapter entitled "Reveries" in "Youth" contains the germs of the principles by which the author now rules his life. The interest of the whole book is quiet but intense, and, in common with Tolstoi's other writings, it makes the reader feel a warmth at his heart, elevation of purpose, and fresh strength to meet what life may bring to him.

It is a pity that we are compelled to bid adieu to young Nikolinka just when he has come to the conclusion that other people in the world besides the Irteneff family have brains and virtues. Having arrived at this point at the early age of eighteen, his further career would have been of great interest. As it is, the book will make a profound impression on all thoughtful people. The translation has been carefully made, with a view to preserving the style and spirit of the original; and nothing has been omitted.

The History of Pedagogy. By Gabriel Compayré. Translated, with an Introduction, Notes, and an Index, by W. H. Payne, A.M. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 1886.

M. COMPAYRÉ'S work is a condensed statement, in sections and paragraphs, of the aims of educators and systems of instruction that have a place in history. The methods and purposes of the Chinese, Hindu, and Israelitish schools are naturally set forth with brevity, and Greece, Rome, and the Middle Ages are soon despatched. The body of the volume is made up of a detailed examination of education in France, with views of the more notable foreigners, such as Locke, Comenius, Pestalozzi, Froebel, and Spencer, while a few quotations from Channing and Mann do duty for the subject in America.

A complete history of education would be a reflex of progress, or of the change in the ideal of what a man should be which has taken place in the evolution of society; and, in the rapid survey which M. Compayré makes, the dependence of education on a variable social expediency is perhaps the most instructive lesson. Not less striking is the perennial character of educational discussion which arises from the permanence of the mental qualities and the acquisitive instincts of the race. The case of utility *vs.* culture, of object *vs.* idea, of modern *vs.* ancient, of manual labor *vs.* books, etc., is pleaded in every age and by all the theorists on one side or the other. The only advance seems to be made by successfully disputing the right of any theory to exclusive possession of the field. In respect to all such problems that still vex our institutes, this compendium will prove a storehouse of quotations and authorities; and in general the decisions of the writer himself are in harmony with the ideal of the age, which is developing the secular, practical citizen school, with compulsory attendance, mild discipline, and much physical exercise. At the conclusion the "science" of education as something intimately and unchangeably related to psychology makes its appearance, and the dictum of Spencer, that education should reproduce in the individual the historical evolution of the race, is brought prominently forward. The object of the author, however, is not to theorize, but to present the speculation and practice of the past; and, except for the great preponderance of France in the history, the work is useful for reference, and likely to benefit teachers both by a fund of knowledge respecting the practice of the profession in other countries and by many valuable suggestions.

Teacher's Handbook of Psychology. On the Basis of 'Outlines of Psychology.' By James Sully, A.M. D. Appleton & Co. 1886. Pp. 414.

MR. SULLY'S 'Outlines of Psychology' contained so many references to educational matters as to suggest the inference that he expected it to be read mainly by teachers. He has now abbreviated and simplified that work, retaining all the pedagogic matter, and remodelling other parts into harmony with the general plan of throwing light on the education of the young. Perhaps the process of simplification has been carried too far by omitting mention of controversies and leading controversialists in various disputed questions. The quiet, dispassionate tone in which he discusses some questions in æsthetics and mo-

rality over which bloody battles have been fought, may add to the dignity of the work, but deprives it of dramatic interest. In another sense, a little more simplification would have been desirable. Mr. Sully's style, though clear enough, is too diffuse. What is true of his 'Outlines' is also true of his 'Handbook'—everything in it might have been said, and more impressively said, in less than half the space. There are too many self-evident assertions which might have been left to the reader's inference. The style lacks concreteness, and is hardly ever suggestive. A teacher's mind does not differ so greatly from a pupil's as to make special illustrations dispensable, and these are very rare in the present volume. Thus, Mr. Sully refers to the extraordinary memory of Scaliger, Pascal, and Macaulay, but cites none of their feats to illustrate the extent to which memory can be cultivated, which is the most important phase of the question, and which would impress the matter on the reader's imagination. Nor is there any reason why the tone of the book should be so monotonously dignified. A teacher's life is so dry that he would especially relish a few anecdotes, a little humor; and he would, *e. g.*, be more apt to remember the psychologic peculiarity that young children cannot estimate distance, on being told the story of the absent-minded man who was annoyed by his child's screams, and, when the nurse informed him that the child wanted the moon, replied impatiently, "Well, then, for heaven's sake, let him have it."

But, these, after all, are minor faults, which do not prevent Mr. Sully's book from being of very great use to the teacher in calling his attention to matters which might otherwise escape his attention, and in explaining psychologically why certain methods of teaching are preferable to others. Mr. Sully is perhaps better versed in the latest discoveries of Continental psychologists and physiologists than any other English writer in his field; and, by a short bibliographical appendix to each chapter, he enables teachers to pursue the same subject in the works of other authorities. By constantly referring to the nervous concomitants of mental action, he makes clear the reason for many rules of pedagogy—the necessity for frequent relaxation, change of subject, to exercise a different region or sense-centre of the brain, etc. The observations of Preyer, Perez, and Darwin, on the earliest manifestations of the different mental faculties in children are also fully utilized and enlarged upon. The difference between former faulty educational methods and modern improvements is everywhere emphasized, especially as regards the need of making learning agreeable, visualizing the lessons, and not cultivating the word-memory at the expense of imagination and spontaneity—which, it is well known, is the defect in German educational practice.

The treatment of Feeling is generally the weak point in psychologic treatises, but here Mr. Sully rises much above the average, though, in common with most writers, he insists too much on the antagonism between feeling and thought. It may be true that violent feeling of some kinds "disturbs the normal flow of the thoughts." But, on the other hand, it must not be forgotten that thoughts are most vivid and original when they are raised to a white heat by fervent emotion.

The absence of an index is hardly atoned for by the very full table of contents at the beginning of the book.

Class Book of Geology. By Archibald Geikie, LL.D., F.R.S. 12mo, pp. 516; 209 figures in the text. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

TEACHERS are already indebted to Dr. Geikie for an admirable manual or dictionary of geology, of which it is high praise to say that it deserves to rank with the great compendium by Dana. In this "class-book" Dr. Geikie has essayed a far more difficult, though less laborious, task than the preparation of a manual of reference involves. He has undertaken to select from the stores of fact which have been accumulated by geologists such points as will command the attention of students. In this task he appears to have succeeded as well as the limitation of the method admits.

The first chapters give an account of the action of the atmospheric agents, especially of water, in the destruction and formation of rocks. This part of the subject is the key to geological actions; its importance is fully appreciated by the author, who has given us an excellent brief presentation of the matter. The only criticism that can well be made against it is the incompleteness of its description of glacial action, and the failure at the outset to call the student's attention to the fact that during the last ice period the ice occupied other countries besides those of central and northern Europe. From the text of this chapter the reader will not be able to form a conception of the importance of ice action in the earth's history; he must turn to the latter part of the book for this information, where it is fairly well given.

The part of the book which treats of volcanoes is much less satisfactory than that which concerns the other modes in which water operates on and in the earth. The author omits clearly to show the student that steam is the most important agent in volcanic explosions, though he evidently understood it himself. The reader thus fails to get the key to this class of geological actions. In other regards this portion of the subject is well presented. After considering the action of the atmosphere, water, and volcanoes, the author takes up the components of the earth's crust, following with an account of the formation, destruction, and metamorphism of rocks—a field in which he has an admirable mastery—so that in the space of fifty pages we get by far the best summary of the points the beginner needs to know that is to be found in any book of this nature.

The last half-hundred pages of the book are devoted to the geological record of the earth's history, and to an appendix, which gives a descriptive list of organic forms. This outline may serve as a model for those who essay to exhibit such details in a text-book. The work has never been so well done, yet we cannot think that the young student will find any profit in it. He cannot, without years of patient study, have any conception of the powers which are indicated to him by mere names now and then helped out by diagrams. Are we not stuffing the youth with wind when we tell him that in the carboniferous strata "some of the more common lamellibranchiate molluscs belong to the genera *Aviculopecten*, *Leda*, *Nucula*, *Edmondia*, *Modiola*, *Arthracomya*. Among the gasteropods *Euomphalus*, *Pleurotomaria*, *Loxonema*, and *Bellerophon* are not infrequent"? There are at the present time not more than a few score persons, mostly gray-haired, to whom these terms bring any definite connotation. The late Prof. Sophocles used to say of naturalists that "they take a pickled snake, a pinned butterfly, and a stuffed alligator, and call that learning." When we teach names in place of nature, and give the student an utterly false sense of acquisition in a store of mere words, we are clearly open to the bitter criticism of the learned Greek. "Gerund-grinding" may be bad, but even gerunds have at times a touch of human nature to give their meaning. This criticism is less applicable to Dr. Geikie's book than to any other of its class; but it lies against the method which characterizes them all. Only so far as the natural sciences can clear themselves of this evil will they serve in the work of education.

Dr. Geikie's book is written in a simple and clear style. The print is excellent; the diagrams are, with few exceptions, good, only one, on p. 47, being thoroughly bad; there is a good index. Those who are so unhappy as to be compelled to begin the study of geology with a text-book cannot do better than to take this.

Outlines of Mediæval and Modern History. A text-book for high-schools, seminaries, and colleges. By P. V. N. Myers, A.M., President of Belmont College, Ohio, etc. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1886.

A FEW years ago (see *Nation* for Oct. 12, 1882) we reviewed Myers' 'Outlines of Ancient History,' the most prominent merit of which we found to be the freedom from unnecessary detail which makes up the bulk of most historical text-books. The same author has now published a text-book of mediæval and modern history, characterized by the same excellence. The two volumes, taken together, furnish the best brief universal history for general readers with which we are acquainted. The same sound historical sense which leads to the omission of so much of the usual detail, is to be noted in the plan of the work. The author does not attempt to make a complete history, and especially he does not, as most writers of school history do, think that he must make his *general* history a bundle of *particular* histories. Take, for example, his Second Period—"The Age of Revival" (from about 1000 to 1500). The chapters in this are Feudalism and Chivalry, The Normans, The Crusades, Supremacy of the Papacy, Conquests of the Turanian or Tartar Tribes, Growth of the Towns, The Revival of Learning, and Growth of the Nations—in which last we find most of the details of dynastic history. Such a treatment as this assumes, it is true, a certain amount of previous knowledge, at least for its best results. But the book will serve admirably for collateral reading in connection with any school course, as well as directly as a text-book, in the hands of a good teacher.

A series of maps (nine, we believe, but there is no list of them) is inserted at the proper pages. Of these it is enough to say that they are reproduced, by permission, from those in the Atlas to Freeman's 'Historical Geography of Europe.' There is also an index.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Arnold, T. Clarendon History of the Rebellion. Vol. 6. Macmillan & Co.
Brown, T. E. Studies in Modern Socialism, and Labor Problems. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.
Campbell, Helen. Miss Melinda's Opportunity: A Story. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Cambridge Greek Testament: The First Epistle to the Corinthians. Edited by Rev. J. J. Lias. Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.
Dana, W. F. The Optimism of Ralph Waldo Emerson. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 50 cents.
Fenn, G. M. Double Cunning: A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Hamerton, Eugénie. Golden Mediocrity: A Novel. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Hamlin, Myra S. A Politician's Daughter. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Hodgkin, T. The Letters of Cassiodorus: Being a Condensed Translation of the Variæ Epistolæ of Magnus Aurelius Cassiodorus, Senator. Macmillan & Co.
Humphrey, Frances A. The Children of Old Park's Tavern. Harper & Bros.
Keith, L. The Chilcotes; or, Two Widows. Harper & Bros. 20 cents.
Lillie, Lucy C. Jo's Opportunity. Harper & Bros. $1.
Molinari, G. de. Conversations sur le Commerce des Grains et la Protection de l'Agriculture. New ed. Paris: Guillaumin et Cie.
Morley, J. Critical Miscellanies. Vol. 3. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Neubauer, Ad. Catalogue of the Hebrew Manuscripts in the Bodleian Library and in the College Libraries of Oxford. Macmillan & Co.
Neubauer, Ad. Facsimiles of Hebrew Manuscripts in the Bodleian Library. Macmillan & Co.
Norris, W. E. My Friend Jim. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Oger, V. Les Demoiselles de St. Cyr: A Comedy. By Alexandre Dumas. With notes. Macmillan & Co. 40 cents.
Roberts, E. Santa Barbara, and Around There. Boston: Roberts Bros. 75 cents.
Robins, G. M. Keep My Secret. Harper & Bros. 20 cents.

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IMPORTANT NEW TEXT-BOOKS.

JOHNSTON'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

History of the United States for Schools. With an Introductory History of the Discovery and English Colonization of North America. By Alexander Johnston, Professor in Princeton College. 12mo, 473 pp., $1 25.

A history of the United States, and not principally a history of the colonies from which the United States sprang. It is not a story-book, or a picture book. The author has written in the conviction that what the mass of pupils need is to learn from the history of the past how best to perform the simple and homely duties of good citizenship. Mr. John Fiske says of it: "incomparably the best short history of the United States with which I am acquainted." The *Nation* calls it "The best school history which has yet been presented to the public."

REMSEN'S CHEMISTRY—BRIEFER COURSE.

An Introduction to the Study of Chemistry. By Ira Remsen, Professor in the Johns Hopkins University. 12mo (American Science Series), 389 pp., $1.40.

The one comprehensive truth which the author aims to make clear to the student is the essential nature of chemical action. With this in view he devotes the first 280 pages of a carefully selected and arranged series of simple experiments, employing only the four common elements—Oxygen, Hydrogen, Nitrogen, and Carbon. In these experiments are gradually developed the main principles of the subject. His method is purely inductive; and, wherever experience has shown it to be practicable, the truths are drawn out by pointed questions, rather than fully stated. Next, when the student is in a position to appreciate it, and not at the start, as is usual in elementary treatises, comes a simple account of the theory of the science. The last 150 pages of the book are given to a survey, fully illustrated by experiments, of the leading families of compounds.

PACKARD'S ZOOLOGY—ELEMENTARY COURSE.

First Lessons in Zoölogy. By A. S. Packard, Professor in Brown University. 12mo (American Science Series), 290 pp., $1.00.

In method this book differs considerably from the large books in the series. Since it is meant for young beginners it describes but few types, mostly those of the higher orders, and discusses their relations to one another and to their surroundings. The aim, however, is the same with that of the others—namely, to make clear the general principles of the science, rather than to fill the pupil's mind with a mass of what may appear to him unrelated facts.

WHITNEY'S FRENCH GRAMMAR.

A Practical French Grammar. By William D. Whitney, Professor in Yale College.

A practical class-book for academies, high schools, and colleges. Part first opens with a full account of the pronunciation of the language. In the next forty-two lessons the author unfolds those important facts of the grammar which the student must master as a foundation. The regular verbs are gradually introduced and fully explained, then the more common of the irregular verbs are taken up, and their conjugation exhibited by a new method of arrangement. The exercises carefully avoid the error of bringing in too many new words at a time, but give repeated practice in a carefully selected vocabulary of common terms. Part second is a more systematic presentation of the facts of French usage, in the order usual in scientific treatises on grammar. Its matter is meant to supplement and extend that of part first. The sentences for translating in this part are all quotations from French authors.

GOODELL'S THE GREEK IN ENGLISH.

First Lessons in Greek, with special reference to the etymology of English words of Greek origin. By Thomas D. Goodell, Instructor in the Hartford (Ct.) High School. (*Shortly.*)

The Greek element of English in conversation, and especially in literature, carries many of the key-words to the thought, and he to whom these key-words are not alive with meaning is at a great disadvantage; and yet mere dictionaries or etymological hand-books alone cannot give what is wanted. *The words in their Greek form, and with some fragment of their Greek associations*, must become somewhat familiar before one can be sensible of that grasp of their English derivatives which will enable one to use those derivatives correctly and fearlessly. The Greek vocabulary surviving in English *can* be presented in a sort of Greek primer, with its relations to English pointed out; and this is just what this book aims to do. It is not intended to lessen the number of those who shall enter on a full course of study in the Greek language, but it is rather hoped that it may increase that number.

CLARK'S PRACTICAL RHETORIC.

A Practical Rhetoric, English Composition and Revision. By J. Scott Clark, Instructor in Syracuse University. 12mo, $1.50.

Its main source of inspiration was an attempt to work Herbert Spencer's 'Philosophy of Style' in the classroom, the result of which was the accumulation of a body of rules which adapt the principles of that incomparable treatise to actual work with untrained students. The author attempts no impossibilities. He believes that rhetorical training must be largely negative; that it cannot teach "invention," but can develop the ability to arrange and revise. The exercises, which are a leading feature, are treated somewhat after the manner of Abbott's 'How to Write Clearly.' They deal not with errors that have been committed by authors of reputation, but rather with those that are peculiarly apt to be committed by students in school and college.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1886.

The Week.

THE most marked feature of the past week in business circles has been the rather sudden turn in the money market from great ease to apparent stringency. The rate of interest has been phenomenally low ever since the flurry of 1884. The failure of Grant & Ward and the Marine Bank in the early part of that year produced a genuine panic, which required the utmost efforts of the banks to control. When the squall had passed, the money market settled down into a condition of stagnancy betokening a very bad state of general business. Upwards of $60,000,000 of idle money accumulated in the banks of New York at one time, and the unused surplus during the whole year 1885 did not fall below $24,000,000. During the present year the surplus has been gradually diminishing. On Saturday it had fallen to $7,000,000, and the rate of interest on call loans was 5 per cent., against an average rate of 2 per cent. prevailing throughout all of the preceding and the greater part of the present year. The rate of interest on call loans is the best index to the state of general business. Setting aside the abnormal conditions of panic terror, when men clutch at money for protection against fancied danger and for every other purpose than investment, the rate obtainable for call loans is an accurate measure of the usefulness of capital for the time being. It tells us whether profits are good or bad in the common walks of trade and industry. Now, profits have undoubtedly been bad for more than two years past, not only here, but throughout the civilized world. The stagnancy of money has been the index of stagnancy in trade. The rate of interest, whether high or low, is everywhere and always the consequence of causes at work in the world of commerce and production, save in the exceptional and transitory periods of panic. The renewed "activity" of money is therefore the best possible evidence of a revival of business. Although it is found temporarily inconvenient for certain classes of borrowers, and especially those who are "carrying" stocks, it is the best sign that anybody can have that profits are improving, and that business is again becoming brisk.

One of the invariable accompaniments of a revival of business is an increase of the Treasury receipts. Mr. Fairchild has announced that it will be the policy of the Department to apply as much of the revenue as is practicable to the payment of the public debt, and to be governed by the circumstances existing from month to month. It is possible that the receipts may enable him to issue bond calls more rapidly than the Morrison surplus resolution would have required. Whatever the "size of the pile" in the Treasury will enable him to pay out, will be paid without regard to the opinions of Congressmen or the condition of the outside money market. A certain "working balance" ought to be kept in the Treasury, the amount of which should be left to the discretion of the head of the Department, just as the reserve of a bank is left to the judgment of its chief officer. Beyond this it is no concern of the Treasury whether the money market is tight or easy. If it is too tight, we shall draw money from other countries. If it is too easy, the surplus will pile itself up in the banks as it has done during the past two years.

The popularity of our silver coinage in the South, and the steady opposition which the most of the Southern members of Congress have always manifested to any modification of the present silver laws, have been a feature of our recent financial history. Many of the leading newspapers in the Southern States ably expose the fallacy of the arguments in behalf of a continuation of the silver coinage, but the Southern Representatives say that they only follow the will of their constituents in voting as they do. Several Northern papers are commenting on the recent passage of resolutions at a meeting of workingmen in Savannah in favor of increased silver coinage, as indicating the spread of a delusion in the South "which," as one of them puts it, "is popularly supposed to be exclusively Western." The fact is, however, that the existence of the silver mania in the South is much more easily accounted for than it is in the West. The reasons should be sought for in the experience which the Southern people have had with all forms of paper money within the memory of most persons now in active life. The close of the war not only found the Confederate money, which had already sadly depreciated, of no value at all, but the State bank bills, many of which were hoarded like coin as of undoubted soundness, depreciated almost as much. Of gold the people of the Confederacy saw very little, and the money that they did see endure the test of all their trials was silver. The writer of an interesting article in the August *Atlantic* on the domestic discomforts of the Confederacy says—his remarks bearing directly on the point under discussion—"Such an object of cupidity did the all-powerful silver become to the people, that years of vexatious experience with the unwieldy medium have hardly destroyed their veneration and affection for it."

A new interest was given to the annual meeting of the bankers this year by the presence of a Democratic Comptroller of the Currency, representing more particularly the Southern States. Mr. Trenholm, moreover, is well fitted to make an agreeable impression in the society of cultivated gentlemen. Very close attention was accordingly paid to his remarks, which had a conservative and reassuring tone, but presented no new or positive ideas in regard to banking. The gist of what he had to say was put in the interrogative form at the close of his address in these words:

"(1.) How can the banks be released from the obligation to invest a portion of their capital in United States bonds, yet retain the power to issue a thoroughly secured circulation?

"(2.) How can the national-bank circulation be made, what it ought to be, the elastic element in our national currency?"

To comprehend the full purport of these interrogatories we must know what ideas are stirring in the section of country which Mr. Trenholm more particularly represents, and where his sympathies, if he has any, are likely to find expression. Fresh evidence has been disclosed lately that the South is in favor of the old State-bank system, and desires to have it revived through the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on State-bank circulation. This policy is warmly advocated by the press of South Carolina and Georgia upon grounds of local necessity and convenience, and not in any spirit of hostility to the national-banking system On the contrary, the Atlanta *Constitution*, which is the most pronounced supporter of State-bank ideas, expressly disavows any opposition or prejudice against the national banks, and rests its argument mainly upon the drying up of the fountain of national bonds, which constitute the basis of national-bank circulation. Mr. Trenholm, we presume, shares in the feeling common to his section, but, as we judge from the tone of his interrogatories, would prefer that the national system be broadened so as to meet the wants of the Southern people, rather than that it should be superseded by the ante-bellum systems of thirty different States.

Mr. Trenholm himself is in a very fortunate position to take the lead in measures to protect the national system against unjust aspersion and assault, and also to preserve it from natural decay—for decay it will unless active measures are taken to preserve it. He gives excellent reasons why there should be no opposition to it. He shows, what every man of sense has always known, that the classes most deeply interested in the system are the depositors, the borrowers, and the note-holders—that is, all the people of the United States. To speak exactly, the stockholders in national banks are interested in it to the extent of $760,000,000, the depositors to the extent of $1,146,000,000, the borrowers to the extent of $1,393,000,000, and the note-holders to the extent of about $300,000,000. That is, other classes are interested in it about four dollars' worth for every dollar's interest of the owners themselves. But this does not really represent the whole interest of the public in the national-banking system. All business has adjusted itself to the system. Its ramifications run through the whole warp and woof of trade and industry. Ideas and expectations are based upon it to an incalculable extent. It is now a part of our commercial education and a considerable part of our legal education. Still more, it is an unseen but potent element in the Union of the States. It cannot be torn up or suffered to go to decay without enormous consequences—for the most part evil, in our judgment.

The President has given another evidence of the painstaking care which he bestows upon the smaller as well as the weightier matters of his office, by filing with the State Department memoranda of his reasons for not approving nearly a dozen acts and resolutions which reached him during the last days of the session, and had not

been acted upon at adjournment. The strongest impression made upon one by the perusal of these memoranda is that of the recklessness with which Congress passes bills. For example, one bill provided for the payment of $633.50 to William H. Wheeler for quartermaster's stores furnished the army in 1862, but data furnished the President by the Quartermaster-General seem to leave no doubt that the claim has already once been paid. Not a shadow of doubt is left in regard to the similar bill for the relief of J. A. Henry and others, which appropriates various sums to these persons for rent of quarters occupied during the war by the Quartermaster Department of the army, including $51 to L. F. Green. This account has been paid once, a special act directing such payment having been approved February 12, 1885; and the President remarks that "the fact of this payment, and important information bearing upon the validity of some of the other claims mentioned in the bill, could have been easily obtained by application to the Third Auditor." In another case an act had been passed, doubtless without attracting any attention, which granted a pension to Margaret D. Merchand, although the President had already vetoed a similar bill upon the ground that she was not entitled to it, as the death of her husband did not appear to be in any way related to any incident of his military service.

The easy-going spirit in which Congressmen vote away other people's money is also illustrated in the President's comments. One of the bills proposed to give $200 to Francis W. Holdeman, an Ohio man, "as compensation for services performed and money expended for the benefit of the United States Army," upon the ground that in the fall of 1863, when he was a lad twelve years of age, he purchased a uniform, armed himself, attached himself to various Ohio regiments, and performed various duties connected with army service until the end of the year 1864. The boy never enlisted and never was regularly attached to any regiment, and, as Mr. Cleveland says, it is quite evident that his military services could not have amounted to much more than the indulgence of a boyish freak, and his being made a pet of the soldiers with whom he was associated. The President's comment upon the matter is that which would be made by any unprejudiced person: "There is a pleasant sentiment connected with this display of patriotism and childish military ardor, and it is not a matter of surprise that he should, as stated by the Committee, have 'received honorable mention by name in the history of his regiment'; but when it is proposed, twenty-two years after his one year's experience with troops, to pay him a sum nearly, if not quite, equal to the pay of a soldier who fought and suffered all the dangers and privations of a soldier's life, I am constrained to dissent." Another act allowed two men who were employed by the doorkeeper of the Forty-eighth Congress as laborers, at $720 a year, the difference between that rate of pay and the $1,200 allowed messengers, on the ground that they performed the duties of both laborers and messengers. Mr. Cleveland points out that the men accepted the position of laborers, that they owed their time and services to the Government, that while they were performing the duties of messengers they escaped the harder tasks which might have been required of them as laborers, and that if they actually performed the duties of both places, their ability to do so is evidence that the labor of either place was light. He concludes that "claims for extra compensation such as these should be firmly discountenanced." A more important measure which met the same fate was the bill providing for the erection of a public building at Annapolis, Md. The two Federal offices there are now accommodated at a total rental of but $575 a year, and the only plausible plea for constructing a Government building was the fact that most if not all of the other capitals of States have such buildings. The average taxpayer will agree with the President that this is altogether too flimsy an argument to justify the waste of $100,000 or more.

The position of Chief Examiner of the Civil-Service Commission is of very great importance, the success of the competitive system depending in large measure upon his ability and fidelity. The President has just filled the vacancy in this office, caused by Mr. Lyman's promotion to the position of Civil-Service Commissioner a few months ago, by the appointment of Major William H. Webster, who has been chief of an important division in the Pension Office for several years. The Hartford *Courant*, which speaks with knowledge of the man, pronounces the selection an excellent one, saying of him: "Major Webster did good service during the war, going from this city with the Fifth Connecticut Volunteers. He has risen from a subordinate position in the Pension Bureau to the responsible office he has ably filled for a number of years." The choice of such a man in preference to one of the pertinacious office-seekers of the spoils school is another proof of the President's sincerity in the matter of civil-service reform.

A short time ago the First Comptroller of the Treasury, in reply to a query addressed to him by the First Auditor, gave an opinion that heads of "offices" could be furnished with "confidential clerks," who need not be examined or certified by the Civil-Service Commission. Thereupon the First Auditor, the Fourth Auditor, and perhaps other heads of offices, were supplied with "confidential clerks," though they had never employed such clerks before. Without questioning the correctness of this decision or the propriety of employing confidential clerks for every head of an office, it is worth the while to inquire how it has come about that the Comptroller construes the meaning of laws. It is his duty to revise certain accounts which have been audited, and to certify the balances thereon arising to the Register. He may, under this power, refuse to make an allowance. As those who are charged with the disbursements of public moneys like to find out beforehand whether there will be any doubt about their receiving credit for the same in particular instances, the practice has arisen, and it is constantly growing, to get an opinion from the Comptroller concerning the legality of an expenditure before it is really made. If the First Auditor had chosen some friend who had never appeared before the Civil-Service Commission for his "confidential clerk," the First Comptroller, who revises the accounts of the officer who pays the salaries of the employees of the Treasury Department, could have refused to give him credit for that particular disbursement, and he could have refused to countersign any warrant which the Secretary might have drawn for the payment to the officer of the necessary funds to meet these salaries, on the ground that it was not warranted by law. But it does not follow from this that the Comptroller can go any further than to declare what he will or will not allow in the accounts of the disbursing clerk of the Department. It is not his province to construe the Civil-Service Act or the rules adopted under it, and the President or the Commission should determine what classes of clerks are exempt from examinations.

President Cleveland has authorized the statement that, having gone to seek a few weeks of rest in the Adirondack woods, if anything happens to him or his family that possesses any public interest, he will find means to communicate it to the press. He hopes that the newspapers will accord him the freedom and the privacy to which an overworked public official is entitled; but if he finds that he cannot enjoy a brief period of repose like a private citizen, he will take such means to protect himself as will effectually frustrate the intentions of the newspaper fiend, or words to that effect. We deem it our duty to advise the President that the way to shelter himself, and the only way, is not to read the newspapers. Surrounding himself with pickets, putting himself behind walls, landing in a desert isle, plunging into jungles, or going up in a balloon will avail nothing as against the enterprising reporter. "Our Special Commissioner" will interview him twice a week in spite of himself. During President Arthur's last term he made sure of getting away from the reporters by taking a boat on the Great South Bay, and spending a day fishing with no companion but the Secretary of War. The next morning a column of his sayings was published in a New York paper, together with sundry interjections on the part of the Secretary, and was extensively copied by the less fortunate newspapers that had no Special Commissioners on the spot. The annoyance to the President and Secretary consisted altogether in reading this stuff. If they had never seen it, they would never have been in the least disturbed by it. Mr. Cleveland should learn by this example not to admit any newspapers into his camp. It is the newsboy and not the reporter that he should be on his guard against.

The Democrats of Tennessee had special reason for commending the President, since the advantage of his course to the party had been conclusively demonstrated by its great gains in the judicial election which occurred only a few days before the Convention. The presiding officer frankly confessed their indebtedness to Mr. Cleveland when he said in

his opening speech: "Under an administration new to your country, he stands to-day like a granite wall, fulfilling every pledge he has made, and, in the brief history of his Administration, has infused new blood and life into the party; and as evidence of it, in the last few days, in your own State, in the judicial vote, you have been able to increase your majority from eight thousand to nearly forty thousand." The Tennessee election afforded a fair test of the question whether the President's course was helping or hurting the Democrats, and the result leaves no room for doubt that Mr. Cleveland "has infused new blood and life into the party." The Democratic Bourbons have been insisting that the reform policy would lose the party thousands of votes and not win any to take their places, but there is no way for them to meet such testimony as an increase of the majority from 8,000 to 40,000. The Republican managers show plainly enough that they perceive how much Mr. Cleveland has strengthened the Democracy, by the unprecedented scale upon which they are preparing to conduct the canvass in Mr. Blaine's own State, the whole force of stump-speakers from all over the country being called upon to "save Maine."

The development of a healthy public sentiment in the South regarding the "bill to promote mendicancy" is demonstrated by the action of two Democratic Conventions in States where the scheme of Federal aid to education had once gained a strong foothold. In South Carolina two years ago the Democratic Convention endorsed the Blair bill, but this year the platform omitted any reference to the subject, and no attempt was made to supply the lack. In Tennessee a certain element in the party has been captivated by the idea of getting a pile of money for the schools out of the Federal treasury, instead of raising the needed funds by the heavier taxation which the State can easily stand; and this faction desired that the platform should at least make no reference to the question, if a declaration in its favor could not be secured. But the spirit of self-respect triumphed, and the convention last week adopted a resolution which takes strong ground against Federal aid. The largest share of the credit for this result belongs to the Nashville *American*, the leading Democratic newspaper at the capital, which has made an admirable fight against the subsidy scheme, on the two-fold ground that it was unconstitutional, and that it was repugnant to that spirit of self-help which is the hope of the State.

The action taken by the New York Republican State Committee last week is most significant. There was a large attendance, both of members of the Committee and of leading representatives of the party from all sections of the State. The proposition to hold a State convention was fully discussed and voted down by a large majority. "One of the strongest arguments used by those opposed to a convention," says the *Tribune's* report, "was that if a convention were held with only one candidate to be nominated, there would be an ocean of talk, and a good share of the delegates might go home before the actual business of the convention was reached. An extreme temperance plank might be adopted which would not commend itself to the good sense of the main body of voters of the Republican party, and would alienate the German element in the cities and towns. The effect of this probably would be to lose several Assemblymen, and with them the chance of electing a United States Senator." This is a surprisingly frank and truthful statement of the real reason why a convention was not decided upon—namely, that the party is afraid to make any declaration of principles this year because it does not dare to take a position on the temperance question.

Michael Davitt did a valuable service to the Irish cause when he rebuked Congressman Finerty for his incendiary speech in Chicago, on Saturday. Mr. Finerty has for a long time been one of the most loud-mouthed defenders of the dynamite faction in this country, never losing an opportunity to express his sympathy with all the most infamous outrages which that faction has perpetrated in London and elsewhere. He presided at the great Irish mass meeting in Chicago on Saturday evening, and, in introducing Mr. Davitt, made one of his usual speeches declaring "war" on England. Before beginning his address Mr. Davitt hastened to assure Finerty and his school that the genuine leaders in the home-rule movement had no sympathy with that kind of talk. "The fight for Irish national self-government," he said, "looks, perhaps, different in Ireland to what it does in Chicago. It is very easy to establish an Irish republic 3,000 miles away from Ireland by patriotic speeches. I assure you it is no easy task, though, to do so in dear old Ireland." He undoubtedly meant also that it was not only very easy, but very much safer, to declare war 3,000 miles away than to do so in Ireland itself. Nobody knows that better than Finerty and his kind.

The public will not fail to observe that the war faction in the Irish National League Convention at Chicago are for the most part the "Blaine contingent" in the last Presidential campaign. They are opposed to the peaceful methods of Gladstone and Parnell because these give no promise of a Donnybrook fair in American politics wherein the Finertys and Sullivans and Pat Fords may be great men, constantly in the way of getting office or distinction by playing on the passions of the unruly and stirring up dissensions between the United States and Great Britain. Mr. Blaine is the natural leader of all the harum-scarum classes in the community, Irish and other. But the Irish question in Ireland has passed beyond the harum-scarum stage. A feeling of kinship has sprung up between the Liberals of England and the Nationalists in Ireland that is detestable to the Finerty and Sullivan faction because it leaves no room for the exercise of their talents as mischief-makers between this country and England. It is hardly possible that the outcome of the Chicago Convention should be a condemnation of Mr. Parnell and the only party in Ireland that has the least chance of success or even of existence.

The struggle between the cigarmakers' unions and the Knights of Labor has ended in the complete triumph of the former. The cigar manufacturers, who sided with the Knights in their effort to starve the union cigarmakers into subjection, changed their ground and went over to the side of the unions. The chief results of the contest thus far have been that 4,000 men have been idle for over a fortnight, and the business of their employers has been at a standstill. A very interesting phase of the controversy is yet to be decided. While the factories all resumed work with union men on Monday, the Knights say that they will refuse to allow their label to be used upon the cigars manufactured. This, the Knights claim, will virtually stop their sale in all the liquor stores and small tobacco shops in the country, and will be a serious blow to the manufacturers. Whether it will or not, remains to be seen. The outcome will be awaited with interest, for it will show whether the Knights are as strong as they claim. We are inclined to think that they will be disappointed.

Mayor Grace confirms the report that he is not a candidate for reëlection as Mayor, nor for any other office. We sincerely regret that he has reached such a determination, and cannot regard it otherwise than as a public misfortune. He has been not only the most upright and faithful Mayor which this city has had for many years, but one of the best the city has ever had. No stronger evidence of his ability and public usefulness could be afforded than has been constantly shown by the abuse which has been poured upon him by the enemies of honest municipal government from the day he took office to the present moment. This abuse has not only been directed at him, but at all his associates in his work. The most notable instance of it has been the recent attempt to prove that, in trying to rid the city of the Squire Flynn-O'Brien plunderers, the Mayor and Mr. Ivins were merely trying to secure plunder for themselves, or, if not plunder, reëlection to office and complete political control of the city. The Mayor's announcement of his determination not to be a candidate for any office puts a stop to this way of defending Squire and Flynn, and leaves their apologists in a worse condition than ever.

The official report of the judgment of the Mexican court discloses two grounds for the sentence against Cutting, which are not answered by the contention of our Government that an American citizen cannot be tried in Mexico for an offence committed on American soil. One is, that the republication of the libel, being an infraction of an agreement entered into in the presence of the court, was a continuance of the original offence; Cutting having again voluntarily placed himself in the jurisdiction of the court. The other is, that Cutting brought the second libel personally into Mexico, and circulated it by handing it to one or more persons. If the latter contention is true, it would seem to leave nothing for dispute except the abstract question, what would have been Cutting's status if he had not taken a copy of his newspaper over the line.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 11, to TUESDAY, August 17, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND started on Monday for the Adirondacks to enjoy his vacation. He has requested that the newspapers shall not send special correspondents to his resting-place to annoy him and his wife with the publication of unnecessary details of their every-day life in the woods.

The President has appointed William H. Webster to be Chief Examiner for the Civil-Service Commission, to succeed Mr. Lyman, recently promoted to be a member of the Civil-Service Commission. Mr. Webster is a Republican, and has been Chairman of the Departmental Board of Examiners since that board was organized. He is also Chairman of the Medical Board of Examiners of the Pension Office, where he is employed as a chief of one of the divisions. He is a college and law-school graduate and a veteran soldier.

The Civil-Service Commissioners have decided to issue an order requiring the Secretary of each Board of Examiners in the postal and customs service to submit his eligible register and certification book to the Board at each regular monthly meeting. The Board is to see if the Secretary has complied with the law governing the making of appointments. Each monthly report of a local board to the Civil-Service Commission must include copies of all certifications made during the month, a statement of the standing of each person certified for appointment, and a full statement of the circumstances in each case.

The Secretary of State says there is no truth in the report from the City of Mexico that the United States has withdrawn its peremptory demand for Cutting's release. Mr. Bayard maintains still that the Mexican Government is proceeding against Cutting under the provision of the Mexican Code, which gives the Government of that country the right to punish an American citizen for an offence committed in the United States, and that no claim is made that Cutting circulated the libel in Mexico. The claim of Mexico in this particular the United States will never acknowledge. It is believed, however, that the United States Government is not certain that the facts of the case have at all points been correctly reported to it; and Secretary Bayard has sent Mr. Arthur G. Sedgwick of this city to Mexico as a special envoy to investigate the whole matter, to listen to the Mexican arguments, and to report to the State Department within twenty days. Mr. Sedgwick is a well-known lawyer and writer, who has had special experience in international law, and was for several years the Corresponding Secretary of the Bar Association of this city.

The *Diario Oficial* of the City of Mexico, the Government organ, on Friday contained important documents regarding the Cutting case, including the full text of the decision of Judge Zubia, at Paso del Norte, which show that the Court held Mr. Cutting for a crime begun on Mexican soil and continued simultaneously in Texas and Mexico. A. P. Cushing, an American lawyer, sums up Judge Zubia's decision thus: "Mr. Cutting was convicted of a repetition of a libel first published in Mexico and reprinted more virulently in a Texas paper, which he then brought over and distributed in Mexico; and it was the distribution in Mexico of the second libel, and not the printing of the same in Texas, for which he was convicted, the libel having been read by three or more persons, as required by the statute of the State of Chihuahua. Mr. Cutting pleaded, in bar to the jurisdiction of the Mexican court, that the paper had been printed in Texas. He did not, however, deny that the paper had been circulated on the Mexican side, which was the fact, numerous copies having been seized there by order of the court."

Counsel for Attorney-General Garland have filed his answer to the bill recently filed by J. Harris Rogers against the Attorney-General, Senator Harris, and others for a settlement of the affairs of the Pan-Electric Telephone Company. Mr. Garland in his answer denies in detail every material statement in the bill, and says that he was impressed by the apparent usefulness of the inventions and had great confidence in the legal validity of the patents, and believed that their validity would be judicially sustained in any litigation instituted for the purpose, and that in that event they would become very valuable if honestly ma naged on business principles. Mr. Garland asks that "after the settlement of all liabilities of said company by the application thereto of the scrip issued by said company if necessary, any portion that may remain of the scrip of this defendant so brought into court, or any interest of this defendant therein, may be cancelled or returned and surrendered to the Pan-Electric Telephone Company, or otherwise disposed of as the court shall direct, to the end that this defendant may be absolutely rid of the complainant's said stock and all interest therein."

The new silver certificates authorized at the last session of Congress will not be ready for issue much before the first of November. The $1 certificate contains a vignette of Mrs. Martha Washington, the $2 certificate a vignette of Maj.-Gen. Hancock in full uniform, and the $10 certificate a vignette of Vice-President Hendricks.

The Postmaster-General has issued an order extending the "special delivery service" on October 1 to all offices and to all classes of matter.

A. M. Keiley of Richmond, whose appointment as United States Minister to Italy and later to Austria gave so much dissatisfaction, has been appointed one of the judges of the International Court at Cairo, Egypt, vice Judge Batcheller of New York, resigned.

The annual Convention of American Bankers met in Boston on Wednesday, and was opened with an address by President Lyman J. Gage. A letter was read from Hugh McCulloch, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, in which he recommended the Association to advocate the following principles: A suspension of silver coinage for an indefinite period; the discontinuance of the issue of notes under five dollars; the recoinage of a part of the dollars now in the Treasury into fractional pieces, the maintenance of the public faith, not in letter only, but in spirit. On Thursday a resolution was unanimously adopted earnestly appealing to all boards of trade, chambers of commerce, and civil and political associations of every kind to make persistent efforts to secure the repeal of the silver law or a suspension of the coinage of silver dollars. Logan C. Murray of New York was elected President, and the Convention adjourned.

The Indiana Democratic State Convention adopted a platform on Wednesday in which they "cordially approved of the Administration of President Cleveland for its ability, integrity, and economy in the management of national affairs, and recognized in the President and members of his Cabinet faithful and patriotic servants." They also resolved "that taxation of the people for other purposes than raising revenue for the expenses of the Government economically administered is robbing under the forms of law. We are, therefore, in favor of a reduction of the present unjust tariff to a revenue basis, and we hereby reaffirm the principles laid down in the Chicago platform on that subject, and heartily endorse the action of the Democratic Representatives in Congress from this State for their fidelity to the cause of tariff reform."

In the Texas Democratic State Convention on Wednesday all the speakers emphatically urged that more vigorous and prompt measures be taken for obtaining redress for the indignities suffered by American citizens at the hands of Mexicans. Col. Swain, one of the most popular candidates before the Convention, declared that if he was elected, and if war was declared, in twenty-four hours he would lead a force into Mexico, and every man would have a hacienda. The platform as adopted, however, considerably toned down the war resolutions. Gen. L. C. Ross was nominated for Governor. President Cleveland's Administration was heartily endorsed.

The Tennessee Democrats on Friday nominated Robert L. Taylor, United States Pension Agent at Knoxville and ex-Congressman from the First District, on the fifteenth ballot for Governor. He is a brother of the Republican candidate, and there is some talk of the Prohibitionists nominating their father. The nomination does not meet with general satisfaction among the Democrats. Before the Convention Mr. Robert L. Taylor wrote to the Commissioner of Pensions asking if it would be improper for him to go to the Convention. He received the following reply: "In reply to your letter, I have the honor to inform you that, in pursuance of the instructions of the Hon. the Secretary of the Interior, I have to inform you that it is better for you not to attend the nominating convention. While no doubt exists as to your good faith in your proposed action, your presence at the Convention will place you and the Administration, if not in a false position, in one subject to misconstruction."

The New York Republican State Committee, by a vote of 18 to 9, decided on Wednesday that no State convention should be held this fall, as there was only one candidate to nominate, a Judge of the Court of Appeals, and that the Committee should again meet to make a nomination for that office. The present Judge, Theodore Miller, will probably be renominated.

In 1875 there was inserted in the Nebraska State Constitution a provision that, at the general election immediately preceding the expiration of the term of a United States Senator, the electors should by ballot express their preferences for some person for the office of Senator. No action has ever been taken under this provision. Now Senator Van Wyck, who is a candidate for reëlection, has determined to appeal to the people for their expression of preferences, and he has issued a manifesto accordingly.

The hearing in the case of Rollin M. Squire, Commissioner of Public Works, before Mayor Grace, was closed on Friday. The Mayor will recommend to the Governor that Squire be removed.

Wm. Gray, jr., Treasurer of the Indian Orchard and the Atlantic Cotton Mills, in Massachusetts, was on Monday announced to be a defaulter, and it is said the amount of his deficit may be $1,000,000. He acknowledged his crime on Friday and promised to make restitution, but on Monday he fled to Canada. Mr. Gray has been the agent of the Indian Orchard Mills of Connecticut, of the Atlantic Cotton Mills of Lowell, and of the Ocean Mills of Newburyport for several years, and has had from them a large salary. He is a prominent member of the Eastern Yacht Club, is the owner of the *Huron*, and was one of the syndicate which bought the *Puritan* last year. He also owns two smaller yachts, the *Flora* and the *Scamp*, which have been kept for the use of his boys. It is thought that his wife's fortune is dissipated as well as his own.

The firm of Gaddess Brothers, in Baltimore, failed on Monday for $106,000, the entire amount of which is due them by I. Parker Veazey, who until a few months ago was Postmaster of Baltimore, and who tried to run his department in disregard of the civil-service rules.

Many counties in Wisconsin have been devastated by forest fires in the last ten days,

causing a heavy loss of standing timber, and depriving some 700 families of their homes. The losses of buildings and personal property will foot up about $1,000,000.

The total footings of the school census give Chicago a population of 703,817, an increase during the last year of almost 75,000.

Cardinal Gibbon of Baltimore does not agree with Cardinal Taschereau of Canada in his condemnation of the Knights of Labor.

The Rev. Moses A. Hopkins, United States Minister to Liberia, is dead. He was born the slave of Joseph Cloyd in Montgomery County, Va., December 25, 1846. He was graduated from Lincoln University in Chester County, Penn., in 1874. In 1877 he was graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary. Mr. Hopkins was ordained as an evangelist by the Presbytery of Baltimore in June, 1877. He preached in Franklinton, N. C., until appointed Minister to Liberia in October, 1885.

Frank Hastings Hamilton, M.D., LL.D., the distinguished surgeon, died in this city on Wednesday at the age of seventy-three. He was one of the founders of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, and a Professor of Surgery in it from 1861 to 1875. His greatest works are a 'Treatise on Fractures and Dislocations,' and a 'Treatise on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.' As a practical surgeon he was a bold yet conservative operator, and was the inventor of many valuable instruments. He was one of the physicians to President Garfield during his fatal illness. In the discussion about medical ethics he was a vigorous upholder of the old school.

Representative Lewis Beach of the Fifteenth New York Congressional District died at Cornwall on August 10, at the age of fifty-one. He was elected by the Democrats to the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth Congresses, and was the author of a 'History of Cornwall.'

FOREIGN.

The Marquis of Salisbury on Wednesday received a deputation of Imperial Federationists. He expressed hearty sympathy with the general idea of federation. In the evening he made a notable speech at a Mansion House dinner. It was dignified in tone, and alluded to Mr. Gladstone as the greatest statesman England had produced. He also complimented Lord Rosebery's conduct of the Foreign Office. He proposed no Irish policy except a restoration of order.

The British Cabinet on Friday decided to appoint a Royal Commission to inquire into the Belfast riots. They also finally approved the Queen's speech. This, it is generally believed, will be exceedingly brief, and merely repeat the assurances of the determination of the Government to restore law and order in Ireland, similar to those made in Salisbury's speech last Wednesday. The session of Parliament will be opened by a debate on the state of Ireland, in which Mr. Sexton will represent the Nationalists and Mr. Saunderson the Loyalists. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will remain in London while the debate lasts. No business will be proposed in Parliament except the estimates. Members of the Government hope to be able to prorogue Parliament at the end of September.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone, far from lending himself to lead any movement of technical Parliamentary obstruction, will not countenance any organized attempt of this kind. He still holds the strongest opinions against the constitutionality and advisability of proroguing Parliament without a disclosure of the Government policy for Ireland. As the leader of the Opposition he will protest vehemently against this course, and will declare that his party will hold the Government responsible for whatever consequences may follow in Ireland.

The Dublin *Irish Times* (Conservative) asserts that Lord Randolph Churchill is engaged in drafting a bill intended to solve the Irish problem. The skeleton of the measure is already done, and it provides for universal local self-government throughout Great Britain and Ireland, giving Ireland, England, Scotland, and Wales control each of its own immediate affairs, leaving the supreme power of the Imperial Parliament undiminished. The bill is described as a measure which opens the door to imperial federation. The full text of the bill will not be completed before next February. The London *Times* says: "It is quite certain that nothing like a statutory parliament will enter into Lord Randolph's scheme, and that the development of county government on an elective system will be applied on the same principles to all parts of the kingdom."

Mr. Matthews, Home Secretary, was re-elected to the House of Commons for East Birmingham without opposition. The Liberals at the last moment withdrew their candidate, Alderman Cook, fearing that the Irish vote would be cast against them, Mr. Matthews being a Catholic. All the members of the new Cabinet have been reëlected to Parliament without opposition.

Rioting began again in Belfast on Saturday midnight and continued all day Sunday. Expert marksmen conducted a rifle fight from roof-tops, chimney stacks, and street corners. Finally, after the Riot Act had been twice read, the troops charged upon the crowds and cleared the streets temporarily. The mob repeatedly fired upon the police. The order instructing the police to use buckshot instead of bullets has been cancelled. William O'Brien, one of the Irish delegates to the National League Convention, who arrived here on Monday, said in an interview: "The Belfast riots are the result of Churchill's incendiary speeches. Chamberlain has constantly asked the Orangemen to show that they were earnest in their hatred of home rule. They are showing their earnestness by killing some Catholics."

During a procession of Orangemen through Londonderry, Ireland, on Thursday, two bottles filled with gunpowder packed around lighted fuses were cast into the ranks at different points along the line. Both bottles were smashed before the lights could reach the powder. When the nature of the affair became generally known among the Orangemen, they became greatly excited. The Orangemen were also attacked while they were parading on the famous promenade made by the old town wall. An Orange procession, while passing through the streets of Widnes, Lancashire, England, on Saturday evening, was jeered at by the spectators. The Orangemen thereupon broke ranks and attacked the crowd. One of the spectators was stabbed and mortally wounded, and two policemen and a number of other persons were injured.

The *Irish Times* of Dublin (Loyalist) reiterates the statement that Mr. Parnell will soon become a Roman Catholic.

Archbishop Walsh, in an interview at Dublin, has said he believed that the land-purchase question would never be settled except on Michael Davitt's nationalization principles of just compensation to the actual holder, rather than on the principles of Henry George. He declared that the statement that the Pope disapproved of the attitude of the Irish clergy towards the Nationalists was founded upon malice.

A terrible explosion occurred in a colliery at Leigh, Lancashire, on Friday. Forty miners are known to have perished.

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army will visit America in October.

The yacht *Genesta* has lost to the *Irex* the Cape May Cup, which she won in this country last year.

England has proclaimed a protectorate over the Ellice Islands in the South Pacific Ocean.

The *Politische Nachrichten* of Berlin says: "The three treaty Powers agreed not to alter the status quo in Samoa unless all concerned concurred. There can, therefore, be no question of the establishment of a German protectorate over Samoa without the assent of England and America. The change in the consular staff of the three Powers at Apia, advocated by Germany and already set afoot by America, meets with obstacles, owing to the refusal of England to make a change. With a view to paving the way for a definitive settlement the three Powers, in conformity with Germany's proposal, have despatched special commissioners to Samoa. The fact that they were not concerned in the late disputes affords a guarantee of an impartial report."

The Pope has been confidentially informed from Vienna that the Emperors William and Francis Joseph, in their conference at Gastein, took into account the position of the Vatican. The Pope has thanked both Emperors for this manifestation of interest in his behalf.

Prussia and the Vatican have signed a convention terminating the religious controversy between them so far as it related to all secondary matters, and regulating the presentation of benefices and appointments to ecclesiastical seminaries within the kingdom of Prussia.

The Pope has published a decree, dated July 13, reinstating the Jesuit order in all the privileges conferred upon it by his predecessors ever since its foundation, notwithstanding the decree of Pope Clement XIV, pronounced against it in 1773.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria has written a letter to Herr von Tisza, the Hungarian Prime Minister, in which he expresses regret that the recent changes in the army—the resignation of Gen. von Edelsheim-Gyulai and the promotion of Gen. Jansky—have been used by unscrupulous agitators to arouse discontent in Hungary. The letter is intended as a conciliatory manifesto to the Hungarian people.

Anti Jewish riots have occurred in the province of Kieff, Russia. The houses of many Jews were wrecked.

The Czar has warned M. Paul Deroulède, the advocate of a French war of revenge against Germany, that any attempt on his part to agitate against Germany will be followed by his instant expulsion from Russia.

A rumor is current in St. Petersburg that China is hastening military preparations and has ordered 200,000 rifles from English firms.

A fresh Russian sensation was caused in London on Tuesday by the announcement in the *Standard* that it had been determined to recall the English commission engaged in the delimitation of the Afghan frontier at the earliest possible date, whether the English and Russian Goverments had agreed on the points at issue or not. On Wednesday the *Standard* reported that the commission comes home by an entirely peaceable arrangement between England and Russia.

The Kurds are invading Persia; there has been severe fighting with them, and the Persian Government has appealed to Turkey to stop their incursions.

Petroleum has been discovered in Auvergne, France. This is the first petroleum discovery in that country.

Three sailors who went on a fishing voyage to Greenland in 1869 have just returned to Dunkirk, France. They report that their vessel was wrecked, and that they have since been held in captivity by the natives. Their wives, supposing them to be dead, have since remarried.

Twenty thousand provincial workmen and Socialists took part in a Socialist procession in Brussels on Sunday, demanding universal suffrage and amnesty to Bormage and other rioters. The demonstration was orderly.

A great sensation has been caused in Havana, Cuba, by the discovery of a deficit of about $1,500,000 in the funds in charge of the Public Debt Board.

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY.

THE Indiana Democratic State Convention of Wednesday week was, all things considered, the most significant event in the political development which has occurred since President Cleveland's inauguration. In its composition and in its action there was clearly perceptible the remarkable transformation in character which the Democratic party is undergoing as the reform leaven does its work, and which is alike the most interesting and the most important change in partisan relations that has happened since the war.

Indiana has long been notorious as a State given over to political Bourbonism. Both parties have been infected by the curse, but the Democratic has suffered most severely from it. Old leaders have controlled the organization and have clung to antiquated issues. New ideas have been frowned upon, progressive men have been snubbed, reformers have been ridiculed. The conventions have been for the most part assemblies of old fogies, with an admixture of the rowdy element, and there has seldom been anything in their often disorderly proceedings calculated to attract young men into the party. A more complete contrast to all this could not be imagined than that which was presented by Wednesday's Convention, the most prejudiced Republican critics being witnesses. The Indianapolis *Journal*, as bitterly partisan a Republican organ as is published in the country, says:

"The Convention had 1,231 people in it, with credentials to vote for the Democracy of the State in selecting a ticket, and there was not a delegation that did not impress one with the wisdom of the constituency that sent it. There was an absence of the 'rounder' element—that of the average heeler and the troublesome bummer. If liquor was used in promoting friendliness, it did not carry away common sense. The delegates were of a class who, if they drink at all, do it in moderation. In the entire three days of excitement and interest about the hotels, and especially at the hall yesterday, not a drunken man was to be seen."

All observers agree upon this point. The Indianapolis *News*, an Independent newspaper, says: "The personnel of the Convention compelled favorable comment. The Convention was better looking, better dressed, and more intelligent than any State Convention of the Democracy in modern times." Mr. J. W. Tindall, a Mugwump long familiar with Indiana politics, testifies to the same effect:

"In twenty years' observations of State conventions I have never seen so dangerous a body of men gathered together as that which has just dissolved. In appearance, manner, and subdued heat of enthusiasm it reminded me of the Republican conventions in the good old days when nearly all the well-dressed men went to Republican conventions, and when it was a cardinal belief that 'the earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof hath He given to the Republicans for an inheritance.' On the whole, to-day's convention was the best-looking, best-mannered, best-united that I remember to have seen since the aforesaid days of Republican ascendency."

It was the large infusion of young men which chiefly contributed to this change in the personnel. "It was noticeable," says the *Journal*, "that the young man has a chance in this new era of State conventions." Says the *News:* "There was a marked absence of the old-time bosses. Young men were most prominent, and new voices and faces were in every district. The mossback element, for once, apparently, had lost control of the Indiana Democracy. Here and there the 'gray-beards' of lean chaps and hungry appearance were to be seen. But they felt, no doubt, as they looked, both lonesome and willing to play a minor part." A leading Democrat remarked to a reporter: "I never saw a gathering of our party where young men acted with such force and judgment as they do to-day. If you were to take the ages of the delegates, you would find that half of their number is under fifty years."

The young men among the delegates secured the nomination of a ticket composed almost entirely of young men, one candidate being 35 years old, another 34, a third 33, and only one of the eight past 50. The nominee for Superintendent of Public Instruction, in accepting his nomination, spoke of the great benefits of the free educational system, and reminded the delegates that it had enabled one who was driving a cart in the streets of Indianapolis only eighteen years ago, to be now a candidate for this responsible office, and apparently an excellent candidate, for he taught a high school some years and has been School Superintendent of his county for eight years.

The new element left no doubt as to its feeling toward the President. "Senator Voorhees failed to touch the house," says a writer in the *News*, "till he named Cleveland, and then it stormed." The Senator's tribute to the President was in itself a concession to the young and progressive Democrats, for everybody knows that he has always been personally in sympathy with the Bourbons and the spoilsmen. Even a man of Voorhees's great personal popularity could not have withstood the reform current, and he floated along with it. The strength of this current is shown by some remarks of delegates which Mr. Tindall quotes: "Win this year, and let the advanced Democracy leaven opinions for 1888," said a strong man from the Twelfth District. "People will understand Cleveland better two years hence than they do now," said another; "he is our trump card for the next convention."

The change which is thus manifested in Indiana is not an isolated phenomenon, nor is it confined to the Northern wing of the party. Last week the Democrats of Tennessee met to nominate a candidate for Governor. The chief rivals were George G. Dibrell and Robert L. Taylor. Dibrell is a man of sixty-four years, who was a "Confederate brigadier," and whose supporters were described as being "compact and organized just as the old Dibrell brigade was organized nearly a quarter of a century ago, by which they made for themselves and their gallant commander a name which is enrolled high up on the ladder of fame." Taylor is a man of only thirty-six, who was a mere boy during the rebellion and had no war record of any sort. Dibrell was commonly alluded to as the "old man," and his supporters were chiefly men of his own generation, including the larger share of the veteran wire-pullers and pipe-layers. Taylor's backers, says a report of the Convention, were "composed in the main of young men who have never had much political experience, but are full of enthusiasm and energy." The Nashville *American*, the leading Democratic newspaper at the capital, says: "The young Democracy of the State were especially enlisted in his behalf, and young men were present in unusual force in this Convention, active, vigilant, tireless, and aggressive in their devotion to their favorite candidate." The young Democracy won, and a man whose brief record in public life is that of an open opponent of the old fogies and Bourbons, was nominated amid the greatest enthusiasm.

Such incidents as these are typical of an organic revolution which could only come about by the operation of time, and which surely betokens a new and a better era in our political being.

THE LATEST COPYRIGHT DECISION.

IN order properly to understand the importance of the decision rendered July 3 in the Circuit Court for the Southern District of Ohio, in the copyright case of the Henry Bill Publishing Company vs. Smythe, it is necessary to have a clear understanding as to the facts in the case. The book in controversy was Mr. Blaine's 'Twenty Years of Congress,' the copyright of which belongs to the plaintiff. The plaintiff sold the book only by subscription to individual buyers, employing agents to solicit such subscriptions and to deliver copies to subscribers, each agent having assigned to him a certain territory, and being obliged to give his bond not to sell or deliver in any other mode than that directed by the plaintiff. It had been publicly advertised that the book would be sold only in this way, and it seems to have been generally known to the trade that it was sold by this method of individual subscriptions taken, and the books delivered, by persons acting solely in the capacity of *agents* for the plaintiff.

Such an agent of the plaintiff, in New York, had copies sent to him to deliver to certain subscribers procured by him, but instead of delivering them to such subscribers he sold them to a bookseller in Troy, who in turn sold six copies to the defendant at Columbus, O. He in turn parted with five of them at a profit, one copy remaining unsold when the suit was instituted. The plaintiff's authorized agent at Columbus notified the defendant that he was such agent for that section of territory, and that the book was to be sold only by actual subscription, and warned the defendant not to sell the copies he was offering to the public; not knowing, however, how the latter had obtained them. Suit was then brought to enjoin the defendant from selling the copies, from selling the book at all in the future, and for an account of such as might have been sold.

Judge Hammond apologizes for his delay in rendering a decision in this case, explaining that his unfamiliarity with the law of copyright made him unwilling to give an opinion without an investigation. The result of his researches is set forth in an opinion of unusual length, and it is summed up in a ruling, which we give in his own words, as follows:

"If the owner of a subsisting copyright seeks to enjoy his exclusive right of selling the published work by making sales directly and only to individual subscribers, the statute protects his plan of sale from interference by other dealers offering surreptitiously obtained copies of the genuine work without his consent, unless there be something in the circumstances of the particular case to estop him from relying on the privileges of his monopoly."

He claims to have derived support for this ruling from a mass of cases and authorities bearing on the nature and incidents appertaining to property in copyright, but acknowledges that he has failed to find a single case directly in point, though he refers to that of Hudson and Goodwin vs. Patten (1 Root, Connecticut, 133-134), as very nearly a direct precedent for the judgment rendered in the one under consideration. Judge Hammond admits that when listening to the arguments in the case, he thought it a startling proposition—as stated in his own words—that the dealer in copyrighted books "must deraign his title to each copy from the copyright holder with all the particularity of real estate, if not more inexorably, and that no right to use or sell a copy could be acquired without his consent"; but professes to be now unable to see how the monopoly of sale granted by the statute can be secured without a principle almost as broadly stated as that, and expresses it as his opinion that from the essential nature of copyright itself would spring this principle of exclusive sale, because in printed books there is, aside from the material property in them, a peculiar, intangible, and incorporeal right pertaining to the authorship—a property created by the statute—requiring a further protection. This protection can be adequate only when it is understood, in the Judge's words, "that no one can read this book, buy it or sell it, or otherwise use it, or any copy of it—either that which is piratically or that which has been lawfully printed—without the consent of the author or copyright holder; and the basis of it is," continues the opinion, "that a moneyed or other valuable consideration must be paid to the author, and he has a right to receive value for any use of the product of his labor. Protection in the monopoly of sale for the lawfully-printed copies is just as essential to the value of the right of property created by the statute as protection against piratical printing, publication, and sale of the book."

It is to be understood, however, that the *authorized* sale of a copy of a copyrighted book transfers to the purchaser the right to read, otherwise use, or sell that particular copy. The distinction between the rights acquired by such purchaser and the copyrights of the author, and the relation of these rights to each other, are well set forth in the following paragraph:

"The owner of the copyright may not be able to transfer the entire property in one of his copies, and retain for himself an incidental power to authorize a sale of that copy, or, rather, the power of prohibition on the owner that he shall not sell it, holding that much as a *modicum* of his former estate, to be protected by the copyright statute; and yet he may be entirely able, so long as he retains the ownership of a particular copy for himself, to find abundant protection under the copyright statute for his then incidental power of controlling its sale. This *copyright* incident of control over the sale, if I may call it so, as contradistinguished from the power of sale incident to ownership in all property—copyrighted articles like any other—is a thing that belongs alone to the owner of a copyright itself, and as to him only so long as and to the extent that he owns the particular copies involved. Whenever he parts with that ownership, the ordinary incident of alienation attaches to the particular copy parted with, in favor of the transferee, and he cannot be deprived of it. This latter incident supersedes the other—swallows it up, so to speak—and the two cannot coexist in any owner of the copy except he be the owner at the same time of the copyright; and, in the nature of the thing, they cannot be separated so that one may remain in the owner of the copyright as a limitation upon or denial of the other in the owner of the copy. A genuine copy, owned by the owner of the copyright, carries with it the ordinary incidents of alienation belonging alike to all property, and, if he parts with the copyright, he retains with the ownership of the particular copy this power of sale; or if he sells a copy to another, having, as owner of the copyright, authorized a transfer, the purchaser takes the copy with the ordinary incident of alienation belonging to all property; and *that* copy is no longer under the copyright law."

Applying this reasoning to the case in hand, it will be seen that the copies sold by the defendant, having been surreptitiously obtained from the copyright owner, did not carry with them the ordinary incident of alienation which goes with genuine copies, properly obtained, and therefore left the copyright proprietor what the Judge has termed the "copyright incident of control over the sale;" and their sale by the defendant became an "interference," to use a convenient expression, with the copyright, because, it will readily be seen, the copyright owner was as much injured by the loss and subsequent sale of these genuine copies as he would have been by the manufacture and sale by the defendant of five pirated copies.

The case of Clemens vs. Estes (22 *Federal Reporter*, 899–901) is distinguished in the opinion, it being pointed out that in that case the agents had purchased the copies of Mark Twain's book directly from the copyright owner, and therefore had a right to sell them as far as the copyright went, the only limitation upon that right being the agreement not to sell except by subscription, which agreement was not within the domain of the copyright statute; and redress for a breach of such contract could be sought in any court of competent jurisdiction.

A decree was awarded the plaintiff for the small amount of profit testified to, with interest, and the defendant was adjudged to pay the costs of the suit, and enjoined from selling the copy of the book undisposed of by him. In regard to this remaining copy the Judge doubted whether the Court could, under the Revised Statutes, declare a forfeiture of it, but thought the defendant ought to be enjoined from every conceivable use of it as a literary production, even from reading it—until he had paid the author for that privilege—and certainly from lending it, and thus cutting off possible buyers of the book; and leave was therefore granted the plaintiff to apply for an extension of the injunction if the defendant should refuse amicably to surrender it.

HALIFAX.

THERE are at least seven different ways of going to Halifax from the States, each of which has its peculiar attractions. The most direct, as well as the least expensive, is by sea, either by the steamers of the Allan Line from Baltimore, the Red Cross Line from New York, or the Prince Edward Island boats from Boston. An alternative all sea route is by steamer from Boston to Yarmouth at the southwestern end of the Peninsula of Nova Scotia, and from thence by the Halifax boat, which, as it touches at the prominent towns on the seaboard, gives the traveller an excellent opportunity of enjoying the beauties of a coast, like that of Maine, deeply indented with bays and thickly strewn with islands. If the weather should prove unfavorable for this coast trip, Halifax can easily be reached by land by the way of Digby. A pleasant combination of sea and land is obtained by going by boat from Boston or Portland (touching at Eastport) to St. John, and thence by rail to Halifax, or by boat across the Bay of Fundy to Annapolis, which is in direct rail communication with the city. This is by far the most enjoyable route, since the traveller passes through the Digby Gut (a narrow passage between high cliffs through which the tide rushes with such force that at times the boat seems to be ascending or descending an inclined plane) into the beautiful land-locked Annapolis Basin, at the head of which lies the interesting town of the same name, and from whence the road to Halifax lies through the very garden of Nova Scotia. We should strongly advise travellers, however, to take this route on their return, as the beautiful sunny meadows and orchards of Grand Pré, the Evangeline country, and the Annapolis valley will seem far more beautiful from the contrast with the sterile and fog-haunted Atlantic coast, than if one came to them direct from the States. It should be mentioned that there is also a boat direct from Boston to Annapolis, and, during one season two years ago and possibly this, a boat from Mt. Desert to the same place. Of the all-rail line by Bangor and St. John it is unnecessary to say more than that the scenery is generally tame, with the exception of some twenty miles on the St. John River, the building of a railway bridge across which, thus obviating the disagreeable ferry and carriage transfer, has added much to the comfort of the traveller by this route.

Halifax presents an attractive appearance from a distance, whether one approaches it by sea or by land, though naturally the view is far finer from the steamer's deck as one comes up the harbor—under the noble cliff from which frown the batteries of York Redoubt, past the grassy slopes of McNab's Island, dotted with the tents of the soldiers' summer camp, by the beautiful park, with its virgin forest of pines, into the inner harbor—than one gets from the car window as the train winds along the pebbly shore of Bedford Basin. As in many other places, however, these first favorable impressions prove deceptive as one goes to his lodgings from the steamboat wharf or the railway station. The dirty, ill-paved streets are lined with dingy, often shabby houses of a uniformly unprepossessing appearance, attributable in great measure to the soft coal which is universally burned. The eye seeks in vain for any attractive point, there being barely half-a-dozen buildings with any pretence to architectural design. There is a prevailing air of seediness, an out-at-the-elbow look, so to speak, which makes one feel as if the place had seen its best days. This impression grows stronger on closer observation, for though there is considerable bustle and animation in the principal streets, many of the wharves seem deserted, and the harbor, but for the war and cable steamers, would often be nearly empty. The "Haligonians," as they style themselves, are much inclined to attribute the decline of business mainly to the union with Canada, and to think that prosperity will return if Nova Scotia resumes its independent position. However this may be, the fact is that Halifax is too far out of the way for a large carrying trade. Then the country back of it and along the coast is sterile and uncultivated, with a very sparse population (the nearest town of any size being nearly fifty miles distant), so that it cannot be a distributing port. In fact, there is no town in the Province which is not on the sea or on a navigable river. With the fish, which have largely deserted the Nova Scotian waters, has gone the West Indian trade also, the chief source of its former prosperity. Still another cause, not infrequently mentioned by the older inhabitants, is the unfavorable influence on busi-

ness habits of the officers of the army and navy who are always to be found here in considerable numbers. Having abundant leisure, they naturally devote themselves vigorously to seeking amusement, and all of the townspeople who belong to their set are under constant temptation to leave their business for a game of cricket, a picnic, a yacht-race, or some winter sport.

The mere passing traveller will soon exhaust the sights of Halifax. In the city itself, the Province Building, standing on the site of the first settlement in 1749, is the only one of any interest, the Council Chamber being a stately room of fine proportions, with some excellent wood carving and a few portraits. The Assembly-room is not so fine, but contains a good picture by Sir Benjamin West. Between the two is the Legislative Library, a very fair though not large collection of books, apparently not much used. On the opposite side of the hall are the archives of the Province, the most interesting document being the baptismal register of the Acadians. The citadel should be visited, not so much for anything it contains as for the fine view, especially at sunset, from the ramparts. At the foot of the citadel hill is the Public Garden, of which the people are with good reason very proud, since a naturally ugly piece of ground has been made beautiful by the tasteful planting of trees and shrubbery and the turning of a bog into a pond. Here during the summer the garrison band plays at least one afternoon in the week. The most beautiful place within the city limits, however, is the park at the extremity of the peninsula on which Halifax is built. It belongs to the Imperial Government, but is leased to the city at a nominal rent. Its seven miles of roads have been laid out with wonderful taste, the natural beauties being preserved to a remarkable degree. There is no attempt at cultivation; only occasionally the trees, mostly pines, have been cut away so as to permit glimpses of the water which surrounds it on three sides. Wood paths wind here and there through as wild nooks as would be found in the heart of the mountains; but one is startled at times, in climbing some of these paths, to come upon a battery, or suddenly to find himself under the walls of a fort. This park, which for the beauty of its situation can hardly be surpassed, is mainly the work of a former general in command of the garrison, and was laid out by an officer of the engineers, the roads being built by the soldiers.

There are two or three pleasant drives, the most interesting being to cross the harbor on the ferry-boat to the bustling little town of Dartmouth, and down by the east passage to Cow Bay, where there is a fine beach; or, in the opposite direction, around Bedford Basin, a ride of about eighteen miles, with water views of great beauty. An excursion of still greater interest is to York Redoubt. While this can be made by water, and also, though with some difficulty, by carriage, the pleasantest way is to go to the end of the park and be ferried across the entrance to the Northwest Arm, an inlet from the sea which, with the harbor, forms the peninsula, into a little cove whose heavily-wooded shore rises sharply to the height of a hundred feet or more. One or two neat little cottages peep invitingly out from among the trees, and very possibly there may be in the deep green waters of the cove a school of mackerel, confined in a net, scudding hither and thither on the surface of the water, making a ripple as if a sudden breeze had sprung up. A steep and very rough path leads up the bank to the fishing village of Maitland, a most quaint and interesting collection of whitewashed houses perched wherever there is room on the side of the cliff, a bright little stream dashing merrily down the side of the road. The foreign impression which this village gives is strengthened by the Catholic church, in a niche on the outside of which is a statue of the Virgin and Child. The highest point of the cliff, just beyond the village, is crowned by the fort which commands the entrance to the harbor. The view from the foot of the walls (a permit is needed to go within) is delightful; and if one climbs the rocks back of the fort, the coast for many miles can be seen, as well as a less attractive view far into the interior of the Province. One may prolong this excursion to the little fishing hamlet of Herring Cove, and return around the head of the Arm, past the pleasant houses, with lawns stretching down to the water's edge, of Halifax's only suburb. It is hardly necessary to add that the excursions upon the water by steamboat, yacht, canoe, and rowboat are numerous, and very varied in their character and interest.

With these things it may fairly be said that we have exhausted the attractions of Halifax for the mere passing traveller; and were there nothing more, we should hardly dare to recommend it to those who, wearied with Long Branch, Newport, Saratoga, and the mountains, long for a complete change both of scene and life. In what, then, does its charm consist—a charm felt not only by Americans, but by English army officers, who regard it as the best of the foreign stations? To a certain degree this charm is purely intellectual. It is quickly evident to the most casual observer that the place has a distinct and strongly marked character. It is not wholly provincial nor entirely English, but a mixture of the two which is quite unique. The shops, with their signs of royalty; the bright color of the soldiers' uniforms; the sentinels pacing back and forth before a Government building or wharf; a staff officer on duty, brilliant in scarlet and gold; the men-of-war's men, with their trim suits—all these delight the eye and give a sense of restful change to those who come from the dull monotony of our streets. While these scenes do not differ materially from those of any English military and naval station, there are others peculiar to this town. On a Saturday morning especially, for instance, the sidewalks and streets of the central part of the city are thronged from early morning with people from the country for twenty miles around. One has a few berries in small birch baskets, or some vegetables, for sale. Still another may have a calf, a bundle of hay, or a fagot of wood. But nearly all have flowers—pansies, geraniums, and pond-lilies chiefly—and lovely baskets of ferns; for the Haligonians are very fond of flowers, and window-gardening is very general. In the sunshine or the rain, it makes little difference, they will sit and chaffer with the housewives and servants who, basket in hand, come to buy. A market-house has been built for them, but they cling to the sidewalks and gutters. If you should chance to be making your purchases about ten o'clock, over the murmur of the market you will hear the firm tread of the soldiers as the relief guard comes swinging down the street.

The market people are mostly negroes of three different origins: there are the descendants of the maroons of Jamaica, of the negroes who came from New York at the close of the Revolution, and of the fugitive slaves who found here a refuge during the years preceding the civil war. Sitting side by side with these, however, are Indians, and not infrequently there is in the motley throng a maiden's face of the Madonna type, such as one sees in Brittany. "Evangeline!" springs instinctively to the lips; for she is a true Acadian, and though it is more than two hundred years since her ancestors left sunny France, her face has preserved the race-type, and probably you would find that in her religious faith, her habits of thought and life, in all but her mere external surroundings, she differed but little from her far-away French sister. On Sunday mornings, also, the streets near the Catholic cathedral and the garrison chapel are bright with color as detachments of the various corps march to service. Among other peculiar customs are the six-o'clock morning weddings, in which the church-bells play a prominent part, and the display of wreaths and banners before the house or shop the proprietor of which has been married. One day in the year is known as "Queen's Day," during which no citizen is permitted on any ground belonging to the Imperial Government. Sentinels are posted at every entrance to the citadel hill, the different barracks and Government yards and wharves. The park is closed, and for twenty-four hours many of the inhabitants are put to serious inconvenience; but they submit to it apparently with great good-humor.

While many little peculiarities could be pointed out which interest the visitor, and make him feel that he is, though near home, in a foreign city, the great charm of Halifax after all is in the people. The natives are fond of their city, and are especially pleased if the strangers who come among them discover its attractions. To them they are cordial, and, when the first stiffness natural to the English character is overcome, exceedingly hospitable. The best society is of a remarkably varied and interesting character, as would naturally follow from the fact that the military and naval officers stationed here with their families, together with a few scientific men attached to the cable steamers, one or two of which are nearly always in port, form an important part of it. It is a society which never becomes stagnant, as is the danger in small places, but is constantly changing as the regiments forming the garrison are relieved and new ships are sent to the station, bringing in entirely new elements. One who gains entrance to these circles is thrown into the pleasantest contact with persons who have not only visited, but have resided in, every part of the habitable globe, and who are full of their experiences of India, Afghanistan, the Sudan, and the Cape. Many of them are also very agreeably ignorant of the States, and are as eager to learn about us as we are about them.

From this it will be evident how far from dull is the real Halifax, contrary to the impressions of the mere visitor of a day. During both summer and winter there is an unceasing round of gayeties and entertainments of every kind, from the great balls and state dinners at the Government House, the Admirals', and on the Flag Ship, and the annual artillery ball, to the most informal tea. Picnics are innumerable both by land and water, now on the army boat to McNab's Island, where some of the garrison are always in camp in the summer months, now to the gold mines, to Cow Bay, to York Redoubt, or to one of the stations further down the coast. Every week in the season there is a yacht race in the harbor or in the beautiful Bedford Basin, according to the wind. Two or three times a week cricket matches attract large numbers to the grounds of the Wanderers, a local club, or the garrison field. The Rifles' band, or, if the navy are playing, the Admiral's band, furnishes music, and a large sprinkling of uniforms gives a vivid color to the scene. A soldier builds a fire in a shanty or out in the open field and makes tea which, with slices of bread and butter, is handed round by the players to the gayly dressed ladies who are watching the game. The same scenes are repeated at the tennis parties held nearly every afternoon in the public garden. In addition there are the races, the dances on board the various war ships, the Monday afternoon tennis parties at the Wellington Barracks, and frequent lawn parties at the houses on the Arm. On Saturday afternoons a quoit club brings together a score or more of

gentlemen, enthusiastic devotees of this sport, with perhaps as many more spectators. Lunches, evening gatherings, and musicales, it is almost unnecessary to add, are also very numerous.

It only remains to say a word as to the best time to visit Halifax. They who wish chiefly to escape the heat of July and August will find these the best months, as it may be safely said that Halifax is never hot. The skies are bluest, however, the fogs are less frequent, and the air is most invigorating in September and October.

THE DEPARTURE OF THE ABERDEENS.

DUBLIN, August 7.

THE departure of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen last Tuesday marked distinctly the termination of the Gladstone, and the commencement of the Salisbury, régime in this country. It was attended with unprecedented circumstances. The Earl, as "His Excellency," "The Lord Lieutenant-General and General Governor of Ireland," "wielding the sword which our Sovereign Lady the Queen hath committed into his hand," enjoying a salary larger than that of the President of the United States, not only represented a Home-Rule and consequently popular, administration, but, with the Countess, exercised the possibilities of their wealth, position, and breeding in a manner which disarmed all criticism, and was highly prejudicial to the spread of republican principles. No wonder Lord and Lady Aberdeen were popular. We have had the unwonted spectacle of poor children, the aged inmates of asylums, the patients in Incurable Hospitals, invited to entertainments at the Viceregal Lodge, where the Countess herself, endowed with an extraordinary grace of person and manner, waited on them personally. Moreover, although Presbyterians, attending a Presbyterian church in state—so far as I know, the only regal representatives not belonging to the Established Church—they have, without compromising their Protestantism, manifested the most scrupulous respect for the religion of the majority. And there was nothing "put on" about them. In their replies to addresses, and in the short speeches which they had opportunities of making at schools and other gatherings, they showed a practical knowledge of social questions, and a genuine appreciation of the working of philanthropic and other public institutions. They went about freely and unostentatiously in their carriage, with a couple of mounted policemen to keep away the crowd—a very pleasant change from the old custom of the Lord Lieutenant galloping by unexpected routes through the city, surrounded by an escort of cavalry with drawn swords. But of course all this had to be paid for in other respects, and from the moment that the Earl shook hands with Michael Davitt, and the Countess was known to have urged prominent Nationalists to attend her parties, the Viceroy and his lady were effectually boycotted by the conservative and upper classes, and were often subjected to actual rudeness. For instance, at a yacht-club lunch they were served off a soiled table-cloth; and again, they were informed by an eminent scientist whose works they proposed visiting, that they might come, but, if so, he would leave the premises. However, they carried the country entirely with them. Prominent men appeared for the first time at the levees and at the Viceregal Lodge, and the corporations of Dublin and the chief towns in all but the north-west of Ireland, presented farewell addresses.

It was determined that a great popular procession should take place in honor of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, on their departure last Tuesday. An Irish procession is essentially different from those of other countries. We are an undrilled people mentally and physically, lacking the discipline of responsibility; consequently our demonstrations are without the order and regularity of yours, for instance. Except by politicians, our popular displays are not openly sympathized in, to any extent, by persons with pretensions to respectability, and therefore have no artistic or historic completeness. Added to this, there is a singular want of bright tints in an Irish, especially an Irish town, crowd. There is a painful suggestion that the mass of the individuals wear their only suit of clothes, faded and shabby as they generally are; so that, on the whole, Irish processions, although wonderful as displays of feeling, are not particularly exhilarating or picturesque. Some forty trades, or societies, each headed by a banner conveyed on a carriage or by bearers, generally with bands playing national tunes more or less faultily; the men belonging to the trade or society well dressed and orderly, and each division followed by men, women, and children, who had irregularly squeezed in from desire to take part in the demonstration—the children often in arms, the women sometimes bareheaded; hundreds of well-mounted and decently dressed farmers and hack drivers, on well-groomed horses; here and there something of a carnival air—men with strange hats, a donkey-cart ornamented with green ribbons, a few lads with tin whistles (anything tolerated so long as it falls in with the spirit of the occasion); hundreds of banners, green and gold, red-white-and-blue, stars and stripes, tricolor—but not a single union jack or shred of "England's cruel red"—such was the procession which for two hours, on Tuesday afternoon, moved through the streets of Dublin.

But it had many unwonted characteristics. The streets were lined with soldiery; the Lord Mayor and Corporation—that is, the Nationalist members of the Corporation—attended in state. It was received by the Earl and Countess and their family in front of the castle; their carriage surrounded by the Citizens' Committee who had charge of the arrangements, many of them among the most pronounced Nationalists. And when it had passed on, the viceregal party took their place in the rear, with a military band, and squadrons of dragoon guards, and proceeded to the terminus, *en route* for Kingstown, to take shipping for Holyhead. I never saw greater crowds or more manifestation of deep public feeling. Even the *Daily Express*, the exponent of Conservatism in Ireland, writes:

"It is due to the trades of Dublin and to the other persons who took part in the demonstration, to recognize and commend the perfect order and decorum which they showed, and the perfect peace which reigned in the city last night. Their conduct presents a contrast to that of the working classes in Belfast and other places, whose political demonstrations are usually attended with violence and bloodshed. The proceedings yesterday were unexampled, and possessed undoubtedly a higher claim to respect in the fact that they were conducted throughout with exemplary good-humor, and without the slightest display of rowdyism or roughness. The trades showed that they were well organized, and the spectators that they were well satisfied with the same."

But the editor prefaces these admissions with the following:

"Even a stranger might have been struck yesterday by the marked and significant absence of respectable citizens, representing the wealth, rank, and moral weight of the professional and commercial classes in Dublin, those who have the largest stake in the country, and the deepest interest in its welfare. The absence of any representation of loyal citizens in the ovation of the populace was more strikingly unprecedented than the picture of the exhibition which the Lord Mayor desired his Excellency to deliver to her Majesty. Loyalists could not mingle in a demonstration which was, in its essential character, repugnant to their feelings. They could not seem to endorse by their persons, or by any expressive emblems, the action of the Viceroy in degrading his high office, as they believe, by becoming a patron and promoter of an agitation which is avowedly disloyal. We protest against the action of the Viceroy, and the false impression it may produce."

Such reasoning, from such premises, while not unnatural, is essentially shallow. Which is better, a harmonious and inoffensive multitude, marching under Irish national banners and the stars and stripes, and playing national airs, in honor of the Queen's representative, or a Belfast mob, marching to a chorus of "Rule, Britannia," to pelt rivets at police and soldiery? From which is solid peace more likely to be evolved? As it is, signs were not wanting of the rapid change fermenting in the country under the hopes inspired by the Gladstone administration. The union jack was displayed from many houses on the route, and was tolerated, as it would not have been a year ago by such a gathering. At Kenmare, some weeks past, the National League band played "God Save the Queen" before the Earl and Countess (it is said the band had to sit up all night to learn the new air). Judging by what I know of the real average feelings of individual Nationalists, self-restraint was needed by them, not to conceal deadly animosity, but rather to resist the impulse towards too hasty conciliation.

In the admissions and comments of the *Express* is epitomized the entire state of the case in Ireland. Do statesmen mean to govern this country by gratifying the sentiments of the people, and by throwing responsibilities upon them, or by pleasing the minority, and governing the majority by the sword? Are the people to be won, or are they to be coerced? Last Tuesday we had the two policies exemplified: in Dublin, "perfect order and decorum" and "perfect peace"; and in Belfast—where the minority cherishes the hope that its ascendency is not yet past—riot, pillage, and bloodshed. Tuesday's demonstration should convince the most obdurate of the impossibility of governing Ireland except through the sentiments of the people. As I looked at the procession, the thronged streets, the crowded windows, the signs of strong feeling, my thoughts went back to the many similar gatherings I had witnessed within the past forty years. (The triumphal car upon which I had seen O'Connell borne from prison in 1844, formed part of the display.) Under different guises, often mistaken, often obscure, often unreasonable, the same unsatisfied longing for some form of nationality and the management of our own affairs is ever showing itself; and never has it been greater than at the present moment. The national fealty to the young, reserved, unromantic leader of the present day is profounder and stronger, more tough and logical, than was the fealty to O'Connell on his gilded car, with a harper at his feet, and surrounded by the halo of "First flower of the earth and first gem of the sea" oratory. It is vain to expect that the stream of national sentiment, which gathers volume and force with education and communication with other countries, will yet lose itself in the sands of time. British statesmen have formally propounded a measure of settlement, which has been as formally accepted by the leaders of the Irish people. When justice is done, good feeling will soon begin its work, as has been already proved. A Lord Lieutenant guarded by men, many of whom a few years ago were perhaps sworn against any connection between Great Britain and Ireland—a national procession in his honor—these phenomena, let us hope, are only a sample of what Irish feeling will be generally towards the Empire when the sentiments, prejudices, and wishes of the majority here are respected by laws and institutions, as they have been by the Earl and Countess of

Aberdeen, in both their public and private capacities. We are now to have a new Lord Lieutenant, a descendant in blood and name and policy of the man who carried the Union. It will be interesting to watch the course of Irish history during the next few months or years. D. B.

THE REDISCOVERED PETRARCH AUTOGRAPHS.

MUNICH, August 3.

THE revived interest in Francis Petrarch, more particularly in his character and relations as the leading figure of the Renaissance—that infancy of our modern life—and the consequent investigations in regard to his life and works, are resulting in many notable discoveries. It is but a few years since Giuseppe Fracassetti gave to the world, in his carefully edited collections, several scores of Petrarch's letters, which, hidden away in libraries and archives, had remained unprinted. It is still fewer years since Attilio Hortis added some important fragments to the already known Latin writings of Petrarch. It is but a dozen months since Adolfo Bartoli, through a fortunate chance, was able to end a long literary war by indicating with reasonable certainty the individual to whom Petrarch addressed his famous political ode, "Spirto gentil." And now a French literary investigator, one of those to whom a wise Government has given peculiar opportunities for the study of Latin and Italian palæography in the École de Rome, has discovered, or rather rediscovered, three of Petrarch's productions in his own autograph—clean copies, as we should say in this day of presses and publishers, prepared for publication, with final corrections, by the author's own hand. The import and surprisingness of this find may be adequately estimated when we consider that one of these works is that collection of sonnets, canzoni, sestine, and ballate known as the 'Canzoniere,' which, in the original, has passed through more editions than any other modern classic; and when we furthermore reflect that of all the compositions of Shakspere, who was born very nearly 200 years after Petrarch's death, not a solitary autograph line is believed to exist.

Students of Petrarch have all along known that documents, which may be said to be indisputably penned by himself, are preserved in three of the Italian libraries. In the Ambrosian at Milan is the splendid vellum codex of Virgil, executed perhaps, with its remarkable Giottesque illuminated frontispiece, by Petrarch's own orders, and rendered more valuable by many annotations in his writing, among them being the celebrated note concerning Laura (*Laurea propriis virtutibus*) on the prefixed vellum folio or fly-leaf. In the Laurentian at Florence are various autograph letters of Petrarch, some of which were last year reproduced in heliotype facsimile. In the Vatican are what were formerly nineteen loose paper leaves, which permit us to form a clearer conception of Petrarch's method of composition than we can of that of any other equally famous early modern writer. These sheets now number 3,196 among the Latin codices of the Vatican library, and contain the drafts of several pieces of Petrarch's Italian verse, with erasures and emendations, and having the finally adopted reading and the date of composition indicated marginally by himself in Latin. This singularly preserved relic was published at Rome in 1642 by Francesco Ubaldini, whose text was reprinted at Turin in 1750, but a critical edition is still a desideratum. While these three book collections, outside of Venetia, can boast autographic Petrarch fragments, it is worthy of note that in the invaluable library of St. Mark, which owes its foundation to Petrarch's generous gift of manuscripts and to his scholarly instincts—always in advance of his age—no absolutely authentic scrap of his handwriting is to be found.

The first (Venice, 1470) and second (Rome, 1471) editions of Petrarch's *Rime* are of slight value as texts, so evidently faulty were the manuscripts from which they were printed; but the third, issued by the printer, Bartolomeo Valde, at Padua in 1472, has, in this century, been recognized, on internal evidence, as of high authority. In the colophon it is stated to be reproduced *ex originali libro*—so that at that time, less than a century after Petrarch's death in the neighboring village of Arquà, there apparently existed at Padua a manuscript believed to be Petrarch's own copy of the *Rime*. Not long after this date began the labors of the commentators and emendators, and, as a result, the text became more or less corrupted. In 1501 the elder Aldus as printer, and Pietro Bembo as editor, determined to publish a purer text, and in this (the first Aldine) edition the fact is twice asserted that it is based on a *scritto di mano medesima del poeta, havuto da M. Piero Bembo*. Too little weight has been attached to these statements of 1472 and 1501, and some modern critics, like Adolfo Borgognoni, have attempted to disprove them; others have credited them without the ability to demonstrate their truth, and one, Luigi Arrighi, whose enthusiasm outran his zeal, fancied that he had discovered at St. Petersburg the very manuscript *havuto da M. Piero Bembo*, of which he printed at that city in 1825 an account which was reprinted the following year at Milan.

Thanks to the careful researches of M. Pierre de Nolac, the manuscript in question has now been rediscovered among the treasures of the Vatican library, and the lucky searcher has traced its history in a preliminary essay (printed in 150 copies), addressed to the French Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-lettres under the title of 'Le Canzoniere autographe de Pétrarque' (Paris: Klincksieck). As has come to be a matter of course in all similar cases, M. de Nolac's claim to priority of rediscovery has already been contested, the counter-claimant being Dr. Arthur Pukscher, a German scholar now sojourning in Rome; and the controversy thereby initiated is not likely to be the less bitter in that the two adversaries are of different nationalities. So far the evidence seems to be in favor of M. de Nolac, who was certainly the first to signalize his find to the general public (*Revue Critique*, Jan. 4, 1886). It ought perhaps to be premised, before summarizing M. de Nolac's historical sketch, that the name of the original Paduan possessor of the codex, at the time of the Valde edition, is not yet known, and that the manuscript used by Bembo has not been positively identified with that employed by Valde, but the close resemblance of the texts of 1472 and 1501 renders it almost certain that they were derived from the same manuscript. It is not at all likely that two autograph copies of the 'Canzoniere' existed at Padua.

It is from a letter addressed by Lorenzo of Pavia to Isabella of Este, dated at Venice in the very year of the Aldine edition, that we learn that Bembo's manuscript had been borrowed from some one at Padua. The edition prepared, Bembo naturally returned it to its owner. Nothing is again heard of the precious monument until 1544, when Bembo receives a letter from Venice, stating that Petrarch's own manuscript of the 'Canzoniere' had been discovered at Padua. Bembo, who meanwhile had been raised to the cardinalate and was living at Rome, had, as would appear, expressed a desire to his correspondent to find and purchase the manuscript, for in his reply (August 23) he says: "It seems to be the book of which I am in search." He then, very fortunately, proceeds to give a description of it as he remembered it, and says that he will send on the autograph of Petrarch's Latin Eclogues, already in his possession, in order that the handwritings may be compared. A month later Bembo secures the prize for 80 zecchini, and expresses his delight in warm terms, saying that 500 zecchini would not buy it from him. Five years later the Cardinal died, and all the literary and antiquarian treasures amassed by him came into the hands of his natural son, Torquato Bembo, and were stored in the palace owned by Bembo at Padua. The manuscript, therefore, still clung to the city in the vicinity of which the poet's life terminated. But Torquato, after the manner of heirs, began to disperse the collections, and parted with many things to the Roman archæologist Fulvio Orsini, the greatest bibliophile of his day. Orsini acquired from the Bembo library not only the vellum autograph 'Canzoniere,' but the nineteen detached folios of Sonnets and the vellum autograph Eclogues already mentioned. The 'Canzoniere' reached him at Rome March 6, 1581, and he, as Bembo before him, received it with much exultation. His acquisition made a great noise at the time—Cardinal Granvelle congratulating him from Madrid, and the Grand Duke of Tuscany (Ferdinand I.) endeavoring to induce him to part with it—and it seems strange that the echo of it should have so soon died away. Orsini died in 1600, and bequeathed to the Vatican his magnificent collection of books. By the terms of his will they were always to retain an indication of his previous ownership; but, in the changes to which all libraries are subject, some of them subsequently lost this distinctive mark, and among them certain of the Petrarch autographs. The 'Canzoniere' came to be treated as *a* Petrarch codex, the fact of its being *the* Petrarch codex passing out of remembrance. In part this oblivion was doubtless due to the reaction which set in against those slavish imitators, the "Petrarchisti," which resulted in reducing the number of editions of the master's Italian poetry from nearly two hundred in the sixteenth century to less than a score in the seventeenth; and in part it was owing to a confusion of the complete autograph 'Canzoniere' with the fragment of sonnet drafts, an error perpetrated by Apostolo Zeno and other bibliographers. As an Italian scholar, in a letter addressed to Mr. Willard Fiske of Florence (published in the *Nazione* of that city and copied by the *Perseveranza* of Milan and other journals), points out, the last published notice of the manuscript was by Tomasini in his 'Petrarcha redivivus' (Padua, 1635)—a mere catalogue or title allusion, which is likewise cited by M. de Nolac. That at Rome in 1642 its existence had been totally forgotten, both inside and outside of the Vatican walls, may be inferred from Ubaldini's silence.

Meanwhile, the sheets of autograph sonnets (cod. 3,196), edited by Ubaldini, have continued to be known to the public, as they have long been exhibited under glass to all visitors to the Vatican Library. But M. de Nolac has virtually regiven to the world of letters three other Petrarch autographs. He has refound and identified the Aldus-Bembo manuscript (cod. 3,195), consisting of seventy-two vellum leaves, preceded by two extra folios containing an index to the sonnets and odes; the codex, as in Bembo's time, lacking the Trionfi. These seventy-two folios are written partly by Petrarch himself (1—38a, 53—61), partly by a copyist (38b—49, 62—72) under the author's direct supervision. M. de Nolac has likewise identified the Bembo-Orsini autograph of the Latin Eclogues of Petrarch (cod. 3,358) and still another autograph of Petrarch (cod. 3,359), being his Latin treatise, 'De sui ipsius et multorum ignorantia,' which also came from the Orsini collection. It was while engaged in the preparation of a work descriptive of this great private libra-

ry of the sixteenth century that the French scholar succeeded in tracing the Petrarch codices, and that work, now in the press, will contain fuller details of his remarkable success. Of course, such authoritative texts cannot long remain inedited, and Adolfo Renier, in an instructive notice of the discovery in the Turin *Giornale storico della letteratura italiana* (No. 21), urges that facsimiles of the three manuscripts be at once published. Librarians and other custodians of early codices containing works by Petrarch will thus be placed in possession of trustworthy specimens of the poet's handwriting at different periods in the later years of his life.

The general results of these rediscoveries are likely to be of high literary importance. They naturally put an end, so far as the whole of Petrarch's Italian verse (except the Triumphs) is concerned, to all discussion in regard to the text. They render more doubtful than ever, even if they do not completely disprove, the genuineness of those innumerable sonnets and canzoni which the Italian literati have exhumed from various repositories of manuscripts, and edited, *per nozze* or otherwise, as compositions of Petrarch omitted from his printed works. They establish the fact that the modest title bestowed by Petrarch upon his Italian lyrics was 'Rerum vulgarium fragmenta'—that is, 'Fragments in the Italian Tongue.' They give us the pure text of two of the Latin productions, one in verse, the other in prose, and render less difficult the preparation of that complete edition of the Latin works, freed from the numberless corrupt readings which now disfigure them, which has so long been vainly awaited by the learned world. And lastly, they excite the hope that, among the thousands of Petrarch codices to be found in the older libraries on both sides of the Alps (the three principal Florentine collections alone possess upwards of 200), autographs of other works may yet be identified.

Correspondence.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: One of the sixty "who stood for Greek" at the recent election at Oxford, Miss., would like to say to "One of the Five Hundred" that, even from his point of view, only 440 "seem to have gone on a fool's errand." The sixty who stood for Greek had as much chance as they expected to have, and all but one were bound to be disappointed anyhow; ergo, they had rather be excused from belonging to the number of those who "seem to have gone on a fool's errand."

As for "the sole and only man taken from the five hundred," whether he had from his minister a "certificate of orthodoxy" or not, I have seen in print the statement that he was endorsed by Doctors Boise, Gildersleeve, and Goodwin, who will scarcely be denied the title of "masters" in all that pertains to Greek scholarship. Moreover, he was not one of the thirty-five who "hastened" to Oxford, "to be on the spot." Ergo, it is hardly true that *les absents ont* TOUJOURS *tort*.

Respectfully,

One of the Sixty.

MR. BLAINE AND THE COLONIAL COLLEGES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In a recent address at the Chautauqua Camp in Maine, Mr. Blaine referred to a well-known historical fact, but with a singular misapprehension as to dates. He said, if correctly reported in the Boston *Daily Advertiser:*

"In the colleges which have come down to us from the colonial period, the ancient habit was to arrange the boys in the class-roll according to the recognized social rank of their parents. The establishment of a national republican Government, as the result of our successful revolution, broke down this aristocratic pretension, and the names of students were thenceforward called alphabetically."

As a matter of fact, the last class appearing under the old arrangement in the Yale "triennial" catalogue is that of 1767, and the last in the Harvard "quinquennial" is that of 1772; the change thus beginning at a time when the most sanguine person in America hardly dreamed of such a thing as "successful revolution" or "a national republican Government." It was a most important event in the social development of the colonies, and deserves more thorough investigation, both as to causes and consequences, than it has ever yet received. But such investigation must proceed from some student of much more careful historic methods than have ever yet been shown by Mr. Blaine.

T. W. H.

Cambridge, Mass.

THE PROBLEM OF THE NEW ENGLAND COLLEGE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The leading New England colleges, after many years of highly honorable work for their own section and for the whole country, are just now compelled to consider some serious questions concerning their future. Harvard, by a series of bold and at present apparently successful experiments, and by the remarkable advantages of her environment, is somewhat freed from the duty of considering these questions; but every other New England college of standing must recognize their force, at least in part.

The population of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont is practically stationary. Maine and New Hampshire actually lost population between 1860 and 1870; while the country towns of the two States—the old recruiting-ground of their colleges—did not gain between 1870 and 1880. Wealth in the farming and other classes of moderate means has not materially increased since 1850, if it has held its own; while college expenses are about fifty per cent. greater. Western Massachusetts is in a similar condition; and while Rhode Island and Connecticut are in some ways more favorably circumstanced, such institutions as Brown, Wesleyan, Trinity, and Yale itself, not less than Amherst and Williams, must feel that to maintain their numbers is about all they can do, without apparent hope of increase. The Middle and Western States are multiplying and improving their higher institutions; and the South, still poor, is keeping at home the class of young men whom she used to send North for an education, before 1860. At the same time the pressure for broader and better instruction in New England is increasingly powerful; elective courses and means of study in the sciences, history, and modern languages are imperatively demanded; and university or post-graduate courses and degrees are urgently requested in some quarters. Great as have been the sums received by the colleges since the war, these sums are inadequate to meet all the new demands; and a large amount has had to be applied to scholarship funds, without which the number of undergraduates would be smaller than it is.

The topics I wish to mention briefly in this article have been discussed at length and in detail by educators of the highest ability. I would not claim to throw new light upon themes so serious, which must be studied for decades to come, and which vary in importance at different times and in different institutions. I have only thought it might have some general interest if I could summarize modestly and briefly the principal points which have forced themselves upon my mind during four years' experience as a teacher in a New England college. No one else, of course, is in any way responsible for what I say, but I believe the conclusions which follow may be considered fairly representative of the latest deductions reached by the majority of New England college instructors outside of Cambridge.

College or University?—It will not prove wise for the smaller New England colleges (all save Harvard and Yale) to try to broaden their field into that of the university. Their funds, their libraries, their teaching force, and their environment will not permit. In the Johns Hopkins graduate courses, perhaps the best we now have, it has been found, I am told, that sound college training forms a better preparation than loose elective or "university" work. This would be still more evident were our Amhersts, Dartmouths, or Bowdoins to try to become universities. They have a high—in a true sense the highest—opportunity as colleges. It should still be their mission to give a sound general training, with a limited range of valuable electives supplementary to that general training. How valuable is this work has been freshly and ably stated by Dr. Edward A. Freeman in his latest book, 'Methods of Historical Study.' A university nowadays needs an endowment of at least $1,500,000 for university or graduate courses alone, and the neighborhood either of a city or of great museums and collections. The university cannot be the college; the college cannot be the university, in the German, or best modern, sense.

Required and Elective Courses.—As the function of the college is that of general training, its curriculum should ordinarily be arranged with that end in view. Indeed, most of the smaller colleges have already introduced as many electives as their teaching force can try to give. The Freshman should be led through the classics (or one of them, with adequate collateral courses to take the place of the other), to science, philosophy, history, and literature. Electives and honor schemes may develop and carry on work in this or that line, but they cannot, with the means, numbers, and character of the New England college, be set promiscuously before a youth of eighteen, with privilege of free choice. Were they so set before him, the college would be destroyed, and no university would be created as a substitute.

Greek, Latin, and Modern Languages.—While, however, the classics should be retained, it is nowadays essential that a bachelor of arts be well equipped in English, French, and German. The times and the public demand that these three languages be taught by at least as many and as able and enthusiastic men in a college as teach Latin and Greek. Colleges that fail to recognize this fact will fall behind.

History and Science.—The public also demands, and with good reason, ample courses in history and science. To secure them, somehow, is a duty that cannot be avoided, else colleges will lose a class of students which they once attracted, and such students will go to the technological schools. One-half the students in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology or the Sheffield Scientific School would have been in college under the conditions of a quarter of a century ago. The colleges give more than they used to, but the public demands even more than they give.

Student Self-Government.—There is no special need of considering this problem in haste. It has not yet had the trial of any severe and crucial test. Students are more orderly, temperate, and moral, as well as older, than they used to be; but I can only say that at Dartmouth, at least, the students take little interest in the question, and that resolutions of alumni in its favor fall on listless ears. It does not really affect the more important questions at issue; for one, like our Dart-

mouth students, I neither oppose it nor long for it.

Athletic Sports and Student Expenses.—While recognizing the advantages of out-door exercise and good companionship, I believe that trustees, faculties, and parents should urgently endeavor to reduce the time and money now devoted to base-ball, foot-ball, tennis, boating, class, and society expenses, and expenses due to college-community pressure. They are not alarmingly large, but they are too large.

Compulsory Attendance at Church and Chapel.—There seems no good reason to doubt that every New England college founded by Christian men for Christian purposes should retain, within bounds of reason and prudence, required religious observances, once every week-day and once on Sunday. The community would distrust a college giving up such observances—to mention the lowest and meanest argument first. I prefer to say, instead, that a simple, short, attractive service in a fit and perhaps beautiful building, reserved solely for religious exercises, is a daily benefit. The college, save when avowedly founded and maintained as a denominational one, should never be a place of propagandism or sectarian superiority; but it should be a place where is taught idealism, not materialism; ethics, not utilitarianism; Christianity, not indifferentism.

The College and the Community.—Every college, says President Eliot, has its "natural watershed." Its relations with the residents of its peculiar district should be cordial. "Town and gown" difficulties are a thousand years old; too often the college is deemed aristocratic by the community, which in turn seems to the college selfish and short-sighted in its treatment of its most valuable educational possession. Ill feeling, whether of aversion or of mere coldness, should be removed by mutual concessions. National fame and large endowments do not emancipate a college from loyalty and courtesy to its community and its neighbors. Legislative aid, almost always given grudgingly, is now seldom asked; college presidents and professors are no longer found the ready servants of every conference, church, teachers' institute, or cattle fair; but they must feel and show a hearty interest in all that makes for the welfare of the State, in the broader sense of the word. In this whole matter there has been a manifest improvement within the last fifty years. Legislatures seldom attempt to tinker colleges as political machines nowadays.

The College and the Preparatory Schools.—The old country academies have for the most part declined in importance; some of those which once had 300 students now have perhaps no more than 50. They have been crowded down by the poverty of the farmers and middle-class workers, and still more by the growth of city high-schools, which sometimes, it should be added, send their graduates to large city colleges, now easily accessible by rail, instead of to the nearer institutions they formerly fed. The college, therefore, should maintain close relations with these new city schools, as well as with the older academies. The system of tentative admission to college by certificate from the schools, if strictly managed, may be one means toward this end; but its working thus far has been of doubtful success. It takes away the obvious right of any learned institution to manage its own tests and examinations, and it is by no means universally popular in the preparatory schools. By mutual counsel, and, best of all, by the exhibition of solid work, the college should recommend itself to the school, and the school to the college.

Beneficiary Aid.—Most colleges are chary of information as to the amount of beneficiary aid given to students. They offer and bestow "scholarships" liberally, sometimes without reference to scholarship; and in addition they remit tuition. The small colleges sometimes try to allure students from the large ones by promises of aid, while the large seek to deplete the small by assurances that though their cost be higher, so are their benefactions. Free tuition, or the old rates of $25 a year, would be better than the present system, which has been wittily called, "paying the salaries of the entire Freshman class." When this system is supplemented by written or personal appeals, or by recruiting trips to preparatory schools on the part of members of the faculty, the effect is belittling.

The Race for Numbers.—I believe the time has come for the New England colleges to give up all attempts and desires, expressed or unexpressed, to measure their success by the numerical showing on their catalogues. The race for numbers is productive of all kinds of mischief, scholarly and disciplinary. If the geographical conditions of New England have changed, they cannot be altered by the laxity of college faculties or trustees. Let every New England college give the broadest, deepest, soundest mental and ethical education it can, and then leave the results to take care of themselves. The college should proffer so good an education, at so reasonable a cost, that students in its own "watershed" cannot afford to go elsewhere, and that students from a distance will be attracted to it because of its excellent work. No point in college administration seems to me clearer or more important than this. Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Amherst, Williams, Brown, Wesleyan, were never better equipped than to-day; their past is secure, and so is their future if they will make scholarly work the sole plank in their platforms. I would rather teach one hundred well-equipped students for a salary of one thousand dollars, than try to benefit four hundred if a quarter of them were unfitted for college, and if I were rewarded with three or four thousand dollars for my yearly efforts. So, I am sure, would every ambitious professor in any of our New England colleges.

Trustees, Faculty, and Alumni.—It is simply indispensable that these three bodies work in harmony. If Christian colleges cannot show a spirit of mutual friendliness, help, and charity, what can we expect of socialists and the "laboring classes"? "If gold rust, what shall iron do?" The trustees, overseers, or corporation should govern, relying upon the faculty for information helpful in academic appointments and scholarly regulations. And boards and faculties must be in constant sympathy with the alumni. I lately heard an old and famous graduate of one of our colleges say to some younger alumni, in an alumni meeting, who were trying to secure a change: "If you don't like the way this college is run, go and start another." Whether the young men were right or wrong, this policy, thus frankly stated, and often maintained in secret, is nothing less than ruinous. No learned institution in the world—Berlin, Oxford, Johns Hopkins—however richly endowed, can afford not to welcome and courteously consider all proposals which come from well-disposed and loyal graduates. Without irreverence, one might apply to the matter the lesson taught by the mediæval circular device illustrating the doctrine of the Trinity. The governing board is not the faculty; the faculty is not the body of graduates; the body of graduates is not the governing board; but each is indispensable to the welfare of the college, and all three are bound in the same indissoluble ring.

CHARLES F. RICHARDSON.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

THE TUMULUS AT MYKENÆ.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In his study of the tumulus at Mykenæ Prof. Goodwin has been by his Greek informant misled in general and in detail; but how he could have read the correspondence in the *Times* to which he alludes and then repeat the statement of his guide, I do not comprehend.

The elements involved in the Mykenæ monument are three—the old house walls which stand between the base of the tumulus and the ancient wall of Mykenæ; the circle of embankment crowned by a monument of the character of the Druidical monuments of France; and the quarry-stone wall which was originally intended, and now serves, to keep the material of the base of the tumulus in shape. Of these three the first, the house walls, are clearly long posterior to the ancient city, because they contain material borrowed from the ruins; they are clearly anterior to the tumulus, because they have been cleared away (in one case one of the jambs of a door has been taken and the other left standing) to make room for it. The second, the circular embankment, is clearly as it was made over the graves, because the monument which it carries is *in situ;* and the mass of earth which carries this Druidic circle has clearly never been disturbed, not only because the circle is in its original position, but from the solidity of the embankment—and for the rest it is well known that this was never moved. Thirdly, the broken or "quarry" stone wall, which was the outer limit of the tumulus, Prof. Goodwin's "sustaining wall of the Agora," has been in part demolished and restored to its original condition *with the original material*, and is now in the same state as that in which it was found. In this state I saw it immediately after Schliemann's excavations, when I asked the Ephor in charge how much of these walls was original and how much restored. He replied that all of the house walls were exactly as they were found, and never had been demolished or disturbed; the enclosing wall (the third element) identical in character, position, and function, but restored *in the parts* which had fallen by the necessity of keeping the general character of the monument unchanged. Of the "walls which lined" the tombs, I make no account, nor do they or the surrounding wall (No. 3) have the slightest importance in the question, for they may have been built yesterday or ten thousand years ago, being simply broken stone laid sloping inwards to contain an earthen embankment.

These "facts are beyond question." Dr. Dorpfeld has attempted to invalidate my conclusions as to the house walls by stating that they are foundation walls; but this is absolutely untenable, as they contain doorways, which foundation walls do not. And even if they were foundation walls, it does not in the least change their relations to the other elements, since the foundations must be earlier than the superstructure, but of the same approximate epoch. Dr. Dorpfeld's mistake lay in supposing that the stones of these walls were prepared for their present position, whereas they are clearly simply adapted from the ruins of previous structures; nor is there the least ground for assuming that they are later than the tumulus, or even, as I once supposed, additions to it, for they have clearly been demolished within a circular space, leaving the remnants entirely different from what they would have been if built into that space. These walls are in exactly the state in which I first saw them, except a top stone or two having fallen from them. I am inclined to think that they are of the same occupation as that which built the tombs and buried the dead there, but actually prior in construction, though Prof. Roussopoulos considers the interments to have been made by a tribe in migration, which did not really dwell at Mykenæ, but which, having lost several members of its chief family by battle or disease, had buried them here and went on. He is also emphatic as to the house walls being anterior to the burial.

As to Dr. Schliemann's accuracy in measurements, etc., Prof. Goodwin will excuse me if I attach no importance to it. I was fortunate enough to find in Ithaca a very early inscription, of which Dr. Schliemann had before me found one-half (the original tablet having broken in two), and of which he has given an incorrect and utterly unintelligible transcription in his 'Ithaca,' etc. This he says he found on the cover of a sarcophagus, of which he gives the "exact measurements" with great particularity, with engravings of objects found in it. The least examination of the stone would show a competent student that, as the inscription proves, it was a mural tablet, by far too deep to have been on a sarcophagus; that it was of the fifth or sixth century B. C., when such a thing as a sarcophagus was unknown in Greece. Among the contents is given a coin of Achaia of about 300 B. C., two or three centuries later than the inscription. Moreover, I was assured by the workmen that nothing had been found with the inscription, and it was perfectly clear that in the pile of stone of which it was part, and which had been disinterred altogether, there had not been a fragment that had ever belonged to a sarcophagus, which, "exact measurements" and all, were a pure invention. The scientific accuracy of Dr. Schliemann (where Dr. Dorpfeld has had nothing to do) is a pleasant joke, but will not (as is well known in Athens) do to build an argument on, not even *à propos des bottes*.

But Prof. Goodwin does great injustice to the Greek Archæological Society by his gratuitous hypothesis that "irresponsible workmen" were allowed to change, demolish, or reconstruct the monuments in question, or any part of them. Only where repairs were needed, and in exact accordance with the previous state of the work, were they made, and always under the supervision of an Ephor. If ever we get the report of Stamatiades (now deceased), who supervised the work at Mykenæ, we shall know the true history of these excavations—not before; but of the utterly untrustworthy character of Schliemann's archæological conclusions, every scientific archæologist, German, French, or English, was satisfied long ago. Dr. Dorpfeld's accuracy I will not call in question, but when he has spent as much time as I have on the examination of really prehistoric monuments, he will probably not be misled by such structures as that at Tiryns.

Yours truly, W. J. STILLMAN.

VENICE, July 30.

A CURIOUS CARELESSNESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The abilities as a critic of the Vte. E. M. de Vogüé are not, I suppose, to be questioned; at any rate, this is not the occasion to question them. But I may point out a strange mistake of fact he has fallen into. In writing of Gogol's 'Taras Bulba' he says: "At the period when the poet wrote, scarcely more than half a century had passed since the dissolution of the camp of the Zaporogues, since the last war with Poland. . . . This war forms the centre of the dramatic action" of 'Taras Bulba.' In continuing he adds: "His symbolic death [that of Taras] shows us the glory and the liberty of the Cossacks disappearing into the tomb with their last ataman." And he makes a great point of "the fortunate conditions" under which Gogol wrote, in having "had the direct impression of what he celebrated."

Turning to the story itself, we read:

"Bulba was terribly headstrong. He was one of the characters which could only exist in that fierce *fifteenth century*, in that half-nomadic corner of Europe, when the whole of Southern, original Russia, deserted by its princes, was laid waste, burned to the quick by pitiless troops of Mongolian robbers; . . . when the ancient peaceable Slav spirit was seized with warlike flame, and *the Cossack state was instituted*, a free, wild burst of Russian nature."

This is the opening of an historical sketch, four pages in length, of the times of the scenes that follow in the book; touching on the attitude of "the Polish kings who found themselves sovereigns in place of the provincial princes" towards their subjects the Cossacks, and dwelling on "the well-known story" "how their [the Cossacks] incessant fighting and restless life saved Europe from the merciless hordes which threatened to overwhelm her." It was "this Iliad" which M. de Vogüé asserts the grandfather of Gogol was witness of and actor in, and that to write 'Taras Bulba' Gogol had but to "rédiger" the grandpaternal narratives! His grandfather was indeed an old Zaporogue, familiar with incessant fighting and restless life; but he was not a contemporary of Taras—Taras, who, dying in tortures, cries triumphantly and prophetically: "Wait: the time will come when ye shall learn what the orthodox Russian faith is! Already the people scent it far and near. *A Czar shall arise from Russian soil*, and there shall not be a power in the world which shall not submit to him!" This does not sound precisely like a symbolic disappearance of Cossack glory and liberty!

On one unfamiliar with Russian history the not infrequent historical references in the book make little impression; but M. de Vogüé would know their weight. Has he never wholly read the book from which he largely quotes? It would seem so, not only from what we have now noted, but from this further inadvertence. He gives a long quotation describing the public execution of some Cossack prisoners, among them a son of Taras, and continues, "Taras, hidden in the crowd, had seen his son die; he turned on his steps to linger out his sorrow in the solitudes of the South"; and he then quotes a passage describing this sorrow in the South, *which precedes by thirty pages the death of the son!* The truth is, that the sorrow in the South was after the *capture* of the son, when Taras was "markedly sad and morose," when "he gazed grimly and indifferently at everything," and when "his gray moustache turned to silver and the tears fell one by one." After the *death* of his son, "An army of a hundred and twenty thousand Cossacks appeared on the borders of the Ukraine. . . . And among all these regiments, one regiment was the choicest; and that regiment was led by Taras Bulba. . . . His gray head dreamed of nothing but fire and the halter, and his utterances in the council of war breathed only annihilation."

M. de Vogüé was certainly not "up" in his 'Taras Bulba.' * *

Notes.

CHARLES W. SEVER, Cambridge, announces for the beginning of the college year the publication of a series of French texts which is to differ materially from anything of the kind before offered. The texts will in every case be reproductions of original or characteristic editions, complete and unexpurgated, designed rather for college than for school classes. As the spelling, punctuation, and other peculiarities of the editions reproduced are to be preserved as far as possible, these texts are not designed for elementary students. Montaigne's essay, the 25th of Book I, "De l'Institvtion des Enfans," is already printed from the original edition of 1580, differing materially from that of subsequent editions, and interesting as showing the first jet of Montaigne's thought unencumbered by his later careless additions, which have made it less clear. Among the works announced are: Racine's "Andromaque" and Corneille's "Le Cid," both from the last edition published in the lifetime of the authors; also Molière's "Le Misanthrope" (or rather "Misantrope," as it is spelled from the first edition of 1667). It is intended to continue this series by the publication of sixteenth and seventeenth-century texts, also by a few of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. These publications are under the direction of Prof. Ferdinand Bôcher, of Harvard.

Mr. E. R. Champlin, of the Boston *Literary World*, is engaged on a 'Handbook of Living American Writers,' to be published in November.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. announce for immediate publication the following translations from Dostoyevsky: 'Crime and Punishment,' 'Injury and Insult,' 'Recollections of a Dead House.'

It is now announced in London that 'The Wearing of the Green' and other novels by "Basil" were written by Mr. R. Ashe King. A recent guide-book, 'Living Paris,' by "Alb," was written by Mr. Richard Whiteing.

In addition to the half dozen or more English editions of the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table' recently published in England, the Rev. H. R. Haweis has been bold enough to abridge it for Routledge's 'World Library.'

Nearly twenty years ago, in the darkest days of the English stage, the London *Athenæum* contained a series of lively essays on the "Dramatists of the Present Day," signed "Q." One of them was on Mr. Tom Taylor, and it so roused the ire of Mr. Charles Reade that he burst into fiery correspondence, in the course of which he called "Q.'s" papers the productions of a cipher signed by an initial. To this "Q." retorted that Mr. Charles Reade was a literary fusee—"You have only to touch him and he goes off." It soon transpired that "Q." was Mr. Thomas Purnell; and Mr. Purnell has now published 'London and Elsewhere' (London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribner & Welford), a little book of pleasant little essays, very light, most of them, and playfully humorous. The essay on "First Nights" is quite out of date now, as the author confesses in the paper on "London Playhouses," *i. e.*, Mr. Irving's Lyceum Theatre.

The third volume of Mr. John Morley's 'Miscellanies,' in Macmillan's uniform edition, consists largely of book reviews which have the character and value of biographical studies. J. S. Mill, George Eliot, Harriet Martineau, Mark Pattison, W. R. Greg, and Auguste Comte are the subjects treated in Mr. Morley's well-known manner, in which sympathetic insight is blended on every page with unrelaxed judgment. As the objects of these masterly essays is personal and ethical, and not merely literary, they bear reproduction in permanent form as few reviews do or can. An address "On Popular Culture"; reflections on the death of Mill; and 'France in the Eighteenth Century' (a review of Taine's 'Origines'), are also to be found in this volume.

The latest text-book from the Clarendon Press is the sixth book of Clarendon's 'History of the Rebellion,' edited by Thomas Arnold (New York: Macmillan). Its apparatus leaves nothing to be desired—a preface giving the life of Hyde and a summary view of the contents of the earlier books of his history; and very full notes, for the most part, of course, biographical; but they contain also an independent account of the battle of Edgehill. There is a plan of this battle and a general map of England.

From the Cambridge (Eng.) University Press we have the first volume of a 'Cambridge Greek Testament for Schools and Colleges' (New York: Macmillan). Beginning is here made with the first Epistle to the Corinthians. A text other than the accepted has been derived in a way

which we need not describe, and the editor in each case is at liberty to dissent from it in his notes. These are, in the volume before us, very copious, filling more than 150 pages.

Mr. F. J. Church's 'Trial and Death of Socrates' (Macmillan) has been thoroughly overhauled, both as to the Introduction and as to the author's translation from the 'Euthyphron,' 'Apology,' 'Crito,' and 'Phædo' of Plato. The book is beautifully got up in the style of the Golden Treasury Series.

A selection, 'Poems by John Milton,' edited for the use of schools by John Merry Ross of the University of Glasgow, comes to us from T. Nelson & Sons. It has more notes than a schoolboy needs, and some may appear pedantic even to teachers. But natural selection deals quickly with the superfluous.

Cowley's Essays; 'Sir Roger de Coverley and the *Spectator's* Club'; Plutarch's Lives of Alcibiades, Coriolanus, Aristides, and Cato the Censor; and a portion of Marco Polo's 'Voyages and Travels,' are the latest issues in "Cassell's National Library."

Mrs. Sarah H. Bradford has published a new and partly rewritten edition of her biography of Harriet Tubman, 'Harriet, the Moses of Her People' (New York: Geo. R. Lockwood & Son). This remarkable character well earned her *sobriquet* of "Moses," as her mission was—herself a fugitive slave—to return to the South and bring off those whom she had left behind in bondage. "So she went *nineteen* times, and so she brought away over three hundred pieces of living and breathing 'property.'" The mixture of religious fatalism with extraordinary cunning and audacity made Harriet's exploits none the less marvellous or heroic. During the war she was full of good offices among the Union armies, and her life at Auburn, N. Y., where she had the esteem and aid of Secretary Seward, has continued to be philanthropic and charitable to the full extent of her slender means. The proceeds of the sale of this narrative will contribute to her comfort in her declining years. It is very readable, and is restrained in tone.

Dr. Geo. H. Moore of the Lenox Library has published in pamphlet form a second paper on the "History of the Old State House," read before the Bostonian Society, February 9, 1886 (Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.). In it he describes the principal events which took place within its walls between the years 1776 and 1830, the most interesting being the visits of Washington in 1789 and of Lafayette in 1825, and the meetings of the various constitutional conventions. In an appendix he discusses the use of the words Colony, Province, and State as applied to Massachusetts, and gives an account, with contemporaneous documents, of the controversy in 1802 between the State and the town as to the ownership of the building. Considerable space is also given to the difference of opinion between himself and Mr. Wm. H. Whitmore as to the original internal arrangement of the old building. While leaving to others the task of deciding this vexed question, it is just to say that American antiquarians are greatly indebted to both of the learned disputants—to Dr. Moore for the interest which he has shown in the history of the building, to Mr. Whitmore for having contributed more than any single man to its preservation as an historical monument. The Bostonian Society is about to publish a volume containing other papers read before it within the last few years.

Mr. John H. Hickcox, Washington, D. C., sends us a by no means thin pamphlet 'Bibliography of the Writings of Franklin Benjamin Hough, Ph.D., M.D.,' lately deceased. From the quantity of newspaper articles here recorded we should judge that this prolific and very miscellaneous writer kept a scrap-book which has been useful to his bibliographer. Science, history, and geography may be called Dr. Hough's specialties through life, but in his latter years it is well known that he became principally absorbed in the promotion of forestry.

Science for August 13 condenses Surgeon John S. Billing's annual address in medicine before the British Medical Association on August 11. It is accompanied by very suggestive charts of the United States, showing the distribution of deaths from malaria, cancer, consumption, and pneumonia. The German element in our population, it appears, is most exposed to cancer; the Irish next. Colored people at the South are but half as liable to this disease as white.

The *Science* Co., by the way, will publish directly in pamphlet form the economic discussion lately carried on in its columns by H. C. Adams, Richard T. Ely, Arthur T. Hadley, E. J. James, Simon Newcomb, F. W. Taussig, and other writers. Prof. Ely furnishes the introduction.

The London *Graphic* for July 24 contains a very instructive map of the world, with two diagrams showing the present extent of the British Empire and its growth in population, trade, shipping, and revenue in the last thirty-five years. From these it appears that the area of the colonies is nearly six times as great as that of the dependencies, and twenty times larger than that of the United Kingdom, while the population is only about a quarter of that of the latter and not a twentieth part of that of the dependencies. Since 1851 the sea trade and the revenues of the colonies have increased some sevenfold, while that of the mother country has not doubled. It is interesting also to note that while in this same period the imports from the United Kingdom into Canada have risen from a little over eight millions in 1851 to only nine and a half millions according to the latest returns, in Australia and New Zealand, with a smaller population, they have increased tenfold, being now nearly thirty-two millions, while the exports are nearly three times as great. Capt. J. C. R. Colomb, M.P., who prepared the tables, accompanies them with an earnest plea for imperial federation.

M. J. Weber, the musical critic of the *Temps*, completely demolishes the theory spoken of in the *Nation* of July 8, which attributes the music of the Marseillaise hymn to a certain Grisons, the composer of an oratorio called "Esther." It is shown by him that Grisons, who died only in 1815, simply took at some time unknown the melody of Rouget de l'Isle, and, with a few changes not for the better, adapted it to religious words. Thus falls again the accusation of plagiarism started in the *Univers* in 1878, and reproduced with satisfaction in the anti-republican press of France. With excess of zeal, M. Arthur Loth, in his recent work, 'Le Chant de la Marseillaise' (Paris, Victor Palmé) reproduced the original manuscript from "Esther," thus furnishing the best weapons to those who are less ready than he is to find in the Marseillaise, not the product of the French Revolution, but of the "musical schools of the Church."

M. Auguste Vitu, best known as the brilliant dramatic critic of the *Figaro*, is also an antiquary of no mean equipment. He has lately published a 'Petite Histoire de la Typographie' (Paris: Delagrave; New York: F. W. Christern) which we recommend to all who seek an outline sketch of the invention and improvement of typography. Like all French books, it is calculated a little too closely for the meridian of Paris; but we should be glad if there were any brief history of typography as good as this accessible in English. The illustrations by M. Coppin have a most romantic appearance, and seem to have been left over from some flamboyant book by one of the men of 1830. As an appendix, there is a little vocabulary of the technical terms of the printing-office—useful, although not so elaborate or so nearly complete as the useful dictionary of the late Joseph Boulmier.

Madame Michelet has published a volume taken from the writings of her husband and called 'Notre France, sa géographie, son histoire' (Marpou & Flammarion). It is made up of the introduction to the second volume of the 'Histoire de France,' of portions of 'Le Peuple,' and of extracts from hitherto unpublished journals of travel by the historian. The arrangement and selection are said to be done with surprising skill, and to have a coloring, and life, and completeness which is extraordinary.

There is perhaps no branch of literary composition in which there is less danger of being called to order than in that of the folk-lorist. M. H. Gaidoz, for example, taking up the subject of alphabet cakes ('Les Gâteaux alphabétiques') to make a little wreath in memory of Léon Renier, the late President of the École Pratique des Hautes Études, begins with a pertinent story of the Irish St. Colomba, and presently has to check himself with the remark that he is treating a question not of theology, but of pastry. Presently, however, it appears to be a question of linguistics, for he discerns the cakes in question, or an allusion to them, in Horace's lines:

> "Ut pueris olim dant crustula blandi
> Doctores, elementa velint ut discere prima";

and then cannot forbear a footnote reference to M. Havet's remarks on the etymology of *elementa* proceeding from LMN., in a manner analogous to our substantive use of ABC. We are landed finally in the 'Vicar of Wakefield' and in 'Humphry Clinker,' and when the small brochure is quite read through, we are sorry that the delightful writer was not more discursive and more long-winded.

The *Jahresbericht über die Erscheinungen auf dem Gebiete der Germanischen Philologie* for its seventh year (1885) has just appeared, and contains as usual its valuable bibliography in this department. The section on English, which is under the direction of Dr. J. Koch, Berlin, comprises 285 titles. We know of no more serviceable bibliographical work for students of Germanic philology.

—Two books about books have recently been issued which deserve more elaborate criticism than we can well spare space for. One is French and one is English. The former makes one volume of a new "Bibliothèque illustrée pour les prix," and is called 'Le Livre et les arts qui s'y rattachent' (Paris: Firmin-Didot & Cie.; New York: F. W. Christern). It is written or compiled by M. P. Louisy, who has avowedly drawn much of his material from the works of the late Paul Lacroix, besides borrowing freely from that admirable book, which we should be glad to see better known in the United States, the 'Histoire du Livre,' by M. E. Egger. M. Louisy's book covers much the same ground as M. Egger's, but it has not the coherence or the charm of style. Its chief merit is in the 200 and more woodcuts with which it is adorned, most of which are relevant to the text and all of which have been extracted from the various works of Paul Lacroix published also by MM. Firmin-Didot. We do not know any other book containing as many interesting illustrations of the progress of the art of book-making. We have here before us the Egyptian papyrus, the Pompeian tablets, the Roman *capsa* or box for scrolls, the mediæval MSS., the early block-books, the first attempts at printing, the Arabic bindings, the marks of the great printers, etc., etc.

—The English book is Mr. H. B. Wheatley's 'How to Form a Library,' the first volume of the projected series of the "Book-Lover's Library" (London: Elliot Stock; New York: Scribner &

Welford). It is a manual for the beginner in book-collecting, with the fault that it seems to have been written up to the title, which is very large. The suggestions and directions are a trifle scattering, but are all valuable, and the book is welcome. Like most English books of reference, it is calculated very closely for the latitude and longitude of London, which detracts from its usefulness to Americans. But Mr. Wheatley seems to be familiar with much of the good work which has been done by American librarians—although apparently he does not know a little book on the 'Home Library' included in Appleton's series of "Home Books"—and he is frequent and cordial in his allusions to American authors. It is with some surprise, therefore, that we note the omission of both Webster's and Worcester's from the list of English dictionaries (p. 106), and neither Taine's 'History of English Literature,' nor Mr. Sabin's catalogue of American books is included. What is most curious in Mr. Wheatley's pages are the lists of recommended books drawn up by Dr. Johnson, by Auguste Comte, and by Sir John Lubbock.

—On Monday, August 9, passed away in Boston Mrs. Clara Barnes Martin, for eight years one of the most constant and valued contributors to the *Nation*. During the greater part of this time she has conducted a well-known private school in Boston, for which she possessed unusual accomplishments, and the idea of which she had entertained before the death of her husband, an architect by profession. Mrs. Martin herself was the daughter of a lawyer, the late Phinehas Barnes, of Portland, for many years editor of the *Advertiser* of that city, and highly esteemed for character and ability. Her contributions to the *Nation* were very miscellaneous, but she was early engaged to write collective reviews of novels, and to this rather thankless task she brought the utmost conscientiousness, diligence, and sound and independent judgment. In our last issue we printed her final criticism in this or any field. It was composed on her bed, in full view of her approaching dissolution, and she ended it only to begin the painful struggle with death which was to endure a week longer. Mrs. Martin's acquaintance with current Continental literature was fresh and extensive, and she was one of the few Americans of either sex who have acquired a literary knowledge of the Russian language. An article from her pen, about a year ago, on Turgeneff's private correspondence will be remembered with pleasure by not a few of our readers. She also, in her journeys, wrote admirable letters from the South and from England. She was the author of the standard guide-book to Mt. Desert. Whatever she wrote was marked by excellent qualities of style, great refinement, and elevated moral tone. We deeply regret that so cultivated and true a woman should have been cut off in middle life, though the loss of her husband and of their only child had long ago robbed existence of its charm, and left only high ideals of duty and usefulness to sustain her.

—Recent advices from the Pacific Coast show the progress making by Mr. Lick's Trustees towards the completion of his principal scientific bequest, the Astronomical Observatory on Mount Hamilton, California. The superintendent of construction is at present engaged in the erection of the walls of the dome for the great telescope, which are nearly forty feet high and enclose a diameter of seventy-five feet. The Trustees have decided to adopt the ordinary form of hemispherical dome, and the contract for its construction has been signed with the Union Iron Works of San Francisco. The only novel feature embodied in the plans is the use of hydraulic power to raise and lower the floor of the dome, thereby obviating the necessity of an observing-chair. This general plan was first completely worked out by Mr. Howard Grubb of Dublin, and by him presented to the scientific societies of Great Britain some months ago. The tube of the telescope now constructing will be fifty-six feet long, and, with the enormous spectroscope attached, the extreme length of the instrument will approach sixty-five feet. Messrs. Warner & Swasey, the well-known mechanicians of Cleveland, have contracted to complete this tube, and all the necessary mechanical contrivances for manipulating it, in April of next year. It will contain many novel devices, among them an application of a modified form of the bicycle ball-bearings to the right ascension and declination axes, which will insure great ease of movement of the telescope. Some weeks since we noted the fact that the Trustees had given the Clarks an order to figure a third, or photographic, lens for this telescope; but while the tedious process of polishing the other two lenses has been going on successfully for a number of months, and is now nearly completed, the third glass has given a great deal of trouble by its cracking around the edge as the surplus material is removed in the process of making it into a lens. It remains to be decided whether the same piece of glass shall be used for the photographic lens, with a diameter of about twenty-six inches, or an entirely new disk shall be procured, so that the finished lens may have the full diameter of thirty-six inches.

—The connection of the Observatory with the outside world is gradually coming about in more ways than one. Accurate time is now furnished to the railways daily over an electric line connecting the summit with San José, and a line of stages now running every day between these points renders the mountain readily accessible, so that the problem of what to do with the increasing number of visitors already confronts the Trustees. It is probable that one or two days each month may be set aside for their accommodation. Among minor points of progress may be noted the installation of a set of meteorological instruments, and a seismograph for the registry of earthquake-shocks is soon to be in position. The first volume of the publications of the Observatory is well advanced, and will contain a history of the Lick Trust and all the proceedings of the Trustees relative to the Observatory since the constitution of the second Board in 1876, including an account of the selection and preparation of the site, the construction of the road to the summit and of the buildings, together with a description of the instruments and a record of the discoveries and observations already made with them. It is estimated that, on the completion of their work a year hence, the Trustees will have expended all but $200,000 of the sum set apart for the Observatory by Mr. Lick; and this sum must, by the terms of the bequest, remain as the partial and insufficient endowment of an establishment which will require an annual income of more than $20,000 for its proper maintenance. A considerable deficit will, therefore, need to be provided by the State or by private munificence.

—A good history of advertising, ancient and modern, is a book still waiting to be written. Although the subject was attempted years ago by one of the late John Camden Hotten's young men, a careful and conscientious investigator would find the field both fresh and fertile. Of printed advertisements perhaps the most important are those inserted in newspapers, but second only to these are the handbills posted on walls. The historic value a collection of these may have is shown in the interesting French work on 'Les Murailles Révolutionnaires'; and the artistic merit of many of the more recent pictorial posters has led M. Henri Beraldi, the author of the invaluable and most comprehensive iconography of the 'Graveurs du XIXe Siècle,' to give a list of more than five hundred designs by M. Jules Chéret, the French lithographic draughtsman who has done much to raise bill-posting to the level of a fine art. More elaborate yet is the latest French book on the subject, 'Les Affiches Illustrées,' by M. Ernest Maindron. Herein the bill-poster's art is taken seriously, and considered from its origin, with most abundant illustrations, including a score of chromo-lithographs in M. Chéret's best manner. M. Maindron draws chiefly on his own collection for his pictures, but his earliest is an inscription discovered in 1872 in the Temple at Jerusalem, by M. Clermont-Ganneau, and probably of the time of Herod the Great in the last years B. C. He comes down through the ages rapidly to France and the present century, and two-thirds of his broad folio of a hundred and fifty pages are devoted to recent French posters. Although he mentions Mr. Herkomer's elaborate cartoon for the *Magazine of Art*, he omits Walker's simpler and finer 'Woman in White.' Among the French artists who have attempted this humble form of mural decoration are M. Clairin, Daumier, Gavarni, Manet (a bold and striking black-and-white to announce M. Champfleury's 'Les Chats'), De Neuville, M. Félix Régamey, and M. Vibert. M. Maindron's book will have to be included in all future collections of Dickensiana, as it contains a colored reproduction of a design of M. Chéret's in advertisement of a French translation of 'David Copperfield.'

—We ought before now to have called attention to M. Fustel de Coulanges's 'Recherches sur quelques problèmes d'histoire,' published last year by Hachette. Every student of the problems discussed will find instruction in a field in which the author ranks second to none. And although, as the title implies, the work is mainly controversial, it is only rarely that the intense anti-German sentiment, which is so marked in some of his writings, is suffered to be seen. The studies are four in number. The first, upon the *colonatus* of the later Roman Empire, is a model of sound inductive reasoning. The reader sees the process by which this institution was developed, traced in actual examples. The author appears here to have finally solved his problem. In the second study: "Were the Germans acquainted with property in land?" M. Coulanges places himself essentially upon the same ground as our countryman, Mr. Ross, whose work he cites with commendation. He treats, however, of an earlier period—the date of Cæsar and Tacitus—and we cannot on the whole accept his conclusions. He admits that Cæsar describes a system of community in land, but thinks that the famous 26th chapter of Tacitus describes a system inconsistent with this. Here we cannot think that he has made out his case: he has, however, given very strong grounds for the existence of proprietary estates *by the side of* the communal estates. The third paper, a very short one, upon the Germanic Mark, undertakes to show that the prevalent school of opinion is wrong in considering this word to designate a tract of land held in common. The last paper, upon the organization of the judiciary in the Kingdom of the Franks, is directed against the opinion, chiefly associated with Sohm, that the administration of justice in the Frank Empire was at bottom a popular administration of justice, in which every freeman in the *Mal* was called on to take part. His arguments are exceedingly strong, but we must reserve our judgment upon them, as it appears to us that his evidence is incomplete. He limits himself, it is true, to the Frank Em-

pire; and the Frank Empire, being the most despotically governed of all the Germanic kingdoms, may have discarded utterly all popular elements while the others preserved them. Certainly the northern countries, retaining the present Germanic institutions, did have a popular administration of justice, and it is hard to believe that this could have so completely perished under the Franks as is here urged.

RECENT FRENCH BOOKS.

In the almost universal hymn of praise that arose immediately after the death of Victor Hugo in May, last year, there were but few discordant notes. The portion of the French press hostile to the ideas he represented in the last half of his long career, either kept a decorous silence, or dwelt with measured praise upon his early work and upon his merits as a poet only. Not so with *L'Univers*, which, ever since 1842, had pursued with a ferocious pertinacity the *transfuge* who, if he had remained what he was still in 1832, would have had the adoration of all the supporters of the throne and the altar. M. Eugène Veuillot, following in the footsteps of his more illustrious brother, Louis Veuillot, closed the series of his articles upon the death of the poet and his final transfer to the Pantheon, by one beginning and ending with the words "Dies iræ, dies illa." These he has now added as an appendix to the collected onslaughts of his brother which first appeared in *L'Univers*, in a volume, 'Études sur Victor Hugo,' par Louis Veuillot (Paris: Victor Palmé; Boston: Schoenhof). This is not a mild book. It comes as the first shrill hiss after the immense round of applause that seemed, but only seemed, universal. Victor Hugo has been so loudly, so unwisely, praised and deified for qualities which in the eyes of many were defects, that an early reaction is inevitable. For nearly twenty years all criticism has given way to mere flattery and adoration. A period of neglect, of indifference, perhaps, with occasional ungentle attacks and revisions of the admiration of the *Hugolâtres*, will surely follow. M. Eugène Veuillot has not thought it prudent to wait too long, and yet even now his brother's violent, outspoken articles are interesting, rather because they show strongly one side of Louis Veuillot than because they speak of Hugo.

Veuillot as a critic is relentless. He never forgets that he possesses the truth, that the doctrines he professes are from an infallible source. He thunders, he anathematizes, he fulminates, not so very unlike in all this to the author of 'Les Châtiments.' No two modern writers have dealt out abuse to those whom they disliked, more vigorously than Veuillot and Hugo. No two men could have less expected to have their names coupled together after their death, for they hated each other heartily; Veuillot hating with words of pardon on his lips as a good churchman can hate, and Hugo hating with the bitter animosity of the *proscrit* who made of his rock of exile a pedestal. The present volume, besides adding another to the long list of books that might be headed "Quarrels of Authors," is full of sound and deep criticism. The poet, the prose writer, the orator, the politician, the social reformer, the historian, are all mercilessly lashed as they are incarnated in Hugo. No more searching and forcible criticism can be found in French than that in the article which Veuillot wrote immediately after the publication of "Le Rhin" in 1842. In this he first stated the opinion, which he maintained until his death in 1883, that Hugo is the poet of exterior things: "il a des reflets éclatants, des échos magnifiques. . . . Mais rien ne sort de lui-même, et comme il ne réfléchit que des surfaces, à son tour il éblouit sans pénétrer. . . . Il excelle à peindre ce qui se voit, à répéter ce qui se dit; mais ce qui se sent, il l'ignore."

The second volume of the posthumous works of Victor Hugo was written, in great part, in 1854. In the preface to 'La Légende des Siècles,' in 1857, Hugo, with his usual magniloquence, spoke of the book he then published as only a fragment, of which the whole would "express humanity in a kind of cyclic work." Hence the ambitious title, with the sub-title, "Première série—Histoire—Les Petites Épopées." In the same preface he spoke of two other poems, almost finished. These, with some additions made in 1860, are now published under the title 'La Fin de Satan' (Paris: Hetzel-Quantin; Boston: Schoenhof). Admirers of Hugo will find in this volume ample reasons for calling him the greatest "manufacturer of verses, and of fine verses, that France has produced." He certainly shows himself, as ever, a dazzling, deafening juggler in words, whom we leave, wondering whether he had an idea to express, or whether we perhaps are not tuned to the right pitch to be responsive to the lofty and strange vibrations of his complicated music. Milton was satisfied to speak of "Nine times the space that measures day and night to mortal men"; but Hugo begins in the very first line: "Depuis quatre mille ans il tombait dans l'abîme"! He gives us a dialogue between the Deluge and Chaos, the latter having "deux gouffres noirs à la place des yeux." But it is unjust to such a comprehensive genius as that of the author of 'Les Châtiments' to judge him thus summarily. Mr. Swinburne, who calls 'La Légende des Siècles' "the greatest work of the century," would be the proper person to praise rightly 'La Fin de Satan,' which really forms the introduction to that gigantic succession of one hundred and thirty-eight poems. In connection with this, it may not be amiss to call attention to an excellent critical and very sympathetic article in the *Revue Bleue* (May 22), entitled "Deux grands poètes ennemis—Victor Hugo et Racine."

It is a pleasure to have to speak of the Swiss writer Töpffer, and to recall the memory of a genial humorist, of an amiable story-teller, now a little neglected, who charmed the readers of the middle of the century. This pleasure is given us by the book of the Abbé Relave, 'La vie et les œuvres de Töpffer' (Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof). The biographer shows us in succession Töpffer as a designer, as a novelist, as a teacher, as a publicist and journalist, but principally as a "critique d'art et esthéticien." It was to speak of him in this last capacity that the author undertook to write his biography. He calls the 'Réflexions et Menus-Propos d'un peintre genevois' "a serious and complete treatise on æsthetics." He tells us that Töpffer will be for posterity "l'auteur des Menus-Propos." This is saying too much of a work more rambling than deep, but which is certainly a charming book to read, full of Töpffer's humor, and very suggestive. As to his stories, the 'Nouvelles genevoises,' 'Le Presbytère,' 'Rosa et Gertrude,' why should they not be recalled to the memory of those who with reason complain of the licentious tendency of a great part of modern French fiction? Sainte-Beuve hailed them as masterpieces soon after their publication. The Abbé Relave tells us of the exuberant joy of the young author when he found himself accepted by the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and praised by the "prince de la critique."

But Töpffer was only incidentally a novel writer: his taste and inclinations would have made him an artist. A weakness of eyesight turned him away from art, but not wholly. He was also by nature, as so many of his countrymen have been, an educator. The series of 'Voyages en zigzag' show him in his capacity of director of youth, and also as an artist of merit who could accompany his illustrations by a cleverly written and humorous text. Later he had charge of a course in rhetoric and belles lettres at the Académie de Genève. In the long appendix to the biography, made up of hitherto unpublished or little known fragments, there are about fifty pages selected from the notes used in his course on general literature. These, as well as other literary essays there given, show that Töpffer as a critic had qualities which, if not brilliant, were solid, and eminently fitted him for the chair he occupied. As a publicist and journalist, in spite of the efforts of his biographer, he is less interesting. Even as an art critic he retains too much of the pedagogue; his humor is at times heavy and forced. He was not in sympathy with modern ideas, but he was always a genial and kindly conservative, one who could excuse everything in his adversaries except intolerance, an excess which he was ready to blame even in those who were on his own side. The Abbé Relave, who, as the title-page tells us, is a lecturer of the Catholic Faculty of Letters at Lyons, has certainly discussed the works of Töpffer, many of which are decidedly Protestant in tone and feeling, with perfect impartiality. The only fault that might be found—a very excusable fault in this case—is that his admiration is excessive. Those who have felt the charm of the 'Nouvelles genevoises' or of 'Le Presbytère' will be ready to accept this kindly recognition of Töpffer's merit with sympathy and gratitude.

Were it not for its intrinsic merits and its originality, it would be too late to speak of the little volume of M. Georges Noufflard, 'Hector Berlioz et le Mouvement de l'art contemporain' (Florence: Herman Loescher; Boston: Schoenhof). Only the second part of the title indicates the nature of the book, as the author has comparatively little to say about Berlioz, but a great deal that is new and even startling about contemporary and future art. After some very interesting chapters on the purely ornamental nature of the art of the *ancien régime*, in which the form was everything, he discusses the tendencies of modern art, in which he sees a constant effort to substitute for the ornamental form that which "things have in themselves." But it is in the concluding pages of his work that M. Noufflard has condensed his ideas. In all the arts an analogous transformation has been going on. Flaubert was the first writer who completely banished from the novel an artificial plot, Wagner and Liszt broke the old moulds of ornamental music. Our century, in painting as well as in other artistic manifestations, is like the fifteenth, not like the sixteenth. What hindered artists and poets at the period of the Renaissance was too vivid reminiscences of Greece and Rome. The creators of the twentieth century will be free in their expression of beauty as they see it. Painting, prose, and the "*art mixte* which results from the union of poetry and music," will be the three modes of expression of our immediate descendants. It will be seen that the author abandons poetry, which has "no other base than its expression," and sculpture, which he thinks, in recent times, has produced nothing truly original without manifesting "tendencies which it cannot realize entirely." M. Noufflard avoids the words naturalist and realist. He speaks of the novels of Zola as so painful that he could never read one through, but of the writer in the highest terms as a literary critic. What he thinks wanting now to both painters and novelists is subjects really beautiful and great, and perhaps also "the elevation and serenity of soul which high art demands."

'Alexandre Dumas: Sa vie, son temps, son œuvre,' by M. Henri Blaze de Bury (Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof), is neither a

very minute nor an exhaustive biography of the elder Dumas; but it is a thoroughly readable book, in which the author seems to have caught at times the very spirit of the charming story-teller whose life he was writing. Everything in the book that relates to Dumas as a playwright is particularly interesting. In fact, the dramatic part of his work is constantly brought out at the expense of that of the novelist. And yet who here reads any of the plays of Dumas (there are twenty volumes of them)? 'The Three Guardsmen' and 'Monte Christo,' on the other hand, are known to all. In France, however, it is felt that the dramas of 'Henri III.' and 'Antony' will keep alive the name of Alexandre Dumas *père* when other fiction shall have wholly superseded the stories that delighted the generation of Thackeray.

M. Petit de Julleville a few years ago published the best book we have on the *Mystères* of the Middle Ages. This was but the first part of a comprehensive work of which the general title will be "Histoire du Théâtre en France," and of which a new volume is now issued under the title 'Les Comédiens en France au Moyen âge' (Paris: Léopold Cerf; Boston: Schoenhof). In spite of its title, the whole book tends to prove that there were no *comédiens*, strictly speaking, in France in the Middle Ages, but only various groups of more or less transient or occasional actors. These M. Petit de Julleville very pleasantly and learnedly studies, speaking in turn of the various *confréries*—the *Basochiens*, the *Enfants sans souci*, and the *Sociétés joyeuses*. It results plainly from these studies that the common opinion promulgated by Boileau in regard to actors and the stage before the Renaissance is entirely erroneous. There was no hostility in France to the stage; on the contrary, the people were always passionately fond of theatrical performances.

Dr. Saucerotte wished to prepare a kind of expurgated edition of Montaigne, one that would put the author of the 'Essais' within the reach of more readers, especially of more female readers. This has been done in the posthumous publication 'L'Esprit de Montaigne' (Paris: Perrin; Boston: Schoenhof). But the plan of Dr. Saucerotte is the very antipodes of the spirit of Montaigne, who delights in repetitions, in quotations, in details of a personal character not always delicate, all of which the present compiler carefully sets aside. And this is not all: he has reduced the rambling essays to a system. The reveries and disconnected remarks of the author are carefully classed under precise headings: Man, his faculties, education, society, etc. But if Dr. Saucerotte cannot be said to have rendered the spirit of Montaigne, he has made a book that may be of interest to one already acquainted with the Essays. In spite of the many carefully made indexes, it has been difficult to find just when wanted the often apparently contradictory statements and opinions of the most unsystematic of authors. The present volume will, in a measure, help the reader in this direction. As to the notes and commentaries, they are in general pretty good, but not at all such as would be useful to a reader somewhat conversant with modern literature.

M. Paul Mougeolle has published in the "Bibliothèque des Sciences Contemporaines," which has been called "a kind of materialistic encyclopedia," a volume entitled 'Les Problèmes de l'histoire' (Paris: Reinwald; New York: Christern). In the philosophy of history which M. Mougeolle develops in his interesting volume, individuals, even the greatest, count for very little; it is to humanity alone that any real importance is attributed, and above humanity he places only a single power, *le milieu*. These are the very expressions of M. Mougeolle (p. 419), and yet they give an erroneous impression of his meaning, for with him humanity is in no sense an impersonation of man as an individual; his conceptions are never anthropomorphic, whether they refer to man in the broadest of senses, to races of men, to civilizations, or to political governments. The tendency of human nature to animate everything with its own ideas and passions and instincts, he loses no opportunity to attack. Man as an individual, or humanity as an impersonation (in however grand a form) of the individual man, he considers of little value in itself; but, acted upon and surrounded by "la matière impersonelle, immense et éternelle," everything which is not man and which he calls the *milieu*—this is the material out of which he makes his solutions of the Problems of History. Whatever the opinions of the reader may be, the book will interest any one who takes it up, for the writer has an ardent and enthusiastic faith, and at the same time a clear and sober manner of presenting it, which claims and obtains both attention and respect.

The latest addition to the "Bibliothèque des Sciences Contemporaines" is a volume by M. C. Issaurat, 'La Pédagogie: Son évolution et son histoire' (Paris: Reinwald; New York: Christern). M. Issaurat is a revolutionist, an iconoclast. The number of sacred images which he breaks, nay pulverizes, is not to be counted. And he is equally violent whatever the object of attack may be. Religion in its most comprehensive sense; *le froid protestantisme*, which seems even more objectionable in his eyes than abstract religion, and far more dangerous than Catholicism, which he looks upon as already demolished; the "sentimental and philanthropic religiosity" of Jean-Jacques Rousseau and of Pestalozzi and Fröbel; Mme. Neckar de Saussure, who always excites him to a kind of frenzy; the modern *philosophie spiritualiste;* the Bible; *l'Être suprême;* the spirit in which the laws in regard to public instruction are now executed—M. Issaurat writes with violence upon all these things. He disclaims the intention of attempting to convince any one whose opinions and beliefs differ from those he expresses; his book is not written for those who have need of it, he says in his astonishing preface. He does not say for what purpose it is written, but it is evidently to furnish weapons of attack upon the present methods and *esprit d'enseignement* in France; and arguments for the establishment of new methods of national instruction "absolument laïque, c'est-à-dire matérialiste."

A Subject Index of the Modern Works added to the Library of the British Museum in the years 1880–1885. Compiled by G. K. Fortescue, Superintendent of the Reading-Room, British Museum. Printed by order of the Trustees. London. 1886.

"This Index," says Mr. George Bullen, keeper of the department of printed books, "has been compiled, under my sanction, by Mr. G. K. Fortescue, Assistant of the First Class and Superintendent of the Reading-Room. It is mainly designed to assist those who use the Reading-Room of the British Museum; but it is hoped that it will, in some measure, fulfil a wider purpose. This useful work forms a nearer approximation to a general index of current literature than has yet been attempted." In the preface Mr. Fortescue thus explains the scope of his compilation: "This work consists partly of a Subject Index and partly of a Class Catalogue of Parts i. to lxv. of the 'Accessions, Sections A and B,' of the Catalogue of Printed Books. These sections include all the new books, that is to say, books acquired within five years of the date of their publication, except those in the Slavonic, Hungarian, and Oriental languages. Part i. was issued in January, 1880, the date when the system of printing the Catalogue was introduced; Part lxv. in August, 1885; so that in this Index will be found references to the whole of the current literature of the years 1880-1884, and a large proportion of that of 1879 and 1885. . . . Novels, tales, plays, and poems have also been omitted."

The value of this Index must be commensurate with the completeness of the collection of books in the British Museum. The latter is commonly supposed to contain all works published in Great Britain, and all the important publications of the other principal countries of Europe. But this assumption will soon be relegated to the realm of exploded myths by any one whose studies in the Reading-Room of the British Museum involve contact with a wide range of books. One seeks in vain for Jonson's edition of Rymer's 'Foedera,' England's great national collection of documents; for Schmid's 'Gesetze der Angelsachsen' (Berlin, 1858), the best source of Anglo-Saxon constitutional history; for the Records of the Convention of Royal Burghs of Scotland (1856-1885), invaluable to the student of British commercial and municipal history; for Gneist's 'Englisches Verwaltungsrecht' (Berlin, 1883); for the 'Urkundenbuch' of the Hanseatic Verein, and for the latest edition of Dahlmann-Waitz's 'Quellenkunde,' and Thom's edition of Stow's 'History of London'—all works of prime importance.

In the publications of English local societies the British Museum is remarkably deficient. The Proceedings of the Devonshire Society for the Advancement of Science, Literature, and Art, of the Shropshire Archæological and Natural History Society, the Bristol and Gloucestershire Archæological Society, the Derbyshire Archæological and Natural History Society, and many other historical, antiquarian, and archæological associations are wholly or in great part wanting. As for works relating to particular towns of Great Britain, not to be found on the shelves of this library, hundreds of them may be enumerated. Here are a few examples: Hewitson's Preston, Pritchard's Deal, Dymond's Exeter in the last century, Ingamell's Newcastle-under-Lyme, Read and Hicks's Bristol, Seyer's 'Charters of Bristol,' Strang's 'Statistics of Glasgow,' Gordon's Glasgow, Pagan's Glasgow, Hardy's 'Documents of Stratford Guild,' Gillespie's Londonderry, Martine's Haddington, Parkhill's Paisley, White's 'Great Domesday Book of Ipswich,' Elwes's Bedford, Brimelowe's Bolton, Poole's Coventry, Muir's 'Dysart Records,' 'Lancaster Records,' Roberts's 'Municipal Government of Lyme Regis,' 'Memorabilia of Perth,' Malcomson's 'Carlow Roll,' Beatt's Dundee, Henderson's 'History of Dunfermline,' Young's Elgin, Watts's Kintore, Fittis's books on Perthshire, Loftie's Windsor, Robbins's Launceston, 'Civitas Lincolniæ,' etc., etc. Doubtless many students, interested in other lines of work, could point out equally important deficiencies. The truth is, that the authorities of the British Museum, in their search for rarities, lose sight of many prominent omissions in their collection of books, the want of which readers often keenly feel. They do not see the wood for the trees. In thus characterizing generally the incompleteness of the British Museum Library, we indicate a defect of Mr. Fortescue's Index. Though no one will deny its value and utility, it is certainly not what it claims to be, a repertory of "the whole of the current literature" of the years which it covers.

Besides pointing out the fallibility of the custodians of the British Museum Library in the selection of books, and plainly showing that the law requiring a copy of every work published in Great Britain to be placed on its shelves is frequently evaded, Mr. Fortescue's Index reveals another defect in the working of this great insti-

tution. Months and even years elapse before a new book becomes accessible to readers. Sometimes the fault lies with the English publishers, who do not always forward their publications promptly; but even after the latter reach the Museum, several months invariably expire before they are entered on the accession lists placed on view in the Reading Room. The delay in the case of foreign books is generally much greater; if a reader finds them in the catalogue within two years after they are printed, he may be thankful. Of these facts Mr. Fortescue ought to be cognizant; and yet he states in his Preface "that in this Index will be found references to the whole of the current literature of the years 1880-1884, and a large proportion of that of 1879 and 1885." The truth is, that the 1,044 double-columned pages of the Index contain comparatively few books bearing the date of 1885, probably not 200 in all, which certainly cannot be denominated "a large proportion" of the literature of that year. Besides, as any reader in the British Museum, acquainted with its slow process of acquisition and cataloguing, would at once surmise, very many publications of 1878 and 1877 are cited in the Index. Mr. Fortescue's statement would be more correct if it read, "references to a large proportion of the literature of the years 1877-1884."

The arrangement under the particular headings, for example, "Geometry," is scarcely to be commended, for it is neither chronological nor alphabetical; nor has any other tangible system been followed which will enable the reader to see at a glance whether any particular book on a given subject has been acquired by the British Museum during recent years.

The above strictures are not intended to reflect general discredit upon the British Museum Library, which, notwithstanding some patent defects, stands as a whole without a peer; nor do we desire to detract from the real value of the Index, for which every student must feel truly thankful.

Bolingbroke: A Historical Study; and Voltaire in England. By John Churton Collins. Harper & Bros. 1886. 12mo, pp. 261.

Mr. Collins's study of Bolingbroke will help to make more real to the present generation a name which ranks among the most interesting in both the political and the literary history of England. The reader is impressed, as all readers of English history and literature must be, with the intellectual greatness of this man, amounting perhaps to genius; and the question must arise, as with so many other characters, Why were his achievements not commensurate with his genius? With abilities as an orator perhaps second to no Englishman, and as a statesman no doubt the most brilliant of his time; the creator, we are told, of English prose style; great in every department of activity—why does he not rank as a great man? And the answer must be one which is most satisfactory to those who believe that moral greatness is, after all, the highest kind of greatness. Bolingbroke failed in his career, failed to be a great man, simply because he lacked high moral qualities. This comes out clearly as cause and effect from Mr. Collins's sketch, although we do not remember that he says it in so many words.

The sketch of Bolingbroke is in three essays, originally articles in the *Quarterly Review;* and from their titles it might be supposed that they were, in part at least, independent essays, treating his career from different points of view. They make, however, a continuous narrative. The first, the Political Life, covers the reign of Queen Anne, when he was an active politician; the second treats of the period of his exile; the third, entitled "the literary life of Lord Bolingbroke," is rightly named, because the literary period of his life was peculiarly that which followed his exile. But he was active in literature all through his life, and he was a good deal of a politician at all periods. Perhaps the most important fact brought out by this work is the extent and degree of Bolingbroke's influence, especially upon Voltaire and Pope. He shows that these two great writers were very largely directed in their thoughts and even in their immediate literary activity by this master mind. His relation to Pope is, of course, a familiar fact; the degree of his influence over Voltaire "has, we believe, escaped the notice of all his biographers and critics" (p. 115)—owing to the fact that they have considered his printed works rather than his direct personal intercourse. Voltaire came into personal connection with Bolingbroke during his exile, in 1721, and "never made any secret of his obligations to Bolingbroke." This fact, which Mr. Collins appears to have made out, explains the insertion in this volume of the papers on Voltaire in England, first printed in the *Cornhill Magazine.*

The author's style is agreeable and graphic, but sometimes one misses a date, as on page 110, where its absence is somewhat misleading.

Studies in General History. By Mary D. Sheldon, formerly Professor of History in Wellesley College, and Teacher of History in Oswego Normal School. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 8vo, pp. 556.

Miss Sheldon's history is not a text-book of the ordinary type, but is upon a wholly novel and original plan—one which, if well carried out in detail and faithfully followed by the teacher, must produce admirable results. The "studies" are real *studies,* not *lessons;* that is, for each period they place before the pupil a number of facts, carefully selected and arranged, and then aim to establish in his mind an immediate and comprehensive understanding of the period from the direct study of these facts and deductions from them. Among the facts thus grouped are extracts from laws and contemporary documents or literature, illustrations of works of art and other characteristic objects, maps (taken from Mr. Freeman's atlas), and brief summaries of events, while a number of skilful and searching questions are attached to each study, to teach the scholar what to look for.

The aim of the studies is to follow the main current of history, without diverging to unessential and merely incidental events. It is the course of history as a whole, not the special chronicles of the several nations, or the detailed events of the several epochs, that forms the subject of examination. To lay out such a sketch of the essential in history is not an easy task, especially for the modern period; but Miss Sheldon has accomplished it with much skill and good judgment, and, by keeping carefully to her plan, has succeeded in embracing in a moderate-sized volume a complete view of the course of history, from the early Egyptian empire to the present day. It seems to us that modern history receives less space than it deserves. Charlemagne comes just midway in the volume, and Charles V. midway in the last half. This proportion answers very well if the general view is followed up by a special study of the modern epoch, which is far the most important for most students; but in most cases this will not be done.

As a whole the material is selected with admirable judgment, and even where we have at first been inclined to question the wisdom of the selection, we have on further examination generally found that the author was in the right. For example, a list of Caxton's publications (p. 368) seems to be mere dry, useless detail; but, after all, a careful examination of this list affords the best possible view of the condition of the English mind at this epoch. We must think, however, that too much detail is given upon the Roman Constitution. Fundamentally important as this is in the study of constitutional history, and closely interwoven as it is with the life of the nation, it is too intricate and extended a subject to admit of any adequacy of treatment in this space; and it is better to be satisfied with the barest delineation than to attempt a more complete view which still is not complete enough. We have an analysis of the Roman Constitution at three epochs—the period of the kings, the early republic, and the beginning of the Punic wars: in all occupying about four pages. Here the statement that the Senate "confirms or rejects decisions of centuries"—a statement correct so far as it goes, but incomplete—cannot help giving the American boy the notion that the Roman Senate was, like the American, a second chamber. The statement, again, that the Censors "declare who has the right to sit in the Senate, vote in this or that assembly, hold this or that office," needs too much qualification to be accepted as a general statement. On page 147 we find *Manlius* (for *Manius*) Curio; on page 5, *sphynx* for *sphinx.* On page 6 it is very well to pass over all Egyptian history after the nineteenth dynasty in two lines; but these two lines might contain the important fact that in this period the seat of government was transferred to Lower Egypt. In the lists of authorities it would probably have been well to give the titles of books, not merely the names of their authors.

A History of Education. By F. V. N. Painter, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages and Literature in Roanoke College [Virginia]. D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

This volume, although designated as vol. ii, appears to be the first published in an International Education Series, projected by its well-known publishers and edited by Dr. W. T. Harris, who prefixes a short preface to the volume. That such a work is a want in English literature will be readily conceded. The author says: "As far as was consistent with the limits of this volume, the great teachers of all ages have been allowed to speak for themselves—a method that appeared more satisfactory than to paraphrase and epitomize their views"; and again: "In support or illustration of various statements, recognized authorities have been permitted to speak freely." This is manifest throughout the volume, which consists largely of quotations from the works named in the preface—the French work of Paroz, and the German works of Dittes, Raumer, and K. Schmidt. Thus the best Continental authorities have been followed, but one could have wished a more independent treatment, especially of the history of education in England, which receives scant notice.

The book comprises four chapters: The Oriental Nations, The Ancient Classical Nations, Christian Education before the Reformation, and Education from the Reformation to the Present Time; the first two occupying about one-fourth of the volume, an amount of space disproportionate to their value. It is questionable whether it is worth while to bring not only Greece and Rome, but China, India, etc., into a history of education written for the use of modern schools. All that is valuable is comprised within the period since Christianity became a motive power in the history of the world, and especially since the Reformation. Perspective is much better observed in Compayré's 'History of Pedagogy,' although for the English reader it is liable to the charge of giving too great space to the history of education in

France, which was, indeed, its original purpose. It is noteworthy that in treating the history of education in the sixteenth century neither of these works mentions Sir Thomas Elyot's bulky 'Boke called the Governour,' written for the special purpose of detailing the education that an English gentleman should receive who intends to mingle in public affairs—a work of great popularity in its day, and now easily accessible in Mr. Croft's recent edition. Thomas Wilson, also, who may be styled the first English writer on Logic and Rhetoric, is omitted; and, more remarkable still, so is Roger Ascham's 'Schoolmaster,' one of the soundest books in pedagogy that have ever been written, also readily accessible in Arber's English Reprints. Ascham, who preceded Comenius, Milton, and Locke, is much more worthy of note than Milton in the history of education in England. It is somewhat surprising to find Bacon so prominently noticed in a history of education. The oversight in giving the date of his birth may be noted in passing, and it may be remarked with respect to several names that biographical details, which are given more fully in the ordinary text-book histories of literature, might have been omitted, and the space saved devoted to emphasizing the educational work of their special subjects.

The last section treats of Education in the Nineteenth Century; and after a notice of the work of Pestalozzi and of Froebel, we have a brief summary of Contemporary Education in Germany, France, England, and the United States.

The Student's Modern Europe: A History of Modern Europe from the Capture of Constantinople by the Turks to the Treaty of Berlin, 1878. By Richard Lodge, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Brasenose College, Oxford. Harper & Bros. 1886. 8vo, pp. 772.

THERE is no doubt, as Mr. Lodge's preface remarks, that "a clear, impartial, and at the same time a concise narrative of European history during the last four centuries" will be very acceptable to many readers. The book before us appears to have these qualifications, and can be safely recommended to those who desire a book covering this ground, as the only book which does this at all adequately. It is published in the style of the well-known "Student's" series—in clear but rather small type, in close page, and with very few aids to the reader, such as running title, marginal index, and cross references. There is a general index and a chronological table, but the author apologizes for the omission of the extensive genealogical tables which he had prepared, referring the reader to Mr. George's "Genealogical Tables." Neither are there any maps. Considering, therefore, the cost of Mr. George's book, and of any good historical atlas—both of which must be added to this book in order to get the best use of it—we must think that the publishers have aimed overmuch at cheapness in its production. Most purchasers would rather pay their share of these desirable additions than buy the additional books which their absence makes necessary.

The book consists of twenty-eight chapters, so arranged as to present a very correct view of the general current of modern history. The grouping of the chapters is carefully studied, and assists the following of the principal current, with as few diversions as possible. For this purpose we think that a more distinct recognition of these groupings—by dividing them off as Periods or Books—would have been of advantage. The course of events in modern history is not hard to emphasize in this way; but when the emphasis is not made visible and intelligible by formal divisions, the reader finds it hard to keep the thread. It is the fashion with many writers to disparage such helps, as artificial and pretentious; but surely it is not assuming in the author to suppose that he, from his intimate knowledge of relations, can help his inexperienced reader to understand how these twenty-eight disconnected chapters stand to one another. On page 233 we find the misprint of become for became; on page 434, of Henry IX. for Henry IV.

The Story of Chaldea; from the earliest times to the Rise of Assyria. (Treated as a general introduction to the study of ancient history.) By Zénaïde A. Ragozin. [The Story of the Nations.] G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886.

MME. RAGOZIN has performed her work in a way that merits unstinted praise. She does not bring to the task the same literary ability which her predecessor in the series, Prof. Hosmer, showed, but if her English is not so good, it is a fault which we can easily forgive. 'Chaldea' is much less an historical work than 'The Jews.' All statements about kings and dynasties and wars are avoided, but, on the other hand, themes are elaborated which even the professional Assyriologist has been wont to handle in the most gingerly fashion. The treatment of the ethnological questions involved is interesting and to many will be novel. Our author thinks that Shem, Ham, and Japheth are prototypes of white races, and that all others are rigidly excluded from the genealogical table in Genesis; that Chaldea was inhabited first by a yellow or Turanian race; that these were overcome by the Cushites, a Hamitic family, who, in their turn, were forced to succumb to a Shemitic invasion. No less originality is evinced in the treatment of the Chaldean religion and mythology. In the latter, unconsciously perhaps, the method so ably and so wittily defended by Mr. Andrew Lang is followed; and though almost everything ends as a solar myth, the methods are sound, even if the conclusions are not. The religious and ethical development is carefully traced in all its stages, and with the single exception of the statement that there was no room for reward and punishment in Aralli (the Chaldean Hades), no fault can be found. The teaching on this point is not clear, but the episode of Izdubar and Xisuthros seems to oppose our author's low view of Sumero-Akkadian spirituality. Folk-lore has its place alongside of mythology and religion; in fact, nothing is wanting to make this book the most valuable work on Babylonian culture-history that has yet appeared.

The introductory portion in regard to the first explorers is good and full, though we think Sir Henry Rawlinson deserves much more mention than he receives. Incidentally some new points are brought out, and older ones are emphasized. So good were the bricks used in the most ancient Babylonian building that they are found serviceable even at the present time, and this Babylonian fashion of using bricks was continued in Assyrian architecture, though stone of all sorts abounded in Assyria. This slavish copying of Shemitic Assyria is a point of no little significance in the ethnological discussion. Mme. Ragozin is in accord with the best historians in considering Abraham an historical figure, but all that is built on Lenormant's old translation of *tin-tir-ki* is wrong. The ancient name of Babylon does not mean "dwelling of the tree of life," but "dwelling of life," being so rendered in the Assyrian texts. It is not at all certain that *El*, and *Allah*, and *Elohim*, are from the same stem, nor is it true that the sun-god preceded the moon-god. In fact, in the earliest cities like Harran and Ur, the moon-god was almost the only one worshipped, and it is not impossible that the Akkadians was largely a moon cult. Even in modern languages moon is frequently masculine and sun feminine. English is the exception, not the rule.

The author has rendered a service to Assyriology as well as to the reading public. Her book is the best in English, and by no means inferior to those in French and German, besides affording a good introduction to the study of history as well as of comparative mythology.

Young People's History of England. By George Makepeace Towle. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1886. 12mo, pp. 388.

MR. TOWLE has proved his power of writing for young people, and it is sufficient commendation of his 'Young People's History of England' to say that it is worthy to rank with his 'Heroes of History.' It seems to us, indeed, that his style is easier and better adapted to young readers than in his earlier works; there is less disposition to use large words. He has done well not to try to make the book too small. It is impossible to crowd the history of a thousand years into a few pages; and, after all, what is needed in history is to read a good deal in bulk, not a mere barren compendium. We wish that the illustrations were more worthy of their text. They are of the ordinary hackneyed style; well enough to look at, perhaps, but in no sense an illustration of the text. "Joan of Arc in battle" (p. 164) might just as well have been Talbot or Du Guesclin; the "Landing of Henrietta Maria" (p. 234) would do for Catherine of Braganza or Anne of Cleves; "George III. receiving intelligence of his accession to the throne" (p. 306) might represent any young man on horseback receiving a letter; and so on, with full half of the pictures. There are good tables and an index, but no maps.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Baxley, J. R. The Temple of Alanthur, with Other Poems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Bowen, Eliza A. Astronomy by Observation. D. Appleton & Co.
Braddon, Miss M. E. The One Thing Needful. Harper & Bros. 20 cents.
Branch, O. E. The National Junior Speaker. Baker & Taylor. 75 cents.
Branch, O. E. The National Primary Speaker. Baker & Taylor. 75 cents.
Cronkhite, H. M. Reymond: A Drama of the American Revolution. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Edwardes, Mrs. Annie A Playwright's Daughter. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
Gneist. R. The English Parliament in its Transformations through a Thousand Years Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Greene, Belle C. Adventures of an Old Maid. J. S. Ogilvie. 25 cents.
Hale, E. E., and Susan. The Story of Spain. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Herbermann, C. G. The Jugurthine War. D. Appleton & Co. $1.12.
Hood, T. Whims and Oddities. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.
Howells, W. D. A Chance Acquaintance. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Lyon, D. G. An Assyrian Manual. For the Use of Beginners in the Study of the Assyrian Language. Chicago: American Publication Society of Hebrews.
Macfarlane, Margaret R. The Magic of a Voice. Cassell & Co.
Macquoid, Thomas and Katharine. Pictures and Legends from Normandy and Brittany. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.
Morrison, A. H. The Art Gallery of the English Language. Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Peabody, Elizabeth P. Lectures in the Training Schools for Kindergartens. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Quick, R. H. Pedagogical Biography. No. 1. School of the Jesuits. No. 2. Comenius. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
Rickoff, A. J. Numbers Applied: A Complete Arithmetic. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Roosevelt, R. B. Love and Luck: The Story of a Summer's Loiterings on the Great South Bay. Harper & Bros.
Shaw, E. R. Selections for Written Reproduction, Designed as an Aid to Composition, Writing, and Language Study. D. Appleton & Co. 48 cents.
Short Studies in English. Illustrated. A. S. Barnes & Co.
Sidgwick, H. Outlines of the History of Ethics for English Readers. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Smart, H. Bad to Beat: A Novel. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
Snider, D. J. An Epigrammatic Voyage. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Snowed Up, and Other Stories. Cassell & Co. 15 cents.
Stevenson, R. L. Kidnapped. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
Stowe, Mrs. H. B. Sam Lawson's Stories. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Strong, J. Our Country: Its Possible Future and its Present Crisis Introduction by Prof. Austin Phelps. Baker & Taylor.
Valera, J. Pepita Ximenez. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Vane, D. Like Lucifer: A Novel. Harper & Brothers. 20 cents.
Van Zile, E. S. Wanted a Sensation: A Saratoga Incident. Cassell & Co. 25 cents.

IMPORTANT NEW TEXT-BOOKS.

WHITNEY'S FRENCH GRAMMAR.

A Practical French Grammar. By William D. Whitney, Professor in Yale College. (*NEARLY READY.*)

A practical class-book for academies, high schools, and colleges. Part first opens with a full account of the pronunciation of the language. In the next forty-two lessons the author unfolds those important facts of the grammar which the student must master as a foundation. The regular verbs are gradually introduced and fully explained, then the more common of the irregular verbs are taken up, and their conjugation exhibited by a new method of arrangement. The exercises carefully avoid the error of bringing in too many new words at a time, but give repeated practice in a carefully selected vocabulary of common terms. Part second is a more systematic presentation of the facts of French usage, in the order usual in scientific treatises on grammar. Its matter is meant to supplement and extend that of part first. The sentences for translating in this part are all quotations from French authors.

GOODELL'S THE GREEK IN ENGLISH.

First Lessons in Greek, with special reference to the etymology of English words of Greek origin. By Thomas D. Goodell, Instructor in the Hartford (Ct.) High School. (*NEARLY READY.*)

The Greek element of English in conversation, and especially in literature, carries many of the key-words to the thought, and he to whom these key-words are not alive with meaning is at a great disadvantage; and yet mere dictionaries or etymological hand-books alone cannot give what is wanted. *The words in their Greek form, and with some fragment of their Greek associations*, must become somewhat familiar before one can be sensible of that grasp of their English derivatives which will enable one to use those derivatives correctly and fearlessly. The Greek vocabulary surviving in English *can* be presented in a sort of Greek primer, with its relations to English pointed out; and this is just what this book aims to do. It is not intended to lessen the number of those who shall enter on a full course of study in the Greek language, but it is rather hoped that it may increase that number.

CLARK'S PRACTICAL RHETORIC.

A Practical Rhetoric, English Composition and Revision. By J. Scott Clark, Instructor in Syracuse University. (*NEARLY READY.*)

Its main source of inspiration was an attempt to work Herbert Spencer's 'Philosophy of Style' in the classroom, the result of which was the accumulation of a body of rules which adapt the principles of that incomparable treatise to actual work with untrained students. The author attempts no impossibilities. He believes that rhetorical training must be largely negative; that it cannot teach "invention," but can develop the ability to arrange and revise. The exercises, which are a leading feature, are treated somewhat after the manner of Abbott's 'How to Write Clearly.' They deal not with errors that have been committed by authors of reputation, but rather with those that are peculiarly apt to be committed by students in school and college.

PACKARD'S ZOOLOGY—ELEMENTARY COURSE.

First Lessons in Zoölogy. By A. S. Packard, Professor in Brown University. 12mo (American Science Series), 290 pp., $1.00. (*JUST PUBLISHED.*)

In method this book differs considerably from the large books in the series. Since it is meant for young beginners it describes but few types, mostly those of the higher orders, and discusses their relations to one another and to their surroundings. The aim, however, is the same with that of the others—namely, to make clear the general principles of the science, rather than to fill the pupil's mind with a mass of what may appear to him unrelated facts.

JOHNSTON'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

History of the United States for Schools. With an Introductory History of the Discovery and English Colonization of North America. By Alexander Johnston, Professor in Princeton College. 12mo, 473 pp., $1.25.

A history of the United States, and not principally a history of the colonies from which the United States sprang. It is not a story-book, or a picture book. The author has written in the conviction that what the mass of pupils need is to learn from the history of the past how best to perform the simple and homely duties of good citizenship. Mr. John Fiske says of it: "Incomparably the best short history of the United States with which I am acquainted." The *Nation* calls it "The best school history which has yet been presented to the public."

REMSEN'S CHEMISTRY—BRIEFER COURSE.

An Introduction to the Study of Chemistry. By Ira Remsen, Professor in the Johns Hopkins University. 12mo (American Science Series), 389 pp., $1.40.

The one comprehensive truth which the author aims to make clear to the student is the essential nature of chemical action. With this in view he devotes the first 280 pages of a carefully selected and arranged series of simple experiments, employing only the four common elements—Oxygen Hydrogen, Nitrogen, and Carbon. In these experiments are gradually developed the main principles of the subject. His method is purely inductive; and, wherever experience has shown it to be practicable, the truths are drawn out by pointed questions, rather than fully stated. Next, when the student is in a position to appreciate it, and not at the start, as is usual in elementary treatises, comes a simple account of the theory of the science. The last 150 pages of the book are given to a survey, fully illustrated by experiments, of the leading families of compounds.

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Author of 'The History of the English Constitution,' Professor of Law at the University of Berlin. Translated by R. Jenery Shee. One vol., 8vo.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

The Week.

THE verdict of the jury in the Anarchist trial in Chicago is a nucleus around which will gather the forces of public opinion. So little did anybody anticipate the wholesale slaughter of policemen in the public streets, so little apprehension was felt of the use of dynamite in a perfectly free country, so much rant had been indulged in by party demagogues and labor demagogues and newspaper demagogues, implying that the "poor man" belongs to an order of beings different from the rest of us, and that his infractions of law are to be judged by quite another standard, that there was a serious and very general doubt whether a verdict of guilty could be obtained from a jury drawn in the ordinary way. Such a verdict being obtained in the ordinary way and at considerable risk to the jurors individually, it is the best possible evidence that society has not been befooled by the perilous notion that the law is intended only for those who recognize its validity. The Anarchist conception that the social organization is not binding on those who deny its rightfulness, has received a tremendous setback. The conviction of the bomb-throwers and bomb-makers and bomb-teachers at Chicago will probably assist even the Senate of the United States to a clearer perception of the status of the dynamiter in the list of criminals extraditable between nations.

There is a remarkable contradiction of terms in the Anarchist jargon that has been heard since the close of the trial of the seven murderers at Chicago. In one breath they are appealing to the Supreme Court of the State, and, failing there, to the Supreme Court of the United States. In the next they are raving against courts and juries and law in all its manifestations. One of the female speakers at a meeting in Chicago said that it was impossible that the Supreme Court could allow the Anarchists to be hanged for merely seeking to improve the condition of the workingmen, but in general the tone of the Anarchist orators and press is pitched on the true bedlamite key: "Kill the police, blow up the capitalists, burn, destroy, overturn, wade in blood," etc., etc. Now anarchy, as its name implies, is the absence of law. It means that everybody is to do just as he pleases. The appeal of an Anarchist to the Supreme Court, or to any court, is a grotesque mixture of opposing ideas and conceptions of the social status. Such an appeal is allowed for the good order of society, but the good order of society is the very thing that the Anarchist who is true to his own creed curses and defies. If Spies, Fielden, and their fellow-bomb-preachers had the courage of their opinions, they would scorn to appeal to the Supreme Court, since an appeal is an acknowledgment of the very thing they most despise and execrate.

The Irving Hall meeting of Anarchists which came together on Friday to express sympathy with the Chicago criminals, appears to have been chastened somewhat in spirit by the fate of the Western bomb-throwers. There was a general disinclination on the part of the usual leaders to occupy positions of prominence at the meeting, and a still greater disinclination on the part of the speakers to refer to the Chicago verdict. Some of them did finally come to the point after much urging, and their language was incendiary and wild enough to satisfy the most bloodthirsty of the audience. It is noticeable that many of those present went away before the meeting closed, having become weary of the ranting speakers. A resolution was adopted expressing the determination of the audience to "strike with all means in our power to overthrow the present infamous, brutal society of robbers," and exclaiming: "Long live anarchy and long live social revolution." We venture the prediction that it will be a long time, however, before any of the supporters of this resolution commit an overt act towards overthrowing the "present infamous, brutal society of robbers." The anarchy of the immediate future will be confined chiefly to windy threats. Still, it would be unwise to allow even these to pass without notice. We understand that police-detectives were present on Friday evening, and if the language of the speakers brings them within the limits of the law, the violation of which by Most sent him to prison, they ought to be put speedily on the way to joining his company.

At the recent Bankers' Convention Mr. S Dana Horton offered a lengthy preamble as an introduction to a resolution proposing that the Convention should appoint a committee to consider the expediency of international action on bimetallism. Two sections of the preamble were in these words:

"Whereas, It is important, in order to prevent inequality between different nations, in the operation of the monetary system so proposed, that silver bullion and gold bullion should enjoy equality as well as silver coin and gold coin; and

"Whereas, Experience has shown that the provision of the law of Great Britain, whereby it is the duty of the Bank of England to buy all gold offered to it at a fixed price per ounce, tends to establish a fixed price for gold bullion universally, and that analogous provisions of law in the several nations of the European continent tend further to relieve gold bullion from local fluctuations of price; and it is evident that similar provisions applied to silver bullion, in support of its use as money, would give it similar protection from fluctuation."

Mr. Horton made a very good speech from the bimetallic standpoint. He did not fail to condemn in unmeasured terms the folly of our coinage of silver dollars in the face of the stolidity and non-action of the other commercial nations. While according so much to the distinguished delegate to the two Paris conferences, we are unable to perceive the meaning of either of the paragraphs here quoted. We do not know what is meant by "the equality of silver bullion and gold bullion," or how the enjoyment of it is to be reached. Nor do we understand how the buying of gold by the Bank of England at a fixed price (payable in its own notes, which are redeemable in the same gold) "tends to establish a fixed price for gold bullion universally." A fixed price in what?

Mr. Bodwell, the Republican candidate for Governor in Maine, of course came out strongly in favor of a high tariff in his letter of acceptance, but within two days after its appearance his argument was torn to pieces by the Portland *Advertiser*, an Independent Republican paper edited with no little ability. The *Advertiser* challenges his proposition that the principal *controlling* influence upon wages is the tariff—a protective tariff insuring good wages, while a revenue tariff causes poor wages. It says that, if this proposition is true generally, it must be true in all the States, and it then shows that in Massachusetts, where the facts have been carefully ascertained, it has been proved false. In his report for 1884 as Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, Col. Carroll D. Wright devoted more than 300 pages to an investigation of the course of wages and prices in Massachusetts during the period from 1860 to 1883, while in his report for 1885 he presented tables of wages and prices for the period from 1752 to 1860, thus completing his survey of the subject. The inquiry had no relation to the tariff, the statistics being collected simply for the purpose of ascertaining the facts concerning the fluctuations of wages and prices from year to year during the whole period from 1752 to 1883, and the showing is therefore the more significant. Between 1830 (when the modern industrial period really began, with the introduction of machinery and the factory system of labor) and 1860, the tariff was generally low; since 1860 it has been high, so that there is an excellent opportunity to compare these two periods with direct reference to the supposed influence of the tariff upon wages.

The investigation showed that ever since 1830 there has been a steady upward tendency of both wages and prices, the former advancing more rapidly than the latter; that during the low-tariff period, from 1830 to 1860, the average increase of wages in twenty occupations was 50.6 per cent., while the cost of living advanced only 12.7 per cent., so that the workingman gained almost 38 per cent.; but that during the high-tariff period, since 1860, the average increase of wages in twenty-four occupations has been only 24.4 per cent., and the advance of prices 14.5 per cent., so that the laborer's net gain was not quite 10 per cent. The figures are placed side by side below:

	Advance of Wages.	Advance of Prices.	Net Gain.
1830–1860	50.6 per cent.	12.7 per cent.	37.9
1860–1883	24.4 "	14.5 "	9.9

It is thus evident that wages were increasing twice as fast in the low-tariff period as under a high tariff, while prices have risen more rapidly under a high than under a low tariff. The *Advertiser* does not say that the tariff was the sole cause of these variations, but it does assert that "the facts show, beyond dispute, that if the tariff is, as Mr. Bodwell says, the principal influence affecting wages, then the high tariff

affects them unfavorably." Mr. Bodwell appears to enjoy writing "state papers," judging from the great length of his letter of acceptance, and perhaps he will conclude to get out a supplement confuting the *Advertiser*.

The President's recent circular against interference in politics by Federal office-holders is bearing fruit. The Columbus *Journal*, a bitterly partisan Republican organ, says of the Democratic State Convention in Ohio last week: "The postmasters and other Federal office-holders obeyed orders and stayed away." We have carefully examined the reports published by the leading Republican papers of Michigan and Missouri regarding the Democratic conventions held in those States last week, and find no charge that a single Federal office-holder attended either of them. In Pennsylvania a few officials are accused of having participated in the Democratic Convention last week, but these few constitute the whole number of offenders in four great States. One has only to contrast such a showing with the manner in which Federal officials used to attend party conventions under previous administrations, to be convinced that civil-service reform under Mr. Cleveland really amounts to something.

Southern Democratic papers are discussing the question as to the President's strength with his party which was recently raised by the Butler organ in this city, and it is noticeable that no sympathy is expressed with the unfavorable conclusion reached by that paper. The Savannah *News*, for instance, says it is doubtless true that the politicians as a general thing are against Mr. Cleveland, because they have not been permitted to handle the patronage as they pleased, but it thinks that he is strong enough to defy them. "The President," says the *News*, "has succeeded in making the people believe that he is honest, and that his first and only consideration is the public good. If he can continue to make them believe this, it will not be possible for the politicians to defeat him if he seeks a renomination." Evidence that the Savannah paper is right in this opinion of the President's strength with the people is furnished by the recent action of the Democratic Convention in the Sixth Congressional District of Georgia, which adopted this resolution:

> "That we hereby express our sincere admiration for the honesty, purity, and patriotism of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, in his efforts to restore to the American people the high and pure government their fathers established; and that we will uphold and support him in his purposes to maintain and perpetuate Democratic principles, and keep inviolate all the promises and pledges which he made to the people before his election."

Mr. Blount, who was renominated by the Convention, and who is one of the ablest Representatives from the South, heartily endorsed this resolution in his letter of acceptance, saying: "In Mr. Cleveland I see a pure, strong, brave man, intent on elevating the administration of public affairs, and so establishing faith in the permanency of free institutions. Such a man, with aims so lofty, gives assurance of success to the principles of the party he represents."

It begins to look as though the Republican organs had at last got an "issue" for the campaign in the President's method of taking a vacation. The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* is entitled to the credit of having conceived the idea that party capital was to be made out of Mr. Cleveland's choice of the Adirondacks for his outing. A few days ago it came out strongly against the President for "betaking himself to his old hiding-places in the woods," said that the idea of his talking about rest and retirement was "ridiculous," and declared that "it is sluggishness that takes His Heaviness to the woods-pasture of New York." The Utica *Herald* falls in behind the Cincinnati paper, and sarcastically remarks that "Republican Presidents never sought to hide away from the people." There is no telling but a deliverance against the Cleveland policy of taking a vacation will turn up in the Republican platforms yet; it is perhaps as good a substitute as can be found for the "view-with-alarm" plank.

To a person innocent in the ways of politics it must seem very strange that in Maine, a State which two years ago gave a Republican majority of nearly 14,000, the campaign for the election of a Governor and Congressman is this year to be conducted with all the preparations of a Presidential year, including not only a continuous series of speeches by Maine's "retired" statesman, Mr. Blaine, but nightly speeches by as many political orators from other States as can be induced to go down East. The Augusta correspondent of the Boston *Herald* throws some light on the situation. As every one knows (who believes all he hears), the Presidential nomination in 1884 was forced on Mr. Blaine against his inclination. Having, however, got a taste of running for the high office, he seems to like the occupation, and this year's Maine campaign is all planned to assist him in gratifying his ambition. The correspondent quoted tells us that "it will be the first time in many years that Mr. Blaine has been assigned to so many speeches"; that "for weeks he has been preparing himself for his efforts"; that "it is believed that he intends to strike the keynote of the next Presidential campaign"; that Representative Dingley is predicting on the stump "that Mr. Blaine will again lead the Republicans," and that a vote for Bodwell for Governor is considered a vote for Blaine's nomination in 1888. This change in Mr. Blaine's tactics, as compared with his "lying low" methods in 1884, is undoubtedly a confession of weakness. He has heard, as persons who talk with leading Republicans from all parts of the country are hearing, the sentiment that the Republican party has had the name Blaine dinged into its ears long enough; that the campaign of 1888, to be successful, must be something else than defensive, and that it is time for the party to present to the country a new name which will not labor under any personal handicap. Knowing the prevalence of these sentiments, the man in Maine plans to renew his own prominence by having a lively campaign in his own State, of which he will be the central figure, in order that he may not drop out of the list of eligibles. This may be fun for him, and if his coming speeches involve him in his usual self-contradictions, it may do his party some service by again setting forth his defectiveness as a candidate.

Senator Frye sounded the "keynote" of the Blaine campaign in Maine on Saturday evening, and a very discordant one it was too. In explaining the defeat of Blaine in 1884, he said:

> "I will tell you what did it. There were three distinct causes. First, the suppression of the right to vote in the South did it. Next, the Republicans did it. What kind of Republicans? Mugwumps! What are Mugwumps? Men who thought the Republican party had done an immoral thing in nominating James G. Blaine for President of the United States—men who thought they were better than the majority of the men in the Republican party—men like Carl Schurz, George William Curtis, and Henry Ward Beecher, who were too good to vote for James G. Blaine. I tell you to look carefully at every man who thinks he is better than the majority of the voters. If you see a man marching through the streets marked 'I am an honest man,' distrust him at once. You take a magnificent bridal dress, with its ribbons and splendid laces, and put it on exhibition with a little ink spot on its skirt, and you will find plenty of men and women who will see nothing but that spot. Now the people of this country, with an exquisite fidelity to the best interest of the nation, saw the little bit of a smirch on the skirt of Mr. Blaine's coat, and therefore voted that Mr. Cleveland, a man who was smirched from head to foot, should be President."

We venture to predict that Senator Frye is going to get into trouble with Mr. Blaine on account of that passage. It is a very remarkable statement to come from a friend of Mr. Blaine. So there was a "smirch," was there? Will Mr. Frye tell us what it was? We do not agree with him about its being a "little bit of a smirch"—quite the contrary; but his admission that there was any smirch at all, coming as it does from one of Mr. Blaine's most devoted friends, is so unusual that we are willing to waive for the moment the question of size.

Nothing makes a Republican organ more angry than a suggestion that the negroes are at last becoming really free men in the matter of suffrage, and that the color line at the South is beginning to break. We invite the attention of the Chicago *Journal* and other like-minded Republican organs to some evidence bearing upon this question which is not to be dismissed as forged or fabricated by "rebel" Democrats, since it is given by Gen. S. C. Armstrong, a Union soldier and a Republican, who has for many years been the head of the Hampton (Va.) Institute for the instruction of colored youth. In a letter published in the August number of the *Southern Workman*, Gen. Armstrong, who has recently been on a tour through Virginia, says that "the color line in politics is swiftly fading." He finds "blacks who have Democratic leanings," and he quotes Mr. Yost, editor of the *Valley Virginian*, a leading Republican paper, as saying that intelligent colored men are discussing the tariff and other such questions, and dividing in their views about them, like white men. The difference between the partisan and the patriot is clearly shown when one contrasts the regret of the Republican organ at this division of the negro vote, because it weakens that party, with the satisfaction at this sign of progress expressed by Gen. Armstrong, who says: "The last Presidential election undoubtedly hastened this

fading of the color line, at which all good citizens will rejoice."

The call of the Anti-Saloon Republican party for a State Convention to meet at Binghamton in September is calculated to make the Prohibitionists of this State smile broadly. The call says that a Convention has been decided upon because of the failure of the Republican State Committee to call a Convention, and that in addition to the selection of delegates to the national Anti-Saloon Republican Convention at Chicago, the duty of the Binghamton Convention "shall be to consider what action shall be taken by the Prohibition and anti-saloon Republicans of the State with reference to the relations of the Republican party to the temperance question." We venture to predict what the decision upon this point will be. It will be solemnly decreed that the only rational course for true Prohibitionists and all other temperance people to follow will be to work for reform within the ranks of the Republican party. The folly of nominating a separate Prohibition ticket will be pointed out, and also the desirability of the Republican party's declaring in favor of submitting a prohibition amendment to the popular vote. When all this has been promulgated, it is hoped that the angry Prohibitionists will forget that dreadful *Tribune*-Shook telegram, and walk meekly back into the Republican fold. We doubt, however, if such will be the effect.

The Newport *News* asks and answers the familiar old question, "Does prohibition prohibit?" It says that after prohibition went into effect in Rhode Island a few weeks ago, its friends "pointed with pride" to the fact that the number of arrests for drunkenness was at first very much reduced, and they paraded these statistics as evidence of the wisdom and efficiency of the law. But since then there has been a change, and during the past two weeks the number of such arrests in Newport has been about twice as large as for the corresponding term last year. The *News* truthfully says that the argument is just as good in one case as in the other, and is of but little value in either. The number of arrests is no sure criterion of the number of offences in any case, as the law may be more strictly enforced under the administration of one officer than when another is in authority. The conclusion that the Newport paper reaches is this: "In the temperance crusade no greater mistake can be made than to feel that the battle is won because a friendly statute has been enacted. As a matter of fact, the battle of prohibition was then only begun. If, therefore, any one asks, 'Does prohibition prohibit?' we should say, 'No,' and that, too, without the least disparagement of the principle involved."

Senator Vest of Missouri gave the public the whole gospel of finance last week in a single exclamation. "When there was a run on the Treasury of the United States," he said, "there would be a run on the Maker of the Universe." He added that he said this "with reverence." We say, with or without reverence as the case may be, that if John Smith has a pecuniary obligation to meet in England, and if he can get the money to meet it from the Maker of the Universe and nowhere else, or if he can get it from that fountain a tenth of one per cent. easier than elsewhere, he will certainly apply there for it. Also, that Jones, Brown, and Robinson will pursue the same course under like circumstances. There may be a sufficient number of them to constitute a "run." No sense of shame will deter them, or ought to, in claiming their own when they need it, whether it is held in the Treasury or in the New Jerusalem. Mr. Vest is much better acquainted with the laws governing tradership in the Indian Territory than with the laws of finance.

A very interesting fragment of departmental history has been brought to light by the recent contention between Comptroller Durham and Land Commissioner Sparks. The Commissioner, having delayed for some time the settlement of a certain account, was directed by the Comptroller forthwith to adjust it, and to transmit it to him, together with the vouchers, for his examination and decision. This the Commissioner refused to do, and asked to be shown by what authority such a demand was made, since, by the law contained in the Revised Statutes, only the First and Fifth Auditors could be directed by the Comptroller in this manner. In reply the Comptroller shows that his office was created in 1789, and charged with the duty of examining all accounts settled by the Auditor; that at that time there was but one auditor, and his duty was to receive and examine all public accounts, and, after examination, to certify the balance and transmit the accounts with the vouchers and certificates to the Comptroller for his decision thereon; that in 1792 the War Department accounts were taken from the Auditor, and an officer termed an "accountant" was required to audit them; that in 1798 the Navy Department accounts were in the same manner taken from the Auditor, and another "accountant" was charged with their examination; that in 1796 the office of Surveyor-General was established, whose accounts were reported to the Auditor for settlement, thence to the Comptroller for his decision; and that in 1809 the Comptroller was authorized to direct the Auditor and these "accountants" of the War and Navy Departments at any time forthwith to settle any particular account belonging to their respective offices, and to report the settlement for his revision and final decision. The Comptroller upon this statement maintains that his power to direct the auditor who examined the Surveyor-General's accounts to proceed in a given case to make a report to him, was not affected by the creation in 1812 of the office of the Commissioner of the General Land Office. The Commissioner by the act of 1812 was placed in the exact position which the Auditor had previously occupied concerning land accounts, and the supervising authority continued to remain in the Comptroller. The Revised Statutes, it is true, mention only the First and Fifth Auditors in that section which authorizes the Comptroller to direct immediate adjustments of accounts, but in the recent decision the Comptroller argues that this does not repeal the act of 1809, which was meant to include any of the accounts sent to him for revision by the auditing officers required to report to him.

Two or three interesting illustrations of the changes in party relations at the South have just been reported. In the Texas Democratic Convention Major Holmes, late of the Union Army, rose to urge the claims of Captain Walsh to the Land Office Commissionership, and concluded by saying that "as an old Federal officer he took pleasure in putting in nomination this gallant old Confederate officer." In Florida the Republicans have nominated for Congress Jonathan C. Greeley, whose last public service was as a member of the "rebel" Legislature in that State during the war. In Mississippi the Republicans are again supporting for Congress Gen. Chalmers, who has been for nearly a quarter of a century notorious as "the hero of the Fort Pillow massacre," and who, so long as he was a Democrat, was the object of as violent attacks from Republicans as almost any man in the South except Jeff Davis. It is no wonder that the negroes are coming to divide their votes when they find the political traditions violated in this wholesale way.

Editor Cutting having been released by the Supreme Court of Chihuahua through the refusal of Medina, the libellee, to prosecute the case further, and Mr. Cutting having betaken himself to Texan soil as fast as a mule-driven street car could carry him, we have nothing to do but to discuss the abstract question whether there is a class of offences lawfully punishable in Mexico when committed on our territory, and if so whether Cutting's offence was one of them. This will come up on Cutting's claim for damages, for, of course, he will make such a claim. The prosecution of the claim in the recesses of diplomacy will have one good effect at any rate; it will educate us upon some recondite points of international law. It will also enable Gov. Ireland of Texas to disband his forces meanwhile, or, at least, to give them a furlough. It will likewise relieve the gallant band of newspaper reporters who have been furnishing us all the despatches that passed between President Diaz and the ruffian judges on the frontier. These admirable detectives must be greatly fatigued. We can only hope that they may get out of the country safely.

The fully ascertained result of the recent Congressional elections in Mexico leaves the present situation in that country something unique in the history of representative governments. The Opposition has completely disappeared. Not a single member of the new Congress will be opposed to the Government. There will be a small Gonzalist faction of a score or more, but this stands for nothing but personal politics. The real Opposition, viz., that led in the last Congress by Miron and Duret and Viñas, has not been able to return a member. Singularly enough, the Administration organs are rueful rather than triumphant over the result. The victory has been all too sweeping. The inference is too irresistible either that the election was dictated by troops and officials, or that the people do not vote.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 18, to TUESDAY, August 24, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

MR. T. McC. STEWART wrote to the President that he appreciated the rebuke which he gave the narrow-minded men of both parties in re-appointing Mr. Matthews to succeed Frederick Douglass as Marshal of the District of Columbia. In his reply the President says: "I very much hope that this act will not be regarded as in any way defiant to the Senate or as an attempt to appear heroic. I have deemed the question involved in this matter as one rising above politics, and as offering a test of good faith and adherence to pledges—nothing more or less. When this thing is put face to face there should be no shuffling. It is absurd to promise all and perform nothing. If the colored man is worthy of a promise, he is absolutely entitled to its fulfilment by every honorable man. I am glad you are pleased, but fail to see how I am entitled to especial credit for being honest."

The Civil-Service Commissioners have ruled that a person whose name is duly placed upon the clerk's eligible register for a customs district is entitled in due course to certifications to each office in that district.

Mr. Taylor, the pension agent of Knoxville, Tenn., has resigned, in accordance with the President's letter, before entering upon a canvass for the Governorship of his State.

The Foreign Mails Office of the Post-office Department has perfected an arrangement with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company to carry the United States mails to China, Japan, and Panama, sailing from San Francisco, and to Aspinwall, sailing from this city; the compensation to be the sea and inland postage on the mails conveyed.

The Acting Secretary of the Treasury on Thursday issued a call for the redemption of $15,000,000 of the 3 per cent. loan of 1882, the principal and accrued interest to be paid on October 1. It is ascertained at the office of the Comptroller of the Currency that of these bonds, $11,521,600 are held by 166 national banks, as follows: For circulation $11,086,100, for deposits $435,500.

A letter dated last Christmas has been received from a member of Lieut. Stoney's expedition, which was sent out by the United States Government to Alaska to explore Putnam River, discovered by Lieut. Stoney in 1883. The writer reports that Lieut. Stoney had discovered a river to the north, which the natives say empties into the Arctic near Point Barrow. This river is supposed to be the same as the one at the mouth of which Lieut. Ray established his headquarters during his observing expedition. Along the banks of this river were Indians who had never before seen a white man.

The jury in the case of the Chicago Anarchists found the following verdict last Friday: "We, the jury, find the defendants August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel, and Louis Lingg guilty of murder as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at death. We find the defendant Oscar W. Neebe guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for fifteen years."

It is said that Senator Mahone will run for Congress in the Petersburg (Va.) district.

The Pennsylvania Democrats last Wednesday nominated Chauncey F. Black for Governor. The platform favors a just and fair revision of the revenue laws in accordance with the letter and spirit of that declaration of Democratic principles, the Chicago platform of 1884, and says: "We endorse the Democratic reform Administration of President Cleveland. It has given confidence to the business industries of the country, purged the departments of corruption, checked extravagance, discouraged class legislation and monopolies, elevated the civil service from the partisan debasement to which it had been reduced by previous administrations, and has made the people of the United States feel an assured confidence in the perpetuity and safety of the nation."

The Michigan Democrats and Greenbackers "fused" last week, giving the Greenbackers the Governor, Treasurer, Commissioner of the Land Office, and Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the Democrats the Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor-General, Attorney-General, and member of the State Board of Education. The Democratic platform "endorses the policy of applying the surplus in the national Treasury, as fast as it may accumulate, to the payment of the national debt, retiring as rapidly as practicable the national-bank circulation, and the direct issue by the national Government of legal-tender treasury notes, gold and silver coin, and coin certificates." It contains also the following: "Resolved, That the Administration of Grover Cleveland, by its vigor and thoroughness, by the precedence it has given to considerations affecting public service over those merely partisan, by its practical denial of the legitimacy of governing by means of Federal appointments, by the discouragement of office-seeking through political intrigues, by its endeavors to preserve public land for actual settlers, by restoring by practical administration the great principle, 'A public office, a public trust,' commends itself to the judgment and approval of all honest people."

The Ohio Democrats last week nominated a ticket headed with John McBride for Secretary of State. The platform says: "We cordially endorse the Administration of President Cleveland, as we believe the people of all parties are convinced that his official conduct has been marked by great courage and honesty." It also reaffirms the national plank on the tariff; approves "the policy of paying out the surplus revenues heretofore accumulated in the Treasury, on the interest-bearing debt"; denounces the "attempt to change the measure of values in the face of the world's vast debts from gold and silver to gold alone, as an act of monstrous injustice, and demands that both gold and silver, as established by the Constitution, shall be maintained as the basis of our money system," and "heartily endorses" the course of Senator Payne.

The Delaware Democrats last week nominated B. T. Biggs for Governor and J. B. Pennington for Congress. This was a defeat for the Bayard faction. The platform favors a revenue tariff, and says: "The Democracy of Delaware, in common with the people of the whole country, recognize in President Cleveland an honest and patriotic Chief Magistrate, anxious to secure a proper administration of public affairs, and entitled to the confidence and support of the American people."

The Democratic platform of Washington Territory endorses President Cleveland's Administration, demands the repeal of the Burlingame Treaty and a strict enforcement of the Chinese Restriction Bill, and censures Gov. Squire for declaring martial law during the anti-Chinese riots last winter.

There is a split in the Second Iowa Congressional District. Forty-seven of the delegates voted to support the candidate of the Knights of Labor, and thirty-seven voted to support ex-United States Senator Kirkwood. The district gave a Democratic majority of 4,500 in 1884.

The Convention of the Irish National League of America was held in Chicago last Thursday. The proceedings were exciting at some points, but there was no disorder. Judge John Fitzgerald of Nebraska was elected President, receiving 703 votes to 244 for Hugh McCaffrey of Philadelphia. Judge Fitzgerald is said to be the richest man in the League. He is worth about $5,000,000, is the President of three national banks, and the largest railroad contractor in the West. The resolutions adopted express "unqualified approval of national self-government for Ireland," "heartily approve of the course pursued by Charles Stewart Parnell and his Parliamentary associates in the English House of Commons," and renew the expression of "entire confidence in their wisdom and in their ability to achieve home rule in Ireland, and extend heartfelt thanks to Mr. Gladstone for his great efforts in behalf of Irish self-government." The following section of the Constitution caused some opposition, but was adopted amid excitement: "To hurt the enemy where he will feel it most, by refusing to purchase any article of English manufacture, and by using all legitimate influences to discourage tradesmen from keeping English manufactures on sale." The London *Times* gives prominence to a letter suggesting the prosecution for treason, on their return to their homes, of the Canadian delegates and other British subjects who figured in the Chicago Convention.

The American Bar Association, in session at Saratoga, voted last Friday 58 to 41 in favor of codification.

Squire and Flynn formally pleaded not guilty last Thursday to a new indictment for conspiracy found against them. Their counsel will move to have their trial transferred from the Court of General Sessions to the Court of Oyer and Terminer. This is simply an attempt on the part of Tammany Hall to keep control of the Department of Public Works until after election, so that the patronage of that Department may be used to help in electing the Tammany candidate for Mayor.

The strike of the nailers at Cummings, Ill., which has been in progress for the last fourteen months, was brought to an end last week. The old men will be accommodated by the company so far as possible, and every department of the Calumet Iron and Steel Company's works will start up with a full force. None of the non-union men with whom the company has contracts will be discharged to make places for the old hands. The action of the men is approved by the Knights of Labor.

The referee to whom the question of the legality of the will of Samuel Wood of this city, who left nearly $1,000,000 to found a college of music here, was referred, has decided that its provisions cannot be legally carried out, and the money will go to a nephew of the testator.

A great storm occurred on the coast of Texas and for 200 miles inland last Friday. Galveston, Indianola, and other coast towns were inundated. A large amount of property was destroyed, and about thirty lives were lost.

J. Scott, a noted fisherman of Lewiston, was drowned in the Whirlpool Rapids at Niagara on Thursday in trying to swim through them. Graham, the cooper, again went through the rapids safely in his barrel on the same day with his head out; and last Sunday William J. Kendall, a detective of Boston, aged twenty-four years, swam the Rapids and the Whirlpool with nothing on but an ordinary cork life-preserver.

The body of William Gray, jr., the defaulting Treasurer of the Atlantic and Indian Orchard Mills in Massachusetts, was found in the woods near Milton, Mass., last Wednesday. He had shot himself through the heart. It is said the Atlantic Mills will not be seriously embarrassed by their loss. The Indian Orchard Mills are closed, and are not likely to reopen. Samuel R. Payson, who had been considered one of the wealthiest men in Boston, has made an assignment. His difficulty is said to have been caused by the endorsement of paper of the Indian Orchard Mills, which are virtually owned by him.

Mr. John Dougall, the founder and editor of the New York *Weekly Witness*, died suddenly last Thursday at Flushing, L. I., aged

seventy-eight years. Mr. Dougall founded the Montreal *Weekly Witness* in 1846, and the daily edition of the same paper in 1861.

Prof. Calvin E. Stowe, husband of Harriet Beecher Stowe, died in Hartford, Conn., last Sunday at the age of eighty-four years. Amos A. Lawrence, a leading merchant of Boston, who had been Treasurer of Harvard College, and was two or three times the candidate of the Whigs and Unionists for Governor of Massachusetts, died on the same day.

FOREIGN.

The Eastern question was reopened last Sunday by the forcible deposition of Prince Alexander of Bulgaria. According to the best advices, one thoroughly Russianized regiment of cavalry was detained in the city after nightfall when the other troops retired to their barracks. This regiment surrounded the palace about two o'clock A. M. Prince Alexander was in bed. The revolutionary leaders forced their way to the Prince's ante-chamber, and bluntly made known to him their purpose. He was taken completely unawares. When he recovered his self-control, he bitterly reproached his captors for their treachery. The revolutionists declare that Alexander signed a formal abdication of the throne. Others, however, assert that he firmly declined to sign an abdication, and that he was made a prisoner on his yacht, and so was conducted out of the country. He is said to be a prisoner on Russian soil. Diplomatic circles in Europe are much excited. Two provisional governments have been formed. The inhabitants of parts of Bulgaria have started a movement for Alexander's restoration. The Russian press generally do not believe that any of the other Powers will interfere with Russia's "direct pacification of Bulgaria."

A blue-book about Batum was published in London last Saturday. The following is its concluding passage: "Her Majesty's Government cannot consent to associate themselves in any shape with this proceeding of the Russian Government, and are compelled to place on record their view that it constitutes a violation of the Treaty of Berlin unsanctioned by the signatory Powers, that it tends to make future conventions of the kind difficult, if not impossible, and to cast a doubt at least on those already concluded." M. De Giers immediately replied: "I did not conceal from Sir R. Morier the painful surprise this communication caused me, especially the accusation made against a great Power of violating the faith of treaties. I repelled it with all the strength of my convictions." These two expressions of opinion show the fundamentally bad feeling between England and Russia underlying much diplomatic courtesy.

Parliament met on Thursday, and the Queen's speech was delivered. It was very brief. Alluding to the Irish question and the result of the late election it says: "The result has been to confirm the conclusion to which the late Parliament had come." It adds: "I abstain from recommending now for your consideration any measures except those which are essential to the conduct of the public service during the remaining portion of the financial year." Lord Randolph Churchill, outlining the Tory policy, said that the Government had concluded that the adoption of coercive measures for Ireland would be unwise. The Ministry wished the question of local government to be treated as a question affecting the United Kingdom. With reference to Kerry, he said the Ministry had resolved to send there a special military officer of high rank (Sir Redvers Buller), invested with such powers as would enable him to restore order. The moment the Government became conscious that further powers were necessary they would summon Parliament to their assistance. Regarding the land question, he said the Government for all present purposes would take their stand on the Land Act of 1881 as a final settlement. At the same time the Government had decided to appoint a royal commission [laughter on the Parnellite benches] to make a careful inquiry during the ensuing autumn and winter into the working of the existing land system in Ireland. The Government did not intend to deal with the land question by making any reduction in rents. The Government also proposed to utilize the autumn and winter by procuring the best information obtainable regarding Irish industries. They proposed to appoint a small commission of three gentlemen of position and experience, who would be able to give conclusive information to the Government on such points as the creation of a deep-sea fishery on the west coast, harbors of refuge, the extension of railways, arterial drainage, etc. The Government intended to devote the recess to a careful consideration of the question of local government for all three kingdoms. They hoped that when Parliament reassembled in February they should be prepared to submit definite proposals on that most important of all questions. In conclusion he said that the Government took the verdict of the country in favor of maintaining the Union as final and irrepealable. Upon that verdict they based their policy, and by that policy they, both as a Government and as a party, would stand or fall. Lord Randolph was followed by several Parnellites, who declared that they were not satisfied with a policy of delay. The Government is already dubbed "a universal examination and inquiry bureau." The *Freeman's Journal* says: "The proposal to meet the pressing difficulty of the rent question by the expedient of a commission is indicative of deliberate and criminal delay." The *Irish Nation* says: "The Cabinet leave the landlords and the devil to make their way easy. Evictions and crime are their hope." *United Ireland* of Dublin (Mr. Parnell's organ) reiterates the declaration that there will be war to the knife against Lord Salisbury. The people of Ireland, it says, will resist him with a desperation and skill that have never before been displayed.

In the House of Lords the same evening Lord Salisbury admitted that the situation in Burmah was unsatisfactory, but he thought there was no reason for apprehension or alarm. The Afghan Boundary Commission, he said, had not been withdrawn. There was a reasonable prospect of accord between England and Russia with regard to this question. The course of the Government towards Turkey would be to continue the policy of late years.

In the House of Commons on Thursday evening Mr. Bradlaugh made a motion against the sessional orders forbidding the peers to concern themselves in the election of members of the Commons, on the ground that it (the Lords) was a sham house, and, in the words of the Attorney-General 200 years ago, should not bark where it cannot bite. One hundred and twenty-two members voted with him, but, of course, his motion was defeated.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor in a speech in the House of Commons last Friday night maintained that Lord Randolph Churchill's speeches were the original cause of the Belfast riots. He said a commission ought to be appointed to inquire into the actions of the Primrose League, which was guilty at the last election of boycotting and intimidation to an unheard-of extent. The policy of the Government of inquiring into the judicial rents was illogical and impracticable, because the Commission could not complete its report before the spring, while the evil existed now, and the crisis would come in November

In the new election in Leith to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Gladstone's choosing to sit for Midlothian, which he was also elected to represent in Parliament, Mr. Ferguson, the Gladstonian candidate, has polled 4,204 votes, against 1,528 for Macgregor and 1,499 for Jacks. Both Macgregor and Jacks ran as Unionists. Jacks was returned as a Liberal to the last Parliament by a majority of 3,870 in a total poll of 8,840, and then opposed Mr. Gladstone's Home-Rule Bill.

The Protestants in Belfast are very much irritated over Lord Randolph Churchill's defence of the police who have been engaged there during the riots. They declare that the facts warrant the suspicion that a conspiracy exists between the police and the Catholics there.

Minor disturbances have continued in Belfast. Six conspicuous rioters have been committed for trial.

The Duke of Leinster has arranged to sell to his Irish tenants a large portion of his Kildare estates on an eighteen years' purchase plan.

Lord Iddesleigh, the British Foreign Secretary, has written to the International Arbitration Association, saying that he concurs in the belief of his predecessor, Lord Rosebery, that the moment is inopportune to receive a deputation to discuss the subject of opening negotiations with the United States for the establishment of an Anglo-American tribunal whose duties shall be to consider international questions. Lord Iddesleigh says that the fishery question, which the Arbitration Association refers to, is at present the subject of diplomatic negotiations, and expresses the hope that the result may be favorable.

There is a rumor in Rome that Queen Margarita is using her influence to bring about a reconciliation between the Italian Government and the Papacy. Under the arrangement contemplated, it is said, the Pope will receive from Italy arrears of endowment to a large amount, which will be devoted to extending Catholic missions.

A large party of tourists have had a narrow escape from death on the Matterhorn. While on that mountain an avalanche occurred, and they were completely imprisoned by huge banks of snow. Forty guides went to their assistance with ropes and ladders, and, after superhuman exertions, rescued them. Many of the tourists were suffering from frost-bite, and one has since died.

A passenger steamer plying on the River Volga was burned on Saturday at Saratov, capital of the province of Saratov, in Russia, and 200 lives were lost.

The Marquis Tseng is reported to have declared that Corea is an inseparable part of China, and that his Government is determined to resist any attempt on the part of a foreign Power to seize that kingdom. The Chinese Government has decided to despatch troops to the neighborhood of Port Lazereff as a precautionary measure against the reported design of Russia to seize that place.

As the President of Uruguay was entering the theatre at Montevideo the night of August 17, an ensign named Ortiz fired a revolver almost point-blank at his head. The ball entered the President's cheek, inflicting a slight wound. An infuriated crowd attacked the would-be assassin so that he died soon afterwards. A revolution is threatened. Several persons have been imprisoned, among them the widow of General Pagola and four of her female relatives. The city is guarded at night by mounted police.

Cutting was released from prison last Monday, the Supreme Court of Mexico holding that as Medina, whom he libelled, refused to prosecute him civilly, his imprisonment before the trial had been punishment enough. Mexico does not, however, withdraw its claim to the right to try an American citizen in that country for a crime committed in the United States

The Canadians complain that American fishermen are taking fish with impunity in Canadian waters. One fishermen on Prince Edwards Island is quoted as saying that if the Dominion Government continues to treat the fishery question the same as of late, he would like to see the stars and stripes hoisted over the island.

THE CIVIL-SERVICE COMMISSION.

MR. OBERLY, of the Civil-Service Commission, has sent to the *Times* a very interesting letter defending that body from certain charges made by Republican Senators during the recent session, and since taken up by Republican organs all over the country. The most specific and serious of these charges was made by Senators Plumb and Ingalls of Kansas, and concerned the appointment of special pension examiners under the civil-service rules by the Commissioner of Pensions, the accusation being that, through the collusion of the Commission as now constituted with a Democratic majority, Mr. Black managed to get 71 or 72 Democrats out of 76 or 77 clerks, which was held to be proof of a grossly partisan administration of the law.

Mr. Oberly scores a very neat point when he contrasts this charge of Republican Senators against the integrity of a Democratic Commission, because Democrats were chiefly appointed, with their naïve admission that under a Republican Commission only Republicans were appointed. Senator Voorhees said in the course of the debate on this matter: "I desire to say that the first seventy-two special pension examiners appointed by Gen. Black after he came into office were every one of them Republicans." Thereupon Mr. Allison interjected this remark: "That is, he retained one-half of the force of 150 Republicans." This shows that Mr. Allison supposed, and, indeed, took it for granted, that these 150 examiners, who entered the service by the competitive system under a Republican Commission in 1884, were of course all Republicans. Senator Teller, who was Secretary of the Interior when these examiners were appointed, would not concede that all of the 150 were Republicans, but he admitted that "the great mass of them were, of course, Republicans"—apparently in blissful unconsciousness of the implication of those two words, "of course." Mr. Oberly very properly holds that Senator Teller should have explained why it was a matter "of course" that "the great mass" of persons appointed under the Civil-Service Law as administered by a Republican Commission were Republicans.

Mr. Oberly gives a detailed account of the curious modifications in the rules allowed by the Civil-Service Commission while a majority of its members were Republicans, in the case of pension examiners—as in reducing the minimum standing in examinations and certifying the entire eligible list—modifications of which it is sufficient to say that, if made by a Democratic Commission, they would have justly provoked the severest criticism. In point of fact, since the majority of the Commission became Democratic, it has discontinued the reprehensible practice of certifying unconditionally the whole list of eligibles, and has declared that only four names, taken from among those graded highest on the eligible register of pension examiners, shall be certified for the purpose of filling a vacancy in that grade; and has provided that certifications shall be made for the purpose of filling vacancies in the grade of special pension examiner in the same way that certifications are made to fill vacancies in any other class or grade. Mr. Oberly closes his clear and candid letter with this very notable declaration of faith:

"In concluding this paper I desire to say that the Democratic members of the Civil-Service Commission will not permit anxiety for the success of their party to induce them to wander into any of the by-paths that lead away from the broad highway of the civil-service-reform movement. They are determined that the Civil-Service Act shall be executed in its spirit as well as its letter, and that the merit system shall be strengthened by their official acts. All they can do will be done to perfect the competitive system of appointments to the civil service, and to this end they have made the examinations of the Commission non-partisan by reversing the practice of their Republican predecessors in the Commission, who made of Republican partisans the Chief Examiner and all the members of all the Examining Boards. Upon the suggestion of the Democratic members of the Commission a Republican has been appointed Chief Examiner, and, by an order of the Commission made by its Democratic members, the Customs and Postal Boards of Examiners cannot now, as under Republican Administration, be constituted entirely of members of one political party. Every Republican who desires to enter the civil service through the competitive-examination door may therefore be assured that the fact that he is a Republican will not make more difficult his entrance than would be the entrance of a Democrat; and every Democratic applicant will learn, if he does not already know, that the fact that he is a Democrat will not make easier his entrance than would be the entrance of a Republican."

We are very glad to say that we believe this statement may be accepted as truthfully representing the convictions and purposes of the Commission. Nobody questions the sincerity of Mr. Lyman, the Republican Commissioner, or of Mr. Edgerton, the senior of the two Democrats. The wisdom of Mr. Oberly's appointment was questioned by many, but his course has justified the opinion, candidly expressed by the Hartford *Courant*, Gen. Hawley's paper, that his excellent record as Superintendent of Indian Education justified the hope that he would make a first-rate Commissioner. Gen. Hawley, by the way, did himself credit in the Senate debate by frankly saying that "the majority of the Civil-Service Commission is Democratic, and earnestly endeavoring to enforce the law."

The actions of the Commissioners speak even more loudly than their words. They have recently been called upon to fill the important position of Civil-Service Examiner, and they applied the true reform principle by promoting Mr. William H. Webster, a chief of division in the Pension Office, who has been Chairman of the Interior Departmental Board of Civil-Service Examiners, and is thus excellently qualified for the higher place—the fact that he is a Republican not being allowed to stand in the way of his elevation. The Commissioners have just secured the promulgation by the President of a most important change in the rules, which provides that, in future, applications for examination shall be made to the Commissioners if for places in the Washington departments, and to the customs and postal boards of examiners if for places in those branches of the service, instead of, as now, to the appointing or nominating officer. This will remove the temptation now presented such an officer to inquire into the political opinions and affiliations of applicants for appointments, and end an abuse which has undoubtedly existed under both a Republican and a Democratic administration. The Commissioners are also considering another most desirable change, which will cut down the limit of fifty employees now required to bring a post-office or custom-house under the Civil-Service Law; it being obviously absurd to apply the competitive system to one office which has fifty employees, and not to another which has forty-nine.

The course of the present Commission, as now fully organized a year and a half after the inauguration of a Democratic President, proves that the reform is safe in their hands. It has "come to stay," and the despairing wails of the spoilsmen in both parties show that they realize the fact.

THE SILVER QUESTION IN ENGLAND.

THE Salisbury-Churchill Ministry is already known as a Government of Inquiry. The number of things it Wants to Know is without any assignable limits The curiosity of the London *Times* is also remarkable. The *Times* has apparently assumed the rôle of Inquisitor for the new Chancellor of the Exchequer. In a recent article it extends the line of general investigation into the region of bimetallism, concluding that "unless the signs of the times are strangely misleading, a royal commission on the currency crisis will be appointed before another six months are over." The existence of a currency crisis in England apart from Indian affairs had not been suspected on this side of the water, but the *Times* assures us that such a crisis exists, in the popular imagination, if not in fact. The tone of the article implies that the *Times* does not look upon the crisis as imaginary, but real. At all events, we have its word for it that bimetallism "has come to the front by leaps and bounds in the last few months." That the present is a favorable time for taking up the question is made clear to the *Times* by the terms of a resolution recently offered in the United States Senate, requesting the President to open correspondence with the commercial Powers of Europe on the subject of international bimetallism. This resolution was offered by Senator Evarts, who, it says, "knows exactly what he means"—which will be gratifying news to the commercial community here.

Emboldened by the intrepidity of Mr. Evarts, the *Times* goes on to say that it is no use to pooh-pooh the discussion as antiquated; that "the best theoretical arguments are a weak answer to the sharp cry of practical distress"; that over and over again doctrines which have long dominated the lecture-room have had to descend to the market-place "to be heckled"; that monometallism may appear as convincing as ever to the majority of students, but "the commercial and industrial world declines to be convinced by their demonstrations; it is beginning to insist, with no uncertain voice, on the reopening of the question, and on an appeal from the doctrinaires to the men of business."

If we cared to controvert the positions of the *Times*, we should say that the commercial and industrial world were just that part of the whole world which had brought monometallism into force, and that the theorists had had nothing to do with it except to point out the fact. But we leave the discussion of bimetallism for England to English disputants, merely cherishing the opinion that any ministry

which makes bimetallism a definite part of its policy, will come down with a crash, the suddenness of which will amaze all the thunderers of the press. We are concerned with the "leaps and bounds" of bimetallism in England, and with the supposed policy of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, only as they may relate to the financial policy of the United States. And first it must be pointed out that the *Times* either misconceives the attitude of the silver party in this country, or misconceives the subject of the discussion altogether. There is no bimetallist party in the United States. There is a gold-standard party and a silver-standard party, but no double-standard party at all. The bimetallists are an omnibus load of doctrinaires: we could name them if it were necessary. It is not for the purpose of disparaging them that we say they do not constitute a party, or even a faction. The force which keeps the mint working on silver is the silver-standard party, the cheap-dollar party. This is the reason why no attention is ever paid to the appeals of the bimetallists at home and abroad to stop our coinage of silver, and thus "bring a pressure" on Europe in favor of international action. The silverites simply laugh at all such stuff. International action means bimetallism, and bimetallism means parity between gold and silver. This is exactly what they do not want. The shrewdest of them have discovered that bimetallism is impossible both politically and physically; and they are glad that it is so. When therefore, the *Times* says that "the simultaneous move forward in England and America may not be without important consequences," the answer is that the "move," whether forward or backward (and we consider it most decidedly backward), is not simultaneous, nor convergent. If it is bimetallism in England, it is certainly not that in the United States. It has been the rule of the gold-standard party to favor international conferences in the vain hope that the silverites would stop the coinage meanwhile, or when the failure of the conference should take place. But this child's-play is very nearly at an end, the other side having seen through it. We are not sorry that it is so.

The suggestion of the *Times* that Mr. Goschen should be at the head of the proposed commission of inquiry will lead people to ask what Mr. Goschen's views are on this subject. We all know what they were when he was a member of the Paris Conference of 1878. His idea then was that bimetallism, national or international, was impracticable and visionary, but that it would be much to the advantage of the world if other countries than England would make a more generous use of silver than they seemed inclined to. The only country that has followed Mr. Goschen's advice is the United States, but the advantage to the world or to any part of it except silver miners has not become apparent. Perhaps Mr. Goschen has so far changed his views as to think that bimetallism is now practicable, and that England may find her interest in it as an active partner in the concern. It is more probable, however, that the new Chancellor of the Exchequer does not know exactly what his policy is, and is waiting for Mr. Goschen or some other kind friend to tell him.

THE BULGARIAN REVOLUTION.

WHEN, a fortnight ago, the Emperors of Germany and Austria-Hungary had their cordial meeting at Gastein, accompanied by their Ministers of Foreign Affairs, Bismarck and Kálnoky, the impression prevailed everywhere —though it was vividly reflected only in the non-official press of St. Petersburg—that something more than an exchange of civilities was being carried out at that idyllic Alpine retreat. The chief representative of Russia's diplomacy, M. de Giers, shone by his absence—he was just starting for another watering-place not far from the spot where Kaiser William and Francis Joseph, with their advisers, talked friendship and politics. The Russian press had no doubt that the meaning of this was that the so-called Three Emperors' Alliance, formed in September, 1884, at Skierniewice, was being narrowed down to a Two Emperors' Alliance at Gastein; Italy being an appendage to it, and England, under its Tory Government, possibly a future member. There appeared semi-official refutations of this view, and the simultaneous visit of an Austrian Archduke at Peterhof, the residence of Czar Alexander III., was pointed out as an indication of the continuance of perfect harmony between all the members of the Imperial triple alliance. But these quieting assurances fell flat, especially in view of Russia's unbroken hostility to Alexander of Bulgaria, who enjoyed the protection of Bismarck; her massing of troops in the neighborhood of the Rumanian and Armenian borders; and her defiant repudiation of the clause in the Treaty of Berlin concerning the port of Batum.

The startling announcement which was made on Sunday from the capital of Bulgaria shows that the assertions of undisturbed harmony between the three imperial courts were fallacious. Prince Alexander has been driven from his Bulgarian throne by a stroke of conspiracy as obviously Russian as it was sudden. Troops surrounded his palace, and forced him to abdicate. The populace assembled and adopted a resolution invoking the sympathy of the Czar. This resolution was laid by a kneeling multitude at the feet of the Russian agent. A provisional government was formed, of which the highest dignitary of the Greek Church in Bulgaria is Minister President, and Zankoff, the notorious leader of the pro-Russian party, Minister of the Interior. Moreover, a Cabinet proclamation assures the people that the Czar will not leave the country without his protection. Thus by one swift blow all the humiliation which Russia has had to swallow—thanks to the powerful influence of Austro-German and British interests—since the *coup d'état* of September 18, 1885, which made Alexander of Battenberg ruler of both Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia, and especially since his victory over Servia, which rendered him defiant and almost independent, has been completely wiped out. This stroke is one of the grandest triumphs which Russian secret diplomacy ever achieved, though its achievements have been both numerous and striking. If it is not reversed by a speedy, powerful counteraction, the united Bulgaria which Russia spurned when Alexander of Battenberg ruled it, will soon become what it was destined to be by the Treaty of San Stefano in 1878—which Germany, Austria-Hungary, and England contemptuously annulled in Berlin—the chief seat of Russian power in the Balkan Peninsula, a base for new operations against Constantinople, and also against Austria-Hungary. Anti-Turkish risings in Macedonia on one side and, on the other, a revolution in Servia, which will drive King Milan, Austria-Hungary's protégé, into exile, and replace him by the pretender Peter Karageorgevitch, or the latter's father-in-law, Nikita of Montenegro, the Czar's stanchest Slavic ally, may be speedily expected.

There can hardly by a doubt that Germany and her Austro-Hungarian ally will not regard with indifference this complete reversal of the situation in the Balkans, or, to speak more correctly, in southeastern Europe. If the blow be a total surprise, it must be as provoking to the pride of the crowned heads and diplomats that met at Gastein as it is unfavorable to their policy. It is, however, more probable that it was expected by them, and the Gastein meeting considered it as a contingency to be reckoned with and withstood. But action in this case is one of the most arduous tasks. Intervention in Bulgaria can have no other meaning than the restoration of Prince Alexander to the throne; but who can undertake to keep him on it? The revolution of August 21, 1886, is as legitimate as was that of September 18, 1885. The union of the two Bulgarias is a fact acknowledged and sanctioned by the Powers. Turkey alone could interfere, but she is just now disbanding her troops, penniless, and cowed by Russia's menaces. Russia herself would have to be attacked, while she would plead not guilty and keep on the defensive—which is her strength—with France burning with the desire of revenge on Germany and armed to the teeth in the rear of the coalition. This would mean a general European war on a stupendous scale. The great conflict between the Slavic East of Europe and its Germanic centre, however, must one day take place, and the Continent may possibly drift into it now.

HEIDELBERG'S FIVE HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY.

HEIDELBERG, August 7.

A HUNDRED years ago, when the University of Heidelberg celebrated the four hundredth anniversary of its existence, the first day's procession was marred by a snow-storm. It was probably to prevent a similar accident that the celebration of the five hundredth anniversary was held this week instead of in the autumn, where it properly belonged, as the University was first opened on October 18, 1386. The rain, however, remained to be reckoned with, and it seemed at first as if it had made up its mind to spoil everything. But as soon as the festivities had commenced, the sky became clear, and there was no more rain until six hours after the historic procession on the fifth day. Had this procession been arranged a day later, about a hundred thousand people would have been disappointed; for besides the 25,000 or more inhabitants which Heidelberg boasts, there were at least 75,000 visitors from all parts of Europe and America—a terrible strain on the capacity of a town with only two (narrow) streets, a mile long though they be. The railway station, ordinarily one of the busiest in Germany,

became almost inaccessible. Everything, however, had been done to provide accommodations for the visitors. A small building was erected opposite the station, where rooms were assigned, and where former students of the University were provided, in return for fifty cents, with neatly designed cards of admission to the various festive occasions, and with a bronze medal imprinted with the University's coat of arms and framed in with red and yellow ribbons. By fastening these on their coats the non-society men —who now constitute about one-half the number of students, though formerly much less numerous—were able to indicate their academic origin; while the ex-corps-students, of course, brought along their old caps, the color of which—red, blue, yellow, or white—indicated to which societies they had belonged. These caps, together with cavalry boots, a colored ribbon worn diagonally across the breast, a whip, and an *obbligato* gigantic dog, constitute now the ordinary costume of the class of students who in former generations and centuries gloried in a peculiar mixture of carnival, clown, and military attire and outfit.

Heidelberg is the oldest of the German universities proper; for Prague, founded thirty-eight, and Vienna, founded twenty-one, years before Heidelberg, belong to the Austrian Empire. Beyond doubt, however, it was less the sense of Heidelberg's antiquity than an æsthetic instinct which brought such a large number of visitors here this week. What the honeymoon is in a man's life, Heidelberg is in the German student's curriculum. Here every student endeavors to spend at least one summer, and there are few who would hesitate to call it the happiest summer of their life, though they might have little difficulty in remembering a similar period elsewhere during which they attended more lectures and read more books. The temptation to remain in the open air, to walk in the woods, is too great to be often resisted. For picturesqueness of location Heidelberg has no equal in Europe. Perched above is the finest ruined castle in existence, commanding a superb view of the rapid Neckar below and the lovely hills beyond, in which one knows not what to admire most—the soft, feminine curve of contour, the deeply saturated green of the dense masses of trees, or the ever-varying change of aspect from various points of view. To the left the eyes command an extensive view of the flat Rhine Valley, bounded in the distance by a dim blue chain of mountains. In summer the warm air of this valley rises and sucks a current of cool air from the Neckar mountains, between which Heidelberg lies. Hence the town is always cool, and is one of the fortunate and rare places that enjoy a real spring of three or even four months. Hence the facts that for every twenty-five natives there is a foreign resident here; that outside of Switzerland it would be difficult to find a town which has so many hotels and pensions for its size; and that Dr. Schwenninger, who succeeded several years ago in reducing Bismarck's weight by forty pounds, is at present building a large sanatorium on the hill near the Schloss Hotel. Add to this that Heidelberg is one of the cheapest towns to live in—a dollar a day being sufficient for an economic student—and that the beer is usually placed before him by a brown-eyed maiden quite as pretty as a London barmaid; add to it that Mannheim, only half an hour's ride from here, has an excellent theatre and opera-house; add to it a few other trifles which even in Heidelberg cannot be entirely ignored—namely, lectures by world-famed professors, one of the best and largest libraries in Germany, and several new laboratories containing every convenience for original scientific research—and one can understand why Heidelberg is to-day one of the most frequented German universities; why all the horrors of mediæval wars and repeated destructions of the town only succeeded in temporarily retarding its growth; and why its great jubilee has created an interest unprecedented even in Germany, which makes a specialty of jubilees.

The festivities began on August 2 with the reception of the guests specially or generally invited, and closed this evening with the illumination of the castle. The reception was held in the Festhalle, an enormous building specially constructed for this occasion, with seats for at least 5,000 persons. To this building any one could obtain admission during the week on payment of twelve to twenty-five cents, except on two special occasions, when only students and other ticket-holders were admitted. That the press does not hold in Germany such an influential position as in English-speaking countries, was shown by the fact that although there were almost 200 journalistic applicants for seats—German and foreign—only 30 places were reserved for the press. As far as the average German newspaper is concerned, this slight was perhaps deserved, for besides the *Frankfurter-Zeitung*, the *Kölnische*, *Neue Freie Presse*, the Berlin *Boersen-Courier*, and *Tageblatt*, there were few whose representatives have not indulged in the lazy feuilletonistic habit of writing sesquipedalian platitudes evolved from their imaginations, instead of going about observing what happened and telling it to their readers in plain language. A few American reporters are sadly needed in Germany, as well as a few journalistic business managers. To an American it will seem incredible, but it is a sober fact, that on the day of the historic procession, when tens of thousands of bored people were sitting for more than an hour in booths, waiting for the "show" to arrive, not a single newspaper, with "full accounts of yesterday's proceedings," was hawked about the streets—not even the Heidelberg paper, of which I have in vain sought to buy a copy for several days. The deepest depth of German stupidity in practical matters has never yet been sounded.

To return to the reception: It consisted principally of an address by the Ober-Bürgermeister and the singing of the festival hymn, written by the late Victor von Scheffel—whose death a few months ago alone prevented him from being the central figure of this festival, in reward for his previous glorifications in verse of "old Heidelberg"—and composed by Vincenz Lachner. The music of this hymn is quite as uninspired as most "occasional" pieces, but it was sung under the composer's direction with an enthusiasm which only a composer's presence can arouse, and today the boys in the streets are already singing and whistling it.

The second day of the festival opened with religious services in the old Heiliggeistkirche, conducted by Prof. Bassermann. Next to the Castle and the University this church is Heidelberg's greatest curiosity, less on account of its appearance than of its having been the cause of Heidelberg's ceasing to be what it had been for six centuries—the capital of the State. It was owned jointly by the Catholics and Protestants, and in 1705 a central wall was built, separating it into two equal halves, one for each denomination. The Elector, however, insisted on reserving the whole edifice for the Catholics and tore down the wall. For this he was censured by the Kirchenrath, which so enraged him that he left Heidelberg and transferred the capital to Mannheim. The wall was rebuilt and remained until this year, when its removal was decided upon as one of the deeds commemorating the fifth centenary of the University.

In this same church, on the day following, Dr. Kuno Fischer delivered his *Festrede*—a rhetorical and historical achievement of great merit and interest. A vast number of books and pamphlets have been published apropos of Heidelberg's jubilee—a mere list of them would take up half a column of a daily paper—but so far as I have examined them none (except the 'Illustrirte Fest-Chronik') is half as fascinating as Dr. Fischer's oration. Its delivery occupied three hours; printed, it makes a handsome pamphlet of ninety-eight pages. It was in print before its delivery, for Kuno Fischer is not inclined to hide his light under a bushel, and is quite willing to give everybody full opportunity to admire his genius. He has been made an "Excellenz" this week, which the students say will increase his conceit, if possible. Concerning his vanity the following story is current here: One day a fresh student, having heard others refer familiarly to "Kuno," saw a small man, with a small antique hat, standing in front of the University. "Can you tell me," says the student, tapping this man on the shoulder, "in which room Kuno lectures?" "If you refer to the Geheimrath Dr. Fischer," was the reply, "I lecture at number 16." But "Kuno" has good reason to be vain. He has written the most complete history of modern philosophy in existence, and has even succeeded in making Kant and Fichte as clear as sunshine; and he is perhaps the most eloquent of all German professors. Of his lectures, which I heard seven years ago, I shall never forget one in particular, on Spinoza, which brought tears to the eyes of many of the students, and was followed by thunders of applause, rarely heard—or permitted—in academic halls.

In his "Festrede," one of the most interesting things was the account of the founding of the University. At first there were only three *magistri in artibus;* and four weeks after the opening of the school, one of them, Marsilius, was "unanimously" elected rector by his two colleagues. Before the end of the first year the number of professors had risen to sixteen. A medical faculty was not created till four years later, and the whole institution had a clerical character—so much so that celibacy was prescribed, and a full century passed before a married teacher was reluctantly admitted to the faculty, at the express command of the Elector. Preparatory schools there were none. The high school had to stoop at first to the elementary instruction of young boys, and not till 1464 were boys under fourteen excluded, whereas a special preparatory school was not opened till 160 years later. "The constitution of the mediæval university was well adapted to create and preserve a certain type of clerico-secular instruction, but it was not supplied with the means for contributing to the sciences and accelerating their progress." As for the resources of the University, Ruprecht II., the son of the founder, found a very simple way of augmenting them by expelling the Jews and making over their property to the University.

Dr. Fischer also gives an elaborate account of the fate of the famous library which in 1622 was taken as booty of war by the Duke of Bavaria and presented to Pope Gregory XV. This library known as *Optimus Germaniæ literatæ thesaurus*, consisted of more than 5,000 volumes, including some extremely valuable manuscripts. It was fortunate that the library was thus removed across the Alps (on mule-back), for on a subsequent occasion, when the University was destroyed, it would have become a prey to the flames. In 1816 Pope Pius VII., at the respectful request of Heidelberg professors, returned 852 of the German and Latin MSS. Most of the others remain in the Vatican; but Pope Leo XIII., in honor of Heidelberg's jubilee, has had an elaborate catalogue of them prepared and forwarded to the Grand Duke as a present—a tantalizing present, if not an ironic one. But the

Heidelberg faculty, deeming the catalogue better than nothing at all, have honored the Pope's messenger equally with the other delegates.

Of these delegates there was a most imposing array, as was shown especially at the reception tendered them in the newly decorated Aula, which is now the finest in Germany. Every civilized country had sent delegates to represent one or more of its universities. Paris was represented by Oppert, Du Camp, and Zeller, who were made especially welcome by the hosts; and the Frenchmen present in Heidelberg, including the correspondents of the *Figaro* and *Voltaire*, commented with great satisfaction on the fact that Prof. Zeller was the only one of the speakers whom the Grand Duke of Baden honored by a congratulatory hand-shake after his neat address in behalf of the Académie Française. Of well-known German professors there were present Haeckel of Jena, Kussmaul of Strassburg, Helmholtz, Gneist, Mommsen, E. Zeller of Berlin, and a hundred others whose names are familiar wherever the sciences are cultivated; all of them in their official garb, thus presenting a picturesque variety of costumes and colors. Among the speakers were the Crown Prince of Germany and the Grand Duke of Baden, his brother-in-law. The procession of dignitaries had marched in to the stately strains of Wagner's "Meistersinger" march; and the next afternoon almost the same company assembled for a dinner in the "Museum," on which occasion Helmholtz delivered a short but magnificent address, in which he tried to account for the fact that Heidelberg has become so famous for the scientific discoveries made within its walls. He attributed it largely to the vital energy and the inspiration given by solitary walks in the pure and bracing air of the Neckar hills. The man of science, as well as the poet, requires the faculty of a suggestive imagination; and it could hardly be regarded as accidental that from these green hills human sight for the first time penetrated the mysteries of the universe, and discovered what before had seemed impossible—the chemical composition of stars. Had the speaker's modesty not forbidden, he might have added, as another delightful coincidence, that the mysteries of the human eye, too, were first revealed in Heidelberg, where that organ for ever revels in scenic luxuries.

Helmholtz also was the man who first explained the mysterious charm of tone-quality in diverse human voices and musical instruments. But although this discovery was also made in Heidelberg, the town itself can have suggested it only on the principle of contraries. A few centuries ago there was hardly any difference between German students and highwaymen. Not only did they engage in fatal duels on the slightest provocation, but they plundered and murdered peasants and tradesmen, and were in continual conflict with the military and with the police, who had a special apparatus for catching them and making them harmless. At the present day the murderous propensities of German students have apparently all been concentrated on the sense of hearing. There is a case on record of several hundred students leaving a German university in a body because a law had been made forbidding their singing and howling in the streets at night. Those who have been in Heidelberg this week have been able to sympathize with the townspeople who made that law. Such incessant singing and playing till four or five in the morning, such howling and clashing of glasses in beer-gardens, have never before been heard even in a German university town. The climax of the noise was not reached at the great Commers in the Festhalle, at which 5,000 students and ex-students finished the "salamanders" with a thunderous simultaneity of setting down their glasses, executed with marvellous military precision; it was reached in the old Schloss, the quasi-subterranean rooms of which were crowded with students and Philistines, cheering and howling at the top of their voices, until even the waiter girls—who had been selected for their beauty from among all the neighboring restaurants and beer-halls, and who are used to the ways of students—put down their wine-pitchers to stop their ears. But then the wine which they dispensed had a truly antique Bacchanalian flavor; it was wine such as can only be found on special occasions like this—wine like the liquid Hungarian gold sold in the Esterházy cellar in Vienna. It was taken ostensibly from the great tun in the adjoining room; but a man in charge informed me that it was an optical illusion: that there was no wine in the historic tun, for if it had been filled, even the thirsty legion of the jubilee days would have required weeks to empty it. Its contents are forty-nine thousand gallons.

These scenes in the vaults of the *grosses Fass* were enacted every afternoon, and were open to all. But there was one "Fest" in the Castle which was open only to invited guests. Little lamps had been placed in the evening in lines at every accessible place of the inner façades, making the court-yard a fairy-like abode. But these rows of lights were quite thrown in the shade, as regards number and attractiveness, by rows of beer and wine-kegs the contents of which were free to all. It seemed like the old days when emperors were crowned and the populace treated to a grand picnic of free beer and roast oxen on toast.

Three important features of the programme remain to be mentioned: First, a torchlight procession, in which many of the academic dudes ruined their gaudy costumes because the professors, in their zeal for antiquarian realism, had decided that old-fashioned pitch torches must be used, and these were continually falling to pieces. They disinfected the town for a century to come, and blackened the faces of the students so much that their hideous scars—which are greatly honored, though the signs of unskilful fencing—for once became invisible. Second, grand illumination of the ruined Castle—a most imposing spectacle, the red light suffusing the whole castle, and showing every detail of the ruin, making it seem as if the French had just been at their work of destroying this "architectural poem," the work of three centuries of princes and artists. Third, the historic procession, which took just half an hour in passing any given point. It was unanimously pronounced the finest thing of the kind ever seen, as regards not only extent, but historic accuracy, realism, and splendor of every detail, for the attainment of which no expense had been spared. The procession represented characteristic scenes and important personages in the history of the University from 1386 to 1803. To describe it is impossible. It included princes, knights, huntsmen, monks, nuns, soldiers, musicians with the instruments of their period, devils and other masks, lecturing professors; the great tun drawn by two superb oxen; citizens, boys and girls, a Venus, ambassadors, and a score of other characters. This was the climax of the Heidelberg festival. How great was the crowd that witnessed it may be inferred from the fact that Mannheim alone, a city of about 50,000 souls, sent 22,000 visitors.

H. T. F.

THE DUC DE NOAILLES ON THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

PARIS, August 11, 1886.

CONSTITUTIONAL law is not much the fashion in our time, and the Abbé Sieyès, who wrote so many contributions, would not, if he were still living, be much appreciated. We have ceased to believe that humanity can be made much better by clever rules and well-devised arrangements; we are inclined to believe that institutions are worth only as much as the men who undertake to give life to these institutions. This reaction against the old constitutional school is owing to many causes; it is in great part the work of the modern historical school—a school which is very realistic, very hostile to all preconceived theories, to all generalizations. We have become more materialistic than our fathers: "Tant vaut l'homme, tant vaut la chose." We care less for the monarchy and more for the King; less for the empire and more for the Emperor; less for the church and more for the Pope. We are also more sceptical, and we see the inconveniences as well as the advantages of every kind of human arrangement or solution. We are, in consequence of our scepticism, less enthusiastic, and few causes would find among us blind partisans, because we secretly deem that there are few causes worth fighting for. There is a certain sort of pessimism which underlies all our judgments, all our opinions, and consequently all our acts. There are few among the members of the present generation who would not be ready to say with Musset:

"Je suis venu trop tard dans un monde trop vieux."

Compare the present republicans in France with the republicans of the old school, with the men of 1848. The modern republicans (I speak of the most notorious, of such men as Gambetta and his lieutenants) have chosen for themselves the name of opportunists; they have in this name compressed their principles, or rather their want of principles. Their only real principle is a negative one: they do not admit a monarchy, they are hostile to the hereditary principle. But on all other points they have no theory; they are the slaves, and the willing slaves, of circumstance; they do not even care to have their institutions fixed in a written constitution; they are contented with constitutional laws, and they can change these laws as easily as any other law. No obstacle has been placed in the road; the constitutional laws of 1875 have already been twice revised. The new republican school is fully imbued with the idea of development; it looks upon a constitution as the mere epidermis of a living, growing nation. I will not here discuss these new theories; I only allude to them in order to show that it is just now somewhat an ungrateful task to write in France on mere constitutional law.

The Duc de Noailles has nevertheless had the boldness to do so; he has written a volume on the American Constitution, under the title of 'A Hundred Years of Republic in the United States.' One of the ancestors of the Duc de Noailles was among the Frenchmen who fought in America during the war of independence. He has himself not been in the United States, and those who read his volume will regret it, as it is not possible to understand any country thoroughly without entering, so to speak, into its life. The Duc de Noailles says himself: "To pretend to be a prophet in speaking of a great country which you have never inhabited or visited would be a temerity without excuse." If you are not and cannot be a prophet, you may try to be a judge. The task is easier, but the political judge cannot form a perfect judgment if he sees not what the past has accomplished. The history of the debates of Congress, of the struggle of American parties, is one thing; the spectacle of the great American community is another. Let us take the title of the Duc de Noailles's book, 'A Hundred Years of Republic,' and ask ourselves, What have these hundred years produced? How much has the republican

constitution counted in the result, and how much has the natural work of civilization? This is in reality the sense of the inquiry made by the Duc de Noailles; his study is, so far, conceived in the same spirit as Tocqueville's 'Democracy in America.' But fifty years have passed since the work of our great constitutional writer appeared, and Tocqueville had already on some points entertained some apprehensions. The Duc de Noailles complains that "the public obstinately refused to see anything in his work but the eulogy of American institutions and the continuation of the transatlantic legend brought back by Lafayette. All reserves and criticisms disappeared in the midst of a great current of superstitious enthusiasm. Nobody had a right to point to a single spot on the sun of the model republic."

The Duc de Noailles is right when he says that there was a time when the American republic could flatter itself by ignoring social discords, pauperism, socialism and its dangers. Nobody foresaw that the socialists or communists of the great cities or industrial centres would some day try to defend with arms in their hands what they call the rights of labor. It seemed as if misery was the special plague of aristocratic and monarchical communities. People forgot that "the poor you have always with you." The situation of America, says the Duke, was privileged. "No dangerous neighbor obliged it to keep numerous armies at a great cost. . . . Nature gave it sources of wealth of which the least would have assured the fortune of a people; an extraordinary abundance of earthly goods—iron, coal in larger strata than those of England, 'the nerve and sinews of industry,' cotton, gold mines, silver mines, petroleum; every ten or fifteen years a new source of prosperity. . . . This concourse of happy incidents or of privileges more or less durable cannot be attributed to this or that political system. Free space, endless prairie, fertile desert, facilities of subsistence, high wages, are not institutions." Assuredly they are not, but they cannot, either, become arguments against institutions. I do not believe, with the Duc de Noailles, that "if Louis XVI., when he opened the States-General, could have declared that on all the frontiers and in the interior of France, without robbing anybody, he would bestow on whoever wanted it excellent land at five francs an acre, we should have seen, instead of 1793, the triumph of monarchy. Popular enthusiasm would not have failed to proclaim paternal and royal absolutism as the best of régimes." This is too materialistic a view of history; the French Revolution ended in a great confiscation of land, but it was not made by the hungry peasantry, it was made by the intellectual classes; at any rate, it was begun by them.

The American Constitution must be judged by itself and in itself. As the Duc de Noailles justly observes, the framers of the Constitution attempted to conciliate two principles: the sovereignty of the people and the supreme authority of law. In the preamble of the Constitution, the people declares its desire to establish the reign of liberty and of justice. "A noble design, surely, but how can we prevent popular sovereignty from resolving itself, in America as elsewhere, into the brutal law of numbers?" It must be noticed that the law of numbers is always taxed with brutality by the party which is excluded from power. It seems difficult, however, to evade it in a democracy; all we can hope for is to place a certain number of rules, of traditions, of institutions, out of the immediate reach of the "brutal" majority. The Duc de Noailles confesses that "America possesses a very powerful preservative against the transformation of Congress into a single omnipotent convention. The Federal Senate has nothing in common with those factitious institutions which are condemned to vegetate in obscurity. It represents the individual States; and this special origin gives to it a vitality and a credit of which many upper chambers are often devoid." The Duke praises also the Supreme Court, but his praise is two-edged. "The judicial power," he says, "offers the strangest contrast. While it attains at its summit a high degree of honor and of power, it touches at its base the lowest term of infirmity. The Supreme Court of the United States, appointed by the President himself, and unremovable, has known how to maintain itself above the quarrels of parties. On the other hand, the local magistrates, who are almost all elected by the people, for a short term, have lost all independence."

One of the indispensable conditions of stability in the American democracy has been found in the sacrifice of ministerial responsibility. The Ministers do not form a cabinet, in the English sense of the word; they depend solely upon the President, who is alone responsible for all executive acts. The Duc de Noailles says that this method is just now much criticised. The isolation of the various departments may have its inconveniences, but it is difficult to reconcile in practice Presidential responsibility with a new responsibility; we can hardly imagine a prime minister taking a constant and active part in the Congressional debates if the President did not condemn himself to complete apathy, and did not accept freely the function of a constitutional monarch. Two responsibilities, one before the people, the other before Congress, could not run long in two parallel lines; there would be constant conflicts between the nominee of the people and the favorites of the legislative chambers.

It would be very difficult to give a succinct analysis of the work of the Duc de Noailles. The subjects which are treated in succession by him are these: the principle of popular sovereignty; popular sovereignty and the law of numbers; the right of suffrage in the United States; the limits of the sovereignty of the people; the guarantees against the omnipotence of numbers, and the mission of minorities; the Federal Constitution and the work of the Philadelphia Convention; the Federal system and liberal institutions; the limits of legislative power; the House of Representatives; the origin of the Senate—its organization, its legislative and judicial attributions, its executive attributions. This is a very extensive programme. The Duc de Noailles is not an admirer of democracy; he tries to prove that the executive power and the Senate owe much of their excellence to a percentage, if I may so express myself, of aristocratic and monarchical ideas, while the greatest imperfections have revealed themselves in the House, where the democratic percentage is the highest. He strongly criticises the short term of the legislative mandate, the standing committees, the lobby, the suspension of the rules of the Chamber, which prevents all discussion and allows the Representatives the right to pronounce themselves by an immediate and single vote, without any amendment. This hasty legislation is, in his eyes, all the more dangerous in that the deputies can be classed in two categories, viz., those who have no experience of legislation, and a few old stagers, the favorites of universal suffrage, who are constantly reëlected, and who have become in fact deputies for a long term, and are the real masters of the situation. The Duc de Noailles cites on this point, as on many others, the *Nation*, which has often denounced the politicians, the wire-pullers, who use their long experience of Congress for the most selfish motives. His criticism of the Presidential power is interesting, but seems to me tinged with too much severity. The last Presidential election showed that there is no desire in the American nation to reduce the President to an insignificant rôle; that character, honesty, firmness are not a bad note for a Presidential candidate. We may fully agree with the Duc de Noailles when he denounces plutocracy as the great danger of American democracy, as well as of any democracy; but we will not go as far as to say that the constitutional powers have become in the United States a mere curtain, and that behind this curtain are the real powers, the financial powers. There are many other forces at work, and these forces are not yet preparing to abdicate. It would be difficult to find a country where the rights of intellect, of virtue, and, I may say, of birth, are more highly appreciated than in the United States. The Duc de Noailles could easily have a proof of it if he crossed the Atlantic.

Correspondence.

GRIMM'S LIFE OF RAPHAEL.

GEEHRTE REDACTION:

Indem ich Ihnen für die freundliche Aufmerksamkeit Dank sage, welche Sie meinen Arbeiten zu Theil werden lassen, erlaube ich mir in Betreff des 'Leben Raphael's' (*Nation*, July 8, 1886) zu bemerken, dass ich, so wohl was Vasari als was Passavant anlangt, in der zweiten Auflage des Buches meinen Standpunkt nicht geändert habe, sondern denselben einnehme, auf dem ich in der ersten Auflage stand. Von Passavant wird Seite lxiii der ersten Auflage mit beinahe den gleichen Worten gesagt: "Sein zweiter Theil ist ein Muster- und Meisterwerk deutscher Arbeit. Er bildet die Grundlage unserer Kenntniss Raphaels," etc., während Vasari's 'Vita di Raffaello' als das, wovon alles Studium Raphael's auszugehen habe, der Arbeit vorangestellt worden war.

Hochachtungsvoll der Ihrige,

HERMAN GRIMM.

BERLIN, MATTHÄIKIRCHSTRASSE, 5, d. 6 August, 1886.

GEN. MÜHLENBERG.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I find in the *Nation* of July 15, on page 54, a correction concerning the birthplace of J. Peter G. Mühlenberg, Major-General U. S. A. The same article introduces statements which again call for amendment and amplification. He was born October 1, 1746, at New Providence or Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa. With his parents he moved in 1761 to Philadelphia, and in 1763 with his younger brother, Fr. Augustus C., and Henry Ernest, on the same ship which carried W. Allen, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, was sent to England, and by the way of London and Hamburg to Halle, there to receive his education. Peter was, however, already, in October, 1763, apprenticed to a Mr. Niemeyer, a druggist in Lübeck. Finding his position unprofitable and disagreeable to his taste, two years later he joined a military troop passing through the town; soon afterwards, through the influence of friends, he received an honorable dismissal and found his way back to America in 1766 (not 1772, as the article of July 15 states). Here he was introduced by his father, Rev. H. M. Mühlenberg, D.D., and the Rev. M. Wrangel, D.D., Provost of the Swedish congregations on the Delaware, and pastor of Wicaco or Gloria Dei Church in Philadelphia, to the study of theology, began pastoral work in vacant charges in Pennsylvania, and, after being examined and properly acknowledged by the Lutheran Synod, he officiated in Lutheran churches in Hunterdon Co., N. J. Here in 1771 he received a call to congregations in Dunmore Co., Va. To have a legal standing as a clergy-

man in that province, he went well recommended to England, and there, April 21, 1772, was ordained a Deacon by Edmund of Ely in Mayfair Chapel, Westminster, London, and April 23, with the Rev. Braidfoot of Virginia and Rev. White, later the highly honored Bishop of Pennsylvania, ordained a Priest by the Bishop of London. In the autumn of 1772 he settled at Woodstock, Va.

W. J. MANN.

PHILADELPHIA, August 17, 1886.

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your comment on the Democratic State Conventions of Indiana and Tennessee in your "Young Democracy" editorial in this week's *Nation* will apply with equal force to the Democratic and Greenback State Conventions of this State, held on the 18th. The assembly of delegates to each Convention was composed largely of young men. George L. Yaple, the candidate for Governor, is but thirty-six, and a number of the other candidates on the ticket are young men. The managing men were all young. The manager of the Yaple canvass was Mr. Rowley, of the Lansing *Journal*, almost a boy. The real head and front of the Greenback party—and now Secretary of the Greenback State Central Committee—was C. S. Hampton, of Harbor Springs, scarcely thirty. The candidate for Secretary of State was P. B. Wachtel, of Petoskey, about the age of Yaple.

The leading men were all young. The only contest between the older element and the younger was in the Greenback Convention on a ballot for candidate for Governor—ex-Gov. Begole against Yaple, the latter leading three to one. The gatherings were orderly, well dressed, and quiet, but full of determination and enthusiasm. I did not see but one delegate under the influence of liquor. The platform probably fairly represents the Democrats of this State, and presages, as your correspondent from West Virginia recently predicted, an eventual "long, hard fight" on that line; but the enthusiasm in support of the President and for tariff reform is great. The outlook for Democratic or Fusion success this fall is good.—Respectfully yours,

H. J. MARTIN.

VERMONTVILLE, MICH., August 21, 1886.

BLACK SPIRITS AND WHITE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It would perhaps be scarcely courteous to send the following story to the English *Journal of Psychical Research*, or to its American child; but it seems a pity that the readers of the papers therein published should not have the benefit of this narrative. And if I may not assume that your readers are also their readers, I will shift my ground and plead for its admission to your columns because of the interest attaching to such an amusing occurrence in the lives of historic personages, especially when told by one of the most famous of them. I extract it from the 'Memoirs of Cardinal de Retz.' The incident took place, apparently, in 1640, when the future Cardinal was about six-and-twenty and as yet only an abbé. He was just then much befriended by Mme. de Vendôme (the daughter-in-law of Henri Quatre), and by the excellent Bishop of Lizieux (Caspean), whose devotion to Louis XIII. may be remembered, and who, just at this time, was doing his best to bring about the conversion of M. de Turenne, already famous, though only some two years older than M. de Retz. These circumstances, and some others not worth entering into, threw these three men into frequent companionship with one another and also with Mme. de Vendôme and her daughter, and one day they all went out together to Saint-Cloud, accompanied by Mme. de Choisy, a great lady of the day, a M. de Brion, and Voiture, the well-known Academician of the Hôtel Rambouillet. It was for the purpose of giving the Bishop a theatrical entertainment. The good prelate, who was a great admirer of Corneille's tragedies, did not scruple to listen to one provided it were out of town, and the company but small. So to Saint-Cloud they went and were so well amused there that, as the nights were at the shortest, the day began to dawn as they returned. On the way—

"Our coach suddenly stopped. As I was at one of the boots (*une des portières*) with Mlle. Vendôme, I asked the coachman why he stopped, and he answered me in a very amazed tone, 'Would you have me drive over all the devils that are there in front of me?' I put my head out of the door, and, as I have always been very short-sighted, I saw nothing. Mme. de Choisy, who was at the other boot with M. de Turenne, was the first in the coach to perceive the cause of the fright of the coachman; I say in the coach, because five or six footmen who were behind were crying out 'Jesus Maria!' and already quaking with fear. M. de Turenne, at the shrieks of Mme. de Choisy, jumped out of the coach. I thought we were beset by highwaymen, and I got out of the coach likewise. I took one of the footmen's swords, and, drawing it, went to join M. de Turenne on the other side, whom I found looking steadily at something I could not see. I asked him what he was looking at, and he answered in a very low voice, jogging my arm: 'I will tell you; but these ladies must not be frightened.' They were in truth howling rather than shrieking. Voiture began an Oremus. The sharp tones of Mme. de Choisy may be not unknown to you. Mlle. de Vendôme was at her beads; Mme. de Vendôme was trying to confess herself to M. de Lizieux, who said to her: 'Daughter, be not afraid; you are in the hands of God.' The Comte de Brion was on his knees, chanting very devoutly with all our footmen the Litanies of the Virgin.

"All this went on, as you can imagine, at once and in less than no time (*en meme tems et en moins de rien*). M. de Turenne, who had drawn the short sword at his side after he had stared into the distance as I have already told you, turned to me with the same air with which he would have asked for his dinner, or with which he would have given battle, and uttered these words: 'Let's go towards them.' 'Towards whom?' replied I, and truly I thought everybody had lost their senses. He answered me: 'I actually believe that they may be devils.' As we had already made five or six steps forward . . . and were consequently nearer the spectacle, I began to perceive something, and what appeared to me was a long procession of black phantoms, which caused me at first more emotion than it had M. de Turenne. But making the reflection that I had long sought to come across spirits, and that apparently I had here found them, my excitement made me move more quickly than the deportment of M. de Turenne permitted his doing. I leaped forward towards the procession. The people in the coach, who thought us encountering all the devils in the world, made a great outcry, and yet it was not they who were the most frightened. Some poor reformed barefoot Austin Friars, who are called Black Friars, were our supposed devils; and seeing two men approaching with swords in their hands, they were in the greatest terror, and one of them, coming forward, called out: 'Gentlemen, we are poor friars, who do no harm to any one, and who are going to bathe in the river for health's sake.' We turned back to the coach, M. de Turenne and I, with such bursts of laughter as you can imagine, and he and I made at that moment two reflections, which we told one another the next morning. He declared to me that at the first appearance of these imagined phantoms his feeling was of joy, though he had always thought he should be frightened if he ever saw anything supernatural; and I confessed to him that the first sight had startled me, though I had wished all my life to see spirits. The second observation that we made was that all that one reads in the greater number of biographies is false. M. de Turenne assured me that he had not felt the slightest start, though he agreed that I had reason to believe from his fixed gaze and slow motions that he was much startled; and when I confessed to him that I had been startled at first, he declared that he would have sworn on his soul that I had felt no emotion but of courage and spirit."

But this discussion, which the Cardinal continues, concerning the veracity of history we will not enter into. One word only in conclusion. Will all Psychical Researchers observe that if M. de Turenne and M. de Retz had not got out of the coach, the Austin Friars might never have been discovered, and coachman, footmen, ladies, Bishop, and Academician would all have testified to devils disappearing in the river? * *

Notes.

T. Y. CROWELL & Co. will publish in the early autumn a translation of Don Armando Palacio Valdés's novel, 'Marta y Maria,' from the pen of Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole.

On September 1 Thomas Whittaker will issue 'Records of an Active Life,' by Heman Dyer, D.D.; and a volume from the unprinted sermons of Charles Kingsley, entitled 'True Words for Brave Men.'

Harper & Bros. will publish the last novel of the late Mary Cecil Hay, completed on her deathbed, 'A Wicked Girl'; and a thoroughly revised edition of the late Dr. Worthington Hooker's 'Child's Book of Nature.'

John Bernard, some time Secretary of the Beefsteak Club, was an English actor who was in America during the last years of the last century. He was an acute observer and kept a voluminous diary. He died nearly sixty years ago, but his American notes have only recently been rescued from oblivion. They have been edited, with an introduction and abundant notes, by Mr. Laurence Hutton and Mr. Brander Matthews, and will be published shortly by Harper & Bros.

Mr. Lang's 'Letters to Dead Authors' have got into a second edition in England, and in the preface to this Mr. Lang half promises a second series, which will include epistles to Homer, Hawthorne, Swift, Longfellow, Montaigne, Pepys, and Thucydides. To this edition he has also appended this neat little "Envoy":

"Go, letters to the irresponsive Ghosts
That scarce will heed them less than living Men.
For now new Books come thicker than, on Coasts
And Meads of Asia, throng the sea-birds when
The snow-wind drives them South in clamorous Hosts
From their salt marshes by Cayster's Fen."

M. Austin Dobson has written a Prologue for Mr. E. A. Abbey's illustrated edition of "She Stoops to Conquer," soon to be published, and he is engaged on an annotated edition of Goldsmith's 'Poems,' for the Clarendon Press, which will publish it uniform with his excellent volume of 'Selections from Steele.'

Among books recently published in France may be mentioned 'Les Dernières années du duc d'Enghien,' by Count Boulay de la Meurthe (Paris: Hachette). The author, in a previous work, had proved himself very familiar with the period immediately preceding the Consulate. In this he shows how the arrest of the Duc d'Enghien, in 1804, was brought about, and how, partly by his own imprudence and partly owing to false reports made to Bonaparte, his iniquitous execution took place at Vincennes.

M. le vicomte Onfroy de Thoron is known by two works on Equatorial America. He has just published an astonishing pamphlet, 'Découverte du Paradis terrestre et de la langue primitive parlée depuis Adam jusqu'à Babel' (Paris: Leroux). In this the author tries to establish that the primitive language is no other than the Quichua, still in use among certain native tribes in Peru, Ecuador, and Bolivia.

A very interesting volume has recently been published in Paris by Fetscherin & Chuit: 'La France socialiste: Notes d'histoire contemporaine,' by Mermeix. The author gives an account of the various socialist doctrines of the day, of their origin and development, and of the

aspirations and projects of the leaders of the revolutionary movement. He thinks the present state of things favorable to them; that they are no longer a little band ready for any upheaval and without ideas or settled plans, but a great mass, counselled and led by deserters from the classes threatened; and that the only safety for society in future is in a wise and strong union which will demand immense sacrifices of opinions and prejudices from all.

Burma is the subject of an interesting paper by Mr. J. Annan Bryce, published in the August Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society. A rapid sketch is given of the physical features of the country and its productions, with a more detailed description of little known parts which the writer has explored within the past five years. Vegetation appears to differ in one respect from that of most tropical countries, in that there is a "great number of flowering trees and shrubs, many of which are sweet scented. There is hardly any time of the year at which the landscape is not bright with the bloom, and the air loaded with the perfume, of one or more of these trees, and they are often in such masses as to form a striking feature in the scene." Of the various races which inhabit the whole country, the Burmese number between three and four millions, or one-half of the population. They are a hardy, vigorous people, but their passionate love of sport and impatience at restraint, unfitting them for military service, are causing them rapidly to fall behind the more diligent but probably less intelligent Hindoo and Chinese. This is the more to be regretted as in certain characteristics—less servility and more regard for truth, for instance—the Burman is far superior to the other races who dispute the supremacy with him. Mr. Bryce has even a kindly word to say for King Theebaw, many of whose cruel acts were "political necessities in the eyes of his advisers, and the details were often grossly exaggerated by the newspapers in India. In regard to one batch of alleged massacres, that which is said to have taken place in 1880, I can say with confidence that, having been in Mandalay at the time, and having taken trouble to get to the bottom of the evidence, I am firmly convinced that the allegation was absolutely devoid of foundation."

In the same number Col. Ardagh gives some account of the Red Sea petroleum deposits, which in April last were discovered to be commercially worth working. From the want of drinking water on this part of the coast, it is proposed to lay a pipe line 150 miles to Suez, where the storage tanks and refineries will in that case be built. Mr. J. W. Wells, in a description of the sugar plantations near Pará, on the Tocantins River, says of the Amazon's delta generally: "I do not know of any place on the globe that is so exceptionally favored by nature for the cultivation of tropical produce, and yet which is so little utilized." A market is near at hand and prices are high, while the soil is so rich and the climate so equable "that it is only necessary to plant anything in plots of plantations in rotation, to have a continual crop of any produce all the year round." In one place he saw a "cane-field twenty years old, from which yearly crops had been taken without replanting." There is also an abstract of the valuable report on Tunis, the result of a tour last autumn, made to the Foreign Office by Sir Lambert Playfair, the Consul-General. He gives a very favorable account of the condition of the country since its occupation by the French. There are excellent roads, cultivation has largely increased, and the state of financial affairs is most satisfactory, there being a surplus for public works. He regards the country as "one large archæological museum, and a perfect library of epigraphical treasure, previously unexplored. . . . Triumphal arches, city gates, ruins of temples, mausolea, and Roman forums are still found in their classic grandeur," though they are in great danger from the greed of the railway contractors, "who look upon Roman ruins as quarries of good bricks."

The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for August contains a paper on the resources of the lower Congo, by H. Nipperdey, formerly Director of Agriculture in the Congo Free State, which is not very encouraging as to the commercial prospects of the new State. In treating of the food-stuffs, he mentions the curious fact that "none of the means of subsistence cultivated by the negro at the present day are indigenous in Africa. They have all been introduced within three hundred years by the Portuguese or others," and it is accordingly an interesting question as to what they lived upon before this time. Following this is a description of a paradise discovered in the Patagonian Andes by Col. Fontana, Governor of Southern Patagonia, as related by him to the Argentine Geographical Institute last June. An exploring expedition, headed by the Governor, set out from Chubut, a Welsh colony numbering about three thousand souls on the eastern coast, in October, 1885. After several days' march in a southwesterly direction across the characteristic stony wastes, they came, in the Andine region, in lat. 43°, upon a great lake surrounded by verdant meadows and forests of fine timber. "Further on we came upon plains of strawberries and currants, as if we were in some market-garden near a populous city." The expedition turned back within a short distance of the Pacific, and reached their point of departure after an absence of four months, having explored about three thousand miles.

'The Customs and Songs of the Turkish Serbs' is the title of a work which has lately been published in St. Petersburg by I. S. Yastreboff. The compiler has devoted many years of personal labor to collecting these songs and customs on the scene of their production. His collection, which contains nearly 600 songs, fills out former collections of Servian national poetry with fresh and rich material. In order to render his work available for those who are not versed in the Servian tongue, the compiler has appended a brief dictionary of Servian words and Turkish expressions.

'The Annals of My Life,' by N. I. Gretch, is a book which throws great light on Russian society and the system of government at the end of the eighteenth century. Gretch was born in 1787, and died in 1868. After his death a few fragments of these annals appeared in various Russian journals, but they have never been known as a whole until their recent publication in St. Petersburg. They contain many curious details of the times of the Empress Catherine and of the Emperors Paul and Alexander I., which have up to this date never been fully described. Gretch was able to obtain information from behind the scenes, which constitutes the value of his memoirs.

The only serious historico-literary work evoked by Gogol's famous comedy, "The Revisor," has just been published in Moscow by Nikolai Tikhonravoff. It is now known (and it was not wholly unknown before) that the comedy appeared to spectators and to readers in two different forms. It was not played in the theatre as it was printed, and theatrical critics, who were familiar with the printed text, often reproached the actors for mangling it. Mr. Tikhonravoff has now published the first stage text, with minute indications of the variations in other well-known manuscripts and the first printed text. To this edition he has prefixed an ample introduction, containing the history of the play founded upon these various texts and Gogol's transcriptions. It is known that Gogol labored long and assiduously over his works, and "The Revisor" confirms his own statements on this point. He had it in hand from 1832, when the first rough draft was made, until the last corrections were made in 1842. It was licensed by both the theatrical and the ordinary censor, at the same time, in 1836, but not all the changes in the stage text were introduced into the printed version. This probably arose from the difficulty of making alterations in print, and Mr. Tikhonravoff says that Gogol attached more importance to perfecting the stage than the printed text, since the conditions of censorship were more unrestrained and easier at that time for the printed than for the acting version. On the St. Petersburg boards the stage text of 1836 was given until 1870; on the Moscow boards until 1882; and meanwhile the printed text was exclusively that of 1842. These two texts had nothing in common in the majority of the scenes. The publication of the original text, as presented by Gogol to the theatrical censor, with indications of all the changes made by Gogol himself, and by the censor up to the date of the final stage and printed forms of the comedy in 1836, furnishes very curious materials for the study of Gogol's methods. Just at that time he was beginning a new period in his career, which is indicated in his own letters, when the "demand for diverting himself with innocent, careless scenes" was being replaced by the deeper requirement of artistic comicality, which imparted to "The Revisor" its great social and literary importance.

We have been reminded that our musical correspondent at Bayreuth, in the number for August 12, writing of Wagner's treatment of the mediæval legend of Tristan and Iseult, falls into error when he says (p. 135): "By the introduction of the magic love potion he removes the action of the lovers from the region of mere amorous adventure (as treated by the mediæval poets) to the sphere of inevitable tragic necessity." But the magic potion and the consequent character of fatality attached to the love of Tristan and Iseult is a necessary part of the original story, and is found in all the old versions of it, both in verse and in prose. It is one of the characteristic differences between this story and the more recent and much less ideal one of Lancelot and Guinevere, so similar in many external respects. The beauty of the stories of Wagner's music-dramas depends, not upon what he adds to the old poems which he uses, but upon his choice of their oldest and most poetic forms and incidents.

The eighth and what seemed to be the concluding volume of M. Lorenz's 'Catalogue général de la Librairie française depuis 1840,' was published in 1880. The first fascicule of a ninth volume has just appeared (Boston: Schoenhof). This is really the first number of a new work, which will be a catalogue of all books published in French from the 1st of January, 1876, to the end of 1885. It will be in two volumes, forming the fourth part of the General Catalogue. The author announces his intention of publishing in 1888 a final volume, which will contain a classified index, according to subjects, of the two volumes now in course of publication. The catalogue is in every respect excellent, giving, besides sufficiently full titles, bibliographical and biographical information which cannot be found elsewhere. It is very clear and accurate, and as complete as such a work could reasonably be expected to be.

—In the September *Atlantic* Mr. P. G. Hamerton's second paper, comparing the French and English peoples, easily outranks everything else in thoughtfulness, freshness, and literary handling; and, like its predecessor, it gives a shock to several antiquated notions. Few convictions are more firmly settled in the British mind than that the French are a fickle nation, liable to periodical

attacks of revolutionary mania, never settled and never likely to be; to the British throne Paris is as sand to the rock, and consequently the French have been pooh-poohed at politically by the English after the uncivil fashion of which the Laureate has given more than the one example Mr. Hamerton so gently deprecates. We, too, think of the French temperament and Rochefoucauld's maxim, "Tout arrive en France," at once. But Mr. Hamerton, as a writer, is in nothing more successful than in his discovery of happier points of view than are afforded by the beaten path of old landmarks. The reader will be told in this article that this depreciation of French political genius is petty; that the numerous written constitutions since 1789 are a proof of an order-loving spirit; that there seems great probability, in the age now coming on, of France being the country of stability and England that of vast and disturbing change in the structure of society and the state, and, in fact, the Presidency may outlive the throne. In his last delightful chapter the author reads Mr. Arnold a lesson for joining in the common cry that in France the poor hate the rich; one must go into Lancashire to find class-hatred, says Mr. Hamerton, and forthwith takes us there with a few pertinent anecdotes. The rest of the number is very readable also, with a note on Whipple by Col. Higginson, a sketch of the paper-money craze in 1786 by John Fiske, and an excellent paper in respect to the property rights of married women, in which it is very meekly suggested that the law has gone beyond justice in relieving the wife's property from any charge for the household, and even for her own maintenance; both the husband and the creditors of his estate are pleaded for.

—*Harper's* contains no article of specially marked interest, but is a number of even and high excellence of the sort that seems to place this magazine beyond competition as a periodical devoted to the contemporary. The article which is somewhat inappropriately entitled "Ferdinand Barbedienne" is made up of a sketch of the modern growth of the artistic bronze industry in Paris, an account of mechanical processes involved in it, and a description of the manufactories which form, as the author says, a kind of industrial republic specifically Parisian, and not without instructiveness in these times. The portraits, both literary and pictorial, of the workingmen in Parliament are another attractive feature; and it will be interesting for those who oppose "labor in politics" to observe that these representatives are men formed by the unions, of which most of them are officers, while it is also noticeable that many of them are religious men of a pronounced preaching kind, and temperance reformers of the total-abstinence group. Prof. Ely, continuing his discussion of the railroads, comes to his foreshadowed conclusion that public control should be exercised either by delegated authority of a recognized kind or through direct State-ownership, which he prefers; and in the course of his reasoning lays down in very terse and clear terms a number of general propositions of a socialistic color, to the effect, for example, that State-help is another form of self-help; that the State's duty is limited only by the possibility of man's development in all his nature; that one generation should not assume to grant rights and privileges in perpetuity, and the like. Col. Higginson tells the adventurous story of the development of our foreign trade by the Salem sea-captains from the Revolution to the Embargo and the War of 1812; and there are several other hardly less interesting papers on short-horn cattle, strawberry culture, and those two subjects of perennial importance, the United States Navy and the sun.

—The total eclipse of the sun which occurs early in the morning of Sunday next, has long been known to astronomers as the "great eclipse of 1886"—a name derived from the extraordinary duration of the total phase, six minutes thirty-five seconds in the most favorable locality, thus approaching within about a minute of the greatest duration possible under any conditions. The prospective value of such an eclipse will be apparent if we compare its totality with that of some recent eclipses which have become famous in astronomy—that of the 17th of August, 1868, belonging to the same saros as the eclipse of the present year, and widely observed in India, with a duration of about six minutes; of the 6th of May, 1883, visible for about five and one-half minutes in the Caroline Islands; of the 29th of July, 1878, for three and one-half minutes in the Western States; of the 7th of August, 1869, for three minutes in the Western and Southern States; and of the 16th of May, 1882, for about a minute and a half in Egypt. Most unfortunately, however, it so happens that all the localities where this eclipse will have an unusual duration are on the water instead of on land, and astronomers have not yet found any way of mounting their instruments on shipboard with sufficient stability to enable them to make observations of value. Still, the path of the eclipse of 1886 is so long that, after reaching all the way across the Atlantic, from the African to the South American continent, there is enough foothold left for the astronomer to set up his instruments and get good observations, if only he can have a clear sky. Near Benguela, on the west coast of Africa, the eclipse will remain total something less than five minutes; but the locality is not an inviting one, and Congress failed to make the appropriation necessary to defray the expenses of such an expedition as the Government astronomers had planned to send to that point. So far as we know, no observing party of any nationality will watch the eclipse from the African coast, and no American astronomers will, we believe, observe it at all, except, perhaps, one or two who may have gone to the only other available point—in the island of Grenada, of the Windward group, off the northeast coast of South America. Here the moon will completely hide the sun for something more than three and one-half minutes, and a large English party now stationed there may be expected to get good results if the sky is auspicious.

—The *personnel* of this expedition, which left Southampton on July 29, includes Mr. J. Norman Lockyer, the celebrated spectroscopist, who will photograph the eclipse with two telescopes so arranged as to take three-inch and three-quarter-inch pictures of the solar corona, some of the exposures being instantaneous; Dr. Arthur Schuster, who will photograph the corona and its spectrum also; Mr. Turner and Mr. Maunder, assistants in the Royal Observatory, who will conduct a variety of spectroscopic and photographic work; the Rev. S. J. Perry of Stonyhurst College, who has a large outfit of apparatus, and will observe, among other things, the first and the last contact spectroscopically, also any difference he may be able to detect in the spectrum of the inner corona near the poles and equator of the sun; Prof. Thorpe, replacing Capt. Abney, who will observe the intensity of light of the corona; and Capt. Darwin, who carries a coronagraph, an instrument invented by Dr. Huggins for taking photographs of the corona in full sunlight. It is made without lenses, the image being formed by a concave mirror, thus reducing the amount of scattering light to a minimum. A comparison of photographs taken before and during the eclipse may be expected to show whether the light effects obtained on the plate are due to the true corona or to some atmospheric or instrumental cause. Also, when the sun is partially eclipsed, the image of the moon should be shown eclipsing the corona. To any one seeing the sun totally eclipsed on that day the sky will present an unusually brilliant spectacle, the bright star Regulus being close to the sun, Mercury and Venus and Saturn to the north, and Mars and Jupiter to the south, and all these objects being approximately in line. The eclipse cannot be seen at all in North America, except as a very partial one, for a short time after sunrise, in the States east of the Mississippi River and south of the forty-third parallel.

—The Philadelphia Social Science Association publishes an interesting paper by Mr. Robert Adams, jr., on "Wife Beating as a Crime and its Relation to Taxation." Mr. Adams was a member in 1885 of the Pennsylvania Legislature. At the request of one of his constituents he introduced a bill to provide corporal punishment for all "male persons convicted of wilfully beating their wives." The bill was defeated in the Senate, 26 to 16. The Senator who thus introduced the bill did so by "request," and was not himself in favor of it at first; but a study of the subject converted him, and in the paper above named he presents some reasons in favor of the measure. It appears, by a quotation from Darwin, that, "with the exception of the seal, man is the only animal in creation which maltreats its mate or any female of its own kind." English statistics are quoted as showing in the three years 1874–1876 an average of over 2,000 aggravated assaults per year made by husbands on their wives. In Pennsylvania, for the year 1885, there were 525 complaints by wives against their husbands for "brutal beatings"; 337 of these complaints were endorsed by the grand jury, and 211 of the husbands were convicted and sentenced "for terms averaging three months each, thus depriving their families of necessary support." This statement gives only a part of the actual cases: "Hundreds of minor cases appear before the justices of the peace, or are settled before trial." "Many more wives are abused who will not make a complaint." Most of the husbands complained of were foreigners, and were "under the influence of liquor." The author insists successfully, we should think, that such a law would not necessarily be unconstitutional as authorizing a "cruel and unusual punishment," or rather "a cruel punishment," which is the phrase of the Pennsylvania Constitution. The experience of Maryland is referred to, where a law of this sort was passed in 1883, "and the District Attorney of Baltimore informed the writer that after the first conviction the crime ceased as if by magic in that State." The author does not discuss the subject from the point of view that flogging is a form of punishment which brutalizes the offices of the law and all who take a part in it. But if the experience of Maryland may be relied upon, that objection is mainly answered.

—Scarcely a week passes in France without bringing about the inauguration of a statue or bust of some great man of a past more or less remote. In the month of July alone there were more than half-a-dozen such solemn occasions. The monument to Lamartine we have already mentioned. The statue of Diderot collected the free-thinkers not of France only. The author of 'Kraft und Stoff,' Dr. Büchner, made a speech upon this occasion, and M. Hovelacque, the President of the Municipal Council, answered in the name of the city of Paris. M. Hovelacque, who never misses an opportunity of preaching doctrines dear to his heart, had a subject which seemed fully to satisfy him when he pronounced the eulogium of Denis Diderot, "the real chief of the materialistic scientific school," in whom the

orator saluted an "apostle of modern times." The theatrical character of the proceedings upon the occasion of the unveiling of the bust of Rabelais at Meudon made this small event rather interesting. Two literary societies, composed of men from the south of France, the *Félibres* and *La Cigale*, took upon themselves to atone at this late day for the neglect of northern Frenchmen. Under the pretext that the "jolly priest" of Meudon, a native of Chinon, in Tourraine, had studied medicine at Montpellier and dwelt for some time in the Golden Isles, the *Isclo d'oro*, they came to an understanding with the municipal authorities of Meudon, and the result is a bust by the sculptor, M. Truphème, of the author of Gargantua and Pantagruel. On the 11th of July the invited guests were received at the station by a picturesque *cortège*, composed of ancient heralds-at-arms and lansquenets surrounding the triumphal car of Gargantua, followed by twelve "thélémites" in brilliant costumes and a numerous corps of "escholiers" of the sixteenth century. In this order they proceeded to the little square where the bust had been erected with the inscription: "À François Rabelais, Curé de Meudon, Docteur de Montpellier et Caloyer des Isles d'Hyères; Les Cigaliers et les habitants de Meudon." M. Henry Fouquier was the orator of the day. In a very bright introduction he denied that the Frenchmen of the south wished to claim as one of their conquests a man who belongs to all France. After this speech M. Mounet-Sully of the Comédie-Française recited a charming poem by M. François Fabié, "La Cigale à Rabelais." We have been so fatigued, not to use a more violent and expressive word, by the semi-official and bombastic verses pronounced of late at the foot of various statues, that the stanzas of M. Fabié come as a graceful reminder that poetry is still possible on such occasions.

THE INDIAN EMPIRE.

The Indian Empire. Its history, people, and products. By W. W. Hunter, C.S.I., C.I.E., LL.D. 2d edition. London: Trübner & Co.

THIS compilation belongs to that class of books which, according to Charles Lamb's classification, bears the same relation to literature, properly so called, as does a backgammon board lettered on the back to represent the 'History of England.' It is the work of a clever man and an accomplished writer, and must have demanded a great deal of labor in its preparation; but it is difficult to conjecture the kind of reader for whom it can have either utility or interest. The "general reader" is generally credited—upon no trustworthy evidence, so far as we can see—with an insatiable voracity for every species of information; but if there be one of these persons who could sit down and work his way through Dr. Hunter's 'Indian Empire,' he ought to be put under a glass case and preserved for the instruction of posterity as an extraordinary *lusus naturæ*. His thirst for information would indeed be abnormal. From the "physical aspects" of India, he would pass lightly to a study of her "Non-Aryan populations"; then of the "Aryans," then the Buddhists, the Greeks, the Scythians, the Hindus, the Moslems, the Mahrattas, the British; agriculture, trade, geology, meteorology, vital statistics, and much other miscellaneous information. The student, on the other hand, of one or more of these various subjects would be repelled from Dr. Hunter's by another cause. It is an attempt to achieve the impossible. "The book," to quote the author's own words, "tries to present within a small compass an account of India and her people," and no account can be given in a small compass of so vast a subject without being misleading and unsatisfactory. Dr. Hunter is himself partially aware of this:

"Continuous condensation," he says, "although convenient to the reader, has its perils for the author. Many Indian topics are still open questions, with regard to which divergences of opinion may fairly exist. In some cases I have been compelled by brevity to state my conclusions without setting forth the evidence on which they rest, and without any attempt to combat alternative views. In other matters, I have had to content myself with conveying a correct general impression, while omitting the modifying details."

The opening sentence of this paragraph ought, we think, to be reversed and run as follows: "Condensation, although convenient to the *author*, has its perils for the reader." We cannot profess to be an authority on the greater part of the matters treated of in this volume, but to a few of them we have devoted considerable thought and study, and of these we are bound to say that Dr. Hunter has, in our judgment, signally failed, in many instances, to "convey a correct general impression." To say this is to make no impeachment of Dr. Hunter's ability or veracity. It is the natural consequence of the method which limitations of space have compelled him to adopt—namely, that of "stating his conclusions without setting forth the evidence on which they rest." When we remember that upon nearly all the controverted points of Indian history (and their name is legion) the controversy is upon the evidence—upon the authenticity, that is, of the facts which are appealed to in support of this or that conclusion—the omission which Dr. Hunter acknowledges, deprives his historical dissertations of all value for any student who is not prepared to accept his conclusions at second hand.

Apart from this, however, there is another consideration which makes this volume of very doubtful value as an independent testimony to either the past or present condition of India. It is an official publication, prepared and published by a highly paid official of the Indian Government, and it is idle to suppose that one occupying this position can weigh evidence or state facts with the calm dispassionateness of a Grote or a Thirlwall. The consequence is that the more nearly he approaches the present day, the more grievously does an instructed reader find occasion to complain of Dr. Hunter's way of putting things. The impartial historian withdraws further and further in the background, and his place is supplied in the most unwelcome manner by an advocate holding a brief in favor of the bureaucratic system by which India is governed at the present day. We do not mean that Dr. Hunter is guilty of deliberate and intentional inaccuracy, but that from his position he is unable to weigh impartially the relative value of different orders of facts; that he places, so to speak, the emphasis on the wrong place, and is a great deal too apt to write as if good intentions on the part of a Government were identical with successful administration. Take, for example, the following passage, contrasting the present state of land-tenure with that which prevailed in India anterior to British rule:

"Legal titles have everywhere taken the place of unwritten customs. Land, which was merely a source of livelihood to the cultivators and of revenue to the state, has become a valuable property to the owners. The fixing of the revenue demand has conferred upon the landholder a credit which he never before possessed, and created for him a source of future profit arising out of the unearned increment. This credit he may use improvidently; but none the less has the land system of India been raised from a lower to a higher stage of civilization—that is to say, from holdings in common to holdings in severalty, and from the corporate possession of the village community to individual proprietary rights."

There is hardly a sentence in this passage which does not, to our thinking, convey an impression to the mind exactly the reverse of the truth. For example, it may be true, in a sense, that "legal titles have everywhere taken the place of unwritten customs"; but of what advantage is that to the peasant proprietor of India if, under the "unwritten custom," he enjoyed a sense of security in his property which is altogether wanting under the British system of "legal titles"? And that that is so is a fact notorious to every one who has been in India. It is a common but most mischievous error to suppose that individual rights of property did not coexist with the ancient village-community system, which the English have done so much to break up. They did; and, being founded upon "unwritten custom"—*i. e.*, upon the common faith and sanction, and the immemorial practice of the community as a whole—they were practically impregnable. But, by the English system of "legal titles," the rights of each little cultivator are recorded in a language which he does not understand; are in the custody of underpaid native officials over whom he has no control; are virtually inaccessible to his inspection; and, by means of fraud and bribery, have, in myriads of cases, instead of serving as a protection, become the means of ousting him from his little possessions. In nothing has British rule in India failed more signally than in giving firmness and security to the tenure of landed property.

Again, Dr. Hunter says that "the land system of India has been raised from a lower to a higher stage of civilization; that is to say, from holdings in common to holdings in severalty, and from corporate possession of the village community to individual proprietary right." There might, perhaps, be some cause for congratulation in this change if the transition had been effected with deliberate foresight and intention. Actually, however, the British rulers of India could not conceive that landed property could be held anywhere except upon precisely the same conditions under which it was held in their own island; and the havoc and desolation which under this mistaken impression they have wrought in their newly acquired Indian possessions, is one of the most harrowing stories on record. When the village brotherhood tried to explain to the English official that they did not know what a "landlord" meant, the latter imagined that they were seeking to impose upon him; but, not being able to discover the genuine article, he seized upon some unfortunate official in the little village republic, and insisted upon investing him with all the responsibilities of a landlord. This man was held responsible for the payment of the revenue, and when he failed to do that, which was wholly beyond his power, the entire village community was sold out for a demand of which they had never heard, and found themselves transformed, by the flourish of a pen, into tenants at will of some greedy money-lender who had bought them, like so many head of cattle, at a public auction. As compared with the land-revenue system of their Moslem predecessors, that of the English in India must be pronounced a ruinous failure. The leading feature of the Moslem system was to root, so to speak, the entire machinery for the assessment and collection of the land-tax in the soil itself, and thus to give to all the functionaries employed a personal interest of the most stringent kind in the reduction of the State demand. The whole hierarchy, from the Zemindar downwards, were holders or cultivators of the lands which they had to assess, and it is obvious at a glance how strong a protection against undue exaction on the part of the state was provided by this felicitous arrangement. But an English revenue collector and his horde of native underlings are altogether divorced from the soil. Their duty is merely to realize the revenue at the ap-

pointed seasons, without regard for the consequences to those who have to pay it.

"Our system," writes a brother official of Dr. Hunter, "is simply to collect the tax to the last penny through the agency of the native tax-collectors. As the instalments fall due, the native tax-collector scatters his notices to pay all over his subdivision; there are no jungles to fly to for refuge, and there are auction sales which are upheld by the arm of a resistless Government. The English collector knows little and does less. The landowners feel that mercy is not to be expected; they pay what they can from the rents, and they mortgage or sell their property privately in order to liquidate any balances, for they fear that a smaller sum will be secured if the sale is an auction one managed by dishonest Government subordinates. *There is, in fact, no real revenue administration.*"

There is, in point of fact, a double aspect belonging to the British connection with India. Morally and intellectually, its influence for good largely preponderates. Not only have widow-burning, female infanticide, Thuggism, and other unnatural crimes been suppressed, but their perpetration has, in a measure, become impossible by the gradual restoration of the Indian mind to a sound normal condition. The remarkable intellectual capacities of the Indian races have been furnished with a common speech, and their energies turned into fruitful channels; and it is from this point of view that the future of British supremacy in India is full of hope and promise. But in the actual conduct of the Government, the experiment of administering the affairs of a vast continent by a foreign bureaucracy and without the coöperation and assistance of the people has failed, as it was bound to do. In the assessment and collection of the land-tax, in the administration of justice, in the management of the finances, in the organization of the police, the history of British rule in India is a history of almost unrelieved blundering, and consequent grievous sufferings on the part of the people. This it is which Anglo-Indian officials as yet lack the courage and candor freely to acknowledge, thereby building up an impassable obstacle to the carrying out of really efficient reforms. And the question, just now, that is of vital importance to the millions of that strange empire is, Will the rulers be wise in time, or will they delay concession until the time for concession is past? For the English have themselves kindled a new spirit in India which no earthly power can now restrain, which must bear down all barriers that impede its expansion; and the British officials must either consent to work in harmony with it, or be crushed before it, to the irreparable misfortune of India, and indeed of all Asia.

POLYNESIAN AND ARYAN.

An Account of the Polynesian Race: Its Origin and Migrations, and the Ancient History of the Hawaiian People to the Times of Kamehameha I. Vol. 3.—Comparative Vocabulary of the Polynesian and Indo-European Languages. By Alexander Fornander, Circuit Judge of the Island of Maui. London: Trübner & Co. 1885. 8vo, pp. xii, 292.

THIS volume is the completion of a work the publication of which was commenced in 1878. In the first two volumes Judge Fornander, with no written authorities (for none such exist), endeavored to reconstruct the history of the Polynesian race, making use of their legends, traditions, and myths, as they had been orally transmitted from generation to generation, of their religious ceremonies as they existed previously to the introduction of Christianity, of their manners and customs, and whatever else he thought fitted to throw light upon their origin and past history. Of these we have already given some account. This third volume has the character of an independent work.

The great number of languages spoken by the inhabitants of the multitude of islands of the Pacific which are embraced in the common name Polynesia, are supposed to belong to one great family, all the members of which are more or less nearly related. Judge Fornander's object is to show that this family is a branch, and the oldest extant form, of the Indo-European or Aryan tongues; in other words, that the inhabitants of the Polynesian Islands are ethnologically and linguistically our cousins, many hundred times removed indeed, and separated in space by thousands of miles of land and sea, and in time not only by many centuries but by many millenniums of years, but, nevertheless, not so far nor so long that conclusive evidence of a common origin cannot be traced. Judge Fornander possessed some rare qualifications for investigating the character of the Polynesian languages. He had resided in the Hawaiian Islands for thirty-four years. Unlike most foreigners living in a barbarous or semi-civilized nation, he took a warm personal interest in everything connected with the people. The official position which he held brought him into contact with every class of society, from the criminal to the King. He made himself an adept in the national language; he extended his studies to the languages of other islands, and thus acquired a knowledge of Polynesian speech at once extensive and practical. In regard to the Aryan languages he seems to have himself made no special investigations, but he has evidently studied with care the works of Bopp, Max Müller, Whitney, and a very large number of other writers on comparative philology and the general science of language. His work is a comparison of the results of his own long study and practice of the Polynesian languages with the results obtained by others in the field of Aryan philology. We are perfectly willing to admit that his knowledge of the comparative philology of the Aryan languages is as complete as is necessary for his purpose; but we have many and weighty objections to his methods of treating the facts. Throughout his book he appears, not as a judge, but as an advocate. He has a theory to maintain—a theory conceived early in life, and to which he is enthusiastically devoted. We would not have our readers infer that Judge Fornander in any instance consciously misrepresents or distorts the facts. Really great advocates seldom do this. On the contrary, we believe him to be an eminently conscientious writer, but one whose mental eye is blind to everything upon which the light of his theory does not fall. He seems to have little or no appreciation of that cardinal principle of modern scientific investigation, namely, that the investigator should not seek to mould his facts, but should allow his facts to mould him.

Judge Fornander naturally lays great stress upon the authority of Bopp, who, in his now almost forgotten work 'Ueber die Verwandtschaft der Malayisch-Polynesischen Sprache mit den Indo-Europäischen' (Berlin, 1841) advocated a theory in many respects similar to his own. He says, indeed, that to this work "I am indebted for the first idea of comparing the Polynesian and Aryan languages," not for the purpose of testing the truth of Bopp's theory, but "with a view of establishing their common origin." This frank declaration shows the spirit in which he commenced and prosecuted his investigations. Bopp's work met with the unanimous condemnation of the eminent philologists who were proud to acknowledge him as their master in the comparative philology of the Aryan tongues. Among these was Prof. Whitney of Yale, who, in the course of his strictures, remarked: "No man is qualified to compare fruitfully two languages or groups who is not deeply grounded in the knowledge of both." Judge Fornander enters into a somewhat elaborate refutation of the criticisms on Bopp, and says: "I may be permitted to add to Prof. Whitney's maxim, above quoted, that 'no man is qualified to *criticise* fruitfully' a comparison of two languages or groups 'who is not deeply grounded in a knowledge of both.'" We protest against any such addition. Judge Fornander may, we are willing to assume, have a more extensive and accurate knowledge of the Polynesian languages than any living man. Should he write a comparative grammar, say, for example, of the languages of the Hawaiian, Samoan, and Marquesas Islands, he would probably produce an interesting and instructive work. But if his methods, his arguments, and his results were inconsistent with each other and with well-settled linguistic principles, there are scores of living philologists, among them Prof. Whitney, who would be able to point out his mistakes and shortcomings, even though their knowledge of the languages mentioned might be limited to what they had learned from the book itself. To "compare fruitfully" two languages one must undoubtedly be "deeply grounded in a knowledge of both," but the ability to "criticise fruitfully" such a comparison is the result of long study and training not necessarily in the languages compared.

Judge Fornander, in common with many philologists, maintains that many thousands of years ago a race, from which the Indo-Europeans or Aryans are descended, lived somewhere in Central Asia. Here his peculiar theory commences, namely, that a portion of this race separated from the rest, wandered, perhaps by more than one route, to the shores of the Pacific, and, continuing through many ages their eastern course over ocean and land, gradually peopled the many islands of Polynesia. The present inhabitants are the descendants of that primitive Aryan stock. The Malay race came subsequently, and, in opposition to Bopp, Steinthal, and others, he denies all ethnological or linguistic connection between the Malay and Polynesian races except such as arose from intercourse between them. He protests against the attempt "to stick the Polynesian in the Malay pocket," and it is not to be denied that the drift of recent investigation is more and more towards regarding them as races of different origins. This separation of the Polynesians from the original Aryan stock took place, according to Judge Fornander, at a period many thousands of years anterior to the Vedas, and when the Aryan language had as yet developed no inflections at all, or at most only a few germs of the vast and complex system of which the Sanskrit and Greek are the most striking examples.

Now, it is clear that the condition of Aryan speech at that remote period is wholly conjectural. All written documents or inscribed monuments now existing are modern when compared with this long-vanished ancestor. Such a theory leaves one at liberty to conjecture or assume almost anything he pleases or his theory requires, and his conjectures and assumptions are just as valid and just as worthless as those of any other person. Another source of uncertainty and error in Judge Fornander's comparison is of still more importance. The Polynesian languages are remarkable for their phonological simplicity. Judge Fornander says: "The best developed Polynesian alphabet, the Samoan, contains fifteen letters, ten consonants and five vowels: the New-Zealand and Easter Island, fourteen letters; the Tahitian and Marquesas, thirteen letters; the Hawaiian, twelve letters." We may add that the total number of initial letters of the words forming Judge Fornander's vocabulary, which contains words selected from all the above-mentioned languages and many others, is thirteen. To write accurately all the Aryan languages would

require an alphabet containing at least four times as many letters and probably more. The result of this is, that, a Polynesian word being given, the philologist, seeking for an Aryan word with which to connect it, has a wide range of choice, and it would be surprising if he could not find one suited to his purpose. A striking illustration of this is afforded by the words commencing with one of the letters called *mutes*.

In many of the Polynesian languages the only mutes in use are the guttural *k* and the labial *p*. For the *k* of these languages some others of the same family substitute the dental *t*. In Sanskrit, leaving out of view the "cerebrals" (a peculiar class and rarely used to commence words), there are four classes of mutes—gutturals, palatals, dentals, and labials—each class containing four l etters, or sixteen in all. Now, in seeking in Sanskrit for a cognate to a given Polynesian word beginning with *k*, according to the method pursued by Judge Fornander, we are at liberty, so far as its initial letter is concerned, (1) to take any Sanskrit word beginning with any one of the four guttural mutes. (2.) Since the transition of *k* into *t* or vice versa—for Judge Fornander does not, as far as we have been able to discover, tell us which is the older sound—is proved by a multitude of examples, we may take any Sanskrit word beginning with any one of the four dental mutes. (3.) Since the change of a guttural to a labial is very frequent, not only in the Aryan but in many other languages, we may take any Sanskrit word beginning with any one of the four labial mutes. (4.) Since the palatal mutes are only modifications of, and probably all sprung out of, older guttural mutes, we may take any Sanskrit word beginning with any one of the four palatal mutes. (5.) Since the palatal sibillant is demonstrably only a modification of one or another of the palatal mutes, and in like manner the guttural aspirate only a modification of a guttural mute, we may take any Sanskrit word beginning with either of these letters. Hence, a Polynesian word beginning with *k* being given, we may, so far as its initial letter is concerned, seek for a cognate word among all the Sanskrit words beginning with any one of no less than eighteen different letters, or 50 per cent. more than there are in the whole Hawaiian alphabet; and from the Hawaiian language, the one with which Judge Fornander is best acquainted, the large majority of all the words in his vocabulary is taken. But even this is not all. The total loss of an initial consonant is in many cases maintained by great authorities. Thus Bopp, Pott, and Benfey all agree in referring the Lat. *am-āre*, to love, to the Sanskrit root *kam* of the same meaning, so that we may seek the wished-for cognate of our Polynesian word among the Sanskrit words beginning with *a*. Did space permit, we might extend the list still further, but we have given enough to show that a Polynesian *k* may be represented by almost anything and everything in Sanskrit, and that, too, without assuming any transition that cannot be verified by examples.

We have no space to examine any of the words discussed at length by Judge Fornander, but a couple of short specimens, taken entirely at random, will perhaps suffice. These are words commencing with letters other than *k*. The last word in his vocabulary commencing with *h* reads as follows:

"HUPO, *adj.* Haw[aiian], Savage, ignorant, barbarous. Sanskr. *yup*, to confuse, to trouble."

First, as to the form; that a *y* (German *j*) may degenerate into the aspirate *h* can be proved by many examples within the Aryan languages, but an example of the reverse process in any language Judge Fornander would, we think, seek in vain. We must, then, consider the Sanskrit, not the Hawaiian, as the older form. The identity of the next two letters, *u*, *p*, in a word belonging to two languages which have been separated from each other for a period the length of which can only be compared with eras of geology, is in the last degree improbable. As to the final *o* of the Hawaiian word, Judge Fornander says nothing. Next, as to the meaning; Judge Fornander does not attempt to trace the steps by which notions 'to confuse, to trouble,' passed into the notions, 'savage, ignorant, barbarous,' or vice versa. Perhaps he considered the connection too obvious to need explanation. If, however, the Sanskrit root had signified to kill, or to be cruel, or to betray, or to frighten, or to speak a foreign language, or any one of an almost unlimited number of meanings, it would have answered his purpose equally well—in many cases much better than it does now.

Again, under the Hawaiian word, MULI, we are told that it is a preposition meaning 'after, behind'; also a substantive, meaning 'a successor, the last of a series,' etc. To this he refers the Latin *mulier*, a woman, making its fundamental meaning to be 'she "who follows, comes after" the man.' We will not stop to discuss the propriety of dividing the Latin word into *muli* and *er;* but, leaving the *er* out of view, we have the same word, letter for letter, in two languages separated for unnumbered thousands of years, and spoken respectively by two peoples living on almost opposite sides of the earth. Judge Fornander does not seem in this case, as in very many others, to comprehend that such exact accordance weakens rather than strengthens the probability of a common origin. As to the meaning of the two words,it is only necessary to remark that, had the Hawaiian word had any other of the countless meanings in which there is some trace of the vague and general notions of succession, subordination, dependence, or inferiority, his comparison would have been equally satisfactory.

We cannot help thinking that Judge Fornander has missed a great opportunity. The races and the languages of Polynesia are disappearing, at a continually accelerated rate, from the face of the earth. Within two or three centuries the ever-swelling tide of civilization will have swept over them, and the only traces of their speech will be those preserved in books. Had he, for example, without forming any theories at all, used his remarkable knowledge in the construction of a comparative grammar and dictionary of those Polynesian dialects with which he is best acquainted, he would probably have produced an instructive work, and made a contribution to science the value of which would only have been increased by the lapse of time. As it is, this volume contains little of value that cannot be found in other books, and it will either join the "innumerable caravan" of linguistic works which have been constructed "with a view of establishing" a preconceived theory, or it will survive as a noticeable example of wasted learning and misdirected labor.

Baldwin: Being Dialogues on Views and Aspirations. By Vernon Lee. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1886.

THE writer of this volume, like her young interlocutor, Carlo, exhibits "a boyish passion to understand all modern problems, to be a modern man," if it is not ungallant to say so; and often like him, too, she seems to be sitting "meditating with boyish rapture upon possible adjectives." "Modernness" in the topic, and the extraordinary rather than the exquisite in the expression, are the traits of her work. Cosmopolitanism, of course, is essential; and the characters are collectively of different nationalities, and, individually, of international education, or mixed blood. The æsthetic element in "modernness" is also carefully attended to; each of the six dialogues is relieved on a choice landscape of sunset, or mist, or Italian afternoon, and is set forth in that pyrotechnic diction of the color-sense so curiously like the language in which bridal trousseaus are described. At proper intervals the face of Napoleon turns up on a coin "with a vague splendor as of Mantegna's triumphs, a vague clangor as of Cherubini's music about him"; or else it is the mosaics of Ravenna, frescoes or country plays or Italian villas, Signorelli, Tiepolo, St. Augustine's and Rousseau's Confessions, 'Une Vie,' 'Wuthering Heights'—and the rest of all that.

The characters themselves are marvellous, if one looks at them through the words of their creator. Such, for example, is Olivia, a "strange, diaphanous blond beauty, less a woman than a series of exquisite movements," whose "thinness" is said to "affect one like a kind of intellectual superiority." Baldwin, the hero, who is by no means "modest and militant like one of Plato's youths," has the rôle of intellectual dictator, and goes through the part with a "I have passed through it all myself, my dear boy," which becomes so habitual an attitude to him that at the end, when Olivia closes a glowing page of rhetoric with "Do you not know the paralyzing awe of that moment of comprehension?" he merely "nods"; perhaps some excuse for him lies in the fact that at the moment "only the sea seemed made of something less illusory than delicate tinted chalks on reddish prepared paper." In the midst of such earthly scenes, characters, and æsthetic rag-tag of art, music, and letters, six very serious discussions are carried on, mainly upon religious, scientific, and literary questions of the day.

To come to the substance of the volume, one ought to say somewhat emphatically that it is remarkably full of thought, of the "modern" kind, often forcibly and always brightly said. The "modern" thought which has made most havoc with Vernon Lee is the notion that morality, being the creature of human relations, does not appertain to the Deity. To one who, like Baldwin, has "been there himself," the reading is somewhat wearisome; nor can we think it is healthful for mind or soul, despite the high ethical standard of positivist humanitarianism which is insisted on as the result of the trains of thought. The literary and artistic discussions are less to be objected to, in substance; but here, too, the lapse of the writer on to the social subjects which are "taboo" to the pens of young ladies, is disagreeable. While agreeing with the positions taken so far as the Novel is concerned, one cannot but smile at the phraseology which declares late French literature "a symptom of a particular sort of humorless morbidness which is one of the unbeautiful phases of growth." The matter is not helped by putting the discussion of this topic in the mouth of one who continually remarks that she is "an old woman" and Baldwin can talk out to her. Vivisection is ingeniously treated as a fault of honor, because the animals do not share in the benefits derived from their torture. The Ideal is argued for, and in an able way. Throughout there is a spirit of philanthropy, of practical duty in life, of true aspiration. The book rests upon a fund of knowledge, and is really overbalanced with intellectualism. Indeed, when one considers its faults, it is astonishing how much good can be said of it. The great fault of all is that it is too exclusively "modern"; what is modern is but a small part of that vast experience upon which the problems here discussed rely even for contemporary solution. The great virtue of the book is its reproof to pessimism; but then, as Carlo remarked, "How can one feel bad about a world

in which there are such quantities of interesting questions?" Vernon Lee, it is pretty clear, has not come to the end of her "sums" yet.

Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian; arranged and edited for Young Readers, as an Introduction to the Study of the Bible. By Edward T. Bartlett, A.M., Dean of the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School in Philadelphia, and John P. Peters, Professor of the Old Testament Languages and Literature in the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School in Philadelphia. Vol. i. Hebrew Story from Creation to the Exile. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886.

THE Hebrew "story" here presented to young readers "is told in the words of the Bible, but with considerable condensation and rearrangement." The wording is either that of the Authorized Version or of the recent Canterbury Revision, barring some minor changes introduced mainly for the sake of simplification. Into the narrative of events, taken from the Pentateuch and the historical books of the Old Testament, appropriate selections from the Psalms, the Proverbs, and the Prophets are woven. The Law has been left out, its treatment, with that of the Hebrew customs and literature, being reserved for the second volume of the work. The third will contain selections from the New Testament. No comments, explanations, or notes of any kind are appended, save a few very brief insertions in parenthesis, and—in a prefatory table—"A few dates fixed by comparison with the Assyrian-Babylonian monuments." This table evinces, on the part of the compilers, a freer critical treatment of the Hebrew traditions than does, for instance, the selection of the Psalms embodied in the history of David, "as illustrative of the great King's life and genius," and introduced as those "which most critics consider Davidic." Some of these are as un-Davidic on their face as almost any in the Psalter. With the exception of the "Few Dates" and a few more concessions to Assyriology, everything in the volume before us is, in fact, likely to satisfy the most devoted Bible teacher, just as the general execution, internal and external, is calculated to please all readers, youthful or otherwise.

For our part, we should have preferred a stricter adherence to the contents of the Biblical texts, since no critical sifting of the traditions was intended. If the story of the deluge, for instance, is to be told as found, with the ark containing all clean beasts by sevens, and all unclean by twos, and the fowls of heaven by sevens, why suppress the dimensions of the ark, or the age of Noah when he entered it? Why suppress the ages of even the postdiluvian patriarchs, or the years of Sarah when she bore Isaac? Is it on account of intrinsic improbability? Why is not also the talk of the serpent in Eden or of Balaam's ass omitted? If, in the account of Sennacherib's invasion, the young readers can be told that "the angel of Jehovah went forth, and smote the camp of the Assyrians, and they arose early in the morning, and, behold, they were all dead corpses," why not also state that the number of those smitten dead was a hundred and four-score and five thousand? To attenuate the Bible miracles by omissions, and thus render them more acceptable, appears to us a proceeding hardly compatible with fidelity to the Holy Writ or to history.

A History of the Custom-Revenue in England from the Earliest Times to the Year 1827. Compiled exclusively from Original Authorities. By Hubert Hall. 2 vols. London.

THE development of taxation in England is primarily a study of constitutional development, but by most of the writers on English constitutional history, Stubbs excepted, the direct taxes are dwelt upon to the exclusion of the indirect, which are quite as important from the point of administration, though of less importance from the point of revenue. The two volumes of Mr. Hall, compiled with labor and research, and containing much new matter carefully digested, give to the growth and rise of the custom revenue in England a prominence which was before impossible from the want of material. Whether Mr. Hall's theory of the origin of customs—meaning by that term duties upon imports and exports—will be finally adopted, is a question wholly apart from the intrinsic merits of his work. Confined for the most part to the legislation and commercial conditions of a time anterior to written records, he has developed this theory by analogy; and while this is a dangerous instrument of thought, it must be admitted that he has used his materials with discretion and ingenuity, and his conclusion is plausible.

In general, all customs appertained to the King's prerogative, and were levied according to his discretion, or rather according to his necessities. They early became instruments of fiscal oppression, being directed against the commerce of foreigners, either to advance the interests of English merchants or to protect native industry. And while the Crown was, as early as 1275, deprived of much of its arbitrary power of levying customs, its prerogative of restraining trade and imposing onerous burdens on the trade of foreigners remained not only undisturbed but undisputed. Foreign merchants or trading companies frequently purchased immunity; yet, as Mr. Hall says, to the custos of the ports, the riverside baron, the wayside outlaw, and the town apprentice, the Lombard or Flemish peddler appeared fair game for violence and extortion in every form. In the earlier records of the customs the oppressive features, undoubtedly framed with intent, are of higher interest than the revenue or fiscal characteristics. The long struggle between King and Parliament, in which the one upheld its prerogative against the attempts of the other to curtail it—a struggle which ended in giving Parliament a complete control over taxation—has been described in connection with land and direct taxes, and Mr. Hall shows that the same course of events occurred, with some variations, in the import and export duties.

The earliest records of customs in England prove that these taxes had already reached a comparatively high stage of development, and do not therefore explain how they arose. Mr. Hall believes them to have been originally an extension to trade of the arbitrary power of the King over the property of his subject. The practice of purveyance—a tax paid in kind—was probably one of the leading features in the rude system of tribal taxation; and with the rise and growth of commerce it was very natural to extend the practice to imports and exports. Preemption, prisage, and purveyance involve one and the same idea, and the earlier customs are sometimes spoken of as prisage—as the prisage of wines. Indeed, Mr. Hall says that purveyance was separated from customs during the reign of Edward III. at the latest; and many of the rolls and records show how closely the two were connected, if they were separate forms of taxation. The abuses under an uncontrolled power of the Crown became so great and oppressive that the rates both for imports and exports became fixed, and the limiting statutes and convention constitute the great landmarks in the history of the custom revenue. Having secured an immunity from arbitrary taxation themselves, the English were quite willing to see this instrument of restraint and prohibition turned against their competitors, and the policy of extreme protection was in force practically until the reciprocity system of Huskisson began to break down the commercial system by adopting the enlightened policy of Adam Smith; and it is practically in force to-day in the tariff of the United States.

The strong point of Mr. Hall's work is its treatment of early taxation, which is full and valuable; the weak point is the summary manner in which the later history and development are described. He rather ends with the Middle Ages instead of bringing the record down to 1827 as stated in his title-page. But this fault can be overlooked because of the great mass of interesting detail in connection with each special branch of the custom revenue. The importance and relations of prises, tolls, butlerage, subsidies, maltolte, and the various local customs, so bewildering to one who would determine the proper place and function of each, is better shown by a separate treatment than when described as part of a system in which they occupied a comparatively unimportant place. For this reason Mr. Hall's volumes will be quite as necessary to the student of English institutions as to the economist.

The American Salmon Fisherman. By Henry P. Wells. Harper & Brothers. 1886.

ALTHOUGH salmon fishing on the well-stocked Canadian rivers is not at all the high art which many of its votaries represent it on their return to New York, still a fortnight spent near the head of the tide on the Restigouche is scarcely a sufficient preparation for a book on the subject. That Mr. Wells does not agree with this view is evident in nearly every page of his volume. He dissents firmly from some of the most cherished beliefs of the experienced angler, and establishes, to his own satisfaction, the truth of his statements by mathematical formulæ, demonstrating to his readers in the same process his own ignorance and conceit. We doubt if there is a rule of conduct more imperative than that of dropping the point of the rod when a fish is hooked and jumps from the water at the end of a run, lest the sudden strain of his whole weight as he drops back into his native element be brought on the tackle. Mr. Wells shows this idea to be a mistaken one, and that by the dipping of the rod at the leap the fish will throw the hook from his mouth. If he had seen a dozen fish break loose through following his recommendation, and known that by obeying the archaic rule very few, if any, were ever lost at the leap (we have never known of a single case), he might have turned his engines the other way and destroyed the theory which nobody but himself holds. He has fallen into the common error of novices of keeping his salmon on after they are hooked as long as there is a gasp in them. An hour and a half seems his favorite period of time for killing a fish. This reminds us of the Irish story of the Portumna man who hooked a salmon at 8 P. M., played him all night, went home to breakfast in the morning (leaving the rod with a friend meantime), published the details of the struggle in the paper, then went back to the river and landed the fish, which weighed—sixteen pounds! In such water as that on which Mr. Wells made his début, having no heavy rapids or bad places, an average of fifteen minutes would be all a good angler would require to kill his fish. An occasional one might take half an hour, but ten to twelve minutes would do for the majority. An hour and fifty minutes, which is the time he states was required to land a fish said to weigh thirty-two pounds, is simply absurd. We have seen a thirty-eight and a half pounder killed in eight minutes on a very much harder piece of water than that fished by Mr. Wells; and although he says the hour-and-fifty-minute fish was lightly hooked and the fly dropped from his mouth as soon as he touched

the bank, he must have been well hooked, or the protracted dawdling with him would have worn the hold out long before. "Put all the pressure on your fish the tackle will bear, and get him ashore as soon as possible," is the rule which will save more lightly hooked ones than any other.

Among the further items of misinformation which Mr. Wells's book contains are the following. He speaks (pp. 29 and 141) of striking on the rise of a fish, and, after a long explanation of just how the salmon takes the fly, says that not to strike is an absolute condition precedent to success; that "when a salmon so rises as to disturb the surface of the water, it manifests its presence long before it has touched the fly," and "if the angler then strikes he simply snatches the fly from the astonished fish." The rule about not striking is good on the Restigouche and other rivers where the volume of water is large and the current uniformly strong. In such water a trout will hook himself as well as a salmon. The current at the same time keeps the line stretched to its full length, and sweeps the rising fish away from the fly as soon as he touches it, so that if he touches it he is almost certain to hook himself. A salmon does not come at a fly with any more deliberation than a trout if he means to take it, and generally already has the fly in his mouth when his rise is apparent, though the wave he creates while coming for the fly is sometimes seen when he follows it along the surface. Very frequently, however, the fly is taken without the top of the water being at all disturbed by the fish—a sharp tug giving the angler the first intimation of his success. The objection to striking on such heavy water as the Restigouche is not, as Mr. Wells states, that you "snatch the fly from the astonished fish," but that with a heavy salmon going one way, aided by the force of the current, and the angler striking in the other direction, there is almost a certainty of something breaking with the jerk. In certain rivers, where the water is not strong, the fly has to be worked more against the current; and if the angler does not strike as soon as he sees the rise, he will lose a large proportion of his fish. The Nepisiquit River is an example of this kind of water. Mr. Wells's arbitrary rule as to striking, therefore, is good only in heavy water, and for a reason altogether different from the one he assigns.

Mr. Wells's strictures on spliced rods seem rather strange to those persons who have used them for salmon fishing. The only objection to rods put together with splices instead of ferrules, and it is a serious one, is the trouble of putting them together and taking them apart; but when properly spliced, there is no doubt of their superior durability to a ferruled rod, though there may be no perceptible difference in their action. The weak point in a ferruled rod is of course at the ferrules, and, while many never give way there, every salmon angler of experience can tell of many that have so given way, whereas the place of union in spliced rods is the very strongest part of the whole.

On the subject of casting-lines or leaders, Mr. Wells approves of single gut, and professes to test his lines up to eight pounds. To stand this the gut must be exceptionally good, and even a successful outcome from this test is apt to weaken it so that it gives way in the real time of need. It is like proving a horse's capacity to win a two-mile race in the afternoon by giving him a three-mile trial in the morning. If the gut is round and transparent, a test of four or five pounds is plenty to apply. Mr. Wells attributes salmon rising short to his fly on a certain good fishing day to the fact of his using a casting-line of braided (probably twisted) gut. We think him mistaken about this, as, especially in the lower waters of the Restigouche, the early run of fish will take a fly attached to the silk line itself about as readily as if tied to a single-gut cast, and treble-gut casts are used through June just as effectively as single ones. When the water gets low and clear, and fish have been some time in the river, and fished over, they become wary and suspicious.

The gaff in its turn receives Mr. Wells's attention, and he calmly demonstrates that the form now held in most esteem by such anglers as Mr. Cholmondeley-Pennell and Major Traherne is not the thing, and that one he bought of an Indian is. Flies are treated in the same spirit, though, we must admit, in an interesting manner, well calculated to make the tyro think Mr. Wells must be an angler and deserving of confidence. To the general public the book is likely to be attractive though misleading. Despite its pretensions it does not rise above the very low level of the average of American works on angling.

Friedrich der Grosse. Denkwürdigkeiten seines Lebens nach seinen Schriften, seinem Briefwechsel und den Berichten seiner Zeitgenossen. Leipzig: F. W. Grunow; New York: Westermann. 1886. 2 vols., pp. 594 and 504.

THESE volumes appear as a centennial tribute to the memory of Frederick the Great, who died August 17, 1786. The editor, with whose name we are not made acquainted, comments in a short preface upon the toilsomeness of the King's life, more especially upon his prodigious industry in the writing of letters, edicts, despatches, and the like. Impressive figures are given to show the extent of his productivity in this direction, and the value of the product to historical investigators past and future is duly insisted on.

"But," says our preface, "these documents can also be made useful in another way. It is not every one's affair to gather together from huge, inaccessible, or half-forgotten volumes those deliverances of the King which are of the most importance for the understanding of his mind and heart, and which, by virtue of their genial wit and their charm of expression, form unsurpassably interesting and delightful reading."

The editor has accordingly undertaken to do this gathering himself, and it must be said that he has done it well. Intending his anthology for the general reader rather than for the professional student of history, he has been at no pains to present his material in its strictly original form; he translates the King's French, and modernizes, corrects, or annotates his German as occasion arises. Brief bibliographical notes are given at the bottom of the page, and further notes of a biographical or historical character are added at the end of each volume. The separate documents, numbering in all 559, are presented in chronological order, beginning with a letter from the Crown Prince to his "dear papa" of September 11, 1728, and ending with the last letter in Preuss's great collection, a brief note written by the King just before his death. The volumes contain, so far as we have discovered, nothing that is new, and very little that has not been used for all it is worth in more than one history of Frederick's life.

Obviously the difficulties inherent in an editorial task of this kind were very great, and it is not the fault of the compiler if a great many of his pages fall a good deal short of that superlative excellence which he himself claims for the cream of Frederick's writing. There is very little indeed in the two volumes which we should describe as "unsurpassably interesting and delightful," or which we should select for special praise because of its "genial wit" or its "charm of expression." In his better moods, Frederick wrote with much *verve*, and at such times he was capable of rhetorical felicities that would have done no discredit to Voltaire. But the writing to which this statement is at all applicable was always done in French, and the royal French appears here uniformly in elegant modern German. As to the King's German, it has when at its best a blunt, businesslike directness which deserves all the praise usually given to that particular quality of style. More than this can hardly be said. Nor, speaking from a purely literary point of view, are we more impressed with the matter than with the manner of the King's writing. His verses, of which our editor gives us a plenty, are no better than they have always been held to be. His literary judgments are conventional, and suffer from lack of real insight. His philosophy, even if it does not quite deserve the unqualified contempt with which it is commonly spoken of by the transcendentally illuminated, is, nevertheless, not of a kind to sink by its own weight into the affections of a modern reader.

Notwithstanding all this, however, we are far from saying or thinking that the compilation entirely misses its aim. It is historically highly interesting and valuable. It furnishes us in easily manageable compass a portrait of the King which is unimpeachable so far as it goes, and which at the same time goes far enough for all ordinary purposes. The memoirs will be especially useful for the portion of Frederick's career following the Peace of Hubertsburg in 1763. These years take up nearly the whole of the second volume, whereas in Carlyle's work a single book, the last of twenty-one, is devoted to them. This period, though less dramatic and picturesque than the preceding one of war, is yet of scarcely less moment in the history of the Prussian monarchy, and of even superior importance for the understanding of Frederick II. It was not until then that his character as man and as ruler had time and space to show itself completely. To speak at all of this character with reference to the impression left by the work that has been under consideration, would carry us too far for the present occasion. Suffice it to say, we find neither Macaulay's Frederick nor Carlyle's; neither a despotic monster nor a guileless hero-king. Not the least entertaining portion of the memoirs consists of certain specimens of the marginal notes made by Vater Fritz upon petitions, reports, and the like. Our notice shall close with one of these royal glosses written upon a private pension bill somewhat more than a hundred years ago. A Frenchman prays for the continuance to himself of the pension of 75 thalers which his deceased spouse had received as midwife. *Er kann ja nicht accouchiren*, is the marginal comment.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Diercks, G. Nordafrika im Lichte der Kulturgeschichte. Munich: Georg D. W. Callwey.
Eckstein, E. Aphrodite: A Romance of Ancient Hellas. Wm. S. Gottsberger.
Noble, T. C. The Names of Those Persons who Subscribed towards the Defence of This Country at the Time of the Spanish Armada, 1588, etc. London: Alfred Russell Smith.
Packard, Prof. A. S. First Lessons in Zoölogy. Henry Holt & Co. $1.00.
Pratt, Dr. H. New Aspects of Life and Religion. London: Williams & Norgate.
Smart, H. Bad to Beat. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Vines, S. H. Lectures on the Physiology of Plants. Macmillan & Co. $5.00.
Vogüé, Eugène-Melchior de. Le Roman russe. Paris: Plon & Nourrit; Boston: Schoenhof.
Ward, W. The Clothes of Religion: A Reply to Popular Positivism. Catholic Publication Society.
Wendté, C. W. The Carol; A Collection of Religious Songs. The J. Church Co.
Wentworth, G. A. Elements of Analytic Geometry. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Westall, W. The Phantom City: A Volcanic Romance. Cassell & Co.
Wharton, T. Hannibal of New York. Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
Who Took It, and Other Stories. Cassell & Co. 15 cents.
Wing, A. S. Mortality Experience of the Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia: 1866-85. Philadelphia.
Winsor, J. Narrative and Critical History of America. Vol. 3.—English Explorations and Settlements in North America. 1497-1689. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Wood, J. G. First Natural History Reader. Boston: School Supply Co.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1886.

The Week.

Two Republican State conventions adopted platforms on Wednesday, in Ohio and in Iowa. The most striking feature in these deliverances is the absence of any "plank" referring to the rights of colored men as distinguished from those of any other class of citizens. The Iowa Convention does indeed "denounce the abuses of the elective privilege which in the Southern section of our country, *and in many Northern cities*, continue to make elections a mockery," etc. The coupling of the Southern section with Northern cities removes the abuses of the elective franchise from the category of party politics. How painfully this omission to notice the "greatest crime of the age" will strike Senator Hoar, can scarcely be imagined. The remissness of the Ohio Convention is all the more remarkable since its deliberations were held under the immediate eye of Gov. Foraker, and within hearing of Senator Sherman, both of whom were nearly wild on the subject of Southern outrages in the last State campaign.

The two platforms are alike in demanding pensions for all soldiers who are disabled and in want, without regard to the cause or degree of disability or want. Both denounce President Cleveland for vetoing private pension bills. The Ohio platform calls these vetoes "heartless and wholesale." In the same breath both denounce the Administration and the Democratic party for reckless extravagance in appropriations of public money. The inference to be drawn from these two "planks" is, that the bung should be drawn out of the Treasury in favor of everything called a soldier bill, and the spigot which supplies the daily expenses to the Government stopped up. The Iowa Convention endorses the Morrison surplus resolution, and severely condemns the President for killing it by a "pocket veto," this act having been committed "in violation of the expressed will of the people"—a view which the Republicans of the Eastern States do most explicitly dissent from. The Ohio men had nothing to say about the surplus resolution, but they went to the extreme of absurdity in another direction, demanding an increase of the duties on wool, which will certainly not be tolerated by their brethren in the East. Aside from the points enumerated the two platforms are very much alike, consisting in hearty approbation of virtue, morality, and good order, and vigorous denunciations of the wicked.

Still another Republican State Convention, that of Michigan, has adopted a platform without any allusion to the rights of colored men as distinguished from the rights of white men. Three such platforms in two days constitute a most striking acknowledgment of the success of President Cleveland's Administration in eliminating the negro question from politics. It would not be far out of the way to say that the Republican party has declared "in thunder tones" that there is no longer any such issue, and that the accession of the Democrats to power has been the cause of its disappearance. It is certain that the Republicans never before failed to make the most of it. It is equally certain that they would not fail now to "wave the bloody shirt" if there were any such thing to wave. Moreover, the Republicans in convention assembled are just as keenly alive to the dangers attending Chinese labor, and pauper labor, and contract labor, and prison labor, as the Democrats. It is not that they have forgotten any of the rights or wrongs of the downtrodden and oppressed. They have simply recognized the fact that the ensanguined garment has gone from among us. Surely, nothing could be more easily spared.

A further step towards wiping out the color line in our politics was taken in Pennsylvania on Thursday, when the Rev. J. M. Palmer, a negro clergyman of Pittsburgh, announced his desertion of the Republican party and was nominated for Congressman-at-Large by the Prohibition Convention. Mr. Palmer said that he had been a Republican, and admitted that his race owed a great debt to the Republican party; "but I think," he added, "the debt has been paid, and paid with compound interest, too." The convention in which he stood meant, in his opinion, that black men are to act like white men on public questions; "we are not to be moved any more by our emotion and sensibilities, but to exercise our rights as we see them to be right." "The color line," he declared, "is a thing of the past."

A story comes from Washington that certain Republican managers think of transporting a number of negroes from the South to States like Indiana, where more Republican votes are badly needed. There has been much talk of such a project for years, and there doubtless are Republican politicians silly enough to have seriously considered it. But it would be a dangerous experiment in these days, when the party managers in Arkansas are confronted with bolts among the colored voters, and the stump speakers have to plead with them not to vote the Democratic ticket, and when a negro is the candidate for State Auditor on the Democratic ticket in Kansas.

The Republican managers are divided in opinion as to how the Prohibitionists ought to be treated. One set favors the plan of coddling them, while another is so thoroughly out of temper that it cannot resist the temptation to call names. Senator Frye of Maine is one of the latter wing, and declared in his recent speech that some of the leaders of the third party are "unblushing, impudent scoundrels, who are helped by the Democratic party to defeat the Republican party." But this policy of abuse does not strike many Republicans as good politics. Thus, the Rutland *Herald*, one of the leading Republican papers of Vermont, says of Senator Frye's speech, referring to the "smirch" passage as well as the "scoundrel" business: "Whether this is true or not, we question its wisdom. If the Republican party would win next time, it must cease calling names, come up to its old-time high standards, merit the confidence of the best men, and thus make it impossible for bad men in shining garments to mislead any considerable number."

The action of the Prohibition party in Pennsylvania in putting a full State ticket in the field, composed entirely of former Republicans, makes the situation there extremely interesting. The Republican managers are perceptibly troubled by the outlook, and well they may be. The head of their ticket is a weak man personally, who has been defeated once for the same office. He does not command the full support of his party, as the Blaine faction, which openly opposed him in his former canvass, is not heartily supporting him now. The Democrats also have made a poor nomination in selecting as their candidate for Governor an avowed opponent of the President's civil-service reform policy. In this condition of affairs a full Prohibition ticket with such an experienced campaigner at its head as Charles S. Wolfe is likely to insure a lively canvass, if it does not wipe out that seemingly indestructible Republican majority of 80,000 which the State gave to Blaine.

Mr. Blaine's speech has of course been hailed with the usual round of acclamations by the thoroughgoing Blaine organs, which style it "a masterpiece of lucid exposition" and laud its "luminous diction and elevation of tone." But it is noticeable that the Republican newspapers which are something more than mere personal organs, either are reserved in their comments or openly express their dissent. Thus the Providence *Journal* points out that Mr. Blaine's argument that the great increase in savings-bank deposits in the manufacturing States is attributable solely to protection, is "at once one-sided and incomplete," since it leaves out of sight other important factors, while his omission to give any hint that the tariff requires modification it thinks "is not true statesmanship." The *Journal* exposes the weakness of other passages in the speech, and concludes with this severe characterization of the effort:

> "On the whole, we do not see that Mr. Blaine has contributed anything to the perspicuity of Republican doctrines or to the theory of future success. He wholly ignores the question of the currency; he has not one word to say in behalf of civil-service reform; he sees nothing worthy of notice in the growing material and social prospects of the South, and he perceives nothing for praise or gratitude in the immense agricultural advance and wealth of the country. The speech is the speech of an advocate, and not the speech of a statesman."

Mr. Blaine's notions of "protection to home industry" do not admit that there is any room for reform in the tariff except perhaps in the direction of an increase of duties on imported goods. He "points with pride" to the fact that no word and no vote was ever given by him inconsistent with this view. This statement, like many of the positive declarations made by Mr. Blaine on great public occasions, is extremely misleading. He did

vote to remove the duties on coal in the Forty-second Congress, and he boasted of this vote in a debate in the same Congress, as tending to show his own disinterestedness, he being at the time an owner of coal lands in Pennsylvania. (Vide *Cong. Globe*, First Session Forty-second Congress, page 126.) Now a vote for free coal cannot be distinguished in principle from a vote for free ore, or free salt, or free codfish. In other words, it cannot be distinguished from the principle of the Morrison bill, which was, on the whole, a milder and less radical measure than the one favored by Mr. Blaine in 1871–72

The American Free-Trade League have issued an address to the public which falls in very pat with Mr. Blaine's attempt to revive an interest in the doctrine of "protection to home industry." The address points to the failure of the large Democratic majority in the House of Representatives to pass a bill for tariff reform looking only to the removal of the heavy burden of taxation from a few leading industries, and to the refusal of the Republicans even to consider a measure to that end, although both parties are committed by their platforms to some kind of reform of the tariff. Under such circumstances the Free-Trade League consider that the time has come when all persons who believe in tariff reform should cast their votes for or against candidates for Congress on this distinct issue. Taking the vote on the Morrison Tariff Bill as a guide, it may be seen that a very small change in the complexion of the House would suffice to convert the minority into a majority, and that this change might be effected by less than 5 per cent. of the voters in a few Congressional districts. The address does not propose the formation of a new party, but merely such action as may be necessary to make the tariff-reform vote effective in both parties.

Since Mr. Blaine entered upon the Maine canvass he has been met everywhere with a circular calling attention to the famous scheme of distributing the whiskey tax among the States, which he brought out with such a flourish three years ago, but dropped like a hot potato when he found that it did not take with the public. It was an embarrassing dilemma, but he finally concluded to stand by his old position, much as he disliked to say anything about it. So he said: "I would do it again, and if the issue ever comes where the United States does not need the tax, then let the United States still raise it and give it per capita to the States, and they will find some good use for it." But this reaffirmation of the doctrine only serves to emphasize in the public mind the conviction of the wrongheadedness of a man who can advocate such a policy, and provokes such exposures of Mr. Blaine's weakness as these remarks by the Hartford *Courant*, Senator Hawley's paper:

"Taxing the people, not for the legitimate expenses of the general Government, but for giving a largesse to the several States, would be a blow at the independence of the States quite equal to that of putting into the hands of the general Government the power to prohibit the sale of liquor in the States, or assuming the control of their schools. This notion involves a danger more far-reaching to our Union than the thoughtless may imagine. We lean, as paupers, on the Federal Government too much already."

The Blaine campaign in Maine develops fresh humorous features every day. The laboring men seize every occasion to express their contempt for Mr. Blaine's deliverances on the questions which especially concern them, and some of their speakers make exceedingly effective retorts upon him. Thus, Ralph Beaumont of New York evoked hearty applause from a gathering of 4,000 Knights of Labor on Monday, when he contrasted Mr. Blaine's praise of protection with the wretched condition of the miners in the celebrated Hocking Valley region, and said: "For twenty-five years we've had this protection Mr. Blaine offers us, and we have made more millionaires and more paupers under that system than were ever made in a civilized country on the earth in the same time before." While the labor orators are thus ridiculing his nostrum for the cure of the labor troubles, Mr. Blaine's temper is aggravated by the reception which the press of the country has given Senator Frye's famous "smirch" speech at Houlton ten days ago. He is represented by a reporter of the *Sun*, writing from Houlton, Me., to be very angry with Mr. Frye, and poor Mr. Frye, in his attempts to explain, has been forced to have recourse to the familiar old Blaine dodge of claiming that he was misreported. The joke of this is that it raises a "question of veracity" between Mr. Frye and that thoroughgoing Blaine organ, the Boston *Journal*.

The anti-Edmunds movement in Vermont, according to a saying of Judge Poland reported in the *Herald*, "has produced scarcely a ripple in the smooth current of Vermont politics." This is probably true, but the reëlection of Mr. Edmunds, when it takes place, will produce something more than a ripple in national politics. The Vermont Senator said as plainly as possible in the last Presidential campaign: "I will vote the Republican ticket because I think that the Republican party is the fittest to be intrusted with national administration, but I consider the Republican nominee for the Presidency an unfit person to hold that office." The charge brought against him by the Blaine faction is precisely this. Neither Mr. Edmunds nor any one of his supporters has ever denied or palliated it. Now, if a charge of this kind, which is agreed to be well founded and sustained and not denied by anybody, is of so little moment that it produces scarcely a ripple in the politics of the strongest Republican State in the Union—if the person against whom the charge is made is reëlected by a practically unanimous vote, without previous repentance and absolution—then of course the State of Vermont agrees with Senator Edmunds in this matter. The official promulgation of this doctrine will reinforce in a remarkable way Senator Edmunds's advice to the party to go West and choose an unblemished candidate next time.

There seems to be no doubt that the veteran soldiers of the country have repudiated Senator Logan's claim to be their especial friend. The returning delegates from the Grand Army Convention in San Francisco agree in saying that Logan was roundly snubbed there. He took it upon himself to go there and put himself forward as entitled to "run" the Convention. He unfolded there the idea which he had broached a few weeks earlier in Chicago, that every man who served as a soldier in the war came out of the service less competent to earn a livelihood than when he entered, and was therefore entitled to a pension. The Convention adopted by a vote of four to one a resolution condemning this idea, thus telling Logan to his face that they were not the beggars which he had assumed them to be. Their action has seriously damaged the main claim which Logan had for being considered a candidate for the Presidency, and is a most welcome sign that the pension abuse has been carried to its utmost limits. One by one the old "issues" are being pushed aside by the steady progress of events, and as each issue disappears there goes with it a Presidential candidate.

The Democratic press of the South evidently means to leave no doubt as to its attitude towards the Democratic spoilsmen who conceived the idea of supplanting Cleveland with Hill. The Galveston *News*, the leading Democratic paper of Texas, returns to the subject in another leading editorial article, entitled "Can the Spoilsmen and Jobbers Defeat Cleveland?" The *News* sets forth the scheme of these classes to defeat Cleveland in the next Democratic National Convention by "stocking the New York Convention" and sending a Hill delegation, on the presumption that no party will ever nominate a candidate whose own State delegation is against him. The *News* admits that it is very unusual for a candidate to be nominated who has not the united support of his own State, but it points out that a convention is not entirely hedged in by formalities, and that it is possible that delegates may look behind the returns. "There is such a thing," it says, "as the Democrats of the South and West loving Cleveland for the enemies that he has made, and, thus loving him, proceeding to mow down precedents and nominate him over the protests of a stocked delegation from New York." The *News* confesses that if Cleveland should be defeated for renomination by the spoilsmen and jobbers, it would be fatal to the Democratic party, and it concludes that "if the jobbers and spoilsmen should succeed in New York, the Democrats of the South and West, and of New England and the Middle States, would have a duty to perform." This is healthful and refreshing talk, and the best thing about it is that the *News* represents the prevailing sentiment among Southern Democrats, as is clearly shown by the course of the Democratic press throughout that region.

What everybody just now wants to know is, how the Democrats really feel towards their President. The action of the Democratic State conventions in endorsing the Administration throws some light upon the question, but it is objected that such resolutions may be adopted without sincerity and simply as a matter of policy. The best possible way to test party sentiment is to find out how the members of such conventions feel personally towards the President, and what they report to be the feel

ing of the people whom they represent. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has done the public a service by presenting a long series of short interviews, which show clearly what Democratic sentiment is in a State where the President's reform policy encountered perhaps as many obstacles and as much prejudice as anywhere in the country. When the Missouri Democratic State Convention met at St. Louis, the *Globe-Democrat* sent out a large corps of interviewers among the delegates as they loitered about the hotels or took an excursion down the river. Not half-a-dozen delegates shrank from expressing their convictions with entire freedom. The result is twenty-two columns of fine type, giving the brief replies of about 350 delegates to questions whom they favored for United States Senator, how they stood on the prohibition question, what they thought about the President's policy, and what Democratic candidate they favored in 1888.

The last two points are of national interest, and we have taken the pains to look through all the replies to these questions. They constitute uncommonly interesting reading, being strongly tinctured with the individuality of the speakers, and they are full of encouragement to the friends of civil-service reform. Out of 348 men who expressed their views, no less than 325 declared themselves in favor of Cleveland's renomination. Half-a dozen want to see Gov. Hill made the candidate in 1888, these including several who declared their belief in the maxim "To the victors belong the spoils," while the rest favor Morrison or some other Western man, mostly on the ground that Cleveland's financial ideas are too pronouncedly Eastern. A considerable proportion of the 325 found more or less fault with the President's civil-service policy, complaining that "he don't turn the Republicans out fast enough"; "he don't turn the rascals out fast enough to suit me"; "he caters to the Mugwump element entirely too much." But scores of delegates endorsed Mr. Cleveland's policy without the slightest reservation, and with the utmost heartiness, among them being several office-holders elected by Democratic votes, and several editors of Democratic county papers.

It is observable that the Democratic State Convention of Illinois came short of endorsing the Morrison surplus resolution. Instead, they resolved "that the surplus in the national Treasury be applied in payment of the national public debt, to the end that large accumulations in the Treasury beyond the proper necessities of the public service shall not occur, thus assuring honest and economical government, and relieving the people from unnecessary and oppressive taxation." This is exactly what the Treasury Department is doing and always has done under Democratic as well as Republican Administrations. The Morrison resolution called for the disbursement of a fixed sum monthly, regardless of the "proper necessities of the public service." Mr. Morrison is entitled to sympathy under the circumstances. The Iowa Republicans were much more considerate of his feelings: they squarely condemned the "pocket veto,"

An attempt is being made to organize a sort of "no-rent" or "anti-landowners' party" in the city of New York, to which Mr. Henry George modestly sends word that if 30,000 signatures can be obtained to a petition begging him to stand as its candidate for Mayor, he will make that sacrifice. The aims of such a party can be inferred from the nature of Mr. George's apostolate, which proceeds from the dogma that the reason why those who have nothing are poor is, that anybody is permitted by law to own land. A party founded on the principle that if nobody were permitted to own land or anything else all would be rich, is therefore among the possibilities of the immediate future. The inquiry is often made, Why do not all the conditions exist in America for an agitation of the "rent" question and of the "private title to land" question here as in Great Britain? Our private estates are becoming as large in value as any in the world, and some of the largest of them, as the Astors', consist almost wholly of improved lands held for rental. Moreover, although in Great Britain the system of "rack-rent" has become disreputable and identical with cruelty, not only among tenants, but among landlords themselves, it is a singular fact that all the lands rented in America are rented upon "rack-rent," that term meaning the highest rent a landlord is able to get by freely offering his land to the highest bidder. No tenant in the United States thinks of asking a landlord to rent his land or building for less than the highest rent he can get, and never, since the anti-rent agitations of fifty and sixty years ago near Albany, could the least political capital be made by any party by opposing evictions of tenants who failed to pay their rent. The very tenants who regarded it as the extreme of tyranny when they were turned out of their tenant homes in Ireland, can be daily seen in our district courts applying for writs to evict their own tenants here in a manner at least as summary as is known to English or Irish law; yet no outcry is made and no injustice is felt to exist in the case either by the landlord or the tenant. No one doubts that Henry George or John Most, if either owned a house in New York in which a tenant did not pay his rent, would evict the tenant with ordinary promptness and without making any discrimination between land rent and building rent. The propriety of doing so is not questioned in the conscience of any man or class.

In the interval of waiting before the international yacht races begin, public feeling over them seems likely even to outrun that of last year, when the *Genesta* excited more attention than any boat which ever had been seen in our waters. Though both boats are different this year, the contest still presents the same conditions of complicated interest. It is not only an affair of national pride, but a struggle of types. This leaves it a simple matter for the adherent of sloops, but the most patriotic of cutter men "do perceive here a divided duty." They cannot wish to see the cup go abroad, and they cannot wish to see a cutter beaten by a sloop. Probably among yachtsmen of either class the professional feeling is the stronger, and they wish the best boat to win, though fully persuaded beforehand which boat that is. The general public, incapable of such heights of sportsmanlike virtue, desires at least that the Englishman may be beaten, without accident or "fluke," in good sailing weather.

Through the cloudy atmosphere of the East a few facts respecting the Bulgarian revolutions seem now to be discernible. Prince Alexander was assaulted in the night by a band of pro-Russian conspirators, taken prisoner, and conveyed to Russian territory. He would have been detained there if Russia had dared to hold him, but neither the public sentiment nor the court sentiment of Europe would tolerate deprivation of the Prince's liberty. The plot was conceived and executed without the previous knowledge of Prince Bismarck or Count Kálnoky, although both were well aware that Russian intrigue was working against the Prince and that it might take any conceivable shape at any conceivable time. The counter revolution, an entirely spontaneous movement, took place almost immediately, and the diplomats of the Continent set themselves to the task of keeping the peace by persuading Prince Alexander not to go back to Bulgaria. Probably England gave different advice. The Prince, like the high-spirited man he is, would listen to nothing but the cry of his people calling on him to return.

It would be rash to conclude that the dramatic chain of events of which Alexander's restoration is the latest, has come to a stop in the final triumph of a good cause. What has just happened shows how deep-seated is the antagonism of Russian and Germanic national sentiment. Alexander was hunted down by secret tools of Russian Panslavism merely because he is a German; the whole Russian press sounded pæans over his downfall. All Germany—soldiers and civilians, students and officials alike—exult in his recall. The Czar's Government is unable to resist the current of outraged Russian patriotism and insidious Russian demagogism. Bismarck himself, though perhaps inclined to sacrifice some prestige to the interests of peace, will be powerless to stem the tide of German indignation and Magyar animosity if Alexander of Battenberg is not allowed to continue his reign in the anti-Russian interest. Sooner or later some untoward event will force Russia or Austria-Hungary to intervene and begin the great irrepressible conflict in the east of Europe, for which Russophils long from sincere race prejudice, Nihilists from a desire to embroil Czardom in a perilous adventure, Magyars and Teutons from hatred and dread of the Slav power, and French chauvinists in the expectation of a chance to wipe out the memory of Sedan. Greeks and Rumanians, Poles and Montenegrins, build hopes on it, and their excitement adds strength to the never-subsiding ferment of the "Eastern question." England and Turkey dread the outbreak of the conflict, for they have nothing to gain from it, but they may be called to play an important part in it—jointly or otherwise.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 25, to TUESDAY, August 31, 1886 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE State Department has just received an order issued by President Diaz, the Chief Executive of Mexico, through the medium of a circular issued by Señor Mariscal, the Mexican Minister of Foreign Affairs, and distributed throughout the Mexican States, from which it will be seen that the Cutting episode and the action of our State Department in relation thereto are beginning to bear good fruit, which will doubtless benefit Americans now and hereafter under arrest in Mexico. The order recommends that "in case of the arrest of a foreigner for any cause within the limits of your State, you remit to this Department, as soon as possible, a detailed report of the causes for action or legal process, and of the status of the same."

The Iowa Republicans on Wednesday nominated a ticket headed by F. D. Jackson for Secretary of State. The platform charges that the Democratic party has not kept its promises; condemns the "pocket veto" of the Treasury surplus resolution; favors further pension legislation, and condemns the President's veto of pension bills; calls for protection of American labor against pauper and convict labor at home and abroad, and expresses sympathy with the cause of Ireland.

The Ohio Republicans on Wednesday renominated Gen J. S. Robinson for Secretary of State, and nominated M. J. Williams for Supreme Court Judge. The platform declares that the Democrats have failed to keep their pledges; condemns "the heartless and wholesale vetoes by President Cleveland of the private pension bills recently passed by Congress"; favors a high tariff and "the creation by Congress of a national department of labor, the head of which shall be a Cabinet officer, whose duty it shall be to collect, systematize, and publish statistical information relating to the social, sanitary, educational, and commercial condition of the workingmen of the nation"; and extends greetings to Gladstone and Parnell.

The North Carolina Democratic Convention on Wednesday nominated three candidates for judges. A resolution in favor of civil-service reform offered to the Committee on Platform was quickly voted down. The Convention, rather than pass any resolution approving this reform, adjourned without adopting any platform.

The Texas Republicans on Thursday nominated a full State ticket, with A. M. Cockran for Governor. The platform favors the submission of a prohibitory amendment to the people; opposes the hiring out of convicts, and demands their confinement within the walls of penitentiaries; denounces the oppression of the mercantile and laboring interests by monopolies, and favors the Blair Educational Bill.

The Michigan Republicans on Thursday nominated a ticket with Cyrus G. Luce for Governor. The platform favors a protective tariff; declares that "the money of the Constitution is gold and silver coin; and the paper representatives of money, including gold and silver certificates and Treasury and bank notes, should always be converted into coin of equal denomination at the will of the holder"; denounces the President's pension vetoes, and charges the Democratic party with incompetency. There were two reports on the Prohibition question; the majority report, to the effect that "when any considerable portion of the people desire to express themselves by voting upon a change in the organic law, they ought to be allowed to do so, and that the temperance question is one upon which that expression should be permitted," was adopted by a large majority.

The Illinois Democrats on Thursday nominated H. F. T. Riker for State Treasurer. The platform "cordially approves the Administration of President Cleveland for its faithful adherence to the principles of the Democratic party and to the pledges made to the people before the election, and for its ability, integrity, and economy in the administration of national affairs"; favors a revenue tariff and "a financial policy in which gold and silver coin and paper currency convertible into coin on demand shall constitute the circulating medium; that the surplus in the national Treasury shall be applied in payment of the national public debt, to the end that large accumulations in the Treasury beyond the proper necessities of the public service shall not occur, thus assuring honest and economical government and relieving the people from unnecessary and oppressive taxation"; denounces "all conspiracies to defy or resist the constituted authorities," and declares that "the prohibition by Constitution or by general laws of the manufacture or sale of vinous, malt, or spirituous liquors would be in violation of individual and personal rights, and contrary to the fundamental principles of free government."

The California Republicans on Friday nominated for Governor John F. Swift, who was one of the three special envoys sent to China to negotiate the amended treaty between the United States and China. The platform favors coöperation among laborers and the free coinage of silver; denounces the Democratic national Administration for seeking to deprive the people of silver as a circulating medium; and advocates the passage of laws absolutely restricting further immigration of Chinese, but claims for those now in the country under treaty stipulation the protection of the law.

The Prohibitionists of Pennsylvania held an enthusiastic convention last week and nominated a full State ticket, with C. S. Wolfe for Governor. The candidate for Congressman-at-Large, the Rev. J. M. Palmer of Pittsburgh, is a colored man.

A convention in the interest of the New York State canals, held at Syracuse on Wednesday, voted down all resolutions looking to Federal aid for these canals, and adopted resolutions in favor of their enlargement and improvement by the State.

The Prohibitionists are following up Mr. Blaine very closely in Maine. At the Republican meeting in Lewiston on Friday, circulars entitled "Mr. Blaine Defines his Position" were scattered everywhere. They read: "Mr. Blaine, in his speech at North Berwick, declares himself in favor of Government liquor taxation and a distribution of the liquor revenue among the States. Would not this result in fastening the liquor traffic upon the Republicans? How, as a Republican Prohibitionist, can he advocate such a doctrine? Since Government taxation of the traffic recognizes the sale of liquor and demands compensation for the privilege of the manufacture and sale, does not Mr. Blaine place himself in the light of an open advocate of a national license law?"

Ex-Gov. St. John, in response to the question, "Do you propose to accept a renomination for the Presidency in 1888?" said last week: "I do not want to be nominated again for any office. Still, I am in this fight, and shall take whatever positions my associates assign to me."

Geronimo has sent word to Gen. Miles that he will meet him at the San Bernardino ranch to arrange terms of surrender.

There are indications of serious trouble at the Cambria Iron Works, in Johnstown, Pa., in which over 8,000 workmen are employed. For some years every employee of the Cambria Iron and Steel Works has been required to sign an agreement to keep aloof from all labor organizations, and under this system the works have been kept in almost continuous operation. Recently emissaries of the Knights of Labor have been enrolling the men, and as fast as the company has discovered this the newly made Knights have been discharged.

The drivers and conductors of the Broadway and the Belt Line horse railroads in this city, who "tied up" those lines last week because of a dissatisfaction about their pay, returned to work again on Friday and Saturday respectively on the company's terms. During the "tie-up" both lines engaged some new men, and the Broadway line ran a few cars under police protection. The strikers assaulted a great many of the men who wanted to take their places, and stoned and overturned some of the cars.

The final contracts for the construction of a bridge across the Hudson at Poughkeepsie were signed on Friday with the Union Bridge Company of New York, and work is to begin at once.

A shock of earthquake was felt at about ten o'clock Tuesday night over a large part of the United States, causing great alarm in many places. It was especially severe in the Southern States. In Richmond, Va., it caused a panic among the inmates of the penitentiary, a large part of whom were negroes. The military were ordered out to prevent an outbreak. In Raleigh, N. C., Columbia, S. C., Savannah, Ga., Jacksonville, Fla., Memphis, Tenn., and in many other places throughout the South, the shock was so severe that people fled panic-stricken from their houses. In Cleveland, O., and in Terre Haute, Ind., audiences in the theatres became panic-stricken and rushed out of doors. The shock was plainly felt in this city and in all the suburbs. The shock was most severe at the city of Charleston, S. C. Several lives were lost and a number of people injured. Property was badly damaged.

Gov. Hill on Wednesday approved the removal by Mayor Grace of Rollin M. Squire as Commissioner of Public Works of this city, and the Mayor has appointed in his stead Gen. John Newton, Chief of Engineers in the United States Army, who, to accept the position, has been placed on the retired list.

The Surrogate of this city has admitted to probate the will of Jesse Hoyt, which has been the subject of a noted contest. His estate is valued at from $6,000,000 to $8,000,000.

As a result of the late yacht races in this harbor, the *Mayflower* has been selected to compete with the *Galatea* for the *America's* cup The races will be sailed on September 7 and 9 with a deciding race, if necessary, on September 11.

Thomas E. Benedict, Deputy State Comptroller and former editor of the Ellenville (N. Y.) *Press*, has accepted the position of Public Printer at Washington.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes arrived in this city from Europe on Sunday.

Gen. S. C. Armstrong, of the Hampton (Va.) School, has been very ill. He is improving, but his physicians find that his heart is affected, and have ordered him to take entire rest for two or three months.

The horses attached to a carriage in which Senator William M. Evarts, Mr. Charles C. Perkins of Boston, and Miss Jeannie Matthews, daughter of Judge Stanley Matthews, were riding near Windsor, Vt., ran away on Wednesday evening and the inmates were thrown out. Mr. Perkins was instantly killed, and Mr. Evarts and Miss Matthews received painful but not serious bruises. Mr. Perkins was the author of a number of works upon art which have been greatly praised. His 'Tuscan Sculptors' appeared in 1864, and in 1867 'Italian Sculptors.' In 1878 he published a biographical and critical essay upon 'Raphael and Michael Angelo.' At the time of his death he was engaged upon 'The Cyclopedia of American Art,' which was intended to be an exhaustive treatise on this subject. He was one of the original founders of Music Hall in Boston, was a warm friend and patron of the Handel and Haydn Society, was instrumental in establishing the Art Museum there, and was President of the Art Club for some years.

The Rev. James C. Beecher of Cos Cob, Conn., brother of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, committed suicide at the Water Cure in Elmira on Thursday evening by shooting himself through the head with a small rifle. He had been suffering under severe mental troubles for a number of years. Mr. Beecher was about fifty-nine years old, and was the youngest son of Dr. Lyman Beecher.

Prof. William Cook, formerly instructor in German at Harvard, and more lately a professor at the Institute of Technology in Boston, accidentally shot himself in the knee on Friday at Chatham, Cape Cod, where he was spending the summer with his family, and died that night.

Ex-Judge Rufus Paine Spalding, one of the organizers of the Republican party, died in Cleveland, O., on Sunday, at the age of 88.

Brevet Maj.-Gen. George H. Gordon died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Framingham, Mass., on Monday evening. He entered the army during the war as a volunteer, and was made Colonel of the Second Massachusetts Regiment, and was promoted rapidly for meritorious conduct. He was the author of several well-known works upon military matters, including a complete history of the services of his regiment.

FOREIGN.

The news about events in Bulgaria has been very conflicting. After the deposition Prince Alexander was put on a yacht and was landed at Reni, in the Russian province of Bessarabia, on Wednesday. Thence he proceeded to Lemberg, Austria, where he arrived on Friday. It is stated that the Russians refused to allow him a saloon carriage or servants, and only released him after Emperor William had telegraphed to the Czar. At Lemberg a delegation sent from the army and people to represent to him the situation in Bulgaria, and to invite him back to assume the reins of government, was awaiting him. The Prince arrived at Bucharest on his return last Sunday morning. A Bulgarian deputation, a guard of honor, and a great concourse of people met the Prince upon his arrival at Giurgevo. The river was crowded with vessels. Amid deafening hurrahs and salvos of artillery, Alexander embarked on the same yacht that conveyed him to Reni, and crossed to Rustchuk, where the Metropolitan and other dignitaries awaited him. All the consuls, including the Russian representatives, were present and tendered their congratulations, and M. Stambuloff formally welcomed him in the name of Bulgaria and restored to him the reins of power. The Prince replied that he had confidence in his people, and was prepared to sacrifice his life for their happiness. A body of officers then approached, crowned the Prince, and carried him on their shoulders to the palace, followed by cheering crowds. The Russian Consul at Sofia has been compelled to ask for a guard to protect his house and person. Every window in his house was broken by a mob, and the crowd threatened to castigate him if he showed himself on the streets. The military cadets at Sofia who joined in the revolt were ill-treated by their loyal comrades, and were obliged to flee. The traitor soldiers say that each received twenty rubles, and that they were told that Alexander had entered into a plot to sell Bulgaria to the Turks. Two of the revolutionary leaders, after a trial by court-martial, have been sentenced to death and a third to life imprisonment.

The Porte has received replies from the various Powers to a circular which it issued announcing Prince Alexander's deposition. With the exception of Italy, the different Governments merely note the contents of the circular. Italy in addition recognizes the Porte's right to protest against the illegality of Prince Alexander's deposition. A Cabinet council was held in Paris on Saturday, at which, it is asserted, *pourparlers* were issued to obtain the sense of the Powers on the advisability of holding a new conference for the purpose of restoring order in Bulgaria. Bismarck and M. de Giers, the Russian Foreign Minister, have had a conference. The *Gazette* of St. Petersburg advises Prince Alexander not to resume the government of Bulgaria, as such a step would only result in a second and more decisive overthrow. The publication of reports of military manœuvres at Wilna and Warsaw is forbidden. The newspapers are only allowed to copy the official reports. Turkey has been massing troops on the Rumelian frontier.

The Bulgarian Cabinet has been remodelled, and is now strongly anti-Russian. M. Nachevics, the Foreign Minister, was the leading spirit in the movement to counteract the Zankoff plot by which Prince Alexander was forced to abdicate.

A manifesto has been issued by Prince Alexander at Rustchuk. It approves the measures adopted by the Stambuloff Regency, confirms the existing Ministry and the appointment of Mutkuroff as Commander-in-Chief of the army, thanks the people and the army for their fidelity and resolute attitude in favor of independence, implores God's blessing, and urges all to unite in promoting the welfare of Bulgaria.

In a recent interview M. de Giers said he did not know what the Czar's present intentions were, but he was sure Russia would not occupy Bulgaria while that country was tranquil. Russia's position would be very delicate and critical should Prince Alexander insist upon the execution of the men who led the conspiracy against him. M. de Giers spoke in condemnation of Prince Alexander's course, and, alluding to England's action in the premises, said that she used everything that came within her reach as an instrument against Russia.

Paul Deroulède, the French advocate whose presence in St. Petersburg, agitating a union of Russia and France in a war against "their common enemy, Germany," has created a sensation, has been given another banquet, this time by Russian authors, artists, and journalists. The tendency of all the toasts and speeches was to emphasize what the French lawyer described as "the inborn sympathy between France and Russia," and the "beneficent influence which French and Russian literature and art exercise upon each other."

In the House of Commons on Thursday night Mr. Parnell's amendment to the reply to the Queen's speech was defeated by a vote of 304 to 181. This vote was not unexpected. The principal speeches of the week were made by Mr. Parnell, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Sexton. The speeches of the Irish members were bold but not of an incendiary tendency. The gist of Mr. Parnell's speech was that the people would not be bamboozled into accepting crumbs in the way of harbors of refuge, fishery piers, and artificial attempts to stimulate Irish manufacture in place of their birthright of national self-government. Mr. Sexton said that the Parnellites would counsel Irishmen to stand by each other and not be intimidated by any fear of combinations. They would remind Irishmen that Mr. Gladstone's great effort to promote peace between the two countries was supported by a million and a quarter of Britons, and that the majority against it consisted of votes only, not of men. They would do everything possible in fairness and justice to promote peace, but they could not make themselves traitors to Ireland by asking the people during the coming winter to pauperize themselves in order to furnish arguments to their own ruin. Mr. Chamberlain said: "I am not going to vote for any amendment which would be equivalent to a vote of censure on the Government. I am not going to do anything to turn this Government out so long as the Government which is to take its place is committed to the separatist policy." There was a lively discussion on Thursday night over Gen. Buller's appointment to Kerry. Ex-Attorney-General Russell contended that the policy of the Government was to degrade Ireland to the level of a savage and barbarous country. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said Gen. Buller was selected because the Government believed that he would act uprightly, constitutionally, justly, and humanely. The appointment was a civil, not a military one. Gen. Buller would possess the powers of a divisional magistrate, enabling him to do everything necessary to repress crime and outrage.

In the House of Commons on Monday night the Radicals supported two amendments to the address, condemning the annexation of Burmah. The amendments were negatived by majorities of 76 and 73 respectively. Mr. Clark Radical, moved that the debate on the address be adjourned. Lord Randolph Churchill opposed the motion, stating that it was not conceived with a view to public advantage, and that the Government desired to express its opinion to that effect. Mr. Illingworth, Liberal, likened Lord Randolph Churchill to Satan reproving sin. A lively scene followed. The House finally divided, with the following result: For adjourning, 122; against adjourning, 197. Lord Randolph Churchill then agreed to adjourn the debate. The Irishmen have decided not to adopt a policy of organized obstruction, but will maintain the discussions on the estimates. Mr. Sexton will move an amendment on the Belfast riots in spite of private appeals from the Government. The Government has decided to abandon the idea of recouping Irish landlords out of the tax-payers' pockets. The policy is energetically opposed in private by Mr. Chamberlain, who virtually directs the Government from behind.

Mr. Gladstone has published a brochure of fifty-eight pages on the Irish question. It reviews the result of the recent election, discusses home rule, concedes that it and the land-purchase scheme can no longer run together, and in conclusion says: "If I am not egregiously wrong in all that has been said, Ireland has now lying before her a broad and even way in which to walk to the consummation of her wishes. Before her eyes is opened that same path of constitutional and peaceful action, of steady, free, and full discussion, which has led England and Scotland to the achievement of all their pacific triumphs."

Gen. Sir Redvers Buller left Dublin on Monday morning for Tralee. In an interview in relation to his duties in County Kerry he said: "I wish to distinctly state that I have not accepted a dragooning mission; nor shall I assist in evictions My task will be simply to repress moonlighters and insure the safety of life and property. I propose to affect this by means of flying patrols, who shall be able to communicate speedily with a regularly organized system of supports. I do not know whether my plan will prove a success, but I mean to do my duty."

The British corvette *Diamond* took possession in the name of the British Crown of the Kermadec Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean, on the 1st of August.

Fifty thousand workmen, Socialists, and idlers met in Trafalgar Square, London, on Sunday, in an orderly manner, and passed resolutions denouncing the tyranny of the police and the action of the authorities in imprisoning the Socialist Williams.

The Trades-Unions' Congress in Paris has adopted resolutions declaring that children under fourteen years of age should not be allowed to work, and demanding that the labor of working women be limited to eight hours daily, with no night work.

Greece was on Friday visited by an earthquake, which proved most disastrous in the Morea, and in which the loss of life reaches 600. Pyrgo and Philiatra, both situated on the western coast of the Morea, and four other towns, were completely destroyed.

THE CUTTING AFFAIR FROM THE MEXICAN POINT OF VIEW.

ONE of the alleged objects of the mission of Mr. Sedgwick to Mexico is to ascertain whether there had been any change in the legal basis of the prosecution since the first steps were taken. Some insight into this question may be derived from a study of the Mexican press during the period of the agitation. We limit ourselves, of course, to what the Mexican newspapers had to say of the law of the case, though it may be remarked in passing that their general tone was one of dignity, patience, and confidence in their own Government. It will be observed, also, that reference is had to the press of the capital alone.

Cutting was arrested on the 23d of June. Nothing was heard of any resulting trouble until about the 25th of July, when rumors were circulating in the City of Mexico that Secretary Bayard had made a peremptory demand for the release of an American citizen illegally detained. The press at once bristled with inquiries directed to the *Diario Oficial*, asking the facts in the case. That Government journal declined to make any statement at the time, on the ground that the affair was a delicate matter of diplomatic adjustment. In fact, nothing official was made public until August 12, when all the correspondence between the two countries and the authorized report of Cutting's trial and sentence were published. But there are certain journals, with good reason supposed to be very near to the Administration, of which *El Partido Liberal* is the most prominent, and held to be the most directly "inspired." This paper made frequent editorial reference to the international complication, always asserting that the Government was acting within the laws of the country and without any violation of international right. As to the question of fact, it was taken for granted that Cutting was arrested for having published a libel in Texas. Nothing was said at that time about any theory of "continuing offence." As to the question of law, it was thought sufficient to cite article 186 of the Penal Code, asserting extra-territorial jurisdiction under certain conditions realized in the case of Cutting. A similar position was taken on July 30 by *La Patria*, another semi-official paper, which took pains to set forth both the facts and the law of the case, asserting that Secretary Bayard had been deceived by Consul Brigham into acting with precipitation.

On the 7th of August *El Monitor* published a letter written from El Paso four days before by a lawyer of Chihuahua who had gone to the scene of the trial. This letter, it was editorially remarked, "made clear the jurisdiction of the Mexican court in this notorious case." It had but two substantial points. The first was that the trial was to be had before the Judge of Letters instead of before the Alcalde of El Paso, where it originated. This change of hearing was called for by that section of the Penal Code which makes an alcalde incompetent to try a person accused of a crime punishable with a fine of from $300 to $2,000, and imprisonment of from six months to two years. The second material part of the letter set forth that "in instituting this trial, and in justification of the imprisonment, the authorities of the State rely upon article 186 of the Penal Code," etc. Most important of all, as showing the prevailing legal view in Mexico before the trial, is an article which appeared in the law journal *El Foro* of August 6—an article written, according to Secretary Mariscal, "by an intelligent judge of this capital." *El Foro* explicitly renounces the theory of "continuing offence," to enter upon which would, it declares, "engulf ourselves [the figure is its own] in the difficult field of metaphysics." It concedes that no relation whatever exists between the first and second offences, and definitely sets out from "what took place on American territory." It makes no allusion to the circulation of the libel on Mexican soil. Its whole contention is for the extra-territorial jurisdiction which Secretary Bayard denies. First pointing out that all the conditions of article 186 are met in Cutting's case, it argues that the said article "is not a note in discord with the principles of the rights of nations." Showing that the article in question was copied from articles 5 and 7 of the French Criminal Code, it cites the authority of the leading Mexican jurist and commentator, Ortolan, as to the scope of the article, and in support of its harmony with international law it appeals to the opinions of Foelix, Voet, Boehmer, Martens, Saalfeld, and Pinheiro-Ferreira. For the rest, it contents itself with pointing out that Cutting, even supposing the facts were as he supposed, did not select his proper remedy. Instead of renouncing the jurisdiction of the Court, he should have appealed from it, on the issue of competency, to the Supreme Court of the State, whence the question might have gone, if necessary, to the Federal Supreme Court, and have been settled amicably. There is certainly significance in thus finding that the leading legal opinion of Mexico, before the trial, rested the justification of the prosecution of Cutting on the sole ground of extra-territorial jurisdiction.

If we turn now to the official correspondence, first made public in Mexico on the 12th of August, we get the following facts: on July 6 Minister Jackson addressed a note to Secretary Mariscal, stating that he had received an official communication from Consul Brigham to the effect that an American citizen, Cutting, was imprisoned in El Paso, that the quarters assigned him were abominably filthy, and that the Judge refused to release him on bail. The American ambassador also referred to the fact that the arrest was made for an offence committed on American soil, but added that it was not his province to discuss that matter, inasmuch as it had already been called to the attention of his Department of State by Consul Brigham. Secretary Mariscal promptly responds, July 7, saying that the Governor of Chihuahua has been directed to see that Cutting have a speedy trial, and that the discomforts of his situation be relieved. July 19 Mr. Jackson forwards to Secretary Mariscal the demand of Mr. Bayard for the immediate release of Cutting. July 21 Mr. Jackson again writes to Mariscal, saying that he has waited two days without a response, and has meantime heard nothing of the liberation of Cutting. Thereupon the Mexican Secretary responds on the same day, stating that his Government is doing everything possible to secure to Cutting a fair and speedy trial; that it is not possible for the Federal power to interfere with the legal processes of a sovereign State; that this sudden demand of the American Government must have been made at the instance of private persons or a badly informed press; and protesting the desire of his Government to do everything within its lawful power to assure a friendly peace between the two countries. July 27 Minister Romero telegraphs from Washington that information has been asked both in the Senate and House as to the status of the Cutting affair, and that Secretary Bayard, in a private letter to the Mexican Minister, asks if he can announce that his request for the liberation of Cutting is granted or soon will be, and says that in case this is done within a short time, the information will be withheld. July 28 Mariscal telegraphs Romero that the court is proceeding as rapidly as possible in the case of Cutting, and that the result will depend on the legal decision. July 29 Romero replies that he has communicated the foregoing telegram to Secretary Bayard, who seemed much disappointed, and said that he would lay the whole affair before Congress. This was done on August 2, Mr. Bayard stating in his letter of information that he had been shown by Minister Romero a copy of article 186 of the Mexican Code, in support of the Mexican position. It is interesting to note that Señor Romero did this by order of Secretary Mariscal. This is brought out only indirectly in the correspondence and telegrams published by the *Diario Oficial*. It is evident that Secretary Mariscal did not publish all the telegrams sent to his Minister at Washington, for in a letter to Romero, dated August 12, published in the *Diario* the same day, thus reaching the Mexican public (and perhaps a part of the American) before it reached the Mexican Minister, he says, "I take this pains to defend article 186, *to which I called your attention in a telegram as applicable to the case of Cutting*," etc.

Thus it is clear that the position of the Mexican Government, as well as the theory of the prosecution, so far as the Mexican press knew, up to the time of the trial, was an absolute resting on the extra-territorial jurisdiction of the Mexican court. The first indication of any change of view is seen in the telegrams sent to the Mexican press from El Paso during the actual progress of the trial. These telegrams differ in some particulars from those sent at the same time to the American newspapers by the Associated Press. Thus the despatches of the 6th of August hint that new ground is taken by the prosecution, in asserting that the affidavit of Medina set forth that Cutting had failed to comply with the act of reconciliation, and that he had circulated the libel, printed in Texas, on the Mexican side of the river. So on the next day, when sentence was pronounced, Consul Brigham was reported as asking if the sentence meant that the publication of an article in a Texas paper was held to be a violation of the act of reconciliation, and the Judge was reported as replying that the Court so held. By the 12th of August, on the publication of Secretary Mariscal's last letter to

Minister Romero, together with the full text of the decision of Judge Zubia, the Mexican public was given clearly to see the new ground taken. It is true that both the letter and the decision stoutly stand up for article 186, and the competency of the Mexican court acting under that alone, but at the same time they so develop and magnify the new points as to show that in the last resort dependence would be placed upon them. It is not strange, then, that the Associated Press despatches of August 13 from the City of Mexico say that "the published decision of Judge Zubia is regarded here as putting the case in a new light."

Secretary Mariscal's defence of extra-territorial jurisdiction is an able argument to show that it is in harmony with the laws of almost all countries that have adopted the system of Roman jurisprudence. He admits that it is contrary to the general theory of the common law, though he maintains that it often finds endorsement in the statute legislation of countries that deny the principle of extra-territoriality, citing here a law "proposed" by Livingston for the State of Louisiana, a case before a Pennsylvania court in 1794, and various remarks of Wheaton and Story. But he undertakes this defence of article 186, he says, "not because I judge it indispensable to the jurisdiction of the Mexican courts in this case, for, as you will observe in the decision of the judge which I enclose, the crime committed in Texas by Cutting may be taken, and is fundamentally taken, as a continuation of that committed in El Paso del Norte, where he at once returned to circulate what he had published in El Paso, Texas."

The full text of the decision of Judge Zubia, a long and somewhat rambling document, first makes a prolonged recital of the facts. Nothing new appears here, except an indication of the time when the change of legal ground in the prosecution took place. "On the 22d the offended party enlarged the accusation, setting forth that although the paper, the *Herald*, is published in Texas, Cutting circulated it in great numbers in the interior of the republic." This date, July 22, may have some significance in estimating the effect of Secretary Bayard's demand of July 19. The Judge then proceeds to a discussion of the legal principles involved, in the course of which he shifts his ground once or twice, showing a strong desire to rest the whole case on article 186, but finally concluding that the "continuing offence" theory is safer; decides that, under the dictum, "*ratihabitio retrotrahitur ad initium*," Cutting is on trial for the original libel; and passes sentence accordingly.

Happily the whole affair seems now to be relegated to the slow and harmless interchange of diplomatic notes. We presume that even Secretary Bayard no longer doubts that Cutting was finally condemned, whatever may have been the first thought of the Mexican authorities, under a legal decision which cannot be questioned. Meanwhile, if he can, by especial embassy or otherwise, induce Mexico to expunge from her Code the obnoxious article 186, it may be an excellent thing to do, but it will be a thing which is not likely either to prevent or provoke a war.

THE ANARCHIST DISEASE.

At the Anarchist meeting held on Tuesday week at Cleveland, one Christ Saam is reported as saying that the "reigning class," having declared war (by the Chicago verdict), should have war to the knife; that the struggle would continue until the great Anarchist revolution should sweep away all law and dictation; and that the Constitution as now regarded is not worth the paper on which it is written. A Mr. Ohlsen followed, declaring that "what had occurred in Chicago was liable to take place in Cleveland and other cities." Thereupon a committee of nine (one eleventh of the whole meeting), was appointed to "demand of the Mayor the right to use the public square for a mass meeting of working people" to protest against the conviction of the Chicago conspirators. The Mayor promptly denied the request. There are, therefore, fully 100 persons in Cleveland who profess to believe that murder, if committed in the name of anarchy, ought not to be punished by law. A like number also profess to believe that a meeting to defend and advocate murder can properly be called in a public square as a "mass meeting of working people." What is the exact relation in which such agitators as those at Cleveland stand to the epidemic of strikes which has prevailed throughout the country for a year past? To what extent are they the consequence of the strikes, and to what extent are they the cause?

It is worthy of note that the past year has not been one of physical distress among wage-workers, nor of extended or general loss of employment, nor of exceptionally low wages. The wage-workers and Socialists themselves in their meetings do not attribute their agitation and strikes to their reduced wages and long hours, but to their great and sudden increase of late in economic intelligence. They say that their class have worked heretofore at the dictation of employers because they thought they were obliged to, but lately they have discovered the means whereby labor can dictate to capital, and make it crouch and turn pale. It is in this experiment of making capital "crouch and turn pale" that strikes are frequently instituted. At the centre and core of every such strike can be found not physical distress, not starving babies, nor evicted tenants, nor public soup-houses to feed the famishing able-bodied men lying on their bellies to "wear out their hunger," not processions of the unemployed, as was seen in Ireland in the famine of 1846 and in New York city after the panic of 1857, but only comfortably dressed and well-fed people, with plenty of beer, fully employed, many of them with deposits in savings banks, children at school, reading weekly three or four Socialist newspapers, and ranging themselves under the lead of some prophet of the new dispensation like Martin Irons, who, by what is called the "organization of labor," is enabled to order out of work into idleness and out of comfort into starvation 5,000 men whom he never saw and who never saw him, to whom he never paid a dollar of wages, who did not claim to have a grievance, but on whose behalf he sought to bring on a supposed great social revolution. The only scenes of physical distress which have characterized all these strikes have been those which followed the strikes, not preceded them. Both the Third Avenue and the Missouri Pacific strikes were begun with loud trumpetings of the cash in the treasury with which to pay the strikers as good wages for lying idle as they could earn by being at work.

Remark also that the year of uncalled-for strikes was preceded by a year of unprecedented shrinkage of capital, in which hundreds of millions of dollars of supposed value disappeared from the great corporate stocks of the companies in the United States which employ most labor—all without one cent of direct loss to the laborers themselves, and without any suspension of employment. They kept on at full work and fair wages for the "black year," notwithstanding their wages were, in fact, often paid out of capital and not out of earnings. This, at least, was a gain which they could not have made had the heavy enterprises of the country all been in the hands of men of small capital and perhaps in debt, who would have been thrown into bankruptcy by the great shrinkage. Doubtless in some quarters such a year would naturally be followed by efforts at retrenchment on the part of managers. Yet it is the concurrent testimony of wage-workers themselves and of all observers, that, except where strikes interrupt labor, employment has seldom been so general and steady as it now is, that wages average as high as two years ago, and are made higher effectively by the cheaper prices of commodities.

The salient feature of the striking epidemic is, therefore, that it is caused by the mental mood of the wage-workers, and not by any other grievance than the fact that they do not themselves own the capital which hires them, but have worked themselves into the belief that they ought to own it. As the British Parliament have undertaken to divide the title to land into two titles—a landlord's title and a tenant's title—so the Socialist theory is that by prolonged agitation American legislators and political parties can be constrained into splitting the title to personal property (capital) in two, and making the wage-workers the managers of all enterprises, allowing the capitalists to be retired on a sort of *per diem*, as the princes of India were retired by the East India Company. This vagary marks the present epidemic, not as a period of social distress, of which there is very little indeed; but as a period of mental craze, like that which would in earlier times have attended the general belief that the philosopher's stone was about to be discovered, or that the new Jerusalem, with gates of pearl and golden streets, was about to be let down from heaven by its four corners.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE HEIDELBERG FESTIVAL.

Heidelberg, August 7.

Heidelberg, although it now yields to several other rivals, and notably to Berlin, Leipzig, and Munich, both in the number of its students and the brilliancy of its professorial staff, has played a great part in German history. In the latter half of the sixteenth century it was the chief seat of Calvinistic theology. In the middle of the nineteenth, from 1815 down till 1866, it exercised no small influence on the intellectual or

ideal side of the movement for the unification of Germany as well as for the winning of political freedom. At most times it has possessed a considerable number of eminent teachers, and some of these, such as Puffendorf in the seventeenth century, Gervinus, Häusser, and Bluntschli in our own time, have filled a place in political as well as in literary history. Add to this that being placed in a comparatively small city, whose population is even now only twenty-six thousand, its student life has permeated the place more completely, and made it more distinctively a university town, than could happen in a large centre of population such as Berlin, Leipzig, or Vienna. All these features, not to speak of its picturesque situation, on which the romantic Germans set much store, have enabled Heidelberg to command a sympathy from the world at large as well as from the German nation such as few other European universities enjoy.

That tendency to overdo everything which the stranger frequently observes in Germany, showed itself in the arrangements for the quincentenary celebration. It lasted a whole week from Monday forenoon till Saturday night, too long a time to keep the stream of sentiment flowing. The programme included not only a religious service, a solemn reception of deputations from other universities, and a banquet, but also an anniversary discourse, a conferring of honorary degrees, a gigantic Commers or student's drinking bout, a reception at Karlsruhe, the capital of Baden, by the Grand Duke, and an "Historical Procession," of which more anon. The Germans, with characteristic thoroughness, went right through the whole of this programme with apparent satisfaction; and the foreign visitors, feeling that the like was expected from them, did the same, albeit somewhat fatigued by having to attend to so much said and done in a strange language. They felt, however, that the ceremony would have gained by concentration, and that they would have derived more enjoyment from opportunities of easy intercourse with the eminent persons assembled than they did from the official receptions and discourses.

These foreign visitors were, however, very few in number compared with the Germans—chiefly, of course, professors who flocked from the other universities; and the festival altogether wore much more of a national than of an international character. Italy, France, England, and America were scantily represented, and still more scanty was the public recognition bestowed upon their representatives. Privately they were entertained with cordial hospitality, but, considering the distance from which they came and the compliment which their presence as delegates from the other great nations of the world conveyed to Heidelberg, it was surprising that a larger measure of official courtesy was not extended to them. The impression which the gathering of German guests made on a foreigner was very striking. All the learning of the country seemed to be gathered under one roof at the banquet—the great hall crowded with faces full of vast knowledge and keen intelligence, bearing names some of them famous everywhere, the rest well known at least to special students of the various branches of inquiry which universities pursue. England and America put together could hardly have furnished forth such a mass of learning as this one dining-hall contained. Yet those present were not a tithe of the whole professoriate of Germany; and some of the best-known names, such as Döllinger, Kirchhoff, Hoffmann, K. Maurer, Haeckel, Von Sybel, Dahn, Wellhausen, Pfleiderer, Von Holst, were not among the guests. Among the different subjects, law was perhaps the most largely represented; for law has long been a department in which Heidelberg shone, and during the time when Vangerow lectured (from 1854 till 1870) it was a nursery of jurists who have now scattered themselves over the other universities. No jurist, however, was an object of so much interest as the veteran Mommsen, who, though he once lectured on law, has obtained far greater fame as the historian of Rome and the editor of the 'Corpus Inscriptionum.' His aquiline nose, keen eyes, and lithe, quick-moving figure, darting like a firefly through the groups of guests, drew the attention of Germans as well as foreigners, who saw in his activity hopes for an old age scarcely less productive than Ranke's.

The most novel and prettiest thing in the whole festival was the historical procession, which set forth, by groups of figures dressed in the costume of their respective periods, seven epochs in the history of the University and city. It filed slowly through the streets, taking twenty minutes to pass, and was witnessed by a crowd of strangers which must have reached eighty thousand. Of the other parts of the programme, those most suggestive to foreign eyes were the students' Commers and the banquet at which the Grand Duke presided. Persons who have themselves not been at a German university are astonished to observe the importance attached to what they regard as a mere drinking bout, at which gallons of beer are consumed, sentimental songs in praise of wine and love are sung, and a mummery of crossing swords and rattling down mugs and glasses upon the table is religiously gone through. But his student life is really the one wild, romantic, reckless, poetical period of a German's life, after he escapes from the rigid thraldom of school, and before the scarcely less heavy yoke of conventional observance and monotonous duty is laid on him by his professional position and the rules of decorum which it prescribes. An American or an Englishman is all his life so much freer, in the sense of being so much more able to please himself in the way of life he leads, as well as in the sense of having less interference from state authority to fear, that he does not feel this exuberant delight in the college years, and remembers them more as the years of intellectual growth, or of the forming of friendships, or simply of enjoyment careless of the future, than as being specifically the years of freedom and romance. To explain why the freedom and romance of German student life connect themselves so closely with wine and beer, though this needs much explanation for the other branches of the Teutonic family, would lead me too far from the present theme, which is to remark on the importance attached to this lighter side of student life, to which neither the English nor the American universities present a complete parallel, and to which those of Italy and Scotland (in some respects the most truly mediæval) have apparently no parallel at all. One is tempted to think that the political tendencies of the German university *Verbindungen* or students' clubs, which were important during the times of absolutism after 1815, may have something to do with the sympathy now shown for them by those who rejoice in the progress made towards liberty and unity.

In the speeches made at this students' night festival, which was attended by the Grand Duke and all the eminent guests, and still more in the speeches delivered at the great banquet—speeches commendably short, clear, and direct—much less was said about the University of Heidelberg, about universities in general, about learning, science, and education, than the foreign visitors expected. They came expecting a festival of learning and they found a demonstration of patriotism. The main theme of all the addresses was German unity, German national strength, German military glory. Fifteen years have passed since the triumphant campaign which left France prostrate and restored Alsace-Lorraine to the conquerors; but the whole struggle was as fresh, as supremely important to the minds of these learned festival-keepers, as if they were on the morrow of victory. Not that the speeches breathed war, or implied the probability of its renewal; so far as they expressly referred to the future, those of the Grand Duke and the Crown Prince were pacific in tone; indeed, the only exception to this good feeling was to be found in some words of the Pro-rector Prof. Becker, which were calculated to give offence to the French visitors. But the intellectual achievements of Germany—achievements that might have been so appropriately commemorated on this occasion; achievements which Englishmen and Americans, Frenchmen and Italians, Scandinavians and Flemings, came prepared to applaud—did not seem to be uppermost in the mind of the German throng. Whatever a speaker began to speak about, he was sure to come round to the reëstablished German empire and the grandeur of the reunited German people.

When one thinks of the causes of this, it is natural enough. Men who have seen that accomplished which was the dream of their youth; men of the younger generation who have actually fought, as did many of these professors, in the campaigns of 1866 and 1870, and wear the Iron Cross upon their breasts; men who expect to be engaged, before a few seasons have passed, in another and perhaps more desperate struggle against France and Russia, cannot help putting war and politics first in their mind. Perhaps this tells against the intellectual life of the nation, making that life less ideal, because the strength of the State so largely depends on its material resources, and turning the ambition of the people into a political rather than an artistic or literary or scientific channel. Some of the older men may be heard to deplore the ultra-practical tendencies of the new generation. Certainly the passion for the greatness of the empire has tended to strengthen monarchy and the monarchical principle, and to weaken the desire for the development of constitutional freedom. What with the fear of France and Russia on the one side and the fear of socialism and anarchism on the other, the Germans seem less disposed now than ever before within living memory to move towards that democratic republicanism which used to appear the natural goal of civilized peoples. The old Emperor William is a popular hero such as America has not seen since Gen. Washington, and England never at all. The Crown Prince and Bismarck come not far behind; the imperial dynasty and its ministers are, in fact, practically omnipotent, and will be supported in any action they may take. In Baden this loyalty to the head of the empire is seconded by a warm attachment to the Grand Duke and Duchess, who, it must in fairness be said, seem to have well deserved it by their popular sympathies, their interest in the University, and the singular simplicity and courtesy of their manners. They sat smiling and apparently unwearied through the most tedious ceremonies, and moved with natural grace and unaffected friendliness among their guests. To one who remembers the distractions of Germany twenty years ago, the present harmony of sentiment, the conviction of every German you talk with that the unity of the nation, the permanence of the empire, are perfectly assured against all local jealousies of particular States or races, is very impressive. Whatever may be the results in the moral and intellectual life of the people, this unity of government and harmony of sentiment are of good augury for the peace of the European Continent, which it lies in the hands of Germany to maintain.

O. D.

AMONG THE TUSCAN HILLS.

CAPRAIA, August 12.

JUST twenty years ago, when Florence was the capital of Italy and the centre of all the preparations for the war against Austria, we accepted an invitation to take a holiday among the hills, and, reaching Prato by rail, partly in a ramshackle trap and partly on mules and on foot, wound our way through chestnut forests and olive groves, past the brick-kilns, up to the hermitage of Capraia. Our host was Giuseppe Mazzoni, one of the most audacious and inveterate conspirators who kept alive the sacred flame of patriotism in Tuscany. Expelled from the college at Pisa, where he had organized the boys "to run away and fight for Greece," his spiritual director prophesied that he would finish in the galleys, and it was not his fault or that of the Grand Duke's that he did not. Triumvirate with Montanelli and Guerrazzi in 1849, he was the only one who voted for the union of Tuscany with Rome, and, when both Rome and Florence fell, went out into exile which lasted for ten long years. On his return he became the natural leader of the Liberals, and opposed the unqualified annexation of Tuscany to Piedmont, insisting on the necessity of a constituant assembly. Capraia was the resort of all the ultras, none of whom, says Mazzoni's daughter, our present hostess, ever agreed among themselves. "We had kept some wine of a splendid vintage for his return, and when it was coming to an end I said none of the last six flasks should be put on the table until three of the company should agree on one single point. No such attempt being made, the flasks remained intact, and when, years after, we opened them, the wine had lost all its color and much of its aroma." (This, by the way, confirms a general opinion that Tuscan wine is not the better for old age.) In late years, yielding to the pressure of his friends, Mazzoni consented to stand for Prato, sat at the extreme Left, and died in 1880 Senator of the Realm, Grand Maestro of the Free Masons. He was one of the first Tuscans cremated, the urn containing his ashes now reposing in the Grand Masonic colombario in Rome.

Leaving Florence yesterday, whose white heated walls render a summer sojourn there intolerable, through Prato, roused from its dull torpor to greet Felice Cavallotti, whose "Daughter of Jeptha" is creating a great sensation on the Italian stage, we wound our way up the old hills, and found at the brick-kilns of Capraia the old net-bottomed cart and aged mule—perhaps the same of twenty years ago. Save that the old hermitage has been modernized and embellished, that the ilex grove is heavier with shadow, and the magnificent magnolia resembles a forest oak, that the new terrace embraces the wide expanse from forest top to horizon—the olive groves interlacing on either side, and the chestnut forests interbranching, yet leaving space for the vision of the villages, the spires, and the belfry towers sleeping in the quiet plain—nothing has changed, and the monotony has a strange fascination as compared with the newness, the variety, and alterations that have transformed the country and the provinces around. You find the same peasants grown older in the fourteen *poderi* into which the property is divided, the same wine presses, oil presses, and pre-adamite system of extracting the juice and the oil from the one and the other. And why should you wish for change, seeing that no such oil and no such wine can be obtained by common mortals elsewhere? For the old métayer system, which John Stuart Mill believed would half solve the social question, still exists intact throughout Tuscany, and nowhere do you find healthier peasantry or better cultivated soil. The relations between the proprietor and the peasants are not as yet even strained, though the former, when you enlarge on the merits of the system, at once show you all its defects, from which, from their point of view, they are the only sufferers.

Before coming up here I spent a day or so at Antella, some two hours' drive from Florence, where wine in abundance, scant grain, and scantier maize are the staple produce, the *poderi* are in excellent condition, and the peasants seem hardworking, healthy, and decidedly attached to the family. Here are the terms of Antella: Land and all capital necessary for stock and implements, excepting hand tools such as spades and hoes, are supplied by the proprietor, who pays a specified indemnity every year for the repairs of carts, etc., but in some cases they are repaired by the proprietor. All crops and proceeds of any kind are halved as well as the expenses for the cultivation, extra manures, forage, etc. All new plantations are laid out at the expense of the proprietor, with the exception of a specified number of new trenches for vineyards, and on him fall all the taxes except the family tax. The only exception to the exact division is in the oil, where the proprietor has the right to the so-called *conii*, viz., about three per cent. of the crop, to compensate the wear and tear of the machinery used in oil pressing. The contract runs from year to year; the peasant can go or be sent away, giving notice in November, but has a right to his share of all standing and sown crops. Curiously enough, there is no law regulating these contracts: all goes by precedent. My host of Antella does not regard land as a lucrative investment as a whole, and dwells upon the drawback that the system gives no incentive for spending capital on improvements, because the spender has half the proceeds and all the expense. Then the peasant shows utter indifference, nay, prejudice, to any innovations, prefers to toil with his own spade to using new small ploughshares, and declines to try any new system of vinification. To tell the truth, when at supper this year's vintage was tasted, in our hearts we sided with the peasants. The system is very simple. The grapes are never gathered until quite ripe; then the choicest bunches are laid out on mats or reed trays—where mulberry trees and hence silkworms form part of the culture. After the grapes, well trodden in the vine-press, have been transferred to the vats, they are left to ferment from fifteen to seventeen days; then the wine, if quite bright and clear, is run off into smaller casks, and now the finest bunches of grapes, almost become raisins, are pressed, and when clarified the casks are filled up to the brim with their juice. This is called "governing" the wine, a system adopted only in Tuscany, but with most recommendable results. Certainly such full-flavored, ruby-colored, and by no means heady wine cannot be obtained at the price of from fourpence to sixpence a litre anywhere out of Tuscany. The peasants sell a portion of their share, but also keep some for home consumption; they have money in the savings bank and very many of them in consols; the passion for having a bit of ground of their own is here not nearly so intense as elsewhere. About Pistoja the contracts differ little, only the peasant pays a few dozen eggs and pairs of fowls and capons, so many pounds of pork, faggots; and the women folk do the washing for the house. On the whole, the system seems to us to insure the greatest possible health and thrift to the greatest possible number.

A noted Liberal and philanthropist, who, besides vast commercial undertakings, has invested a considerable portion of his wealth in land lying between Leghorn and Florence, writes:

"Setting aside all discussion as to the relative excellence of large or small farms, it is certain that the Tuscan *mezzoria* is a perfect social contract between the owner and the tiller of the soil. The landlord brings into the society the land, the stock, the implements; anticipates the necessary sums; pays the taxes. The peasant brings his arms, his diligence, his ability. At the end of the year the entire produce is divided. It seems to me that no socialist, however exacting, can ask for more. Labor, as you see, by this combination is held to be an absolute equivalent for capital; hence, taken as a whole, you find our peasants in comfortable circumstances. Attached to the soil they cultivate, of which they consider themselves as much the owners as the landlord, they show no desire to change their condition—so little so that, despite the causes of discontent which an improvident Government sows broadcast, despite the propaganda of the socialists and the anarchists, our *campagne* are quiet, flourishing, and secure."

In support of this testimony, I may add that emigration, which increases at a fearful rate in Calabria and other southern provinces, and also in the rich Lombard plains, scarcely exists at all in Tuscany. Despite the one-year contract, which at first sight seems absurd, the land scarcely ever changes hands, but passes from father to son through endless generations, just as on the old feudal lands of Venetia. Here in fourteen *poderi* or farms there have been but three changes in the last twenty years. In one case, the sons taking to themselves wives, and too many for one, there was no second farm to give to them; in another case, the children, being all girls, married peasants on an adjacent estate. The houses are decent and the water good; all the peasants' houses on this estate have glass in the windows, thanks to the constant visits paid to Capraia by Dr. Agostino Bertani, to whose intelligent patriotism is owing the inquiry into the agricultural conditions of Italy (which are in general deplorable), and any attempts made to ameliorate the wretched state of the non-Tuscan peasantry. But he, too, looked his last, in the spring of 1885, on these houses whose peasant inmates knew and loved him well, on his favorite ilex grove and olive-shadowed nooks of rest; and long will it be, I fear, before the tillers of the soil will find such another heart and head devoted to their interests, moral as well as material.

As I write, Carlo, the factotum of the family, who tells you in purest Tuscan and oldest terms as to weights, measures, names of implements, and methods of cultivation all you wish to know, brings up the post-bag. What news? Oh, none! only that Maroncelli has been brought back, after his forty years' sleep in Brooklyn churchyard, to a more glorious repose in the Pantheon of his native Forli. How the name recalls that most pathetic story of one's childhood, of the prisoners shut up in that terrible fortress of the Spielberg, on a hill in Moravia, a plan of the cells being kept by the cruel Emperor of Austria, a number indicating the name of the prisoner or prisoners in each cell; how without the Emperor's permission No. 1 could not be removed to the infirmary, though supposed to be dying; nor No. 2 put under constraint, though he had shown evident symptoms of madness; nor a wig of dog's hair be given to No. 3; nor poor Maroncelli's leg be cut off, though it was feared gangrene would set in. How simply Silvio Pellico tells the story of the amputation "after the order did come. Maroncelli was seated at the edge of the bed, with his legs hanging down, and I put my arms round him. Above the knee a string was tied to show where it was to be amputated. The old surgeon cut all round about half an inch deep, then turned back the skin and cut through the muscles; the blood flowed in torrents from the arteries, but he tied these up with a silken thread and then sawed through the bone. Maroncelli never uttered a cry; he gave a look of compassion to the severed leg, and bid me bring a rose from a glass in the window. 'I have nothing else to give you for freeing me from an enemy,' he said to the old surgeon, who took the rose and cried." Even

when liberated, Italy was no safe resting-place for the poor cripple, so he made his home in the New World. The *monumentomania* prevalent in Italy suggested the claim for his ashes; but if Maroncelli and the other martyrs of the Spielberg could reawaken and speak their minds, I doubt me much they would say one and all, This is not the Italy that we conspired and suffered and died for: leave us in peace—

"Finchè il danno e la vergogna dura."

Another batch of socialists, after an entire year's detention, have been tried and—all acquitted.

J. W. M.

Correspondence.

ENGLISH TURF MONUMENTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A recent number of your paper has just been forwarded to me, by which I see that you have honored a so-far-distant foreigner with a favorable notice of a recent book of mine upon certain ancient turf monuments of the west of England. It occurs to me to trouble you with a line to correct a misprint (following one of my own printer's which unluckily escaped revision) which may possibly perplex some American antiquarian, if any such should jot down among his *visenda* in this country the Giant of Corne. The name ought to be "Cerne," which is a small Dorsetshire town, about three miles from the Maiden Newton station on the S. W. Railway.

I do not know whether you will care to insert a correction which will reach you so late; but if by chance you do, may I take advantage of the opportunity to offer whatever help I may be able to afford to any American archæologist who may be visiting our North Wiltshire monuments of antiquity?—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

W. C. Plenderleath,

Hon. Local Sec. Wiltshire Archæological Society.

Cherhill Rectory, Calne, Wilts, August 19, 1886.

MR. TILDEN'S BEQUEST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Allow me to submit the propriety of your suggesting publicly to the trustees of the Tilden Library fund the establishment of a library for the use of scholars and literary men throughout the country. It seems to me (if the terms of the will allow) such a library, open to all writers and students with proper limitations and credit, would more admirably express the design of this munificent bequest. It would be a more fitting memorial to the national career of Mr. Tilden, and the contribution it would make towards accuracy and breadth in our literary, political, and scientific productions would be invaluable.

Very truly, Thos. P. Ballard.

Columbus, Ohio, August 27, 1886.

[We do not quite make out whether our correspondent has in mind a national *circulating* library or not. Nearly all our great libraries are now accessible to "scholars and literary men" who visit them.—Ed. Nation.]

WORK FOR PAUPERS AND CONVICTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There are two armies in our State, standing in close relation to each other, which are suffering moral death within themselves and dealing economic ruin to the people. One army is formed of those persons who by their bad passions are compelled to live in prisons; the other is made up of their neglected parents, wives, and children, who are supported in institutions, schools, and hospitals. Many methods for solving the problem of employment for these wasting armies have probably been considered, yet it is not a problem impossible to solve. The moment has arrived when the overcrowding of institutions and prisons urges us at least to lay plans in order to prevent, if possible, further waste and destruction.

Perhaps a suggestion for the future may be found in the following experience. During the past winter in Boston it was necessary to limit the rate of taxation and reduce the appropriation for street-cleaning. Suddenly there was an unusual snowfall, followed by a thaw, and there was no money to relieve the highways. Everywhere the gutters were like flowing rivers, the streets like morasses. The people cried out in their discomfort; the contractor was at his wits' end. At the very same moment there were men at the Wayfarers' Lodge who were employed in piling up wood and throwing it down again to be repiled, because that was the only plan which could be thought of for keeping them occupied; and the men in the Charlestown State Prison were one-half idle and one-half at work upon contracts for labor which belonged properly to honest laborers outside. Perhaps if the Charlestown men had been worked in chain-gangs on the streets, the public could have traversed the highways without loss of time or money, and the men themselves would have felt the benefit of wholesome labor; at the same time paupers in the Wayfarers' Lodge and elsewhere might have been given the contract work which employers were striving to get done at "prison prices."

Why should not the criminal classes, so far as practicable, be made to maintain themselves and the pauper classes? Why should not unemployed pauper women and children make the clothes used in institutions, besides performing inside labor of the kinds unsuited to men? Money would thus be set free which would return to benefit the honest laborer in a thousand ways which we hardly dare to anticipate and can only suggest.

Apart from the moral deterioration into which we are falling by the present plan of releasing drinking men and others from the support of children and old persons, we are pursuing a method which is really impoverishing the State, because the size of these unhappy armies is daily increasing. We are pulling down barns to build greater, without even the mean excuse of hoarding this world's goods. We are heaping up destruction instead of creating a new moral force, a force which is really waiting to be born under the ribs of death. Annie Fields.

Boston, August, 1886.

VALUE OF THE SILVER DOLLAR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you be so kind as to answer, either by letter or in the columns of your paper, the following question:

What is the value in London of one hundred silver dollars, United States currency? Please give the value in gold, United States currency; also in gold, English currency.

The foregoing may seem to be an almost puerile question, but upon the answer to it hinges an argument thought to be of some weight in this part of the country, and I wanted to get an answer from an authority of some weight.

A Subscriber.

South Carolina, August 24, 1886.

[The *bullion* value of one hundred silver dollars is now approximately seventy-one dollars in gold, which is the equivalent of fourteen pounds twelve shillings English money. The value of American silver dollars in London *for purposes of trade*, if there were any such dollars there, would be the same as their trade value in New York minus the cost of transportation, which for so small a sum as one hundred dollars would be practically nothing. The trade value of the silver dollar is at present the same as that of the gold dollar, or of the greenback dollar, or the national-bank dollar.—Ed. Nation.]

INDEPENDENT SCHOLARSHIP.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Those who have read Dr. Freeman's latest work, 'Methods of Historical Study,' have "surely" (to use his favorite qualifier) been impressed by a book so breezy, so stimulating, so suggestive. To one point touched upon by the great English historian, an American pedagogue would like to add the weight and emphasis imparted to anything by an appearance in the *Nation*. Dr. Freeman says:

"I spoke some time back of the fashionable idolatry of the last German book. . . . Now it is a fact, a fact that we may perhaps set down among 'things not generally known,' but still a fact, that the last German book is sometimes not equal to the German book that went before it, sometimes—may I dare to say it?—not equal to some English book that went before either. Yet we cannot afford to cast aside either the last German book or the German book last before that. . . . We must read the German books. . . . I only demand the right to keep our independence, and to believe that on many matters of historical learning, an Englishman—an Englishman on either side of ocean—is better fitted to judge than a German" (pp. 288-289).

In behalf of American scholarship I should like to enter a protest against *our* lack of independence. For many years I have deemed it strange that our best scholars should be content to follow so very closely in the tracks of the German masters. If a play of Sophocles is to be edited, the introduction will likely be adapted from Schneidewin. If a new series of college text-books is to be edited, it will probably be based on the latest German works, the notes being to a large extent translations of the German notes. Of course we must have and must closely study the great Germans; but is it necessary to copy them so closely? A teacher of Greek myself, I have often wondered why the translation of Curtius's 'Schulgrammatik' should be used in preference to our American grammars. Curtius's treatment of some important matters in the syntax is "surely" much inferior to what can be given by many an American scholar.—Respectfully,

Dummkopf.

KOLONAI.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The June number of the *American Journal of Archæology* (Baltimore) contains a most interesting paper on "A Proto-Ionic capital from the site of Neandreia" (Mount Chigri), by Mr. Joseph Thacher Clarke, of the Assos Expedition. Mr. Clarke mentions, incidentally, the ancient Kolonai, and quotes from the *Journal of the Archæological Institute* (London, 1860), "On the site and remains of Colonoe," by F. Calvert. He remarks he does not share in the opinion I express of placing Kolonai at Beshik Tépé, three miles to the *north* of Alexandria Troas. As there is no Beshik Tépé in the position indicated, it is evident a typographical error has been made (I have not the number of the *Journal* to refer to). My intention was to write the word *south*, not *north*. There is another Beshik Tépé (which gives its name to Beshika Bay) ten miles to the north of Alexandria Troas, excavated by Dr.

Schliemann in 1879. This site is too far removed to enter on the subject of the argument in question.

I may add, Mr. Clarke, in his map of the district, places Kolonai where I hold it to be, that is, on the coast and on the left bank of the small stream that comes from the hot springs (Lidgia) of Alexandria Troas, corresponding to the ancient site on Beshik Tépé, three miles to the south of Alexandria Troas. It is here my excavations of the ancient tombs, described in the article on Kolonai, were made.

I am glad to be in unison with Mr. Clarke, the more so as he has so successfully proved the suggestion of the identity of ancient Neandreia with Mount Chigri, first made by me in my paper "On the site and remains of Cebrēne" (London, 1865).

FRANK CALVERT.

DARDANELLES, August 12, 1886.

THE TOMBS OF MYCENÆ.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I hardly hoped that Mr. Stillman would allow his views on the age of the tombs of Mycenæ to be affected by what I wrote in No. 1097 of the *Nation*. Indeed, I expressly disclaimed all intention of discussing the age of any stone wall with so accomplished an expert as Mr. Stillman, "provided the facts were beyond question." My position is simply this. There is a dispute about the age of certain walls discovered at Mycenæ by Dr. Schliemann. Most of those whose opinions on such matters I respect, believe that these walls were originally built in the heroic age, not later than the Trojan War. Others, of whom Mr. Stillman is chief, believe that they were built about a thousand years later. Now I was told by a Greek workman at Mycenæ in 1883 that many important parts of these walls had been rebuilt *under his own direction* in 1878 or 1879. It seemed and it still seems to me that this statement was an important fact in the case, whatever might be the final decision on the case itself. And where experts disagreed so broadly, it seemed to me that at least some unprejudiced people, who cannot judge of the age of a stone wall by its looks, might find help in this direction.

But Mr. Stillman now tells us that certain "facts *are* beyond question." One of these facts is this: that the outer wall which sustains the tombs "has been in part demolished and restored to its original condition *with the original material*, and is now in the same state as that in which it was originally found." This may be true, but it is not "beyond question." At the meeting of the Hellenic Society in London, July 2, Dr. Schliemann said of these walls: "Their conglomerate character, including fragments of true Hellenic building, was fully accounted for by the fact that they were *not yet ten years old*, having been rebuilt by the Greek Archæological Society in 1878, from materials lying on the spot, in order to consolidate the terrace of the tombs" (*Athenæum*, July 10, 1886). Dr. Dörpfeld, in a recent letter to the *Times*, says: "*Atmost the whole* masonry of the tumulus was restored some years ago, out of the old materials, by the Greek Archæological Society, in order to give a better support to the tombs; and yet your correspondent [Mr. Stillman] has ascertained from this masonry that it was constructed by a barbarian tribe at a period subsequent to Pyrrhus." I have referred in my former letter to the split stones with fresh surfaces seen by me in a wall at Mycenæ, which I was told "had been replaced exactly as it was found," and to my informant's explanation that he sometimes had to break the larger stones so as to handle them! Mr. Stillman now thinks that none of the restored walls are of any account in the discussion; and he apparently relies chiefly on certain old house-walls between the base of the tumulus and the great city-wall, which he holds to be "long posterior to the ancient city" and "clearly anterior to the tumulus." This is another of the "facts beyond question," and it may be so at some future time; but at present it is most vigorously questioned by Dr. Dörpfeld, who denies that these walls were house-walls at all, and thinks they were covered with earth in ancient times. Of course we do not know what reply Dr. Dörpfeld may make to Mr. Stillman's more recent argument on this subject.

I have merely attempted to say enough concerning the present state of this discussion to show that the testimony of my Greek informant, whatever may be the ultimate judgment on its value, is just now by no means irrelevant to the case.

W. W. GOODWIN.

PLYMOUTH, MASS., August 28, 1886.

Notes.

PORTER & COATES will bring out, in a volume separate from the Comte de Paris's great work on the civil war, the episode of Gettysburg, edited by Col. J. P. Nicholson. It will include the most complete rosters yet published of the opposing armies. Maps will, of course, be added.

One of Hauff's tales, 'Das Kalte Herz,' edited with English notes by W. H. van der Smissen, lecturer on German in University College, Toronto, will be issued by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, on September 10.

Cassell & Co. publish immediately 'John Parmelee's Curse,' rewritten by Julian Hawthorne.

'Dollars or Sense?' a story for Anglomaniacs, by Arthur Louis, is announced by Brentano Bros.

Early this month Thomas Whittaker will have ready 'Liturgies and Offices of the Church, for the use of English Readers, in illustration of the Book of Common Prayer,' by Edward Burbidge, M.A.

'Cynewulf's Phœnix,' edited by Prof. W. S. Currell, as the fourth volume of the "Library of Anglo-Saxon Poetry"; and 'The Parts of Speech, and How to Use Them,' by Mrs. N. L. Knox-Heath, are in the press of Ginn & Co.

We learn that the Rev. E. H. Plumptre's translation of Dante—both the minor poems and the 'Commedia'—is nearly ready for the press. It will make two volumes of about five hundred pages each, and the approval it has already received from various scholars (Mr. J. A. Symonds among them) should make its appearance a matter of lively interest.

George H. Buchanan & Co., Philadelphia, will hereafter confine the use of this firm-name to their printing business. As publishers they will take the style of Arnold & Co.

We have already remarked on the animus of Capt. George M. Wheeler's Report on the Third International Geographical Congress and Exhibition at Venice in 1881. It is proper to add that the volume is embellished with specimens of the chief Continental topographical maps, showing parts of Switzerland, Prussia, Saxony, and France, as well as of the island of Java.

The report of the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries for 1883 has just come from the Government Printing Office, though bearing the date of 1885. There is a very minute account, with plates, of the *Albatross*, and at the close of the volume there are numerous figures of cetaceans accompanying directions to the keepers of life-saving stations and lighthouses as to the collection of specimens. The Report and the many appendices contain a vast amount of information concerning fishing and fish-propagation, in foreign parts as well as in this country.

We have also on our table a valuable Report on European Dock-yards, by Naval Constructor Philip Hichborn, U. S. N., illustrated by a large number of plans and sections, with photographic views of iron-clads, torpedo-boats, machinery, etc., etc.

A map showing the distribution of broods vii. and xxii. of the periodical cicada is annexed to the report of Dr. C. V. Riley, Entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, whose pamphlet on the Mulberry Silk-Worm—a manual of instructions in silk culture—is now, by the way, issued in a sixth edition.

The 18th and 19th annual reports of Prof. F. W. Putnam, Curator of the Peabody Museum of American Archæology and Ethnology at Cambridge, to the Trustees have just been published in the same covers. Special interest attaches to the reëxamination of mounds in the Scioto Valley, Ohio, described by Squier and Davis in 1840. Prof. Putnam sees in certain jadeite ornaments from Costa Rica, formed from celts, evidence of migration from Asia. Dr. W. F. Whitney offers some notes on bone diseases of the native races of North America, as determined from the remains secured for the Museum.

Dr. George H. Moore, in a paper read last December before the Massachusetts Historical Society, concluded, from his researches, that the negro poetess, Phillis Wheatley, first used in America the name "Columbia." This was in a poem addressed to Washington in October, 1775. Col. Albert H. Hoyt, however, in the *N. E. Historical and Genealogical Register* for July, is able to point out the word in a volume of poems composed in 1761, mostly by Harvard graduates, in commemoration of George II. and congratulation of George III. He has also found it in poems printed in the *Massachusetts Gazette* of April 26, 1764, and Boston *Gazette* of February 13, 1775. "Columba" was sometimes used for Columbia, from 1772 onward. Col. Hoyt asks for any reference earlier than he has given.

At Leipzig has been published an authorized German version of the late Helen Jackson's 'Ramona,' made by Elizabeth H. Denio, Professor of German at Wellesley College. The story may well, in this guise, achieve a transatlantic popularity. The German edition is in clear and open print.

"Les Demoiselles de Saint-Cyr," by the elder Dumas, has long been a favorite French play for class reading. There is no neater or more available edition than that just published by Macmillan & Co., with introduction, arguments before each act, and very copious notes, by M. Victor Oger. Like the other school publications of this firm, "Les Demoiselles de Saint-Cyr" leaves nothing to be desired in point of execution. The text is good and very clear, and the lines are numbered. There are nearly sixty pages of notes, historical and grammatical, containing in some cases very felicitous renderings of French idioms. M. Oger, having a very easy French text to deal with, has occasionally gone out of his way to bring in erudite comparisons with English and Latin, as when he tells the elementary learner, in a note to *tâtant le tapis*, "Tâter (from Latin *taxare*, a form of *tangere*) is idiomatically equivalent to *feel*, which is probably cognate with *palpable*."

There is not much to remark in *L'Art* for August 1 (Macmillan). The leading paper discusses the new Rijksmuseum at Amsterdam; and sundry letters of H. Regnault's are printed for the first time. The most important plate is a very skilful and interesting engraving from the burin of Mme. Lucie Tonnet-Contour, after Courbet's "Man with the Leather Belt."

To the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* of August 1 M. Got, the dean of the Comédie-Française, contributes a most interesting paper on the fine collec-

tion of pictures, statues, and MSS. now housed in the Théâtre-Français, and pleads for additional rooms in the Palais Royal, but communicating with the Théâtre-Français, to accommodate the precious MSS. beyond the risk of fire, always large in a theatre. Among the illustrations to this paper is a fine etching of Houdon's masterly seated statue of Voltaire.

Under the alluring title of 'Les Jeux de la Jeunesse, leur origine, leur histoire, et l'indication des règles qui les régissent' (Paris: Hachette; New York: F. W. Christern) M. Frédéric Dillaye has prepared a volume of 400 pages, which, interesting as it is, is not half as interesting as it ought to be, because the author has been content with haphazard gatherings and has not really investigated. The chapters on French games are far better than those on lawn tennis and cricket, and the illustrations of the latter are altogether too Gallic. Few of the illustrations seem to have been made for this book, most of them being apparently drawn from the enormous stock of the publishers.

The latest addition to Hachette's series of foreign novels is 'Un Roman sur le Nil,' translated by M. M. S. from 'Mirage, a Nile Novel,' by "George Fleming."

For the twelfth time M. Albert Soubies has issued his 'Almanach des Spectacles,' the most concise and exact of the several French theatrical year-books. The volume for 1885 is as neatly put together and as beautifully printed as its predecessors, although the etching of Mlle. Pierson, by M. Lalauze, is not quite up to his usual level. One of the most useful departments of M. Soubies's little book is the theatrical bibliography, which fills twelve pages.

In anticipation of the seventh International Congress of Orientalists, which is to meet in Vienna on the 27th of September, the work of unrolling and deciphering the papyrus manuscripts of the Archduke Rainer's collection is being carried on with exceptional energy and vigor. It is believed that so great an amount of new material will be in readiness to submit to the inspection of the Congress that scholars will, for the first time, be in a position to appreciate the full importance and significance of this collection, the thorough and systematic exploration of which is just begun, and of which only scattered and fragmentary accounts have yet appeared to whet the appetite of students.

In the matter of the rediscovery of the autograph MS. of Petrarch's Canzoniere, so fully described in the *Nation's* Munich letter, the *Allgemeine Zeitung* states that the Accademia dei Lincei at Rome has rendered a decision decidedly adverse to M. de Nolhac's claim of priority. After an examination of the memoir presented by Dr. Pakscher, in which he gives a full account of his discovery, the Academy decides that priority belongs to him, and that M. de Nolhac has been unable to prove that his discovery of the MS. was the earlier.

—In noticing elsewhere the sudden and lamentable death of Mr. Charles C. Perkins, of Boston, we have enumerated some of his admirable traits as a citizen of marked public spirit, and his chief literary productions in the field of art, to which he had principally devoted himself, and in which his reputation was securely established. He was among the foremost of the yet small body of men in this country qualified to instruct in matters of art, and in that capacity he was for many years, at irregular intervals, a voluntary and an invited contributor to the *Nation*. He was the author of the recent review, in these columns, of the revised edition of Herman Grimm's 'Life of Raphael'; and Prof. Grimm's explanatory rejoinder, printed in our last issue, was on the press at the time the fatal accident occurred to Mr. Perkins. The last private communication which we received from the latter related to the rejoinder in question, and must have been written just before he started from Newport for Vermont.

—M. Charles Yriarte, in true knight-errant style, sets off in the springtime for foreign lands in search of adventures and of archæological lore, and always finds an abundance of both, whether he seeks for it in Morocco or in Venice, in Sicily or in Rome. This year he goes into little-known places in Spain, following his hero, Cæsar Borgia, whose portraits he had before discovered, whose weapons he had handled, and whose letters he had collected, all of which he afterwards described in the pages of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, *Les Lettres et les Arts*, and other periodicals. Now M. Yriarte has returned from Spain, and he gives in the *Journal des Débats* for August 5 some of the results of his journey, in a way that it would be difficult to equal for picturesqueness, fulness of incident, conciseness, and clearness. This short article, "Où est la tombe de César Borgia?" is a model of artistic arrangement and execution, and, in spite of its subject, is as interesting as it is picturesque. When the complete work which M. Yriarte must be preparing upon Cæsar Borgia appears, no one who has read this short passage can fail to take it up with the delighted expectation of finding in it all the charm of a mediæval chronicler, and all the exquisite finish of a modern French artist in language. That M. Yriarte succeeded in finding not merely the tomb of Cæsar Borgia, but even his mortal remains, gives a poetic completeness to this interesting search, which the reader follows with something of the personal excitement of the seeker himself. At the foot of the cathedral steps in the little town of Viana, following the traditions he had gathered from the people of the place, and with the help of the authorities, M. Yriarte at length uncovered the rude receptacle of tiles within which lay the bones of Cæsar Borgia. They were placed there by the orders of a Spanish prelate, his successor in the archbishopric of Pampeluna, who had them removed from the magnificent tomb within the walls as unworthy to rest in that sacred place, and laid where for centuries they have been trampled over by all the generations of pious worshippers who have gone in and out of the cathedral and all the noisy traffic of the market-place near by. How the skull which crowned the perfect skeleton lying there crumbled away at the touch, how they covered up again the remains without further disturbance, how the story was distorted into the profanation of a church, and how the successful archæologist finally established his innocence and the truth of his discovery, M. Yriarte tells in his concise and graphic fashion. In any work of art, it is not so much the material which is valuable as the workmanship, and in this respect the little essay is a masterpiece.

—M. Léopold Delisle, the erudite Administrator General of the French National Library, has recently issued a pamphlet of forty pages entitled, 'Instructions pour la rédaction d'un inventaire des incunables conservés dans les bibliothèques publiques de France,' in which he urges the desirability and usefulness of a general catalogue of all books printed before the year 1501, now existing in the public libraries of France, and goes on to show that such a catalogue might be prepared with comparative ease within a reasonable time. His plan, which is very like that followed in Bolton's 'Catalogue of Scientific Periodicals,' is to describe each edition but once, adding to the descriptive notice the name of each library possessing a copy. He estimates that on this plan a catalogue of the possible 100,000 incunabula to be found in the French libraries might be brought within the compass of five or six volumes, containing some twenty or twenty-five thousand entries. Of course it is essential to the success of such a catalogue that all the incunabula shall be described upon one uniform system, and M. Delisle has accordingly drawn up a full and precise code of rules to be observed in cataloguing early printed books. Particular stress is laid upon the importance of making mention of printers' marks, illuminations, and manuscript notes of historical or literary interest, whenever they occur. The rules are followed by nearly a hundred specimen titles illustrating their practical application. This code of rules, coming from so competent an authority in bibliography as M. Delisle, is likely to become the standard manual of the subject. It is gratifying to learn that the desire for a general catalogue of incunabula is in a fair way of being accomplished. The Minister of Public Instruction has had M. Delisle's rules printed as an appendix to a circular addressed to the Mayors of French cities. In this circular the Mayors are directed to place these rules in the hands of the librarians of the respective cities, and to request them to prepare lists of all the incunabula under their care, in conformity with the rules of M. Delisle, and to transmit these lists to the Minister as soon as they are completed, in order that the work of compiling the general catalogue may begin without delay. It is to be hoped that the French librarians will respond promptly and generally to this appeal, and that we may look forward to the early publication of a catalogue which will be of inestimable value to librarians and scholars.

—In the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for August will be found an interesting and suggestive article of twenty-nine pages on copyright in Germany, written by L. H. Müller, a Hamburg lawyer. The article consists of three parts, the longest, most logically developed and carefully written being an argument against the accepted view of the *nature* of copyright. Mr. Müller expresses in vigorous language his belief (which he holds in common with some in this country) that the idea that there can be property in ideas is a sham and a delusion, of which even its advocates are conscious. The introduction, however, deals with the conditions of literary life in Germany, exhibiting in detail its unhealthful state, injurious to authors and publishers alike; while the conclusion gives the author's plan for remedying the evils mentioned. Briefly stated, these evils are three in number: (1) the high price of books, which prevents any considerable sale, and so hinders that increase in the common stock of culture which would result from a greater circulation of sound literature; (2) the small pecuniary reward which the authors get; and (3) the degeneration of the publishing trade into a mere lottery, in which the chances of profit are based upon exceptional works whose popularity none can foresee. In this lottery the only thing certain is that the more tickets bought—*i. e.*, the more books, of whatever value or want of value, issued—the greater the chance of drawing a prize. The injustice to authors, of course, consists in the fact that the successful book makes, not his fortune, nor even the publisher's, but merely reimburses the latter for losses caused by reckless acceptance of worthless works.

—Mr. Müller's statistics, which he professes to have compiled from trustworthy sources, are especially interesting in comparison with those of our own trade. For an ordinary book the cost of paper, per sheet, is ⅝ to ½ a cent; presswork is so cheap as not to be worth counting; composition varies all the way from $7.50 to $15. Altogether the first 1,000 copies of a 12mo (the entire volume) cost only $125 to $150! We believe

the usual estimate for such a volume in this country (including, however, binding and stereotype plates) is $1,000. Subtracting the last two items it would still be $750. Now such a book in Germany sells for 75 cents, and of this the author, provided he has established his reputation so that the venture is comparatively safe, gets 5 per cent.; the cost of production, publication, interest, etc., consumes 25 per cent. more; while 70 per cent. is divided as profit between publisher and bookseller. Mr. Müller proposes to abolish this system so as to make Germans a book-buying people, and, incidentally, to make the literary profession a more profitable one, by doing away with statutory copyright. His plan is essentially the same as that of Mr. George Munro for international copyright—every one should be at liberty to publish, provided he will pay the author his percentage, which, Mr. Müller reckons, the latter could safely estimate at 33 per cent. on a smaller retail price but indefinitely increased number. The author, of course, would not be permitted to make an exclusive contract, *i. e.*, to require from one publisher a larger percentage than from another. As to practical difficulties, there would be no more than in any other business in which the principal is occasionally obliged to obtain, by legal process, an inspection of the agent's books. Or, the author could stamp or sign all the authorized copies, so that, like patent medicines, they should bear the inscription "None genuine unless accompanied by the inventor's signature."

DR. HEDGE AMONG THE GERMAN CLASSICS.

Hours with German Classics. By Frederic Henry Hedge. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1886. Pp. 531.

Dr. Hedge's 'Prose Writers of Germany' appeared in 1848. In our fast-living era that date seems a long time ago, and yet to this Nestor of American German scholars it must be but as the day before yesterday compared with the time when he had his first introduction to the Teutonic mind. He went to study in Germany as far back as 1818, a time when Carlyle's inspiriting voyages of discovery were still in the future. Probably no one else now living is so well able as is Dr. Hedge to relate the entire early history of German studies in this country, and to describe the effect of these studies upon American, more especially upon New England, life and literature. For our own part, we could have wished that some portion of the large and handsome volume which he has just given to the public had been devoted to such a retrospect. The theme is certainly an alluring one, and could but lead to many interesting reflections upon the difference between the present time and the time when German literature dawned as a new star on our intellectual horizon; when the German race was as yet but sparsely represented among us, and the German language, not taught in school or college, was known to but few; when, on the other side, Prometheus had not yet been chained to the rock by Kratos and Bia; when Germany was still in some proper sense the empire of the air and a home of the soul for children of the air; when—but we must resist the seduction of musing further upon the chapters which Dr. Hedge might have written, and turn to those he has actually offered us.

'Hours with German Classics' consists of a selection of lectures delivered by Dr. Hedge in his capacity as academic teacher. A prefatory note explains that the essays are "far from assuming to constitute a history of German literature," but aim rather "to exhibit some of its characteristic phases as exemplified by writers who fairly represent the national genius." It is also stated that, from considerations of space, many writers of note, especially the philosophers, have been omitted, the reader being referred for a treatment of these to the author's earlier publications. From the language of the preface it might perhaps be inferred that pains had been taken to avoid in this new volume the fields already worked in the older ones; but such is not the case. Nearly all the great writers, from Luther down, who are discussed in the present work were discussed in the one of 1848. And the method of the two books is likewise much the same. We have, namely, in each a biographical sketch of every author treated, a critical estimate, and some translated specimens of his work. In the former volume the stress falls upon the specimens, which are all in prose; in the new one it is the biography and criticism which are accented, and the citations are largely in verse. The newer sketches are more copious, more discriminating, and more independent. They are also superior in point of style; and, having said that, we consider ourselves to have atoned for the *brutalité* of calling attention to the following sentence from the essay on Novalis: "On the 25th of March, 1801, before his twenty-ninth birthday, he fell asleep, to wake no more in the flesh, while listening to the music of the piano, on which his brother Carl was playing at his request."

The erudition and critical capacity of Dr. Hedge are so well known that little need be said about them here. As to the twenty chapters in this new volume, however, the exact praise which belonge to them is, that they are excellent academic lectures. And when this has been stated it goes without saying that they do not rank with the best grade of literary essays. Criticism in its highest manifestation is hardly compatible with the exigencies of good classroom instruction. The critic as lecturer is more or less handicapped by the function of the teacher. He must give instruction upon elementary matters. He must not only be perfectly clear (no one is exempt from the duty of lucidity), but he must deliver matter that is somewhat adapted to being taken down in black and white and worked up for examination. He may not as a rule assume in his hearers information much beyond what he himself communicates. He must speak to listeners that are not at home in the higher walks of criticism, and he must speak to them largely of books and of authors which they have not read. Conditions of this kind are fatal to that freedom of movement and that delicacy of touch which are the life of the best critical writing. Dr. Hedge's 'Hours' is, therefore, not a book to which the specialist should go expecting to find there the best that can be said, or even to find matter which is always on a par with the best that has been said, about the authors treated. It is rather a reference book for the learner who desires to "orient" himself among the German classics; to learn who the great writers are, when and how they lived, what they wrote, what their literary and personal characteristics were, and how they are looked upon by good judges in general, including Dr. Hedge in particular. A work of this kind, which goes over in a familiar and conventional way ground that has often been gone over before, and the great bulk of which, both facts and opinions, belongs to what may be called the routine outfit of every well-read student of German letters—a work of this kind must derive its chief title to recommendation from its literary workmanship, from its choice of subjects for treatment, and from its use of illustrative material.

Of the first of these as exemplified in the work before us we have already spoken; it deserves high, if not the highest praise. As to the choice of subjects and of illustrative matter, this also commends itself to our judgment, though not without an occasional exception. Thus, right at the outset, we should hardly regard the Gothic Bible as entitled to any time in a programme consisting of "hours with German classics." Dr. Hedge does so regard it, and justifies himself on the ground that he is but following the precedent of German writers; "the Gothic Bible being," as he says, "a work which German philologists unanimously claim as the oldest monument of German literature." But this statement is decidedly wide of the mark, or else, what is very likely the case, the phrase "German philologists" does not here signify precisely the same body of men that it signifies to a Germanist of the younger generation. It is indeed true, unfortunately so, that the native manuals of German literary history usually begin with Ulfilas or even with the pro-ethnic "Aryans." But these manuals are not usually made by philologists, and those who do make them know, or ought to know, that they really have no more business with the Gothic Bible than with the Norse Edda or the Anglo-Saxon Beowulf. Gothic is a branch by itself of the Germanic family, and has, even within the family, no specially close affinity with the German. Its nearest congener, if it has any, is the Old Norse (but this, says Noreen, is "not proved"). At all events, the extant fragments of Ulfilas's Bible are no more Old German than they are Old English or Old Norwegian; and the felonious appropriation of them by Germans for the purpose of gaining a few centuries of antiquity for the beginnings of their own literature, is a thing to be reprobated rather than imitated outside of Germany.

It is perhaps hardly necessary to say that both Ulfilas and the other "eldest monuments" are treated by Dr. Hedge solely from the literary point of view. The linguistic aspects of the Gothic are disposed of by quoting the Lord's Prayer for the purpose of "showing how much of modern German there is in it"—a thing which no ordinary reader would ever discover without a good deal of skilful assistance. Our author's strength is as a philosophic critic of philosophic literature, and not as a philologist in the now current sense of that term. Thus we read, among some general observations upon the German language: "'Tis not a sonorous language—the excess of consonants forbids; but fine vocal effects are possible in it through the ease with which it forms compounds, *e. g.*, *Windesungestüm.*" Again: "If not orotund, like the languages of the Latin family, it has softer combinations of sound than any language with which I am acquainted. Take this from Goethe's poem 'Der gefangene Graf':

> 'Doch wird ein liebes Liebchen auch
> Der Lilie Zierde loben.'

Or this from Schiller's 'Pilger':

> 'Ach kein Steg will dahin führen,
> Ach der Himmel über mir
> Will die Erde nie berühren,
> Und das dort ist niemals hier.'"

Now the comparative "sonorousness" or "orotundity" of different languages, or their relative capacity for "soft combinations," are concepts with which phonetic science finds it very difficult to operate, and that for the reason that there is no standard for the measurement of these qualities. They are matters usually of national prejudice, and always of subjective impression. What one deems highly mellifluous may or may not be pleasing to another, and commonly is not when the other is of a different race. To take the case in point, we for our own part should never think of quoting *Windesungestüm* as a fine vocal effect; and the lines from the "Pilger," like most of Schiller's lines, seem to us rather deficient in melody. As to the verses from Goethe, we, too, think highly of them; but the "softness" which impresses Dr. Hedge resides, as we surmise, in no peculiar quality of the German

language, but simply in the "liquid" alliteration, which is as easy in one tongue as in another.

Of all the writers treated by Dr. Hedge the most space is naturally enough given to Goethe, who is throughout handled *con amore*. In the first quarter of this essay, which occupies nearly ninety pages, we have the author at his best. The second quarter consists chiefly of translations, and the last half is made up of an exposition of 'Faust' and the 'Mährchen.' This last Dr. Hedge calls the "subtlest of allegories"; and he sees in it with Baumgart a "prophetic prevision of the destinies of Germany." In this sense he gives a detailed interpretation of it. The world is already full of hard work for scholars, but we should like to commend to the plucky exegetes of the 'Mährchen' the question whether Goethe's Green Snake is not the parent of our numerous modern sea-serpents. In the remarks upon 'Faust' the erroneous statement is made that the whole of the third act in the Second Part had been completed previously to 1808. The question is also considered whether the final redemption of Faust was a part of Goethe's original plan, or whether he at first intended to follow the legend. Dr. Hedge inclines to the latter view. But surely the question is set at rest by the oft-quoted letter of Goethe to W. von Humboldt, in which he says, under date of March 17, 1832, that the general conception of 'Faust' had lain clear in his mind for sixty years. Such a statement would have been impossible if, midway in the sixty years, he had introduced into his conception the most radical change that could possibly be made. And the internal evidence upon the point is no less strong than the external. From the first moment of our acquaintance with him, Faust utters the inmost thoughts and feelings of Goethe himself. But one does not deliberately send his own soul to hell. Nor is there, as Dr. Hedge seems to think, anything inconsistent with this view in the last line of the "Prelude":

"Vom Himmel durch die Welt zur *Hölle*."

That familiar *crux* can be found satisfactorily explained by almost any of the recent commentators. The words are not intended to describe the final goal of Faust's career.

And here we must take a somewhat abrupt leave of Dr. Hedge's work. The few further points we might notice, were there space, are certainly not of more importance than those that have already been touched upon, and from the paucity and character of the strictures made our high average estimate of the book may be inferred. We note in conclusion the following misprints: "Diutish" (Diutisc or Diutisch), p. 11; ἀθανατίξοντες, p. 13; μνησστήρες and Hettel (Hetel), p. 56; "Reineke *der* Fuchs," p. 60; "Hans Sachen's" (Sachsen's), p. 88. "Ufnan," p. 99; *Ca*tholic," p. 229; "Gödike" (Goedeke), p. 347, 362; "Ingolstadt," p. 430; "Wiedestedt" (Wiederstedt), p. 449; "Witte*m*berg," p. 450.

RECENT LAW BOOKS.

Sir William Anson's 'Law and Custom of the Constitution, Part I, Parliament' (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co.) calls to mind, by its title, Dicey's excellent treatise; but it is a very different sort of book. Dicey was not concerned with stating the details of constitutional practice; but only with marking clearly the leading characteristics of the British Constitution, in a legal aspect, and its place as compared with other systems. Sir William Anson undertakes to state in some detail what the different parts of the machine are and how they work. The early history of the matter is briefly sketched; the various changes in recent centuries are pointed out; and we are informed just what the arrangements are to-day. One who would know, *e, g.*, the exact qualifications for voting in the United Kingdom to-day, what they were made by the Act of 1867, by the Reform Bill of 1832, and so on, may find it all here.

"I have endeavored," says the author, "to state the law relating to existing institutions, with so much of history as is necessary to explain how they came to be what they are. . . . The lawyer primarily wants to know what an institution is, and then the circumstances of its growth. I have tried to satisfy his first requirement, and, as to his second, to put him in the way of obtaining more knowledge than I can pretend to possess. . . . Professor Dicey . . . has drawn with unerring hand those features which distinguish our constitution from others, and has given us a picture which can hardly fail to impress itself on the mind with a sense of reality. I have tried to map out a portion of its surface and to fill in the details. He has done the work of an artist. I have tried to do the work of a surveyor."

After some preliminary chapters, the writer deals with the "Meeting of Parliament," showing who are summoned and how, giving the formal details of the opening of Parliament and explaining its adjournment, prorogation, and dissolution. The House of Commons is fully dealt with in about a hundred pages; and then the House of Lords, the Process of Legislation, the Crown in Parliament, the Executive and Legislature in Conflict, and, lastly, the High Court of Parliament. An excellent specimen of the author's neat and skilful handling of his subject is found in the ninth chapter, where he traces "the various ways in which one of the three parts of this legislative body has tried to act independently of the other two in respect of legislation, or to control or influence the others so as to get legislation practically into its own hands." This book, it may be said, in a word, furnishes the information of a practical manual, stated in an interesting manner, and elucidated by brief but sufficient historical narrative, and by legal explanation and analysis. It is well calculated to accompany such a book as Prof. Dicey's. It is a difficult work done with excellent judgment. In a second part the author will deal with the Executive. Sir William Anson, it will be remembered, is the Warden of All Souls, and is the author of a valuable work on the Law of Contract.

Mr. T. Henry Dewey's 'Treatise on Contracts for Future Delivery and Commercial Wagers, including Options, Futures, and Short Sales' (Baker, Voorhis & Co.) is an interesting book, and well written. The greater part of it is contained in the third and fifth chapters, entitled, respectively, "Facts and circumstances which have been considered by the courts as indicating an intention to wager," and "Wagers considered in reference to brokers and commission merchants"—this last chapter being cast into the form of eight rules, with a pretty full accompanying statement of cases. The other three chapters are devoted to "Wagers" and "Evidence." The author states the common-law validity of a wager in England and in most jurisdictions here, naming certain exceptions, as Pennsylvania, Missouri, and several of the New England States; and he adds references to the English statute of about forty years ago, declaring wagers void, and to a like statute in New York. As regards the present state of the law in this country it is added: "As a general rule it may be stated that in this country all wagers are void, either at common law or made so by statute." After a reference to various special statutes in England and here against "stock-jobbing," "short sales," etc., the author remarks:

"The history of these acts furnishes an interesting and instructive study, and, taken as a whole, they show how useless it is to legislate against the natural laws of trade. The English statute sought to prevent short sales in public funds, . . . and prohibited contracts known as 'puts,' 'calls,' and 'straddles.' After lingering on the books for a century and a quarter, scorned and violated every day, . . . the true result and effect of it was shown, and it was repealed. . . . The act of Congress in reference to gold sales, and the New York statute against stock-jobbing, and the Pennsylvania statute against short sales, have all of them met with the same fate. . . . The Massachusetts statute against short sales and the Georgia statute against 'futures' remain, but that either of these statutes prevents in any appreciable degree short sales or options in these States is extremely doubtful. . . . What will be the effect of the Ohio statute [of 1885] remains to be seen."

Apart from special statutes, the author gives as the true test of what is unlawful this:

"Where the parties to a contract in the form of a sale agree expressly or by implication at the time it is made that the contract is not to be enforced, that no delivery is to be made, but the contract is to be settled by the payment of the differences between the contract and the market price at a given time in the future, such a transaction is a wager. The form of the sale is a mere cover, the real intention being to bet upon the market price at some future time, the sum wagered being the difference of the two prices as that may subsequently appear."

It will be observed that this requirement of "a contemporaneous agreement, express or implied, that the sale is not to be enforced," is one that does not necessarily interfere with short sales or even with options in any of their varieties of "calls," "puts" or "straddles," and "spread-eagles." These pleasing phrases are clearly explained by the author. In the business of the "bucket shop" the form is that of a sale, but the substance is a wager. The chapter relating to brokers and commission merchants is a valuable one, and develops the important distinction between statutes which declare wagers void and those which make them illegal. It is perhaps pardonable in just such a book as this—dealing with a novel topic, and likely to be read, in a great degree, by unprofessional readers—to quote fully from the cases; but the author has carried this too far. And five precious pages of the text are given up to repeating a note by Dr. Francis Wharton to a case in the *Federal Reporter*. That learned author, by the way, may well grieve to see himself fathered with a statement about the doctrine of laissez-faire as "accepted in the main by Adam Smith *and by J. S. Miller*." But, upon the whole, Mr. Dewey has made a valuable and important book.

'A Treatise on the Construction or Interpretation of Commercial and Trade Contracts,' by Dwight Arven Jones (Baker, Voorhis & Co.), is a work that interests the reader, because it shows thought, and study, and a considerable examination of the cases; but it is a disappointing book. The author has made an honest effort to handle thoroughly a difficult subject, but with very imperfect success. He should have waited longer before publication; his book would have been a much better one if he had delayed it a good while longer. In the course of twenty-three chapters he deals, among other things, with the nature and scope of construction, with parol evidence as an aid of construction (under the three heads of explanatory, supplementary, and contradictory parol evidence), with the admission of usage, with rules of construction, and with alterations. Very sensibly he treats construction and interpretation as synonymous. By "commercial and trade contracts" he appears to mean written ones, although he does not expressly say so. It might have been very instructive if he had considered how far the rules of construction ordinarily laid down as applicable peculiarly to written contracts are really equally applicable to oral ones. Mr. Jones does good service in discarding the test of latent and patent ambiguity, and in giving his reasons for it. In this course he is well supported by modern writers, *e. g.*, Wigram, Stephen, and, last but not least, Nichols,

the editor of Britton, whose valuable contribution to the Juridical Society Papers "on the rules which ought to govern the admission of extrinsic evidence in the interpretation of wills," is too little known. But the habit is still inveterate with our judges of expressing their opinions in the terms of this quaint, confusing, ill-understood, and ill-applied discrimination. The chapters on "alterations" are good rather as affording materials for the discussion of this perplexed topic, than as furnishing in themselves any satisfactory discussion of it. We look for better work than this from Mr. Jones when he shall have studied and pondered his subject more fully.

Mr. James H. Deering's small volume on 'The Law of Negligence' (San Francisco: Sumner Whitney & Co.) is one of those convenient digests—containing in small compass references to an enormous mass of cases—which the San Francisco publishers have been for some time giving out. This book is mainly taken up with the statement of what the cases tell us is the law as to "negligence in particular relations," arranged alphabetically in thirty chapters, beginning with "Animals" and ending with "Wharves and Docks." A few other chapters deal with the "General Principles of Negligence" and the "Remedies for Negligence." It is, as we have said, a convenient book, of the order of handbooks for a practitioner's ready reference, and shows great diligence in collecting the cases. The omission of an index of the cases is a grave defect; even in a *mere* digest (and this is something more than that) such an index is highly important.

An important book on 'Attachment and Garnishment,' by Mr. W. P. Wade, in two volumes, is published by the new San Francisco house of Bancroft, Whitney & Co.—a firm made up by uniting the law department of A. L. Bancroft & Co. with the enterprising and favorably known house of Sumner Whitney & Co. Mr. Wade has done a very elaborate and useful piece of work in digesting in this treatise a subject which has peculiar difficulties, as being mainly a matter of statute, and is at the same time peculiarly important. It is important to mercantile men and their legal advisers to have some ready means of knowing what remedy they may have against the property of a debtor in any part of the country. But it is a difficult and unattractive task to explore and reduce to form the varying statutory provisions in forty-six different jurisdictions in this country. This is what Mr. Wade has done. The first volume is devoted to the "Attachment of Tangible Property by Direct Levy." The second deals with Garnishment, otherwise called the "Trustee Process," "Foreign Attachment," and "Factorizing." Each volume has its own index and table of cases—a convenient arrangement. Over three hundred pages of the second volume are devoted to a compilation of "the statutes of all the States, without abridgment, upon the subjects of attachment and garnishment, by whatever name the latter may be called." In point of fact, in his presentation of the statutes, the author has done both more and less than what he describes. He gives the laws of the United States and the Territories as well as those of the States. On the other hand, he does not give them fully; *e. g.*, the laws of Massachusetts as to garnishment (or, as it is there called, the trustee process) are omitted.

A thoughtful and courageous little book is 'The Elements of Right and of the Law' (San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co.), by George H. Smith. The author has a low opinion of the fundamental doctrines of the existing English treatises on jurisprudence—Bentham, Austin, Amos, Maine, Holland, and Markby. When a student at law he was "utterly bewildered by the confusion reigning in Blackstone and other text-books with regard to the nature and general principles of private right." He undertook to write an elementary treatise on the law, "which should at least be free from logical inconsistency," but found it necessary first to ascertain "the nature of the law and of its fundamental principles; and he therefore temporarily abandoned his original design and devoted his studies to this problem. The result, after the patient and persevering meditations of a quarter of a century, . . . is contained in this volume." The work is in three books: first, Elements of Right; second, Elements of the Law; third, Historical and Critical Review of the Several Theories of Jurisprudence. The author conceives of a right as something which "necessarily implies the idea of rightness, and all rights are therefore moral rights, and there cannot be a right of any other kind. Hence there cannot be such a thing as a legal which is not a moral right." The word "right" denotes "the aggregate of the principles by which rights are determined." The term "*jus*," on the other hand, is used to denote "the body of rules and principles . . . by which courts are governed in deciding questions of right, or by which, in other words, actions are determined." The word *jus* has been used to mean also "the practical means adopted in such States for the determination and enforcement of rights"; the word "law" is used by the author as signifying this—"the law of procedure." "The problems presented by *jus* and by right respectively, though intimately connected, are yet essentially different in their natures. . . . In the one the problem . . . is to determine, in view of all existing facts, including laws and customs, the cases in which rights exist; while in the other it is simply to ascertain in what cases actions, whether just or unjust, are given by the State."

We have made these selections as indicating fairly well the general aim and conceptions of the author. He makes the legal doctrine of rights to be no other than that of "*scientific* morality, by which the principles of positive morality ["the common moral convictions, or concurring consciences of the people"] are in the main demonstrated to be true, and at the same time its errors and defects corrected." This book is far from being a first-rate one, but it is still an original and valuable contribution to the subject of jurisprudence. In its aim to give a wider ethical outlook to that science many students of the subject will heartily sympathize. Not so many will think that the author is successful in establishing so great and wide a fund of law for judges to draw upon as that of "scientific morality." An index of cases is needed.

A result of the enormous multiplication of law reports is the publication of special digests and collections of the cases on particular subjects. An important undertaking of this sort in five volumes has lately been published, entitled 'Defences to Crime: The Adjudged Cases in the American and English Reports, wherein the Different Defences to Crime are Contained, with Notes' (San Francisco: Sumner Whitney & Co.). It is edited by Mr. John D. Lawson. There is no doubt of the very great value of these volumes to the practitioner or student of the criminal law. They constitute in themselves a library of nearly 2,000 cases reported substantially in full, and over 3,800 cases cited and more or less digested in the notes; our figures are those of the editor. It is a pity that the reader should be told in the preface to the last volume that the object of the series is that of bringing together "all the reported cases in which a particular defence has been set up on a trial or in an appellate court"; and, again, "all the criminal cases relevant to the prosecution or defence of a criminal accusation." On the contrary, we are expressly told in the prefaces to the hird and fourth volumes that the undertaking is only to gather "all the cases in which the defence in question has been *successfully* maintained, . . . not all in which particular defences are raised or discussed." *That*, it is added, would take twenty-five or thirty volumes. Besides, "as this series is for the defence lawyer and not for the prosecution," we are told, somewhat naïvely, that he needs "only the cases where a particular defence has been successful."

The first of these volumes is merely a reprint of Horrigan and Thompson's 'Collection of Cases on Self-Defence—Select *American* Cases.' That book was published in 1874. Why should the publishers place this twelve-year old collection in the series and not bring down the cases to the present time? Why retain such a mark of antiquity as the citing of Stokes's case by Horrigan and Thompson thus: "53 N. Y.—"? Certainly this is slovenly work. The second volume is Mr. Lawson's valuable book of two years ago, cases on "Insanity and Drunkenness." The third volume has the cases relating to "Disabilities of Parties"—and so touching corporations, infancy, agency, etc. Volume iv relates to "Special Defences to Crimes against the Public," and deals with a long list of crimes. The fifth volume is concerned with "Special Defences to Crimes against the Persons and Property of Individuals"—another long list. Notwithstanding the very moderate order of merit which one finds in the editing and annotating of these volumes, they make up a library of very great value to the criminal lawyer, and are especially to be commended to the practitioner who is at a distance from large collections of law books.

'The Constitutions of the United States and of the State of Ohio, with Amendments, Annotations, and Indexes; also the Articles of Confederation, 1777, and Ordinance of 1787' (Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.) is a thin volume, royal octavo, prepared with care, and, apparently, with accuracy. It is, of course, mainly for a local market, but it has points which commend it to general use, namely: a good citation of cases under different parts of the national Constitution, a brief historical memorandum of the facts relating to that instrument, and especially a remarkably full analytical index to it. The Ordinance of 1787 and the two Ohio Constitutions of 1802 and 1851 are given, with their amendments and with full annotations and indices. There ought to be just such a volume in every State of the Union.

Prof. Holland's 'Elements of Jurisprudence' (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan) has reached its third edition in less than six years, a fact that speaks well for the growing interest in the thorough and well-stated discussion of legal principles. The author attempts "to set forth and explain those comparatively few and simple ideas which underlie the infinite variety of legal rules," and his purpose is accomplished in a manner which greatly clears and illustrates the whole field of law. There has been much discussion of late about the introduction into our colleges of a general course on law. Technical courses are not to be thought of, so long as there is any attempt to keep separate the professional school and the college; but a certain grounding in "those comparatively few and simple ideas which underlie the infinite variety of legal rules" is something which might be and ought to be open to all students at our higher institutions of learning. An excellent text-book for a serious and thoughtful class would be this well-known book by Prof. Holland. A difficulty, perhaps, about such a course would be the finding of a competent teacher; but that would not be so very great in any institution, like Columbia or Harvard, that could draw from the company of

carefully trained young lawyers which is likely, to-day, to be found in a large city.

It is difficult to state the contents of this book in a manner which would interest our readers, without going into considerable detail; and it is not important to do it, for the book is well known to legal scholars. The principal changes in this edition appear to be those mentioned in the preface, viz.: the "working out in greater detail" of the "analysis of a right," and of certain points as to the essentials of contract. A valuable and important passage is inserted in the twelfth chapter, enforcing the view that agreement is not always necessary in contract. "This view," says the author, "opposed as it is to the current of authority from Javolenus to Mr. F. Pollock and Sir W. Anson, was originally put forward with some diffidence. It is now restated with more confidence, since English friends who were at first decidedly opposed to it are converts to its truth, while a similar view, after having been, as it seems, for some years academically debated in Germany, has definitely come to the surface in the important work of Prof. Leonhard." The author, in saying that section 17 of the Statute of Frauds "renders void" a contract, while section 4, "though it does not void the contract, allows no action to be brought on it," appears to have overlooked the later English cases, which abandon the older doctrine about section 17. The statement is inaccurate that "English law requires that a contract . . . which, under the Statute of Frauds, has been necessarily made in writing, should be discharged in like manner." But such errors are very few, so far as we have observed, in this thoughtful and highly instructive book. Prof. Holland's accomplishments as a student of the Roman law have proved an excellent outfit for the work here undertaken. We commend the book to judges, to teachers of law, and to any general student who wishes to grow acquainted with the general principles of law.

Mr. William P. Wade's 'Treatise on the Law of Notices as affecting Civil Rights and Remedies' (Chicago: Callaghan & Co.), appears now in its second edition; the first was published in 1878. "The text," says the author, "has received additions to the extent of about 130 pages." The writer tells us in the preface to the first edition that before printing it he was reminded of certain difficulties about his task "by the oft-repeated interrogatory, . . . 'Notice of what?'" He would have done well to heed the intimations of that question. After a writer on "Notice" has got through with the discrimination between actual and constructive notice, he would seem to have little else to do than to present cross sections of various parts of the law, as the law of agency, of carriers, of real property, of evidence. Our auther reaches the climax when he adds in this edition a chapter (and it is a very poor one) on "Facts of which Courts take Judicial Notice." It is true that he does this with the expression of an opinion that it does not belong here; but many people had complained of its absence, and, he naïvely adds, "all other considerations have been subordinated to that of utility." The inserting of such a chapter is mere incoherency. When the author was greeted with the "numerous complaints" to which he refers, he might fairly have asked his critics whether they supposed him to be writing a book on the *word* "Notice," and not, rather, on a *subject* thus denominated, and a subject capable of being reduced under some general principles. Yet, truly, such a question might have caused the author himself disquieting reflections. The book, as we have indicated, seems to be one of little merit.

A second edition of Mr. Victor Morawetz's 'Treatise on the Law of Private Corporations' (Little, Brown & Co.) has appeared in two volumes. The first edition, in one volume, was published in 1882. It was an excellent book; and now its value has been increased by a careful revision and rearrangement of the text, as well as by important additions. Especial attention seems to have been given to the chapters on the Validity of Corporate Acts, the Legal Consequences of the Formation of a Corporation without Authority of Law, and the Rights of Creditors. The author is a lawyer of no ordinary talents—acute, and not sparing of labor. Being of the mind of Lord Mansfield, apparently, when he said that "nothing is so apt to mislead as a metaphor," he deals peremptorily with that conception of a corporation which makes it a legal person, having high-sounding attributes of "immortality" and the like, as merely a convenient figure of speech. This, to be sure, is no new idea. What is new and very valuable is the careful and logical working out of the doctrine that "the word 'corporation' is but a collective name for the corporators or members who compose an incorporated association." The books, for a practitioner's use, are few which embody so much careful and exact thinking as this, and so much discriminating and first-hand research among the cases. It is probably the best treatise we have upon the subject.

There is little in the greatly expanded size of Mr. Herman's book on 'Estoppels' (Jersey City: F. D. Linn & Co.), swollen now in the second edition to two volumes, to give it any better claim upon the legal profession than belonged to the first edition. The present generation suffers not from a lack, but from a glut of law books. The mills of the courts grind neither slow nor fine; and the topic upon which thousands, or the point upon which scores or even hundreds of cases, cannot be cited, is hardly to be found. The crying need of the present day is not amplification, but assimilation and contraction. The production of law books is only too easy; the difficulty is to insure their quality. The next writer, therefore, whose boast is that, instead of the 565 pages and 2,700 citations of his first edition, there are 1,449 pages and 16,000 citations in his second, has not rendered a service to his profession, but inflicted harm upon it, unless his added matter is original and relevant. Indeed, we should hail the day when an author announced that his second edition was smaller than his first, as it often might well be by the condensation of related matter and the elimination of settled discussion. Exactly the reverse has been Mr. Herman's method; the book abounds with what we must regard as little else than stuffing, namely, citations beyond necessity and matter which is slightly, if at all, relevant to the text, and is fully and appropriately treated elsewhere. We give a few examples. At page 1,211, under estoppel as to "principal and agent," to support the recondite proposition that ratification is equal to original authority, to two lines of text there are cited *one hundred and one* cases. These are arranged neither by date nor place, so as to define the development and variations of the doctrine or its local application; but tumbled down in one indiscriminate heap. So at section 20, one hundred and forty, and, somewhat later, two hundred and twenty cases are cited on other points: but all in the same way. If the propositions they are cited to sustain needed so much authority, the salient points of difference should be indicated. If there were no such differences, such an accumulation is a monstrous abuse. The quality of the text is equally reprehensible. Repetition abounds. On page 2 we have seven different statements of what estoppel is, and but one of them that can be called even an approximately fair definition.

RECENT NOVELS.

Constance of Acadia. Boston: Roberts Bros.

Face to Face. Charles Scribner's Sons.

A Ranchman's Stories. By Howard Seely. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Head Station. By Mrs. Campbell-Praed. Harper's Handy Series.

Violetta. After the German of Ursula von Manteuffel, by Mrs. A. L. Wister. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

The Evil Genius. By Wilkie Collins. Harper's Handy Series.

It is in a general way true that the value of human endeavor is in proportion to practical result, immediate or remote; yet many are the lives, beautiful, strong, altogether tragical, for which this standard of judgment is inadequate and unfair. Such a life was that of Constance Bernon, of La Rochelle, Mme. La Tour. The author of the historical romance, 'Constance of Acadia,' has brought into a light which she well can bear this woman who was great in herself, and great in her aims, rather than in temporary achievement or in permanent impression upon the cause and the country that were hers. Her soul was passionately devoted to noble principles, her mind persistently self-directed towards high issues; to hasten the establishment of a French Protestant kingdom in Acadia, her body knew no weariness, her spirit no discouragement. Yet for all that, practically speaking, she lived in vain. The Huguenots, whom she hoped and prayed might rise from the ruins of La Rochelle to set up their altars in the wilderness, never won any appreciable footing in Acadia. The mass of the early French settlers was Romanist; their posterity is priest-ridden. The Indians, among whom she labored incessantly, were ever more easily won by the miracle-working, painted puppets of the Jesuits, than by good works coupled with tedious appeal to an invisible, unsymbolized God. The carnal, astute husband, whose spiritual welfare was only dearer to her than were his worldly honesty and honor, could be, without inconvenience, either Catholic or Protestant, servant of Louis of France or Charles of England; could shift politics and religion as garments whenever the self-interest of Charles La Tour demanded a change. Little more than two centuries have elapsed since she died on the bastion of her forest fort, defending against Charnacé (the lover of her youth) her faith, her home, and her handful of followers; yet on that very spot her name is but a vague memory, while to the world familiar with Joan of Arc and the Maid of Saragossa it is unknown.

Clearly no page of history offers better opportunity for romantic and dramatic treatment than this. The events are comprised in a few years, and are fitted to the character of the actors as nicely as if devised by a cunning dramatist. The march of the tragedy is relentless, from the sacrifice of love for duty, made by Constance and Charles de Menou (Charnacé), in Rochelle, till the tide of Fundy washes over Constance, and the body of the brilliant, subtle, spiritual French noble lies frozen by the shore. The strain of it is indeed so intense that one almost feels the final, comic touch of the marriage of Charles La Tour with the so-called widow of Charnacé to be a deliberate wile of the dramatist, intended to relieve the depression of his audience.

The author of 'Constance of Acadia' has not taken even legitimate advantage of the materials at his hand. He has not missed the drama, but he has not given it its proper force and prominence. The fine outline is obscured by deviation from the natural succession of events. The arrangement is so unskilful that a reader unacquainted with the particulars of the duel between

Charles La Tour and Charnacé for the possession of Acadia must have difficulty in following them. There are sentences and paragraphs which must be read over and over, and which, after all, depend for interpretation upon the reader's perceptions or imagination. The expression is so clumsy and imperfect that we can only ascribe its defects to the influence of original French documents, whose form and style have clung to the author along with the substance. These defects are specially noticeable in narration, and in the characterization of Charnacé; it is almost impossible, from the text, to get any notion of the tremendous struggle between love and religious fanaticism in the breast of a man so receptive, so susceptible to temporary influence, so passionate and proud. The delineation of Constance, a much simpler, more defined nature, is more satisfactory, and that of Charles La Tour is distinctly keen and admirable. There is room in him for a display of humor, of which the author has a good deal, and of which he makes best use in the chapters describing La Tour's visit to Boston, and the Puritan debate in which a question of conscience was opposed to a question of cash down. But if, through technical inaptitude, the author may fail to accomplish his expressed object—the popularization of colonial history—he has not shirked dry investigation, he has not lacked feeling for his subject; and he has produced a work which may be read, and ought to be widely read, with both interest and profit.

'Face to Face' is a novel with two motives, which are developed with a seriousness that verges on solemnity. The first is to make exact and impartial comparison between British and American social customs, and to reprove gently the Anglomaniacs of America. Owing to the poverty of illustrative incident and to the preponderance of expository platitude, the chapters devoted to these topics are fatiguing, but nevertheless full of instruction for an anxious multitude inquisitive about social matters. The second motive is profounder: it is to prove that the capital and labor question is a burning one, and that the present generation must wrestle with it. There is something delightfully ingenuous in the author's treatment of this motive. There is a simple frankness in his use of threadbare argument and a well-worn situation which shows them to be new to him, and makes them as good as new to the reader. The individuality of the author is therefore so interesting that one takes little note of the people whom he employs to display it. Still, it strikes one as improbable that a Girton girl should have such a store of geographical ignorance as had his philanthropic heroine, or that a fastidious and cosmopolitan gentleman should constantly preface his remarks with "I presume," and embellish them with "Humph!"

'A Ranchman's Stories' may disseminate knowledge about sheep-raising in Texas, but they cannot excite interest in the industry or liking for the men engaged in it. The value of fictitious sketches of the semi-civilized phases of life depends on the author's perception of incident and character fitted for imaginative treatment. He must be able to soften the coarseness, almost savagery, inseparable from that life, and to bring into bold relief those human qualities which ennoble and beautify any life, however squalid or degraded. The people in these sketches are as dull as their sheep, almost as dull as the pedantic, descriptive passages, while their distinctly human attributes are uniformly offensive.

Mrs. Praed, in her Australian novel, 'The Head Station,' does not flinch before the unpleasant realism of life on a cattle ranch, but she makes the agreeable as prominent as the repulsive, and introduces us to people not wholly brutalized, depraved, or illiterate. She has in a remarkable degree, too, the art of familiarizing the reader with foreign landscape and foreign habits of living. After reading the first chapter, one feels that he has really been dawdling through a hot summer day on the Doondi veranda, watching the cattle graze in the pastures, and the shifting light and shadow on the mountains in the distance. Almost every descriptive passage, and there are many, imparts something of this rare pleasure. If the author had drawn upon her effective backgrounds only the one strong love-story of Hester and the tutor, she would have written a book nothing of which could be omitted without loss. But it is too much to demand sympathy with half-a-dozen hapless lovers, two of whom, at least, are of a sentimental and commonplace kind, out of place in so clever a book.

'Violetta' is below the standard of novels usually chosen by Mrs. Wister for translation. The story runs smoothly, and there is the agreeable union of homeliness and military glitter which make the atmosphere of most novels of upper-class German life. The one unusual situation is the Baroness von Treffenbach's flight from her husband, and the unusualness is not in the fact, but in the underlying reasons. The woman, who had been a great singer, was neither inconstant nor unloving, but the moment came when the monotony of assured rank and respectability pressed on her so heavily that she had to go. There is much to be said in behalf of a woman in such a case, but the author has little more charity for the Baroness than has the world, which passes a superficial yet inexorable judgment on the deed. The younger Treffenbach is very well characterized, but a prig of thirty years' standing is not to be reformed in a day. Even during the honeymoon he probably drew from his pocket a MS. nicely calculated properly to repress the too volatile and light-hearted Violetta.

In 'The Evil Genius' there is little to remind us of the lively ingenuity and the extreme technical cleverness of the author of the 'Moonstone.' The meaning of this long, unpleasant tale about conjugal unhappiness and infidelity is not plain, and neither plot nor characters are worthy of an hour's attention. It is just possible that Collins has here attempted to preach morality rather than to write a story. The result of his effort is so hopelessly confusing that it is charitable to ascribe his failure to his having struck out on a new path too late in life.

Sacred Mysteries among the Mayas and the Quiches 11,500 Years Ago. Their relation to the sacred mysteries of Egypt, Greece, Chaldea, and India. Free Masonry in times anterior to the temple of Solomon. Illustrated. By Augustus Le Plongeon. 8vo, pp. 163. New York: Robert Macoy. 1886.

When an author tells us that he has discovered the ancient hieratic alphabet of the Mayas; that by means of it he can decipher the bas-reliefs and mural inscriptions that are found in the deserted "cities" of Yucatan; that he has "learned at the fountain-head the esoteric meaning of some, at least, of the symbols, the interpretation of which has puzzled many a wise head," and fails to point out the steps by which he has arrived at these wonderful results, we can only congratulate him upon his good-fortune and bewail our own ignorance. But when he goes further, and tells us that the traditions handed down in the sacred books of the Hindoos, the Egyptians, and the Jews—as, for instance, those that relate to the fall of man and the death of Abel—were founded upon occurrences that took place some 11,500 years ago in Yucatan; that the statue, and the heart, partly cremated, of Prince Coh (or, as Dr. Le Plongeon formerly called him, Chaacmol), the Maya original of the Hebrew Abel, had actually been discovered; or when, basing his conclusions upon a study of these bas-reliefs and mural inscriptions, he assures us that "the philosophers of Mayax must have known that the waters cover the greatest part of the globe (about three-fifths); and that water, being a combination of gases (oxygen and hydrogen), the most subtile of fluids, must have been the first form of matter produced," criticism may well stand abashed for the want of suitable terms by which to characterize the statements. We might, it is true, deny them outright, but that would be discourteous, and we have too high an opinion of Dr. Le Plongeon and the work he has really accomplished to be guilty of such an offence; or we might call upon him for the proof, but that would be idle, since we are given to understand that he has in vain sought a publisher for the works to which he refers us, and in which, if anywhere, this proof would be forthcoming. Under the circumstances, then, all that we can do is to insist that statements like these are of such a revolutionary character that nothing short of the most indisputable evidence will secure their acceptance; and that, failing this, the facts upon which our author depends for the support of his theory as to the civilization of the ancient Mayas and the connection between them and the peoples of the Old World, are either not admitted (as is the case with the statement about the existence of the "lost Atlantis"), or else they do not justify the conclusions which he seeks to draw. Free Masonry may be "the great-grandchild" of the sacred mysteries of the Greeks, and it is possible that the Greeks may have obtained these mysteries from the Egyptians; but that the Egyptians or any other of the Old-World peoples derived them or any other of their customs directly from the Mayas 11,500 years ago, or at any other time, are propositions which, in the present state of our knowledge, cannot be accepted.

Great Lives. A course of history in biographies. By J. I. Mombert, D.D. First series. Boston: Leech, Shewell & Sanborn.

Teaching history by biography is an excellent method, provided the characters are selected with judgment and the lives so related as to convey some unity and continuity of impression. It is not easy to see on what principle of selection Dr. Mombert's "great lives" are chosen. Romulus and Lycurgus might pass muster, although they cannot be called historical personages; but Hercules is a pure myth. The selection of Saint Boniface and Godfrey of Bouillon shows a just historical sense; but to have both Washington and Franklin, and Lincoln and Grant, violates the sense of proportion, especially as there is no name between Cæsar and Constantine, between Godfrey and Columbus, or between Elizabeth and Peter the Great. The lives are, on the whole, well told, although not always adequately; for example, that of Scipio Africanus the younger ends with the capture of Carthage, nothing being said of his subsequent career. The lists of "authorities" appended to each life are curiously incomplete and misleading. For Luther we have Mosheim, D'Aubigné, and Bunsen; for Napoleon, Thiers, Alison, and A. Hugo. Neither Mommsen nor Freeman is referred to, nor any of the recent excellent short works (of the Epochs series, for instance); Milner's history of England and Duller's of Germany ("for young students acquainted with German") are mentioned several times. There are several maps, which have the merit of giving a clear general view, with the omission of irrelevant detail. In the map of the Napoleonic period the "French Empire" does not extend to the Baltic, but does include the kingdom of Italy.

Specimens of Persian Handwriting. Illustrated with facsimiles from originals in the South Kensington Museum. By E. H. Palmer, M.A., late Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic, Cambridge, etc. To which are added illustrations of the Nâgarî character. By Frederic Pincott, M.R.A.S. London: W. H. Allen & Co. 1886. Pp. vi, 52.

THE first part of this volume was prepared by the unfortunate Orientalist who perished so miserably in Egypt, and who is now commemorated in St. Paul's Cathedral. The remainder of it has been executed, and the whole prefaced and edited, by a rising scholar whose labors in connection with Hindî and Sanskrit there has more than once been occasion to commend in the columns of this journal. Its directions for writing the Persian and Nâgarî characters are as detailed and explicit as could be desired; and it cannot but prove eminently serviceable to all whose use of it is demanded by their vocation. Previously to the reform of the Indian civil service, introduced just after the abolition of the East India Company, it had, for some two generations, been a rare thing to find Indian magistrates or judges that had not forgotten the knowledge they acquired at Haileybury of reading and writing the languages of the Hindus and Mohammedans, whose interests depended so largely on the possession, by those who administered the law to them, of capacities which they had been too indolent or too unscrupulous to maintain. All this is now, under the improved order of things, essentially altered. It is mainly for the benefit of candidates for the Indian civil and military services, to whom may be added missionaries employed in the northern half of Hindustan, that the work of Prof. Palmer and Mr. Pincott is designed; and better guidance than that which they furnish could not easily be devised.

The Story of Germany. [The Story of the Nations.] By Sabine Baring-Gould, M.A., with the collaboration of Arthur Gilman, M.A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886.

IT is no easy task to write a consecutive history of a country whose annals are so devoid of unity as Germany, and we will not say that all the difficulties of the task have been overcome in the volume before us. But certainly it would be hard to find a more entertaining book, and one better calculated to give the young reader an interest in history. The picturesque and personal elements in the narrative are just what young readers want; and—to take illustrations at random—the personality of Prince Eugene (p. 268) and the circumstances of the seizure of Strassburg (p. 261) will, we warrant, never be forgotten by them. We think the author has erred in making his chapters too short; and, as we have already intimated, he has not always made the thread of connection sufficiently plain. The War of the Spanish Succession is introduced (p. 270) by a mention of the death of Charles II., but we are not told who this monarch was and on what ground the several claims were preferred. Neither is it correct to say that Joseph Ferdinand advanced a claim, he being already dead. The Hohenzollern genealogy (p. 265) will, we think, be found rather confusing by young persons. The illustrations deserve all praise, being, almost without exception, the representation of real objects, often the facsimiles of old pictures, all well calculated to convey useful information, and, what is better, to impress the historical imagination. There are a number of excellent portraits—Frederick III., from his tomb; John Frederick of Saxony, by Cranach; Joseph I., enveloped in wig and cloak; a sketch of peasants by Dürer and of patricians by Amman; several views by Beham; the house of Henry III. at Goslar; that of Barbarossa at Kaiserswerth. It would take too long to enumerate all the pictures of genuine historical value.

A Handbook of English History, based on the lectures of the late M. J. Guest, and brought down to the year 1880. With a supplementary chapter upon English literature in the nineteenth century. By Francis H. Underwood. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1886. 8vo, pp. 614.

A FEW years ago (see *Nation*, September 4, 1879) we commended Mr. Guest's 'Lectures on the History of England' for its interest and suggestiveness. It appeared to us unusually well adapted to the use of young people just becoming acquainted with English history. A reëxamination of the book, as edited by Mr. Underwood, confirms us in this judgment. We know of no better sketch of its size. It is, as we said in our former notice, somewhat disproportioned, giving relatively too little space to modern history. Another defect, that it ended with the reign of George III., has been remedied by the editor, who has brought the narrative down to the present time, and has also added a map of the Saxon kingdoms in the tenth century, borrowed from Freeman. The work of the editor appears to have been done with good judgment. The redundancies and repetitions of an oral style have been pruned away, and expressions that were only suited to English readers have been altered to some neutral form. Generally the changes are an improvement, but in a few cases not. The added chapters, embracing the reigns of George IV., William IV., and Victoria, are too brief and compendious—perhaps necessarily brief, but certainly abounding to excess in names and dates. We will only say further that the merits of the book—as is natural in a course of popular lectures—are rather in picturesque narration, and that constitutional history (as in the contest of the seventeenth century) is perhaps necessarily meagre.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. August. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
A Wife's Confession, and Other Stories. Cassell & Co. 15 cents.
Bancroft, H. H. History of the Pacific States of North America. Vol. xvii. California, vol. v. 1846-1848. San Francisco: The History Co.
Bonnières, Robert de. Le Baiser de Maïna. Paris: Ollendorff; Boston: Schoenhof.
Broglie, Duc de. Souvenirs 1785—1870. T. ii and iii. Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof.
Chanteleuze, R. Portraits historiques. Paris: Perrin; Boston: Schoenhof.
Daudet, Ernest. Les Bourbons et la Russie pendant la Révolution française. Paris: Librairie Illustrée. Boston: Schoenhof.
Dostoïevsky, Th. Krotkaia. Paris: Plon & Nourrit; Boston: Schoenhof.
Forgues, Eugène. Correspondance inèdite entre Lamennais et le baron de Vitrolles. Paris: Charpentier; Boston: Schoenhof.
Heulhard, A. Bravos et Sifflets. Paris: A. Duprat; Boston: Schoenhof.
Lorenz, Otto. Catalogue général de la librairie française dépuis 1840. T. ix, 1re fascicule. A—Crémieux. Boston: Schoenhof.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1886.

The Week.

THE line of the earthquake appears to have been nearly north and south, and to have embraced with greater or less intensity nearly the whole region on this side of the Mississippi. The violence of the shocks reached a climax in South Carolina, where the city of Charleston has been almost laid in ruins, with considerable loss of life. The damage done in other parts of the country has been trifling, and in many places it is evident that most of those who felt the earthquake did not know it until they looked in the newspapers the next morning. But the smallest quake extending over such a wide area, and becoming extremely violent at any one point, contains a suggestion which is amply sufficient to shake the nerves of all dwellers in the great cities on the Atlantic coast. The vibration which has left Charleston a wreck, if it took place even for ten seconds among the cloud-capped towers and gorgeous palaces of New York or Boston, would make fearful havoc.

The small extent of knowledge respecting the causes of earthquakes, even among those scientists who have given the subject most attention, is strikingly shown by an incident which has just happened in London. Prof. Dawson, Principal of McGill College in Montreal, read on Wednesday week before the British Association an exhaustive paper on the geological formation of the bed of the Atlantic, with especial reference to its bearing upon the question of earthquakes. The paper was highly praised and regarded as a valuable contribution to the discussion, but within a day came the full account of the Charleston upheaval, and Prof. Dawson now frankly makes this confession:

> "The phenomena of the present earthquake convulsions in America and elsewhere, but particularly in America, are extremely puzzling, and completely upset some of the conclusions set forth in the address I read last evening."

Mr. Blaine's canvass in Maine has passed the point where it need be considered seriously. Instead of leading the attention of the country to himself as a statesman of broad national views, he is now engaged in a bitter personal wrangle with the leaders of the Prohibition party, in which they appear to much better advantage than he does. So far as this course is going to have a national effect, it will work greatly to his disadvantage. He is not going to help his standing as a candidate by embittering the temperance voters against him even more than they were before. Every time that he assails Neal Dow and Mr. St. John he assails the cause of which they are the leaders, and alienates thousands of voters from himself. He is, in fact, by every speech he makes, reducing the Blaine party to a snugger minority than ever, and no friend of honest politics can regard his work otherwise than with complacency.

A correspondent, who was among the Independent Republicans of 1884, thinks it is time that these Independents should declare their position for 1888, and that in doing so they should now openly enter the ranks of the Democratic party. Several sentences in his letter show that he is not a man who has trained himself to consider political questions from a strictly non-partisan standpoint. Had President Cleveland, following the advice he now gives, "recognized" the Independents by dividing the offices among them, he would at the start have incurred the ill will of the party which nominated him, and to which he had to look for support, without gaining a whit more of the cordial approval of those men who went outside their own party to vote for him than he has by the course which he has pursued. And had leading Independents accepted offices from him, the commendation which he is receiving from men of their class would have lost a large part of its value and effect. What this haste to "fuse with the Administration party" would lead to, our correspondent himself indicates in his criticism of the course of the New York Independents in not preferring Hill to Davenport as a candidate for Governor in this State. A man who can, in the light of present circumstances, look back with any regret because his vote was not cast for Hill, can hardly expect a place among safe political advisers.

The Independent voter has much less to fear from his continued independence than our correspondent thinks. Who the Presidential candidates will be in 1888 no man can now tell. Mr. Blaine certainly is not so near a renomination as this writer thinks. It should be every good citizen's wish that both parties will place in nomination the most unexceptionable candidates whom they can secure. Then, whichever party wins, the high office will not be disgraced. The influence of the Independents, while they remain Independents, will go far in bringing about this result. For, scoff as party workers and party writers on both sides may at the Mugwumps, the leaders of both parties know that the Mugwump vote may turn the scale in more than one State in 1888. Knowing this, they will make a greater effort to satisfy that vote than they would if, on the one hand, it was enrolled on their side, or, on the other, was openly arrayed against them. We are inclined to think that this independent position of the Independents will make more for political reform than would their presence in the party caucuses, granting that while they remain Independents the caucus doors will be closed to them. If the Democratic party shall continue to grow in wisdom as it is growing now under President Cleveland's teaching, and shall make that wisdom manifest at its next Presidential convention, no Independent will have to censure himself for not taking early part in its councils. And if, as our correspondent assumes, a second nomination of Blaine will be equivalent to a second nomination of Cleveland, why then, the result will almost take care of itself.

The improvement in Indiana politics which began with the recent Democratic State Convention has been still further advanced by the Republican State Convention last week. The Democratic gathering was rendered notable by the high character of the delegates and the prominence of the progressive young element in the party. It heartily applauded Cleveland, and showed most clearly the new spirit which the President has infused into the party. So promising an opening of the canvass did the Democrats thus make that the Republicans felt compelled to elevate the standard of their platform. The resolutions, as a whole, are decidedly above the average, while the deliverance on civil-service reform is explicit and progressive:

> "We favor a thorough and honest enforcement of the Civil-Service Law, and the extension of its principle to the State administration wherever it can be made practicable, to the end that the corruption and flagrant abuses that exist in the management of our public institutions may be done away with, and they be liberated from partisan control."

We gather from the columns of the *Civil-Service Reformer* that the "boss" of Baltimore politics is not Senator Gorman, but one J. Frank Morrison, President of the Crescent Club of that city. There are bosses and bosses. New York has had large experience of the breed, but she has never had a boss who would allow convicts to go around town collecting political assessments before their term in prison had expired. This, it appears, has been the function of one William Wagner, a saloon-keeper who killed a man last year "under the most brutal circumstances," and received the light sentence of two years in jail, the sentence expiring in the autumn of 1887. Notwithstanding his supposed incarceration, Wagner has been out on several blackmailing expeditions, collecting money from saloon-keepers not yet convicted, by threatening to expose them for selling liquor on Sunday. The watchman of the jail accompanied him. It is urged in mitigation that the watchman was the real culprit, and that as he could not write, while Wagner could, he took the latter along as an amanuensis. Twenty dollars was the amount exacted as hush money from each saloon visited. The watchman, when called to account, said that the money was raised for political purposes, and expressed surprise that anybody "in politics" should question the proceedings. When informed that they would be questioned he left for parts unknown. The question of immediate interest is whether the boss-ship of Mr. Morrison includes the Baltimore jail, as that of the late Mr. Tweed included the penal and reformatory institutions of New York. It is all very droll.

The report of the Legislative Committee of the Knights of Labor is a document of some value, since it discloses the ideas which the Venerable Sages of the organization deem of most importance in national politics, and also the

names of the Congressmen whom they esteem most deserving of their support and confidence. As to measures, we find that the Knights' Committee did everything in their power to promote the passage of the Morrison surplus resolution. Indeed, they claim the credit of having dug it out of the Committee of Ways and Means, where it had lain buried more than five months. They insinuate that Mr. Morrison himself felt no interest in the measure, and they punctuate this slur by leaving his name out of the Directory, while putting in that of his colleague, Mr. Springer. The surplus resolution as it passed the House meets their hearty approval, but, as amended by the Senate, "it would have been the greatest victory that Wall Street has gained since the credit-strengthening act of 1869." Accordingly they commend the action of the President in refusing to sign it. In other words, the "pocket veto" which has been so severely condemned by some of our Republican friends in the West, is endorsed by the Knights as being in the interests of "the people." What a horrible thought it must be to the Republicans of Iowa that they did not comprehend the interests of the people when they passed a resolution denouncing the pocket veto. We shall depend upon Gen. Weaver to keep them reminded of this betrayal of the popular cause all through the campaign. The only measure or series of measures reported upon, aside from the surplus resolution, are the land-grant forfeiture bills. As to these the Committee merely report progress and ask leave to sit again.

We see that the journeyman plumbers have resolved that no boys who have learned plumbing at the Trade School shall be employed in this city. Is there no one who can reason with our journeyman friends, or have they had their own way so long that reasoning would be in vain? Have they forgotten that they are living in America and not in Russia, and that the whole foundation of American prosperity consists in education and freedom; in giving to every boy, however poor his parentage or humble his condition, an opportunity to rise and learn? What would they say to a convention of doctors which should resolve that they would not attend hospitals any more because a poor man who breaks his leg is treated there without charge? What would they say to a convention of army officers for the purpose of procuring a law abolishing West Point, so that there should be no young men coming into the army to take their places? What would they say if men who knew how to read and write should refuse any longer to pay taxes for schools, so that they could keep in their own hands the advantage which the knowledge of reading and writing gives, and keep the rest of mankind in ignorance?

As the "Consular Regulations" are, we learn, about to be subjected to a severe revision by the officials of the Department of State, we beg to inquire if some method cannot be devised by which we may be spared the mortification of having a large number of our consuls supported at the expense of foreign bankers. By paragraphs 546, 547, and 549 of the present Regulations, our consuls, who are paid a fixed salary, are permitted to apply the fees collected by them to the payment of their own compensation, office expenses, and clerk hire, and are required to transmit the residue to the United States bankers at London, and, in case the fees are not sufficient to cover their salaries, they are authorized to draw on the Treasury for the difference. Of these drafts it is safe to say that one-tenth, after having been "cashed" at the bank of the place where the consul resides, and after having passed through the hands of a score of people in due course of business, are rejected by the Treasury because drawn against an appropriation which has become exhausted, or which has "lapsed," or which does not seem to be properly chargeable with drafts of the character of those presented. Or payment is refused because the account of the officer upon which the draft is based has not been received, or has not been adjusted, or does not warrant payment. When these reasons are reported to the banker who has advanced the money on the drafts, he, of course, looks to the consul, if by some good fortune he is still in the service; and fortunate is the consul who can make it clear that there has been no "crookedness" on his part, and that there is no displeasure with him at home. If the banker is not saved from loss by the consul, he indignantly inquires of the Treasury if servants of this Government, required to give bond for the proper discharge of their duties and faithful accounting of all moneys coming into their hands sent abroad, supplied with blank bills of exchange, which they are authorized to fill up and negotiate, are to be made a charge upon him. The exasperating and incredibly "audacious" reply is, that it is not the policy of this Government to pay drafts not warranted by the state of the accounts or the appropriations, in order to protect foreign bankers and with a purpose of holding the sureties of the consul liable.

The result of this system is, that some consuls cannot discount their drafts abroad, but are obliged to wait for a remittance from the Treasury after the settlement of each quarter's account; others are accommodated after payment of an enormous discount for the risk assumed, for which, by the way, they are reimbursed by the Government, and all are constantly reminded of the contempt which the consular service has brought upon the United States. Now, it may appear incredible, but all this can be remedied by one stroke of Mr. Bayard's pen. It is usual both in the State and Treasury Department to deplore this sad condition of affairs, and to visit the blame upon Congress. It is true that Congress could years ago have put our consular service upon the respectable basis which Mr. Belmont's bill, soon to become law, we hope, has established; but the Secretary of State, by the exercise of the same power which was exerted in the adoption and execution of paragraphs 546, 547, and 549 of the present regulations, can, unaided, entirely remove the evil to which we have adverted. In lieu of these paragraphs, he can require our consuls to deposit with the London bankers all fees which they collect, and to draw on them for their salaries and expenses. This would not only insure prompt payment of their drafts, and consequently avoid the excessive discount now paid annually by the Government, but would actually result in a gain, as exchanges are nearly always in favor of London wherever our consuls are stationed. Of course, it might be found advisable to modify such a regulation so as to permit certain of our consuls to transmit their fees direct, and to draw upon the Treasury, and to establish in China another Government fiscal agency for the convenience of the service in the East.

The scavengers of the metropolitan press are now devoting all their energies to hunting down a woman who, having once given them great opportunities for "enterprise" by marrying her father's coachman, has now aroused them to new exertions by leaving her husband without saying where she was going. Whole columns on the first page are devoted to the results of the search, with a fine collection of "theories" as to the cause of her flight and the place of her hiding. The "theory" is a great favorite with the scavenger, for under cover of following it out he can dig up the whole of the woman's married life by publishing all the vulgar tattle which he can find in bar-rooms and on theatre curbstones concerning it. We presume that there is an active market for this disgusting stuff, and that the "great editors" who are responsible for its publication find that it "pays" them well. There ought to be a law compelling them to sign their names to it.

The number of gun accidents this year has been unusually large, and the carelessness which caused some of them unusually great. One young man at Lake Placid was actually driving over rough roads in a buckboard with the muzzle of a loaded gun laid against his body and the stock between his feet, and in lighting a cigarette he gave the trigger the needed twitch with his foot, and blew his elbow off. Another young man in Pennsylvania met with a more extraordinary accident still. He had 'oaded his gun, and inserted the top of a lucifer match in the hammer to make sure of a discharge, and, thus prepared, leaned on it with the muzzle close to his face. The stock slipped, the trigger caught in a plank, and the charge tore the side of his head off. The accidents do not diminish in number, because a fresh crop of youths take to gunning every summer, and because they never seem to learn anything more about a gun than how to load and fire it. The fact, is that the carrying of a sporting gun is fully as important a part of sporting drill, if we may call it so, as the shooting. A man beginning to shoot should at once acquire habits of carrying which will stick to him, without his taking thought, so that he will instinctively keep the muzzle away from him. It ought to be disgraceful and ridiculous for a sportsman to be seen with the barrel of his gun pointing into his body, or using it as a staff to lean on, or as a walking stick to hit things with.

The *Westminster Review* for July, in an article on the Registration of *Titles* as distinguished from the registration of mere deeds and instruments affecting title, shows that the

Australian colonies have a system of state insurance of recorded titles, whereby a small fraction of the fees paid for recording titles is set apart as a fund for indemnifying every person who is defrauded of his land by the recording of a false title, and the State guarantees the validity of every title actually recorded. This makes titles good in every recorded purchase in a manner even more complete than commercial paper is valid in the hands of a bona-fide endorsee. The object of the writer is to prove that in England a like system of registering titles failed, because the law failed to provide an indemnifying fund out of which an owner who should happen to be "recorded out of his titles," or to lose his title by a false record, should be reimbursed, while the Australian system succeeded because of the provision for such a fund. In 1880 the assurance fund of the various registering colonies in Australia amounted to £180,000, while the total of all the compensations paid to injured owners had been only £2,500, and the several funds of Tasmania, New South Wales, and New Zealand were actually intact, as were those of western Australia. The percentage charged is one-fifth of 1 per cent. on the value of the land conveyed. This is certainly cheaper as well as more effective than the means by which the titles are passed in most parts of America. We notice, however, that the article is marred by an error in the statement that the Australian system has been adopted in Iowa. The writer enumerates:

"In England and Ireland (to an almost inappreciable extent, however), in the Australasian and in some other colonies, in Iowa, U. S. A., in the Hanse Towns, in Prussia, Hesse, and some other districts in Europe, and in the French colony in Tunis, registry of titles has been established."

As to Iowa this is erroneous, the registry there being simply a registry of deeds with the same effect exactly as in the other States.

The Central Association of German Industries, nearly a year ago, was driven by the handful of bimetallists in that country to propose a discussion of the monetary-standard question among the forty-five branches of the Association, to be followed by answers to a series of questions definitely stated. The discussions have been held and answers returned by thirty-four of the branch associations. Three of these advocate the introduction of the double standard. Twenty-one have decided in favor of the present gold standard of the German Empire. Three are opposed to any use of silver, except for subsidiary coins; that is, they favor calling in and suppressing the outstanding thalers. The answers of the remaining branches were more or less hypothetical. The disappointment of the bimetallists is great, since the movement was initiated by them in the expectation that the business men would take the view so industriously disseminated in England and on the Continent that the hard times of the past three or four years were due to a shortage of gold. This notion had the respectable authority of Mr. Goschen to give it support, but it has even made less impression in Germany than in England.

The same conception of the causes of hard times has been vigorously pushed in this country, and it is worth while to ask what the advocates of the Goschen view have to say about the manifest and acknowledged revival of business that has set in during the present year. A remarkable variety of causes for the improvement have been put forward to explain this agreeable change. The latest one is that offered by Mr. Blaine in his speech at Houlton, in which he ascribed the revival of business to the defeat of the Morrison Tariff Bill. Other philosophic minds have held that it is due to the success of the Democratic party in the last national election. Still others ascribe it to the defeat of the Morrison surplus resolution. It may be, for anything we know, connected with the progress of civil-service reform, but we would not undertake to affirm this with any positiveness. One thing we do know, and that is that there have been no unexpected additions to the world's stock of gold in the past six months. The Gold Famine is just as intense now as it was last year and the year before. All the nations and governments are bidding against each other for possession of the yellow metal. Everything that was going on in the monetary world in the hard times is going on in the better times that have apparently come.

Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet, which has been reproduced in this country by the Messrs. Scribner, is, we believe, only the beginning of a literary campaign on the home-rule question on behalf of himself and his immediate followers. Others on the same topic will probably follow from the same quarter, and it is, we believe, in contemplation to issue a volume of essays from various writers, each dealing with a different phase of the Irish question. Mr. Gladstone is himself one of the few men who are equally powerful with the tongue and the pen; and probably his most effective work in winning over the English public to his Church disestablishment scheme, and in rousing its indignation over the Bulgarian intrigues, was done with the latter.

The first part of the pamphlet has comparatively little interest for the American reader, being mainly a defence against the charge made during the canvass by Lord Hartington, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Bright, and others that Mr. Gladstone was either suddenly converted to home rule, or else had long entertained the idea but had concealed it from his colleagues. His answer is that he had long entertained the idea, but was not bound to make any formal communication on the subject to his colleagues until events had brought the question within the domain of practical politics. These points he fortifies with numerous quotations. The second part is, however, extremely interesting, if only as an example of Mr. Gladstone's wonderful skill in "putting things." The majority returned to the new House against home rule was, he says, 110, a large one undoubtedly, and this verdict was, Lord Salisbury said, irreversible. But the election of 1841 returned a majority of 91, pledged to the maintenance of the Corn Laws. That same House, however, repealed the Corn Law in 1846 by a majority of 98. Another example is the change of English opinion about the late civil war in America. Another ground of hope is the cessation since the election of all the Tory talk of further coercion, and the fact that the majority of the present House is avowedly ready to legislate in the direction of Irish wishes. Moreover, Scotland has approved of home rule by 3 to 2, Ireland by 4½ to 1, and Wales by 5 to 1. So that, of the four nationalities comprising the United Kingdom, three have approved of the Gladstonian policy. In England alone 129 votes in its favor were recorded against 336 opposed, and the minority came largely from the more intelligent regions, such as Yorkshire and Northumberland. This portion of the argument, which is worked out in considerable detail, is very effective, and takes in some degree the shape of a plea for home rule for all the four nationalities.

There has been nothing more lamentable in recent history than the way Prince Alexander has "gone back on" the journalists of both hemispheres; they being the only persons bound to publish their opinions from day to day. When he returned to Bulgaria he was made the object of unmeasured eulogy, which he almost immediately made a little ridiculous by his prompt abdication. The English press of all parties seems to be completely puzzled by the situation. Nobody even pretends to know what Prince Bismarck means by conniving at the Russian treatment of Alexander. The only thing certain in it is, that it shows that Bismarck does not care what England thinks. Some of the papers appear to be irritated by the theory that Austria is expecting Great Britain to pull her chestnuts out of the fire. There are signs, too, of preparation for the worst in the suggestion made by the *Standard*, that even if Russia does get Constantinople it will make her vulnerable in Europe and distract her attention from India. The disguise of this blessing is, however, very thin.

A series of experiments with the Pasteur method of inoculation for hydrophobia, made by Dr. Frisch of Vienna, leads the *Medical News* of Philadelphia to repeat that "there is as yet no good evidence that the application of the theory of Pasteur has rescued a single patient who without his intervention would have had hydrophobia." This is a very weighty judgment adverse to the conclusions of the French investigator, if they may be properly called his conclusions. The remarkable discoveries of Pasteur in other fields of study predisposed the learned world to accept his researches in hydrophobia for something more, perhaps, than the author himself claimed for them. In this light they were accepted by Dr. Frisch, a friend of Pasteur, "who had every reason to hope for a different result from that which he obtained." Dr. Frisch's experiments were conducted upon one definite line, and no other, that of inoculating animals with real hydrophobia, and then applying the Pasteur method of prevention. Only one rabbit and only one dog out of fifty or sixty animals experimented upon were saved, and upon these Dr. Frisch thinks that the inoculation did not "take."

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

[WEDNESDAY, September 1 to TUESDAY, September 7, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

THE earthquake of August 31st caused great destruction of property in Charleston, S. C. Seven-eighths of the houses in the city were rendered unfit for occupation, and fifty-seven people were killed, ten of whom were white. The damage to property is estimated at $8,000,000. Relief subscriptions have been started in many cities.

Another earthquake shock was felt all along the coast from Washington to Florida on Friday night, and inland as far at least as Williamsport, Pa. In Charleston it was very severe, and the panic thereupon renewed was as serious as ever. A large ruin in King Street was thrown to the ground with a crash, and several other tottering bits of masonry came down. A white woman, name unknown, was killed by a falling wall.

Several slight shocks occurred on Saturday and Sunday. The destitution of the people is wide-spread, and suffering is apprehended unless there is speedy and generous aid.

A slight shock of earthquake lasting five seconds was felt in Charleston on Tuesday morning, and two shocks in the afternoon. A shock was felt at Evansville, Ind., on the same day.

About $95,000 of relief money had reached Charleston by Monday, and it was believed that $500,000 would soon be received. Much alarm was caused on Monday by falling walls.

In a telegram dated Fort Bowie, Arizona, September 6, Gen. Miles says: "The hostile Apaches surrendered on the 4th to the troops in the field as prisoners of war. I arrived here last night with Geronimo, Natchez, and three others. Capt. Lawton brings in the remainder. All will be shipped out of this country about 2,000 miles east. I am also moving all from Fort Apache in the same direction."

It is now expected that further negotiations to secure a change in the law in Mexico, in consequence of the Cutting incident, will be suspended until October 1, the date when our new Minister, Mr. Manning, will enter upon his duties. Minister Jackson is already on his return to this country.

The following letter, signed by the President and officers and all the members of the Jockey Club of the City of Mexico, has been sent to Mr. A. G. Sedgwick: "We have received the letter which you have been pleased to direct to the members of this association, informing them of the false and shocking stories which have been put in circulation to discredit you, and commenting unfavorably on your behavior on the night of the 28th of the past month, on which date took place the ball given by this club. We take pleasure in saying in reply that we certify by means of this letter that we have not the slightest reproach to make to you or of your conduct, your behavior from the beginning to the end of the ball being that of a gentleman whose good manners, amiability, and courtesy won the esteem and sympathy of all whom you met. We hope that this may be useful to you, and that there may cease with it the causes which have brought the annoyance naturally felt by you on account of the telegrams which, we are told, have been sent to the press of the United States, and we are to sign ourselves your obedient and faithful servants."

The Illinois Republicans on Wednesday nominated John R. Tanner for State Treasurer. The platform opposes allowing non-resident aliens to become landowners, favors "protection of American labor," "arraigns" the Democratic Administration, and says: "Under this free republic, which is a Government 'by the people and for the people,' the disciples of anarchy can find no legitimate excuse for propagating their treasonable and disorganizing principles, and we denounce such propagandists as unworthy of citizenship; but we recognize the right of all men of every calling, organization, and association, to form to promote their mutual good and protection, and we favor such wise legislation as will protect the rights of all and promote that harmony which ought always to prevail between employed and employer."

The Missouri Republican Convention on Thursday nominated John Cravens for Supreme Judge, M. F. Butler for Superintendent of Public Instruction, and S. W. Crawford for Railroad Commissioner. The platform censures the President for his vetoes, arraigns the Democrats for broken promises, and favors protection. A resolution in favor of a prohibitory constitutional amendment caused a long debate, and a substitute as follows was adopted by a vote of 571 to 40: "Resolved, That whenever a respectable number of citizens of the State shall petition the Legislature for the submission of any proposition to amend, change, or modify the Constitution in any matter which is a proper subject of organic law, their request shall be granted."

The Indiana Republican State Convention on Thursday adopted a platform arraigning the national and State Administrations, favoring the principle of protection, bimetallism, and the steady reduction of the national debt, and approving a thorough and honest enforcement of the Civil-Service Law and "the extension of its principles to the State Administration wherever it can be made practicable, to the end that the corruption and flagrant abuses that exist in the management of our public institutions may be done away with, and they be liberated from partisan control." R. S. Robertson was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor.

The California Democrats on Friday nominated Washington Bartlett, Mayor of San Francisco, for Governor.

Forty-seven delegates attended the Republican Anti-Saloon Conference in Binghamton, N. Y., on Tuesday, almost all of them preachers and farmers. Not more than eighty persons were in the hall at any time. Resolutions were adopted in the way of pledging the party to submit a prohibition amendment to the people.

The election in Arkansas on Monday resulted in a victory for the Democratic ticket by the usual majority of 20,000.

The Republicans elected their State ticket in Vermont on Tuesday by about 18,000 majority. The movement against the reëlection of Senator Edmunds seems to have been a complete failure. Very few anti-Edmunds representatives were elected.

Gov. Pierce of Dakota has issued an order to Territorial officers, regents, directors of public institutions, and others, directing their attention to President Cleveland's order of July 14, and saying: "If this is right for officials holding Federal positions, it is right for those who hold places of trust and emolument under appointment from the Executive authority of the Territory. Such officers are therefore required to abstain from all officious intermeddling with primary meetings or conventions, and from assuming active conduct of political campaigns. If all officials will abstain from using the influence of their patronage in party nominations, leaving the people free and untrammelled to act as their wisdom directs, the public service will not suffer, but will be exalted."

Labor organizations paraded in great force in many of the large cities of the United States on Monday.

The creditors of the late Archbishop Purcell held another large meeting in Cincinnati on Sunday. They are getting desperate at the delays to which they have been subjected by the assignee, Mannix, and the courts. They began proceedings by demanding that Messrs. Miller and Tafel, the newly appointed trustees of the assigned property, shall collect rent from the church for all property mentioned in Purcell's assignment, including the cathedral, the archepiscopal residence, and various churches and schools, in all about $1,000,000. The creditors further demand that the trustees shall hold the moneys thus collected for their benefit until the court disposes of the case. A resolution was also adopted calling upon Irish Catholics everywhere to renounce and overthrow the secular power of the priests.

The first of the races for the *America's* Cup was on Tuesday won by the Boston yacht *Mayflower*. She was 12 minutes and 8 seconds ahead of the British cutter *Galatea*, by corrected time.

All the sick people at Biloxi, Miss., have recovered, and Surgeon Godfrey of the Marine Hospital has reported to Washington that he has failed to find any yellow fever there.

Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall of this city died on Saturday at the age of fifty-six. He led the Twenty-second New York Infantry during the Gettysburg campaign, and was commissioned Brigadier-General on December 1, 1865. He also commanded the First Division of the National Guard of New York.

FOREIGN.

The Bulgarian revolutionary troops on Wednesday occupied the heights of Sofia. The Loyalist troops surrounded them, compelled them to surrender, and then disarmed them placing the officers under arrest. Zankoff, the Russian who was the leading spirit in the revolution, was arrested, but his release was later ordered by Prince Alexander. The Prince on Wednesday arrived at Philippopolis and met with an enthusiastic reception.

Prince Alexander arrived at Sofia on Thursday and was received with enthusiasm. An attempt was made to wreck the train which carried him. The revolutionary regiments at Sofia on Friday surrendered unconditionally to Prince Alexander, and appealed to him for clemency.

On August 30 Prince Alexander sent the following telegram to the Czar through the Russian Consul at Rustchuk: "Sire: Having reassumed the government of Bulgaria, I venture to offer to your Imperial Majesty my most respectful thanks for the action of your Consul at Rustchuk, whose official presence at my reception showed to the Bulgarians that Russia did not approve of the revolution—an act directed at my person. I also thank your Imperial Majesty for despatching Prince Dolgoruki as Envoy Extraordinary to Bulgaria. My first act on resuming power is to assure your Majesty of my firm intention to make every sacrifice to forward your Majesty's magnanimous intention to extricate Bulgaria from the grave crisis through which she is passing. I beg of your Majesty that you will authorize Prince Dolgoruki to place himself in direct communication with myself as speedily as possible. I shall be happy to give your Majesty decided proofs of my unalterable devotion to your august person. Monarchical principle compelled me to restore the legality of my crown in Bulgaria and Rumelia. Russia having given me my crown, it is into the hands of Russia's sovereign I am ready to render it."

The Czar replied to Prince Alexander as follows: "I cannot approve of your return to Bulgaria, foreseeing from it sinister consequences for the country already so sorely tried. The mission of Prince Dolgoruki has become inexpedient. I shall abstain, so long as your Highness remains in Bulgaria, from any intervention in the sad condition to which the country is reduced. Your Highness must decide your own course. I reserve myself to judge what my father's venerated memory, the interests of Russia, and the peace of the East require of me." This reply created a sensation, as it was believed to indicate that Alexander must abdicate or fight.

The London *News* of Friday morning said: "Prince Alexander has been abandoned and isolated by agreement of the three empires. Nothing could exceed the humility of his letter

to the Czar, which is only equalled in degree by the brutality of the Czar's answer. Everybody is discussing the unexpected early meeting of the German Reichstag. The pretext alleged for summoning the Reichstag—namely, to ratify the commercial treaty with Spain—is nowhere believed to be the true reason. Russian intervention in Bulgaria is confidently predicted within a week. The growing irritation of Austria, and Prince Bismarck's wish not to meddle with Russia, excite widespread uneasiness"

The *North German Gazette* (Bismarck's organ), referring to the articles of the Ultramontane and Liberal press regarding Prince Alexander, says: "Germany, unless she forthwith declared war against Russia, could only protest against any further interference with Alexander, or perhaps against Russia taking further steps in the direction of Constantinople. Russia would energetically repel the insinuation of such an intention, and Germany's friendly relations with Russia would be ended."

Prince Alexander on Saturday publicly announced his intention of abdicating the throne of Bulgaria. He made an affecting address to the officers of the army, in which he said: "I see around me officers who are devoted to me, and I can quit Bulgaria addressing praise to those officers, and with the conviction that order will not be disturbed. In whatever circumstances I might find myself I would place my influence at the service of Bulgaria, I will pray to God for her. My heart will ever be with my officers, and I shall be the first to ask to be admitted among them as a volunteer in a campaign for Macedonia. I cannot remain in Bulgaria, for the Czar will not permit me, because my presence is inimical to the country. I am forced to quit the throne. The independence of Bulgaria requires that I leave the country. If I did not, Russia would occupy it. I will, however, consult with the superior officers, and constitute a regency which will endeavor to protect the interests of my officers. In any case I rely on the army." He has issued a decree summoning the National Assembly for September 11. It is expected that he will go to England. Bulgarian officers favorable to the Prince held a meeting and decided to retain him by force. The news of Alexander's abdication created consternation in Vienna. German officers, also, are indignant against Russia. It is asserted that Emperor William proposed Alexander's telegram to the Czar as the best means of effecting a reconciliation, and that the Czar's reply was, therefore, a direct blow at the Emperor. On the other hand, it is asserted that Bismarck recommended the abdication. It is feared that the departure of the Prince will result in civil war.

MM. Stambuloff and Radoslavoff appeared at the Russian consulate in Sofia on Monday, and in the name of the Government demanded —First, the name of the candidate for the Bulgarian throne whom Russia favors; secondly, a formal promise that Russia will not occupy Bulgaria; thirdly, that the present constitution be maintained, the freedom of Bulgaria respected, and the country allowed to manage its domestic affairs; and fourthly, that if Russia send a general to Bulgaria, he must act merely as Minister of War and organize the army under Bulgarian, not under Russian officers. These demands were telegraphed to St. Petersburg. In the House of Commons on Monday night the Under Foreign Secretary stated that a change in the Government of Bulgaria could only occur in accordance with the Treaty of Berlin and with the consent of the Powers signatory to that treaty. England, he said, had no separate interests in reference to Bulgaria. The election of a new Prince of Bulgaria must be unanimous. The Government, said the speaker, had hoped much from the ability and great qualities of Prince Alexander, and they deplored the treachery and violence which had interrupted his reign.

Bulgarian notables sent a petition to the Czar asking whether Russia would allow the National Assembly to elect a successor to Prince Alexander, and whether Russia would grant Bulgaria a loan.

The Czar has accepted the proposals made by the Bulgarian notables as the conditions of the Prince's abdication. He will recognize the regency, the union of Bulgaria and Rumelia, and the independence of the country, and will appoint a Russian military plenipotentiary resident at Sofia. MM. Stambuloff, Karaveloff, and Mutkuroff constitute the Regency Council. The Stambuloff Cabinet has resigned, and a new Ministry has been formed with M. Radoslavoff for Premier and Minister of the Interior. Prince Alexander has started for the frontier. The Bulgarian Government has asked the Powers to guarantee Russia's promises.

It is stated that Russia continues her endeavors to form an alliance with Turkey. The Bulgarian Government has offered Prince Alexander the sum of 3,000,000 francs. The Prince refused to accept more than 500,000 francs. Russia has also offered Alexander money for his personal wants.

It is rumored in Constantinople that, in accordance with advice given by two friendly Powers, Turkey is making military preparations on the Asiatic frontier. It is also said that orders have been given to supply the army in Erzerum and along the border with additional guns, stores, and munitions. This activity is due to movements on the part of Russia, which is supposed to be making efforts to gauge the military and naval strength of Turkey.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday evening Mr. Sexton moved his amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech. He denied that he had acted contentiously. He charged that the riots in Belfast had been conceived and prosecuted in the interests of the present Government. He demanded that the Government restore order in Belfast now, and not await the results of a protracted inquiry by a commission. He asked Lord Randolph Churchill what the Government proposed to do to induce Protestant employers of Belfast to fulfil their duty, and reëmploy the Catholics they had discharged. It was impossible, said Mr. Sexton, to connect these riots with the question of home rule. With or without home rule, he declared, riots would ensue unless the Government brought those who had incited disorder to book by the use in Ireland of public forces, promptly and decisively, as they were used in Hyde Park, London, Amsterdam, Chicago, and elsewhere. Lord Randolph Churchill's Belfast speech, Mr. Sexton asserted, had tended to excite a spirit of disloyalty among the people, and he believed that the riots were got up in order to influence the division on the Home Rule Bill in the House of Commons, and to affect the result of the general elections. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chief Secretary for Ireland, denied absolutely that Lord Randolph Churchill's action had in anywise led to the Belfast troubles.

On Thursday night the debate on Mr. Sexton's amendment was continued with considerable warmth. The remarks of Maj. Saunderson (Cons.) were especially bitter. Mr. Sexton's amendment was finally rejected by a vote of 225 to 128. The address was adopted in Committee without division.

In the House of Commons on Friday night Mr. Labouchere moved an amendment declaring that Lord Randolph Churchill's speech in Belfast was calculated to provoke breaches of the law and ought to be withdrawn. He insisted that Churchill was morally answerable for the killing and wounding of so many persons in Belfast. Maj. Saunderson moved an amendment to Mr. Labouchere's amendment, denouncing the presence of British subjects at the recent Irish Convention in Chicago, calling attention to the statement freely made that some Commoners avowed that they had taken the Fenian oath, and declaring that if this statement were true the members in question should be severely censured. Lord Randolph Churchill said the Government would oppose both amendments. The matters alleged in Maj. Saunderson's amendment, he said, were in no wise pertinent to the speech from the throne, and a discussion of the amendment would only still further waste the time of the House. Mr. Saunderson's amendment was rejected without a division. Mr. Labouchere's amendment was rejected by a vote of 202 to 119. The House then agreed to the report of the address.

Mr. Parnell will soon introduce a bill intended to stand between the landlords and the tenants during the winter. Though the Government will not forward this bill, it will doubtless see the advantage in letting Mr. Parnell state his case. The latter will draft the bill on the lines of his recent speech in the House, giving power to the county courts to suspend evictions absolutely on payment by the tenant of two-thirds of the next rent into the court, providing the tenant makes a legal statement of his inability to pay in full. He will submit the bill to the Gladstonian leaders before introducing it

Mr. Parnell, it was reported, had come to terms with the Government, and arranged to withdraw that part of his Land Bill which relates to revaluation in exchange for the Government's acceptance of the part relating to the suspension of evictions. On the other hand, it is said that the Government will discuss it, but also oppose it.

Lord George Hamilton, First Lord of the Admiralty, replying to interrogatories in the House of Commons on Friday, denied that any agent of the United States had access, through the firm of Sir William Armstrong & Co., to the designs for naval vessels under confidential consideration by the British Government.

The Right Hon. Cecil Raikes, Postmaster-General, stated in the House of Commons on Thursday that the Government were prepared to consider tenders for mail service across the Atlantic by way of Galway, and had under consideration the establishment of a mail route from Ireland by way of British North America to India and the Far East.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* declares that England will abandon the island of Port Hamilton, off the coast of Corea, because of the conviction that its occupation would prove a source of weakness in time of war.

Sir J. Fergusson, in the House of Commons on Tuesday night, denied that the Government had decided to abandon the island of Port Hamilton.

Samuel Morley, the British philanthropist, is dead at the age of seventy-seven. He was for many years the champion of Protestant non-conformity in England. He has represented Bristol in Parliament since 1868. As a business man he was very successful, being the head of a firm of wholesale hosiers. He has given more than $100,000 of his wealth yearly to charity and benevolent objects. He has written much, advocating equal rights for all men and reforms for the working classes.

In the deciding heat on Wednesday of the International Sculling Sweepstakes, on the Thames course, William Beach of Australia defeated John Teemer of the United States.

A long reply in behalf of Canada to the case presented by the United States on the seizure of the Gloucester fishing schooner *David J. Adams* has been filed in the Vice-Admiralty Court at Halifax. The Attorney-General denies that "the bait was to be used in fishing in the open sea or on the Banks, and outside and beyond said bays and harbors or said three marine miles or said limits and dominions; and in respect to the remaining allegations in denial of the allegations of the petition, he denies each and every one of them."

The American schooner *Highland Light* was seized on Wednesday near East Point, Prince Edward Island, by the Canadian cruiser *Houlette* for fishing inside the three-mile limit.

Advices from the provinces of Sechuen and Cochin China show that the natives are massacring Christians by wholesale. Whole villages occupied by Christians have been destroyed.

EARTHQUAKE THEORIES.

WHILE the South is suffering from earthquake shocks, the North is having a terrible visitation from earthquake theories; they attack the brain and produce a more or less serious mental deterioration. The earthquakes centring in the Carolinas have been ascribed to sunspots, to lunar action, and to the linear pull of a string of planets; to the earthquakes in Greece; to volcanic action, to chemical action, to electric action. Hardly any attention is given to the simplest and most natural of all explanations, and only the most cautious theorists venture to suggest that the Carolina earthquakes are due to earthquakes in Carolina. Yet this seems to be a very rational suggestion, and the grounds for the exclusion of the other causes are easily appreciated. Earthquakes have long been studied in many lands, and a very satisfactory understanding of them has been reached: they are neither solar, planetary, nor electrical, but are of definite mechanical origin in the earth. Several sufficient causes have been suggested for them in close conformity with other results of geological investigation. There is no need of wandering about in search of new, vague, unverifiable hypotheses, at least until the explanations now current with seismologists are proved incorrect.

The arguments in favor of control external to the earth are all based on approximate coincidence of occurrence between the terrestrial effect and the distant hypothetical cause. This line of argument is certainly a venerable one: it has been followed ever since it occurred to man that facts needed explanations. It is perhaps worth while to state seriously the grounds for excluding all the hea venly bodies from a significant share in terrestrial disturbances—the grounds of what might be called the "cosmical Monroe doctrine." External causes of earthquakes must be effective only as they can pull one part of the earth more than another, and thus distort it so far as to produce cracks and tremors. It is perfectly well understood that this "differential attraction" diminishes as the *cube* of the distance of the attracting body; and if our readers will take the trouble to perform the rather long but easy arithmetical computations to this end, they will find that the moon is more powerful in this respect than all the other bodies of the universe together. Even the enormous mass of the sun does not make up for his distance, the solar differential attraction being only about one-third that of the moon, while that of the planets is absolutely insignificant. Earthquakes should, therefore, follow lunar cycles if periodic at all; but it may be most confidently asserted that lunar cycles are hardly visible in the occurrence of earthquakes. Perrey and Mallet have definitely settled that question. Moreover, if the moon has any effect, it can only be in touching off a mechanism whose potential energy is due to terrestrial action; and even in this limited way it is not of much importance, if any, for the earth does not quake most where the highest tides occur. Earthquakes are localized by purely terrestrial, geological structure, and are in the great majority of cases caused by volcanic or by mountain-making forces.

The explanation of the Carolina earthquakes by the shocks in Greece is in one respect like the theory of external causes. It is not satisfied with anything that involves long local preparation, but refers the whole process to an immediate cause, and is done with it. It is a representative of the theory of special creations in the inorganic world, and takes no sufficient account of the gradual development that is just as visible in the present conditions of the earth as in the present forms of its inhabitants. There may be, indeed, a germ of truth in the Grecian idea: it is possible that Carolina had got into a touch-and-go equilibrium, and only a little urging was needed to set it off. But there has not yet been presented any independent verification of this open suggestion, and no one ought to be excommunicated for withholding belief in it. As to the Carolina earthquake being a direct effect of the shock in Greece, that is utterly incredible. The line of shortest distance from Greece to Carolina passes Nova Scotia and Cape Cod; why, then, did not New England, on this hypothesis, feel the shock sooner and stronger, instead of later and fainter, than the Carolinas? No; this earthquake is a home product. It began nearest to the point where it was first felt, and the Carolinas must not try to shirk the responsibility by throwing it off on Greece.

Volcanoes and earthquakes are so commonly associated that the reporters may well be excused for finding signs of eruption in every crack in the ground that gives forth bad-smelling water and mud. Lyell is, perhaps, in part responsible for this confusion of ideas, for, in his 'Principles of Geology,' sand and water phenomena very similar to those that now characterize the district about Charleston, are regarded as of decidedly volcanic aspect. But, as a matter of fact, these pseudo-eruptions are too cool and superficial to be compared with true volcanic eruptions from deep sources and at high temperatures. They have been carefully studied in connection with different earthquakes, notably in India and in Austria, and are sufficiently explained as the bursting up of shallow underground water, when crowded by the passage of the earthquake wave. As such, they are trivial, secondary phenomena—effects and not causes of the disturbance. There is not a single feature in the recent earthquake, so far as it is reported, that bears the least tinge of volcanic action; for while it is perfectly true that the bursting out of imprisoned lavas does cause the earth to tremble about their vent, it is also true that other processes within the earth are competent to cause quakings on its surface. The recent studies of the Swiss Earthquake Commission have proved this to demonstration. Earthquakes are very common in the Alps, and are definitely referred to known lines of structural dislocation there; volcanic action is utterly absent. Indeed, when one regards the wonderful distortion of the rocks exposed in mountainous regions, and admits (as he must) that similar distortions may still be in progress in one place or another, it is not a little singular to find that mountain-making has until lately held no very prominent place among the causes of earthquakes. But it holds the first place now; it is of all causes the most competent to the end, and the best accordant with the general relations of earthquakes. It is very probable that the greatest number of earthquakes in all parts of the world are of orogenic origin, and the known geological structure of our Atlantic slope gives good reason for including not only the recent shocks, but all the recorded earthquakes of the region, under this class. Still, at the present writing, it is premature to say even so much as this, and it is better to wait till the Geological Survey has accumulated the facts before theorizing upon them.

Chemical and electrical hypotheses are so gratuitous that they are hardly worth discussion. Electricity may with justice complain of much thoughtless treatment in this way: comets' tails and sunspots, cyclones and tornadoes, and now even earthquakes have been attributed to it—not to the known action of electricity, to be sure, but to the unknown. It is so mysterious an agent that it is called on to do all sorts of work. It is perhaps significant that those who thus call on it are as a rule not electricians (in the physical, not telegraphic sense of the word); and that those most expert in this branch of science are the most cautious in evolving electrical hypotheses.

A few exact records of the time at which the earthquake was felt in various parts of the country would have done more to advance our knowledge of it than all the premature hypotheses that it has evolved. It would be possible at least to learn pretty closely where it began, beneath what point, and at what depth below the surface; and then the geological structure of its origin might be examined, and some basis for theorizing be discovered. Let the newspapers, therefore, give more emphasis first to the importance of the immediate record of the hour, minute, and second at which the shock is felt; and, second, to the necessity of prompt comparison of the timepiece from which the record is made with accurate railroad time. It is not the lack of good watches, intelligence, or presence of mind that prevents such records; there are thousands of men in the country able and glad to make them if they only knew it was worth the trouble, and that it would lead to any desirable end. Direction of oscillation is of secondary importance; violence of shock can easily be described from memory; nothing else is of so great importance as the hour, minute, and second at which every shock begins, culminates, and ends. Faint tremors deserve as careful record as destructive shocks; they may be destructive somewhere else. It is rather late to shut the stable door when the horse is stolen; but in studying earthquakes there is no better time for calling attention to the mode of recording them than just when the whole country is astir over a big one. When the next one comes, a community should be ranked by the number of good time records as well as by the number of relief dollars that it furnishes.

REMOVAL OF THE APACHES FROM ARIZONA.

Now that the news comes that Geronimo is really captured, and that he and his immediate following will be sent East, the question of the removal of the whole tribe will naturally be revived. Since 1882, and even previously to that

year, the Southwestern press and people have clamored for a removal of the Apaches to some distant place, where they might be either so hemmed in by populous surroundings as to render them powerless, or else so isolated as to make it almost impossible for them to reach civilized settlements. In either case they intended to get the Indians out of the way—good-naturedly, by persuasion and treaty, if possible, forcibly if necessary.

The people of Arizona are not to blame for this. The Apaches have never been very desirable neighbors, though they are far from being as fierce and untamable as is often alleged; and if some sympathy is wasted on them by Eastern philanthropists, there is also a great deal of exaggerated antipathy towards them. Of course we are speaking only of the main tribe. The Chiricahuas are a distinct band, in whose case the only method of redemption is indicated by the Spanish proverb: "Muerto el perro, se muere la rábia." Lately a demand for the removal en masse of the Apaches seems to have reached the official ear at Washington, and high officials are said to look favorably upon the measure. It matters not where the Apaches are removed to, once the transfer is achieved; but the question is a serious one whether or not it is advisable to attempt it at all. It is even doubtful if the people of the Southwest would be benefited by it.

No matter how many councils may have been held with "chiefs" and "old men" at Washington or elsewhere, and how positively this or that "prominent" Apache may have expressed himself in favor of a change of abode, such individual utterances have no official value, no binding effect upon the whole tribe. One chief may have been duly authorized by his "rancheria" to make certain pledges, and the rancheria may be disposed to fulfil them. Several chiefs will thus faithfully and truthfully represent a portion or a majority even of the tribe; yet their promises do not go beyond their immediate constituents, if that term can be used. There is not, at the present time, among the Apaches one leading spirit of sufficient religious preponderance to persuade or coerce them into joint action. Neither is there a group of principal men whose influence is felt all over the tribe, and who work harmoniously together, as, for instance, Manuelito, Mariano, and their relatives, among the Navajos, or old San Juan and Patricio among the Mescaleros. Three-fourths might consent to the removal, while one-fourth would stubbornly refuse to go. What then? To coerce this fourth means an Indian war, more desperate and far more destructive than that with Geronimo and his handful of cut-throats. It means the ruin of southern Arizona and of southwestern New Mexico.

But it is not even certain that any considerable number of the Apaches are in favor of leaving their reservation, unless they should be transferred to some of their old homes on the Mimbres, on the Upper Gila, or near old Fort Tularosa. These localities are not yet thickly settled, though occupied by a sufficient number of whites to call forth a very lively and well-grounded protest against an eventual neighborhood of wild Indians. Besides, all these places lie in southwestern New Mexico, not far from the Arizona line, and the change would be similar to "moving" from New York to Hoboken, or from Cincinnati to Covington. On the other hand, any attempt to coerce the Apaches into settlement at a greater distance might easily result, not in a partial, but in a *general* war, which would throw 1,000 to 2,000 armed Indians upon defenceless settlements, upon unprotected ranches, mines, and even towns. True, such an outbreak could not fail to settle the Apache question forever in course of time, but at what cost! Military experience has shown that large bodies of savages can easily be defeated, yet after the Indians are whipped their real warfare begins. It is not in the interest of the Southwest to provoke such a calamity.

Nevertheless, if the Apaches were only removed from their present location, and even if they were settled just across the border, in New Mexico, the people of Arizona would be satisfied. Why? Because the real cause of their clamor is not constant dread of outbreaks; it is a desire on their part to own the lands now constituting the White Mountain and San Carlos Reservation. The Apaches are not half as dangerous as they appear. They very seldom molest any one who does not molest them, and, under Gen. Crook's supervision, they have entered the path of timid progress. Why should that progress be interrupted for the benefit of others? Their reservation is partly a beautiful country. Its northern half is mountainous. Wide plateaus, covered with beautiful pine timber and fairly watered, surround the central peaks of the Sierra Blanca. In the west and northwest there are some valleys of rare beauty and fertility, as around Fort Apache, on the Carrizo and at Shibicu. Those spots certainly look very desirable. The Southern section, however, the San Carlos country proper, is hot and frequently arid; its mountains are forbidding in appearance and mostly dry. Even the Apache dislikes this part of his present home, and wishes to be removed from it, but not to Florida nor to the Indian Territory. A child of the mountains, high and *dry*, he could not prosper among swamps or in lowlands. His objections to removal are not based upon any knowledge of countries beyond his own. If he should refuse to go, it would be on the ground of Indian conservatism, which it is so difficult to overcome, of Indian religious ideas and beliefs, which will compel him to resist to the bitter end.

There is another reason why the Apache reservation is coveted by its neighbors. It contains coal measures, which the mining interests of the Globe districts may need. Such mines could be opened and worked without prejudice to the Indians, to whom they are of no value, and it is not necessary to drive them from their soil in order to secure the coal. The mines might be leased, and the result would soon tell how far they are desirable. If Globe must have the combustible (of which there is hardly any doubt), and that combustible is there in sufficient quantity and satisfactory quality, the demand for opening up its seams appears legitimate. It can be satisfied without injuring the Apaches. But the Government should not yield rashly to importunities having in view the removal of a large tribe, irrespective of possible disaster to citizens. Neither should it suffer individual utterances of men who represent only tribal fractions to seduce it into any action. Only when there is ample evidence of the fact that the Apaches collectively are willing to go can their removal begin. It will then be beneficial, because it can be effected peaceably.

COQUETTING WITH ANARCHY.

CAN there be such a reorganization of society as will place the employers of labor under the feet of the wage-earners, merely because the latter are, or are supposed to be, superior in numbers to the former? In Great Britain the wage-earners are estimated to be three-fourths of the entire people, and in the United States they may be more or less than half. Conceding, for the argument, that the wage-workers in the United States are or may become the greater number, is it in the power of numbers to effect an economic reorganization of society such as is predicted by Mr. Thomas Davidson, a so-called "philosophic Socialist," in the New York *Sun*? He says:

"But besides all these facts, tending to turn the condemned Anarchists into martyrs should their sentence be carried out, there is another and more momentous fact to which it is impossible to give too much heed. There exists in every civilized land at present an irresistible tendency, in large measure justified, towards a new economic reconstruction of society; and the crimes of these men are but the natural results of the action of this tendency upon thoughtless, impetuous, and misguided natures. With this tendency, even in its worst expressions, it is wise to deal cautiously, lest in our ignorant precipitancy we, too, should turn out to be Anarchists, resisting a law higher than human. We cannot stop the tendency; at best we can but guide it to its goal with a minimum of disturbance to society and morals."

Now we peremptorily deny that there is any tendency anywhere towards an economic reconstruction of society, or that any such economic reconstruction is one whit more possible than would be a reconstruction of physical nature, so that the skies should be pea-green and the foliage on the trees sky-blue. Nothing of the kind is coming, has begun to come, or could be brought about by any manifestations of physical force or any unanimity of social consent. If an economic reconstruction of society were going on in the direction of socialism, there would be somewhere visible proofs of the fact, for society is the most visible of all things. The striking workers would be buying factories and starting car lines, buying stock in railroads; and on the other hand townships and counties would be surrendering their lands, heretofore held by private owners, into a communal ownership, under which each one would apply for his annual allotment, as is done in the *mir* or rural commune of Russia. The watering-place hotels would be passing under control of the chambermaids and waiters. The great mercantile houses would become democratic associations of salesmen and bookkeepers. Steamships would be owned by their crews, and their "captains" would be selected by ballot. Banks, mines, and farms would all be showing the same drift.

But, in fact, never was there less tendency among workingmen and women towards dispensing with "bosses" in production. The collarmakers of Troy lost in a six weeks' strike

wages enough to have built, equipped, and started a better collar factory than Troy contained, but they did not make a single collar while on strike. The Third Avenue strikers ran a line of free stages against the car line, into whose cash box those who rode dropped their voluntary contributions, thus resolving themselves into an association of alms and not of workers for pay. Where, then, are the evidences that an economic reconstruction of society is going on? Almost the sole experiment in Socialism of any moment now on trial is that of M. Godin at Guise, in France, who starts with an ample fortune, as did Robert Owen, and the outcome of whose experiment cannot yet be predicted. The war of the cranks upon capital, based on the extremely crude, barbarous, and anti-social wrong-headedness of Karl Marx and his followers, is no more a tendency towards economic reconstruction than the similar predictions of William Miller, and the craze which ensued among his followers, were a tendency of the world to come to an end.

It is to be regretted that a few college professors and preachers should be caught by the "new dispensation" chaff, and should say the many ridiculous things they do. President Adams of Cornell, for instance, presides over a university which was built and endowed out of "surplus profits" of the telegraph business. Hence he seems to have become strongly impressed with the notion that the class of profits to which he owes his position should be abolished. He, therefore, in a labored essay on the "Sphere of State Interference in Industry," adopts the shibboleth of the Socialists that taxation should be used as an engine to cut down profits. He holds that the Legislature should classify all industries for taxation into those in which capital will yield a continually increasing return, those in which it will yield a moderate return, and those in which it will yield the minimum of return. The first he holds should be taxed down to equality with the second. It is ludicrous that any professed teacher of economic science should conceive that a Legislature could classify industries in this manner. He might as well propose that wild geese in flight over the State should be taxed accordingly as they fly east, west, or south. Curiously enough, he selects farming as the business which could be classified as yielding moderate returns, whereas certain farms in Dakota and Wyoming, such as the Grandin and Dalrymple farms, have yielded a return of more than 100 per cent. per annum, while the railways, whose surplus profits he regards as a permanent fund for sumptuary taxation, did not for the first thirty years of our railway history pay interest on their cost, and had to be everywhere coaxed into existence as our colleges now are, by State, county, and municipal aid.

Prof. Ely of Johns Hopkins University has written a semi-Socialist history of 'Modern German and French Socialism,' in which he coquets with Anarchy, very much like the good woman who always bowed when Satan was mentioned, "not knowing into whose hands she might fall." He also declares, in *Harper*, that "the railways must be reduced to complete subjection to *us* as their masters," thereby assuming that the private capital invested in railways can be taken from the stockholders, if on a count of noses a majority shall favor it.

All the froth and frivolity of Socialistic agitation, however, is very far from indicating that the possessors of wealth are about to step down and out in behalf of those who have nothing. The real parties, if any, who have earned retirement, are the professorial and clerical Socialists who coquet with Anarchy, hoping thereby to get a larger sale for their own wares, instead of boldly and bluntly explaining to workingmen the fallacies that underlie the assumptions of their pet agitators. When capital loses its power over labor, the twenty-five cents of capital with which a laborer seeks to buy a meal in a restaurant will buy him nothing, for the act of buying a meal in a restaurant is merely a manifestation of the power of capital over labor. Though the poor man may choose not to class himself among capitalists, every use he makes of his wages when earned is an employment of capital to control labor and labor products. If society could be so reconstructed on the basis of State Socialism that the State would insure to all a support, then simultaneously with the fall in the value of capital would come the annihilation of the present value of labor, for nobody could get paid for rendering services which the State guarantees shall be rendered to all for nothing. Under State Socialism no money could have value, because money implies that there are those who need it, and Socialism, in promising that no need shall exist, virtually promises that no money shall exist. But where no money can exist society is remitted to one of two alternatives, idleness or slavery—the torpor of Africa or the bondage of Egypt. This is the kind of millennium the professorial and clerical Socialists are coquetting with.

MR. GLADSTONE'S WORK AND PLAY.

LONDON, August 26.

MR. GLADSTONE, who is as energetic a holiday maker as he is a worker, has betaken himself to the high lands of Bavaria. But he has distinguished himself in parting, and he has left behind him a bomb which will explode next Saturday. The bomb which Mr. Gladstone has left behind him is the pamphlet which will be issued on Saturday by Mr. Murray on the Irish question. The fidelity with which Mr. Gladstone sticks to his old Tory publisher is a remarkable instance of his regard for early associations. Nearly half a century has passed since Mr. Gladstone, then, as Lord Macaulay describes him, the hope of the stern and unbending Tories who distrusted Sir Robert Peel, gave to the world through Mr. Murray his essay on 'The State in its Relations with the Church.' The orthodox Tory volumes which occupy the counters and line the shelves of the great house in Albemarle Street must feel a flutter pass through their leaves in the presence of these revolutionary manifestoes.

Mr. Gladstone's visit to Germany is paid to Lord Acton, who has a seat on the Tegernsee, in the Bavarian Alps, between Munich and Innsbruck. Mr. Gladstone will have during this visit the rare experience of finding himself in the society of a man more minutely and more variously learned than himself. Some of Mr. Gladstone's intimate personal friends complain that he has the inconvenient habit of lying concealed behind a book or newspaper, apparently absorbed in it, and suddenly emerging to ask the authority for some too rashly hazarded statement or the reason for some doubtful opinion. With Lord Acton Mr. Gladstone himself will have to be on his guard. Lord Acton is, as no doubt many of your readers know, one of the few English or Irish Catholics—Sir Rowland Blennerhassett is another—who, sympathizing with the Döllinger school of theologians, have yet declined formally to join the Old Catholic movement. He was the founder and main supporter of the *Home and Foreign Review*, the *Chronicle*, and other journals which were allowed to advocate Liberal Catholicism for a short time, and were then suppressed. It is understood that the *English Historical Review*, now in its third quarterly number, owes its existence to his encouragement and munificence. Not being a Roman Catholic magazine, it is safe from the Church.

Lord Acton's family is curiously entangled, so to speak, in Continental alliances. Sprung from an old cavalier stock—the first baronet received the title as a reward of his fidelity to Charles the First—it has now become as much Italian or German as English. The grandfather of the present Lord Acton, the sixth baronet, was an adventurer of a type scarcely known in our time. His career, in the course of which he was Prime Minister of the two Sicilies and Commander-in-Chief of the Royal Army and Navy, is as remarkable as that of Alberoni or Ripperda, and as little creditable in some respects. The son of this adventurer, and the father of the present Lord Acton, married the heiress of the Duc de Dalberg, and she became the wife in second nuptials of the present Earl Granville. But for this alliance, which brought him as a child of five or six years of age to England, Lord Acton might have remained an Italian subject. Younger members of his family are at present, or have lately been, Senators and Ministers of Marine, and otherwise engaged in the public service of Italy. Lord Acton himself has married a daughter of the Count Cerco-Vallay of Bavaria. If Lord Acton had anything like Mr. Gladstone's impulse of expression or of his grandfather's impulse to action, a great name might have been added to the history of our time. As it is, Lord Acton's achievements have been confined to the collection of perhaps the finest library in England, and to the mastery of all the learning that it contains.

Mr. Gladstone will no doubt have opportunities of discussing German theology and Irish politics with Dr. Döllinger, his master in the former and his adversary in the latter. For the moment, however, Irish politics are in abeyance; and a Bulgarian outrage, as atrocious though not so bloody as the outrages which raised his indignation eight or ten years ago, revives the perpetual Eastern question. The saying of an old diplomatist, that kings have no cousins, is probably as false as any saying which any diplomatist, old or young, ever uttered. It was a family question, the nomination of a Hohenzollern to the throne of Spain, which gave occasion to the Franco-German war; it was also a family question, that of the Spanish marriages, which contributed to the fall of Louis Philippe and to the convulsions of the Peninsula; and the family compact of the two branches of the Bourbons and the division of kingdoms among the Bonaparte house were elements in the embroilment of Europe. It is scarcely a secret that the court had much to do with the policy of Lord Salisbury in supporting the union of the two Bulgarias, the separation of which was the great achievement of himself and Lord Beaconsfield in the

Treaty of Berlin. Prince Henry of Battenberg, the husband of our Princess Louise, is the brother of Prince Alexander, whose continuing or vanished title to be called Prince of Bulgaria will probably be decided in a few days or weeks. Prince Henry of Battenberg has succeeded, it is understood, to the position of confidence and affection near the Queen which no member of her family has fully occupied since the death of the Prince Consort, and her Majesty is understood to share the sympathy with which he viewed his brother's gallant enterprise in Bulgaria. A granddaughter of the Queen's, one of the daughters of the Crown Prince of Germany, is said to have found the hero of her girlish fancy in the gallant Prince, whose fortunes she has followed (in the journals) with enthusiasm.

The interposition of the Emperor and Bismarck, who do not wish to see the conference of Gastein hampered by more tender interviews, has, it is said, found it expedient to interpose with considerations of state policy. Whatever may happen in the domestic sphere, it is probable that not only Bulgaria but Turkey too is doomed. Bismarck is indifferent. Russia may have Bulgaria and even Constantinople if she chooses; Austria will pass, if Buda-Pesth does not block the designs of Vienna, through Bosnia and Herzegovina to Salonica; Greece will enlarge her frontier—and all this while Mr. Gladstone was fancying that he had found salvation in the phrase the European Concert, and Lord Salisbury was babbling about the maintenance of the Turkish Empire.

THE DUC D'HARCOURT'S REFLECTIONS.

PARIS, August 26, 1886.

I SPOKE lately of a work by the Duc de Noailles on American institutions. I have now before me a work by another French duke, the Duc d'Harcourt, entitled 'Some Reflections on Social Laws.' I will say something first of the author. He is the head of the eldest branch of the French Harcourts (there is a branch in England, one of whose members is Sir William Harcourt), and he owns the ancestral château of Harcourt. He was educated at the Polytechnic School, and served in the war of 1870 as an officer of artillery. After the war he was elected Deputy to the Constituant Assembly. He was still young and did not take any part in the debates, except on military matters. He belonged to the monarchical party, but he showed great firmness of character and did not enlist under any parliamentary chief. He was an independent, and for this reason probably was not reëlected to the present Chamber. He is now living in retirement in the province, and the book which he gives us was written away from Paris and from its political atmosphere.

"Circumstances," says the Duc d'Harcourt, at the opening of his work, "having made me a deputy about ten years ago, the spectacle of the political struggles in which I had, willingly or unwillingly, to take part, notwithstanding my inexperience, inspired me with the desire to study the political science which was supposed to direct my votes. I had never been engaged in this study before. People will tell me that it would have been better to begin this study sooner, and, as my vote might be useful or harmful to millions of human beings, it would have been wise and honest to know their affairs before deciding on them. I confess it, but the reader will, I hope, be as indulgent to me as the French are to those to whom they confide the task of government."

Are there any laws for social phenomena as well as for physical phenomena? The individual, to be sure, remains free, and it is impossible to prophesy his action; but the will of a number of individuals can often be predicted, and in this respect it is possible to affirm that there are social laws. When I cross one of the bridges of Paris, I should be taxed with madness if I said that a man whom I meet is going to throw himself into the river and to commit suicide; but if I consult the statistics, I shall find that the average number of people who commit suicide every year by throwing themselves into the Seine remains nearly the same. What methods, asks the Duc d'Harcourt, ought to be employed in the study of social phenomena? In the study of physical phenomena the method is empirical, and you can organize and invent experiments. You cannot do so with mankind; you can only study past events. History becomes the only possible method, and no absolute demonstration is possible.

If you turn to history, you are met at once by many difficulties. Is history ever truly written?

"I have," says our author, "been an eye-witness and sometimes an actor—very subaltern, to be sure—in a certain number of the great events of the last thirty years. I have seen very near me some historical facts, and have been able to judge in what manner they were understood by contemporaries and transformed for written history. I remember, for instance, in what manner was prepared before me the report of Marshal MacMahon on the battle of Solferino. It was the very day after the battle; we were still on the summit of the hill where the struggle had ended. The Marshal told the general who was the head of his staff to prepare a report. The general ordered two of his officers to write it, and they set immediately to work. The work seemed easy. The field of battle was at our feet, and we embraced it all at a glance. All the officers who had carried the orders were together."

Nevertheless, when the report of the officers was brought to the General, he remonstrated and made objections. I need not go into details, but finally the report was so much altered that hardly anything remained of the original draft. So much for the value of historical documents. We have now a school of history which calls itself the documentary school; we would recommend this little story to its attention.

History—I mean written history—affords but an uncertain basis for social science. The Duc d'Harcourt candidly confesses that he only became conscious of his ignorance at the age of forty, after having been mixed up with politics and political men. He maintains that, without the knowledge of man, history gives insufficient data: the historian must be a moralist. "The knowledge of men is more useful for the understanding of history than the knowledge of history can be for the understanding of man." History and personal experience—these are the two best sources of information for the student of sociology. In his study, the Duc d'Harcourt begins by the analysis of the influence of personal interest, of egotism, on human societies. He first cites the words of the famous economist Bastiat, at the opening of his 'Harmonies économiques': "Personal interest is the principle of action of all men. From it, I confess, proceed all the social evils—war, slavery, monopoly, privilege; but from it also proceed all the good things, since the satisfaction of necessities and repugnance for pain are the motive powers of mankind." The Duc d'Harcourt does not admit this overruling influence of personal interest. He shows by many examples how it is counterbalanced by good as well as by evil passions, and especially by religious ideas and by the religious sentiment. He also analyzes the effects of what he calls "l'entraînement par l'exemple." I must quote him, to make him understood:

"Take a peasant, preach to him as much as you like how useful it would be for him, a thirty-six millionth of France, to go and defend the tricolor flag against the Mussulman countries of the Mediterranean coasts; he will not for an instant move from his plough. You take him by force, give him red trousers, comrades torn like himself from their fields and their affections, he goes gayly, and dies with intrepidity. . . . Similar phenomena are observed in all reunions—in the political assemblies composed of learned men, as well as in the tumultuous meetings of the populace, in deliberative assemblies as well as in great armies. . . . There is a real force in example, which defies analysis, as it never works alone. . . . In short, I find the following impulses in mankind: 1st, personal interest; 2d, religious and moral sentiments; 3d, the natural affections: 4th, the influence of example on the imitative instinct."

Successive chapters are consecrated to these various forces. The Duke first analyzes the effects of personal interest in the political field. He studies it on the electors, and notices that it has but little effect on the peasant elector, who expects nothing, or next to nothing, from society, from those who direct society, while it has a great influence on the elector in the cities, who expects everything from men. His description of a rural election is picturesque. He shows the peasants arriving with heavy steps, in small groups, and at long intervals, and putting, with an embarrassed air, a square little paper, folded in four, in the hands of the mayor. "At six o'clock in the evening, all is ended; the telegraph is at work all night, and the next day the papers announce to France and to Europe what is the will of the French people." The horizon of the rural elector is very narrow: it is the Commune, of which he knows all the houses and the inhabitants, and the Department, a collection of cities and villages, the names of which he has heard since his infancy. The Duc d'Harcourt gives curious examples of the electors' indifference to general ideas. The diffusion of newspapers will, he believes, counteract this natural indifference: but he is afraid that when the peasants fairly understand that their votes have an immediate influence on the military organization of the country, "the immense majority of them will only vote for candidates who will declare resolutely against every kind of standing army." It is curious to hear him say, "So far, in my part of the country, the inhabitants do not seem to feel that there is any relation between themselves and the Chamber of Deputies. It is a question of time, and I believe that a great change is preparing."

The Duc d'Harcourt is not an admirer of universal suffrage. When he comes to the electors of the towns, he shows them led away by high-sounding and vague programmes, indifferent to the morality of the persons whom they choose, caring but little about their disinterestedness, their private qualities, incapable of distinguishing a good policy from a bad policy. Leaving the electors and coming to the elected, he shows that his real duties are constantly at variance with his interest in keeping his popularity. If he follows the dictate of duty, his electors will lose sight of him, and if they understood his conduct, they would not appreciate it. In order to keep the popular favor, he must, in the Chamber, always occupy attention; in his electoral college he must subsidize the press and give favors to a few party leaders.

In order to show experimentally how things are managed in a French Chamber, the Duc d'Harcourt gives the detailed history of the elaboration of a law in the Chamber of Deputies, selecting a law on the administration of the army, prepared in 1873 by a grand commission of the Ministry of War, presented to the National Assembly in 1873, and only finally voted in 1877. The law, passed first without any change by the Senate, was sent to the Deputies and examined in the bureaus. Let us enter the bureau of the Duc d'Harcourt:

"This is how things go when there is a question of a military law, or in general of a law in which daily politics is not in question. Ten or twelve deputies (or forty-five) come into a room where there is a great table covered with a green cloth. Three or four sit down and write letters to their electors; two or three smoke silently in a

corner, the rest in the windows. . . . The President, sitting before a zinc urn of an antique shape, is serious. The call is for one o'clock; at half-past one he looks at the clock and says solemnly, 'Gentlemen, I am afraid we shall not be more numerous; don't you think that we might begin the deliberation?' There is a mute assent; the pens continue to glide over the paper, the clouds of smoke to rise. Then comes the deliberation, which is no deliberation at all; the bureaus have each to elect a commissaire, and all the commissaires together appoint a reporter. There is often no candidate. 'Gentlemen,' says the President, 'I beg you to nominate a commissaire.' Somebody nominates a republican colleague, who is smoking at the end of the room. 'Why,' says this gentleman, 'I don't know the question at all; anybody would do better than myself.' 'You will study it; you are too modest; do accept.' And he accepts, and the same ceremony begins for some other law; and this is how the laws go through the first stage, the deliberation in the bureaus."

I cannot follow the Duc d'Harcourt in the details of the discussion of the law by the commissaires. The end of it is that, of the military law—a very elaborate law, which had no less than 299 articles—50 articles (all containing some innovation) were voted without being even read, and full powers were given to a sub committee to make all the necessary modifications. These gentlemen remained away about ten minutes, and, when they returned, they found that the commission had voted the whole law *en bloc*. This is not all. On the day of the final vote on the law in the Chamber, all the members of the commission voted against it, with the exception of the reporter whom the commission had charged with the defence of it. The Minister of War begged them to bring in a bill of their own, and a whole year was spent before the matter came again before the Chamber.

There is a class of men who seem to be independent of the caprice of the multitude—the functionaries. Their power is derived only indirectly from the people. The Duc d'Harcourt studies in turn the obscure functionaries of the bureaus, the innumerable receivers of taxes, the prefects and sub-prefects, the military, whose promotion is not arbitrary, but subject to strict laws. He passes a severe criticism on the ambition of some, the servility of others; his conclusion is this: "The efforts of individuals do not concur in procuring the good of society if they are not inspired by moral principles; and personal interest is not a sufficient force." The second part of the book is the analysis of the intellectual forces which have to play their part in a well-organized society; and the Duc d'Harcourt places above all the religious sentiment.

Correspondence.

A CARD FROM MR. SCHUYLER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: After your statement of the result of your search for the nominations made by Mr. Washburne, published in your number for July 29—which, I must admit, greatly surprised me—nothing remains but for me to express my very great regret at the appearance in my 'American Diplomacy' of the erroneous paragraph. My publishers have been requested to cancel it in copies still for sale.

What I said was solely from the point of view of the good of our service, and I had no intention of accusing Mr. Washburne of any moral obliquity. In the interest of civil-service reform it is gratifying to note that a wholesale removal of officials, which twenty years ago was considered by politicians as not only justifiable but praiseworthy, now meets with general reprobation.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

Eugene Schuyler.

Alassio, Italy, August 21, 1886.

THE SPRINGFIELD (ILL.) POST-OFFICE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Through the columns of the *Nation* I desire to call attention to a notorious instance of violation of the spirit, if not of the letter, of the Civil-Service Law. I allude to the discharge, by the newly appointed Postmaster of Springfield, Ill., of the whole force of letter-carriers employed in that office, and the filling of their places by stanch Democrats. As a consequence, most of the mail is delivered two hours later than ever before, and the weekly list of uncalled-for letters is three or four times larger than under the old régime. The gentleman who is at the head of the Post-office, Mr. H. W. Clendenin, continues to serve as a member of the Democratic State Central Committee.

It seemed fitting that the friends of reform throughout the country should be made cognizant of the above painful state of affairs. These transactions are rendered more painful when we reflect that they are carried on within sight of the last resting-place of Abraham Lincoln. In such a place we might reasonably look for the prevalence of something higher than the spoils theory; for who can doubt that, if living to-day, the great President would stand with his great coadjutors in the work of emancipation—would stand with Beecher, Curtis, Lowell, etc., in the Mugwump party of 1886?—Respectfully,

J. B. Barnhill.

Xenia, Ill.

GEN. WEAVER AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: While your correspondents are calling your attention to the unanimity and heartiness with which Democratic conventions, State and Congressional, are endorsing Mr. Cleveland and his Administration, I want to direct your attention to one notable exception.

A few days ago the Democrats of this district, the Sixth, met in convention at Oskaloosa and renominated Gen. Weaver for Congress. They adopted four resolutions. One, the first, endorses the State platform; the second laments the death of Mr. Tilden; the third asks the miners to vote for Gen. Weaver because the last Legislature refused to give them relief; while the fourth is a lengthy and fulsome eulogy of Gen. Weaver and his work in Congress. Neither Mr. Cleveland nor the Administration is referred to. I suspect that Gen. Weaver either wrote these resolutions himself, or, through one of his henchmen—and they were present in full force—dictated them. I can in no other way explain the shameful performance, for I *know* that the Democrats of this district are very proud of Mr. Cleveland and of this Administration. Some of them, indeed most of them, are not in sympathy with Mr. Cleveland's civil-service ideas, but they see the handwriting on the wall and are preparing to submit to the inevitable.

I desire in the near future to give the *Nation*, for the benefit of our civil-service reform friends, a brief summary of the manner in which the patronage in this district has been distributed under that eminent reformer, Mr. Weaver. If perchance the facts could be brought to the President's notice, he would be able to form a more accurate opinion of Mr. Weaver, and of the value of his pretended friendship for him and his administration. Of course I do not hold the President responsible for Mr. Weaver's shortcomings, but the story will serve to show up the iniquity of the system that recognizes the offices in his district as the property of the Congressman.

A good many Democrats, the writer among the number, believing as we do in the President and his methods, cannot support Mr. Weaver and preserve our self-respect. But we cannot support his opponent, Mr. Donnell. He is a gentlemanly man, and has fair ability, but he is a thorough spoilsman, and has no well-defined ideas on any public question. On the tariff and finance he is all at sea. I am told that he will make his canvass on the "war" issue, while Mr. Weaver will find his strength in advocating cheap money and in appealing to the basest elements in human nature. The Democrats in this district are sadly in need of a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness. David W. Norris.

Grinnell, Iowa, August 30, 1886.

Notes.

The fall announcements of G. P. Putnam's Sons include a large number of historical works. Besides some nine volumes in the "Nations Series," we notice Mr. Howard W. Preston's 'Documents Illustrative of American History, 1606–1863,' with introduction and references; a 'History of the U. S. Navy,' by Edgar Stanton Maclay, in two octavo volumes, with maps and documents; 'Reminiscences of the Filibuster War in Nicaragua' (1855–60), by Gen. C. W. Doubleday, a participant; 'Memorials of Half a Century,' by Bela D. Hubbard, whose field of reminiscence is the region of the Great Lakes; 'Woodstock,' an historical sketch, by Clarence Winthrop Bowen; and, among children's books, 'Uncle Sam's Medal of Honor,' by Gen. Theo. F. Rodenbough; and 'Chivalric Days and Youthful Deeds,' by E. S. Brooks. Retrospective also are 'American Literature from 1607 to 1885,' by Charles F. Richardson, Professor of English Literature in Dartmouth College; and 'Humorous Masterpieces from American Literature,' edited by Edward T. Mason. Other announcements by the same firm are as follows: 'The Romances of Chivalry,' by John Ashton, with fifty illustrations "in facsimile" (a term used by this compiler in a peculiar sense); a poem, 'Risifi's Daughter,' by Anna Katharine Green, hitherto known as a writer of fiction; 'The Old Order Changes,' a story of to-day, by W. H. Mallock; 'Outlines of Music,' by Louis S. Davis; 'Problems and Socia Studies,' by the Rev. R. Heber Newton; and 'A Study of Sociology,' by President John Bascom.

Leach, Shewell & Sanborn will publish 'Forty Lessons in Punctuation and the Use of Capitals,' by Milton Quay; and 'Good Reading, for School and Home.'

In November E. P. Dutton & Co. will have ready 'Twenty Sermons,' by Phillips Brooks, D.D.; and 'Sermons, Doctrinal and Practical,' by Morgan Dix, D.D.

Thomas Whittaker publishes directly 'Half Hours with a Naturalist: Rambles near the Shore,' by the Rev. J. G. Wood.

'The Terrace of Mon Désir,' a story of Russian life, by an American lady; Grimm's stirring brochure on 'The Destruction of Rome,' translated by Miss Sarah Holland Adams; and 'Ralph Waldo Emerson: His Maternal Ancestors,' with reminiscences of him, by his relative, David Greene Haskins, D.D., are in the press of Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston. Of the interesting sketch last named only 350 copies will be printed, and from type.

Harper & Bros. have nearly ready 'Contributions to the Science of Education,' by Prof. W. H. Payne; and 'Mary and Martha' (Washington), by Benson J. Lossing.

A Texan novel, 'Cynthias Dallas: a Nymph of the Colorado,' by Howard Seely, author of 'A Ranchman's Stories,' will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. will publish next week 'The Labor Movement in America,' by Prof. Richard T. Ely, of Johns Hopkins University.

The great fire by which the firm of A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, suffered so severely, has led, among other changes, to the withdrawal of the publication of the historical works of Hubert Howe Bancroft, and the incorporation of 'The History Company,' of which Mr. Bancroft is President and N. J. Stone the Business Manager. Its imprint is already placed on the latest volume of the 'California' series.

The late Prof. William Cook, of Cambridge, in whom the *Nation* lost an occasional contributor, and whose department was instruction in German, published just before his untimely death a convenient "Alphabetical Table of the Principal Prefixes and Suffixes by which Nouns, Adjectives, Verbs, and Adverbs are formed in German," mostly from Whitney's Grammar, and designed mainly for reference.

Mrs. Lamb offers the most entertaining article in her *Magazine of American History* for September. Her theme is the New York Historical Society, and as usual her text is freely interspersed with portraits and other illustrations. The faces of nearly all the presidents of the Society, from Egbert Benson down, are here engraved, the array being a very distinguished one.

Mountain-climbers and humbler pedestrians alike are indebted to the Appalachian Mountain Club for a tracing from the map of the Massachusetts Topographical Survey now in progress, showing the northwestern corner of the State on a scale of 1:30,000, or twice that which will be adopted for publication. It embraces Williamstown, South Williamstown, Adams, and North Adams, with the whole of Greylock—a region of rare beauty and great variety of scenery. Figures of elevation accompany the contour lines. The map is folded in stiff covers, of size suitable for the coat-pocket, and is sold in Boston by W. B. Clarke & Carruth.

There has been no lack of school editions, *éditions classiques*, of the principal plays of the great French dramatists of the seventeenth century. A new series has now been begun by Hachette in Paris under the general title, 'Théâtre Classique' (Boston: Schoenhof). Four plays have already been published: "Cinna" and "Nicomède," by Corneille, with notes by M. Petit de Julleville; and "Iphigénie" and "Esther," by Racine, with notes by M. Lanson. Other plays by Corneille and Racine and Molière are announced to appear soon. The text followed in every case is that of the "Grands Écrivains de la France," and each play is accompanied by grammatical, historical, and literary notes, based in a measure upon the annotations of the larger publication. In many respects the notes of the school edition are fuller than those in the complete works, explaining with care allusions which might escape the young readers for whom they are intended, and also giving much collateral information interesting to readers of any age. There are copious grammatical explanations, and abundant citations of parallel passages from Greek and Latin authors.

M. Henry Becque, the author of "La Parisienne" and of other plays which have met with more or less success, has published his lecture on 'Molière et l'École des Femmes' (Paris: Tresse; Boston: Schoenhof). In it he protests against the mania which has become almost universal of attributing to writers of plays, and to Molière in particular, philosophical or political or moral ideas which they could never have had. "Tartuffe" and the "Misanthrope" are the two comedies of Molière on which commentators have especially exercised their ingenuity in discovering depths of meaning and intention. "L'École des Femmes," one of the simplest of plays, has not escaped such learned interpretations. As M. Becque remarks, a little more and the recent creation of *nos lycées de jeunes filles* would be traced back to the exposition by Molière of the dangers of ignorance in the case of *Agnès*. The author, putting aside all the ideas of reform attributed to Molière, sees in the play only one thought, common to many comedies, that love is the privilege of youth. This he develops by a pleasant analysis of a few scenes and by constant allusion to other works of the author.

M. Jules Simon, in the eleventh edition of 'L'École' (Paris: Hachette), has inserted an entirely new preface, in which he expresses himself very energetically upon some of the recent French laws upon educational matters. He had said, in the preface to the tenth edition, published in 1881: "The republic has realized almost all the wishes expressed by the author in this little book." Now, however, he protests against the excessive *laïcisation* of the public schools, in which he sees rather "a political action than an effort for the amelioration of education." He closes by maintaining that schools cannot be neutral in religious matters.

In *Le Livre* for August M. L. Derôme describes an edition hitherto unknown of three of La Fontaine's 'Contes,' thus contributing to the restoration of the purity (if this term be allowable) of the text of the best forgotten work of the fabulist. M. Spire Blondel concludes his agreeable series of articles on the writer's tools. P. van der Haeghen, writing of the private press of the Duchesse de Luynes, tells what is a twice-told tale in *Le Livre*, if our memory is not greatly at fault. However, he adds some fresh details concerning the cleverness of the Duchess at the case, where she even caught the swing (*un certain balancement du corps*) of the regular compositor. Among the reviews in this number we remark that of 'La Correspondance de Harper's Ferry,' by Raoul de l'Angle-Beaumanoir, which has reached a second edition. It promises a fund of amusement for the American reader. Fancy a plot which makes a charming woman compromise herself, during John Brown's trial, by writing "too pressing" letters to three of the jury which condemned him. Imagine, further, that the existence of these letters worries her after she has become the wife of the American Consul at Havre, in the midst of the civil war; that she sends a poor wretch who is enamoured of her to recover them, which he accomplishes "par des ruses sauvages et à travers les péripéties les plus amusantes et les plus dramatiques"; and that she then dismisses him as a lover, and he meekly disappears. The French historical novel could no further go.

Mme. J. W. Mario, who has but just completed her voluminous life of Mazzini, has already engaged to write a biography of her friend the late Dr. Agostino Bertani.

—Thirty-seven years ago the publication of the *Astronomical Journal* was begun in Cambridge by Mr. Benjamin Apthorp Gould. Twelve years later, in the middle of 1861, its continuance becoming impossible, the announcement of its suspension closed with the words, "It is my fervent hope to resume the publication of the *Journal* at an early day, by commencing the seventh volume soon after the suppression of the present insurrection." Dr. Gould now issues a circular letter in which he says that, under all the varying circumstances of the succeeding years, this hope was constantly cherished, and the suspension of the publication was regarded as only temporary; and at last, in 1869, arrangements were fully matured for its reappearance, when occurrences took place which led to the establishment of the Argentine National Observatory, and to his departure for South America to assume its directorship. Dr. Gould's eminent services to astronomy in this capacity are known to all; and now, on his return to this country, he proposes a resumption of the publication, should the proposition meet with favor. His plan is to continue the *Journal* in the same form and spirit as before, and under essentially the same conditions These imply a devotion to the advancement, rather than to the diffusion, of astronomical knowledge, yet without disregarding the importance of a prompt announcement of important discoveries. They imply, also, the dissemination of original researches only. The numbers of each volume will appear at irregular intervals, and it is hoped that a volume may be completed as often as once a year. It is understood that Dr. Gould will begin to issue the first volume of the new series as soon as he has the promise of subscriptions enough to cover about one-third of the outlay for actual publication; and those disposed to subscribe are asked to notify him as soon as may be convenient. We cannot but express the hope that Dr. Gould will receive the necessary encouragement from those interested in the advancement of astronomy.

—In No. 1064 of the *Nation* some account was given of the British Archæological Association a year ago visiting Hollingbury Copse to inspect the Shaksperiana there. Those Shakspere rarities render that "rustic wigwam," as its owner calls it, more and more a place of pilgrimage. A full hundred pilgrims have just wended their way thither, members of the British Medical Association, which last month held its annual meeting in Brighton. Though the Copse is three miles from the city and more than four hundred feet above it, Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps often walks home from town, and no doubt many of the pilgrims were pedestrians. They were well paid for their pains. The early Shaksperian relics consist of about fifteen hundred separate articles illustrative of the personal and literary history of the cosmopolitan dramatist; no other collections, not even those at Stratford-on-Avon, possessing anything like so large a number of authentic memorials of biographical interest. Sparing no expense or exertion for many years, Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps would seem to have long ago gleaned every grain that could be picked up in the field of his special research. Yet among the forty-seven articles specially described in the pamphlet printed for the convenience of the medical visitors, five are recent acquisitions and never had been exhibited before their visit. One of these five is the first edition of 'Pierce Penilesse,' the earliest work—even earlier than Greene's 'Groatsworth of Wit'—in which there is an allusion to any of the plays of Shakspere. Only one other copy is known to be extant. Another is the head of Shakspere in an oval, engraved by Stafford in 1655, of such rarity that only three other copies are known. A third is three of the original title-deeds of Shakspere's residence, New Place—the only ones of the poet's time known to exist, dated 1532, 1563, and 1567. Title-deeds long after those years were jealously guarded by their owners (American public registries being unknown); and, as Shakspere never mortgaged the estate, these three indentures, which are preserved uninjured, may be fairly included among the very few personal relics of the dramatist upon the authenticity of which no doubt can be entertained. These documents were recently discovered by Mr. Richard Sims of the British Museum in the archives of a county family, and at once came into the possession of Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps. Never was there a better confirmation of the text "He that seeketh findeth." Another curiosity, which deserves to be styled a "preciosity," is a fragment of four leaves only, but unique, no other vestige of a copy having as yet come to light, of the first edition, 1598, of the first part of "Henry IV." It contains the only existing record of what Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps holds to be the

true reading in *Poins's* speech: "How the *fat* rogue roared!" It is something, he says, at this late day to recover even one lost word of the immortal text. But the pearl and pride of his accumulations—he has hung it in his dining-room that his eyes may feast on it as he breaks his daily bread—is a proof-copy of the Droeshout portrait of 1623. In the guide to his guests, accordingly, he has printed a page from the art critic, Fairholt, as well as the testimony of the late Director of the National Portrait Gallery, "whose knowledge of early engraving was unrivalled," to thicken other proofs which to some beholders might demonstrate thinly, that his engraving "is the *only* likeness of Shakspere in existence which has come down to us in a genuine, original, unaltered state."

—A few years ago Mr. John Henry Pratt and Mr. Walter Leaf, both fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, edited, with the title 'The Story of Achilles,' books i, ix, xi, xvi–xxiv, of the 'Iliad.' The best proof of the excellence of the work is the fact that a second edition has since been published. About eight years ago Mr. Pratt met with a lamentable death by drowning in Lake Como. Mr. Leaf has meanwhile continued his Homeric studies, and the great number of important works in regard to the Homeric poems which have appeared since that time, together with other circumstances, has induced him to commence the publication of an edition of the whole of the 'Iliad.' The first volume (books i–xii; pp. xxviii, 422) is now before us in the shape of a beautiful 8vo in the best style of the publishers (Macmillan & Co.). It is not a "text-book for schools and colleges," but is intended to serve as "a guide to students anxious to know more of Homer than they can learn from elementary school books." In his general introduction Mr. Leaf treats of the text, the scholia, and the origin of the Homeric poems. He does not consider it possible to restore the original text of Homer. We must be satisfied with the text which tradition has handed down to us, and be contented to trace the tradition as far back as possible. He says, "The canon by which every reading has been judged is, *the best tradition of the fifth century* B. C.," and he gives us the comfortable assurance that the text of the 'Iliad' which we read to-day is, in all essential points, the same as that which was read by Herodotus and Thucydides. Mr. Leaf's account of the origin and development of the Greek scholia on the 'Iliad,' and of the ingenious methods by which the authors of the different scholia have been discovered, contains much that will be new and interesting to those who still retain some lingering fondness for the history of Greek literature, although their Greek studies ended with their college course. In regard to the origin of the Homeric poems Mr. Leaf holds—in common with the vast majority of classical scholars, except the English, and possibly with a majority even of those English scholars who have not passed the prime of life—that they are not the production of one author. He has his theory, like the rest, of the gradual growth of the 'Iliad,' and he endeavors to point out those books and parts of books comprising a comparatively small portion of the poem as it now stands, which formed the original nucleus, out of which by additions and interpolations, some of them perhaps made by the original author, the present 'Iliad' was formed. To the discussion of this matter a short introduction to each book is devoted, as is also a considerable portion of his commentary.

—M. Alfred Rambaud has published the first part of a work which will be completed in two volumes, 'Histoire de la Civilisation française' (Paris: Armand Colin; New York: Christern). In the present volume he has carried his history through the period of the Fronde. The work is elementary in character, but for its execution it deserves the highest rank. It is not so elementary, however, as not to presuppose an ordinary knowledge of the general facts of French history, for it is in no sense a narrative of events; nor is it so advanced as to address itself to those who have already made a special study of history. It is an attempt, and a successful one, to raise the teaching of history above the mere learning of a succession of sovereigns. Without omitting the military and administrative events, it seeks to give the history of institutions and of the nation in all its elements—aristocracy, clergy, bourgeoisie, and people of town and country. M. Rambaud's book is eminently an educational work: every thought of mere elegance of form is laid aside for the sake of clearness and simplicity. The result is that the 'Histoire de la Civilisation,' unlike most French works with a similar title, is not adapted for current reading. It is a book to put into the student's hands for study or consultation. Its arrangement, divisions and subdivisions, and lists of sources, make of it an excellent advanced class-book, or rather a practical reference volume of catalogued facts. But this must not be taken too literally: M. Rambaud is a Frenchman, and he cannot but strive to give even the dryest facts in a way that makes them presentable. Without ever falling into the pyrotechnics of history, of which Michelet was always lavish, certain paragraphs are such complete pictures in themselves that we feel how difficult it is for the author to allow his erudition to interfere with the artistic finish of his work. As an example of this may be mentioned the two pages on "Ce qu'étaient les nobles au temps de Louis XIII." (p. 564), or the paragraph "Les Duels" (p. 566). His material is, however, generally rebellious to such treatment, but he always has such a mastery over it as to present it in a form perfectly clear and free from any disturbing display of erudition, even carefully avoiding references to foreign or out-of-the-way books, or to editions not accessible to those for whom he writes. The volume has a very useful index.

—Seven cities disputed the honor of being Homer's birthplace, but in the case of Liszt, says the Berlin *Boersen-Courier*, it seems as if seven cities would soon be contending for the privilege of counting his grave among their "sights." The tale which hangs hereby is this. It caused considerable surprise throughout the Continent that Liszt was so suddenly buried at Bayreuth, without much ceremony. Director Mihalowitch of Buda-Pesth, who happened to be in Bayreuth at the time, made every effort to prevent Liszt's burial there, by sending telegrams in all directions to noted Hungarians who might exert their authority in securing their countryman's remains for his native land. Among other despatches there was one from a friend of Liszt's in Rome, the Princess Sayn-Wittgenstein, who asserted that in 1861 Liszt had made a will in which he expressed his desire to be buried at Buda-Pesth. Of this will nothing was known at Bayreuth, where it was not supposed he had any will at all, as he died "as poor as a church-mouse," having even sent his last pocket money to a young musician who begged for assistance. So much for Buda-Pesth; now as to Weimar. The pupils of Liszt who attended the funeral asserted unanimously that Liszt had always desired to be buried there, where he won his great triumphs in first familiarizing the world with the works of Wagner, Berlioz, and others, making of Weimar what Bayreuth is now. It caused surprise, therefore, that the Grand Duke of Weimar did not send to Bayreuth to claim Liszt's body. The reason why he did not do so was because he received a telegram from Bayreuth stating that Liszt had expressed a desire to be buried there. The telegram came from the financial manager of the festival plays, who got his information from Frau Cosima Wagner, Liszt's daughter. And where did she get it? From Mishko, Liszt's servant. Frau Wagner prayed all night over her father's corpse, and in the morning she asked Mishko if Liszt had ever stated where he wished to be buried. Mishko replied that Liszt had only once spoken on the topic, a few years ago, when a noted Hungarian patriot's body was transported to Pesth. He then said that the notion of a travelling corpse was something dreadful to him, and that he wished to be buried where he died. It is now feared that, as everything depends on the servant's word alone, efforts will be made to exhume Liszt's body and transfer it to Pesth or Weimar. After all, however, Pesth has no special claims on him. As the *Boersen-Courier* remarks, Liszt was "cosmopolitan in thought, German in feeling." And Dr. Hanslick says, in the *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna: "He preferred, even in Germany, to speak French; corresponded with Germans in French; wrote his books in the French language. And yet his mother-tongue was German. Born and bred in a border county of Hungary, where at that time the German language and customs prevailed, Liszt *never knew a word of Hungarian.* He was German, Frenchman, Hungarian—whatever you please."

—More interesting to the world at large than the ultimate resting-place of Liszt's remains is the question regarding the existence of his memoirs. Some time ago notices were repeatedly published abroad that Liszt was hard at work on them, that he was putting the finishing touches to them, etc. It would seem now that all these notices came from the canard-breeding establishment, which seems to favor the musical world especially. Hanslick states that "on my questioning him in 1878 whether he did not intend to write his memoirs, he replied that his life took up so much of his time that he could not possibly write it too." It is possible, however, that he may have changed his mind since. It would be a tremendous loss, and not to the musical world only, if he had not done so. In his youth he was intimate with Victor Hugo, Musset, Sand, Lamartine, Berlioz, Chopin, and other great men of the French capital, of whom he could tell many an interesting story. Liszt's life practically comprehends the whole history of modern music. He was born two years before Wagner, one year after Schumann, two years after Chopin and Mendelssohn. Had all these composers possessed his vitality, what added treasures musical literature would possess. And there is hardly a modern composer whose fame was not accelerated through Liszt's efforts. Hanslick admits that the "Lohengrin" performances at Weimar hastened the general appreciation of that opera by a decade. Schumann alone was for a time ignored by Liszt, who might have greatly benefited him; but he has since publicly expressed his regrets at this circumstance. And as for minor musicians and students, what Hanslick says is by no means exaggerated: "There is only one voice regarding the self-sacrificing unselfishness with which he met the importunate wishes of pupils; one voice only regarding the ever-prompt kindness with which he favored young composers, answered their letters, looked over their manuscripts, accepted their dedications, yes, even tried to find publishers for them. In this uninterrupted kindness towards others, whose wishes he attended to in preference to his own works, his own interests and comforts, Franz Liszt stands quite alone in the history of the art." As Hanslick often heard Liszt play, it is of interest to read what he has to say on this topic: "With Liszt's playing I can compare nothing else. Rubinstein, to-day beyond

doubt the greatest of the virtuosi, surpasses him only in physical power. Liszt may have varied in his skill, he may have been occasionally out of humor or eccentric, but coarse he never was. Any one who has heard Schubert's 'Wanderer-Fantasia' or Weber's 'Invitation to Dance' by Liszt and later by Rubinstein, knows which of the two was the much nobler and more refined musician." This must be taken *cum grano*, because Hanslick invariably follows the German maxim that about the living nothing but ill should be spoken; and Rubinstein unfortunately is still alive. Hanslick also wrote some years ago (when Liszt unfortunately was still alive), that the interest in his music was entirely inspired by his personality, and that with the last person who knew Liszt the last applause would cease. Perhaps the Viennese critic would be surprised to hear that, at the forty-eight popular concerts given by Mr. Thomas last year in New York, where not one in a thousand, perhaps, had ever seen Liszt, his compositions ranked in frequency of performance immediately after Beethoven and Wagner, who headed the list.

—A number of years ago, while presenting to the readers of the *Nation* (No. 341) fugitive outlines of a rich collection of "Hebraica" and "Judaica," then acquired by the temple Emanu-El of this city, we remarked on the places of publication most frequently met with on the title-pages of that, as of almost every other, Hebrew library. We enumerated the Italian towns, from Venice, Mantua, and Ferrara to Pieve di Sacco, Soncino, and Sabionetta; the Dutch, from Amsterdam and Leyden to Franeker; the German, from Berlin and Leipzig to Altdorf and Rödelheim; the towns of Eastern Europe, from Wilna to Saloniki; and also Basel, Paris, Oxford, Smyrna, and Jerusalem. But America remained unrepresented. The library referred to probably contained none of the Hebrew or "Judaic" books published in this country previous to that date, very few of which deserved a scholar's or book collector's attention. Things have changed since. Jewish literature has taken root in this country, gradually developing with the increase of the Jewish element in our population, with its advance in mercantile and industrial pursuits, in prosperity and culture. There can be no more striking evidence of this than the almost simultaneous appearance on our desk of three eminently scholarly publications by American rabbis. The one is a collection of critical essays in German or English, by Dr. S. Adler, of this city, bearing the Hebrew title 'Qōbēṣ 'al yād' (New York, 1886). The more important of these essays are "Der Versöhnungstag in der Bibel, sein Ursprung und seine Bedeutung," reprinted from Stade's *Zeitschrift;* "Pharisäismus und Sadducäismus," from Graetz's *Monatschrift;* and "Talmud," one of the most learned and comprehensive contributions which Johnson's Cyclopædia can boast of. Of Dr. M. Jastrow's, the Philadelphia rabbi's, 'Dictionary of the Targumim, the Talmud Babli and Yerushalmi, and the Midrashic Literature,' of which the first part is soon to be given to the public (London: Trübner & Co.; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1886), only a specimen lies before us in print, but we have seen considerable portions of it in manuscript, and it is impossible to exaggerate the conscientious zeal and devotion to philological and antiquarian science of which this stupendous work is the product. It is to be completed in about twelve parts of 96 quarto pages each, which, "if the proper support be extended" by the world of scholars, "will follow each other at intervals of about three to six months." But the work by which American scholarship is, for the first time, made to shine in the domain of Hebrew literature proper is the 'Sepher Iyyōb' ('The Book of Job'), with a new and most elaborate commentary in the language of the text, "by Benjamin Szold, rabbi of the Oheb-Shalom Congregation of Baltimore" (Baltimore, 1886). It is saying much, but we venture to affirm that in future any Hebrew collection of Bible commentators that does not contain this American book will be as defective as if works of Rashi, Aben Ezra, or Kimhi, were absent from its shelves.

PERKINS'S FRANCE UNDER MAZARIN.

France under Mazarin. With a review of the administration of Richelieu. By James Breck Perkins. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886. 8vo, 2 vols.

THE back of these handsome volumes bears the title 'France under Richelieu and Mazarin,' and each title describes with sufficient accuracy, although neither with precision, the scope of the work. The chapters upon Richelieu are much less in amount than those upon Mazarin, and at the same time are considerably more than a mere introduction to the period of the later statesman. Although this strikes one at first sight as somewhat out of proportion, both in relation to the greatness of the men and the importance of the events which they controlled, yet, after all, it serves the author's purposes extremely well. His subject is Mazarin, a man and a period very little known, but so closely dependent upon the more familiar period that preceded it, that it was necessary to give a somewhat complete account of this earlier period—and not a mere sketch—by way of introduction. The book is therefore properly entitled 'France under Mazarin,' and the admirable account of "France under Richelieu," which precedes it, is an integral part of the work.

Whether the administration of Mazarin is worth relating in this detail is another question. Certainly the foreign relations, with the two great treaties (of Westphalia and the Pyrenees) negotiated in these years, deserve the most careful study; and these chapters are in every way praiseworthy. But the first of these, at all events, was the outcome of Richelieu's policy rather than Mazarin's; and the event which occupied the greater part of this period, and which is here narrated in great detail—the War of the Fronde—is perhaps the dreariest and most characterless chapter of modern history. Its value consists solely in the picture it presents of the utter worthlessness of the governing classes of France; and this has its bearing upon the history of the subsequent hundred and fifty years. It also has its significance in its relation to the previous century. The sixteenth century is a distracted period of French history, and at no time has royalty sunk so low as under the last Valois; but there were heroic characters in this period, some men at least of nobility and earnestness of purpose. The seventeenth century exhibits nothing but meanness and self-seeking, joined with absolute indifference to morality. It is a fact very significant of the change in the times, that nearly every representative of the great Huguenot families of the previous century now professed the religion of the court, having abjured the stern puritanical virtue as well as the religion of their grandsires.

In estimating the work of one of the world's great men, as Richelieu assuredly was, we have a right to consider not merely whether what he did was brilliantly and successfully done, but also whether it was the best thing to be done. From a statesman of the first order we may demand positive and permanent benefits to the country which he rules. Richelieu's policy may be summed up as two-fold—the greatness of France and the absolute authority of the King. It is in the first of these that he earned, without question, the rank of a great statesman. The great peril to Europe at just this juncture was in the house of Austria; and Richelieu deserved the thanks of the world for having—from whatever motives—joined hands with Gustavus Adolphus to hold this bigoted and tyrannical power in check. We cannot quite agree with Mr. Perkins's qualified regrets at the outcome of the Thirty Years' War in this regard, expressed at the end of the first volume. All that he says of the fatal results of the war, in "the establishment of the power and separate rights of a multitude of petty sovereigns," is perfectly true. Germany, like France, needed to become a united nation, but not under Ferdinand of Styria. His triumph would have not merely put an end to the disintegration of Germany—a thing much to be desired—but would have at the same time crushed all elements of free government, and have extirpated Protestantism. All Germany would have been reduced to the condition to which Bohemia had been reduced. Better by far the chaos of 200 years, with the germs of a vigorous life ready to start, than the intellectual and moral deadness which Ferdinand would have created.

In France Richelieu did establish a central power, and thus bring France out of the turbulence and misrule of the sixteenth century. But we see in the experience of France something of what Germany escaped. Richelieu was a wiser man than Ferdinand, and was no bigot. He did not trample out the reformed religion as Ferdinand would have done, neither did he wholly destroy provincial autonomy; but he made it easy for a later tyrant to accomplish both. It is to Richelieu's over-strained centralization—and yet less stringent than Germany would have suffered—that France owed the hopeless misgovernment out of which she only made her escape at last through the crisis of the Revolution. France needed a vigorous national life, and Richelieu gave her a despot.

In this we see the limitations of his individuality and his class. As a French nobleman of the seventeenth century, it could not come into his mind to take the welfare of the people into account, or to consider that the nation had a life and interests apart from those of the King. He found the people of France on the whole well-to-do and contented, after the sagacious and economical administration of Sully. He left them poor and exhausted; but this was a thing about which he did not concern himself. He found the provinces of France in the possession of an exaggerated degree of independence. He had not the wisdom to build upon the foundation afforded by these institutions of a long historical growth; he could not comprehend any method of ridding the country of the abuses of this system, except by destroying the system itself. It is true the institutions of self-government—if we can call them so—were very incomplete, and were not strongly rooted in the habits and sentiments of the French people. This Mr. Perkins shows very well. But at least they were capable of development, and this Richelieu could not understand.

We have very little but praise for the work before us. Mr. Perkins begins with a judicious discussion of the work of Richelieu and Mazarin, showing that they did not, as has been sometimes asserted, overthrow all checks upon the royal power and make the King absolute; rather that they organized this already existing absolute power, and neglected to establish checks or to develop free institutions. About a third of the work is given to Richelieu; about a third (six chapters out of twenty) to the Fronde; and three chapters at the end are of a general nature, upon the administration, society, and religion. The reader lays aside the book with a higher estimate of Mazarin's ability and character.

The style is for the most part excellent—serious

and perspicuous in discussion and in the delineation of character, animated in narration. Only rarely one finds a slipshod sentence like this (vol. i, p. 272): "Following this success by the capture of Thionville, a thing that had been unsuccessfully attempted in 1639, would show that a man's hand was still at the helm." On page 255 we read: "the two men whom it was believed would enjoy the most favor from the new regent." A characteristic of the style—we think a fault—is the omission of "that" in indirect discourse (p. 87): "Its States met and declared their local rights were violated by the King's edict." The translations from French are as a rule good and idiomatic; on page 395, however, we read: "There are now, sire, ten years that the country is ruined." Mr. Perkins is generally careful to use good English words and phrases; it is therefore a surprise to find the French forms *Escaut* (for *Scheldt*, p. 339) and *Fiesque* (for *Fiesco*, vol. ii, p. 4). We note a few misprints. Vol. i, p. 19, Brandenberg for Brandenburg; p. 32, l. 11, their for there; p. 95, de Guesclin for du Guesclin; p. 210, councils for counsels; p. 477, canon for cannon.

BISHOP KERFOOT.

Life of the Right Reverend John Bishop Kerfoot, D.D., LL.D., First Bishop of Pittsburgh. With selections from his Diaries and Correspondence. By Hall Harrison, M.A., Rector of St. John's Church, Howard County, Md. 2 vols. James Pott & Co. 1886.

Mr. Harrison has done the work intrusted to him in a painstaking and judicious manner. He has kept himself for the most part out of sight, and allowed the Bishop to express himself freely and fully in his journals and correspondence. At the same time he has not aimed at any colorless impartiality, but has allowed himself from time to time "the delights of admiration." The book is one that will make its principal appeal to those who find themselves in places similar to that which Bishop Kerfoot occupied, and to those profoundly interested in the ecclesiastical polity and history of the Episcopal Church; to the general public, very little. And yet it is to be desired that those who will read it least should read it most; for it is a book eminently calculated to convince those who were not of the Bishop's fold that here was a good shepherd, an earnest, honest, and industrious man, doing his best in his own way to make love and righteousness abound. There is no better antidote for the keenness of our sectarian animosities than the reading of biographies of men who did not walk with us. Bishop Kerfoot was an ardent, even a passionate Episcopalian; but to read his biography, and especially his own letters and journals, is to be made aware that his Christianity and his manhood transcended his particular opinions.

Bishop Kerfoot was of Scotch-Irish parentage, and was born in Ireland in 1816. His father removed to this country in 1818, and he followed with his mother and three other children the next year. The parents had been Wesleyans. The boy received his first impulse to the Episcopal Church from Dr. Muhlenberg, who came to Lancaster in 1820 and opened a Church Sunday-school. Afterward he attended the Doctor's "Flushing Institute" for a number of years, and received from him a distinctly evangelical impression which faded somewhat as time went on. But so did not his love and admiration for his early teacher till he gave to him such comfort as he could in his last sickness. The most notable incident of his boyhood was the delivery of an address to Lafayette in 1825. It was full of excellent advice and admonition, and a facsimile of the original MS. is a welcome addition to the illustrations of the book. His deacon's orders were taken in 1837, and he was ordained a priest on his twenty-fourth birthday. For a time much pulled asunder by conflicting demands upon him and his own indefinite desires, in 1842 he assumed the charge of St. James Hall in the diocese of Maryland, then presided over by Bishop Whittingham, one of the most remarkable men of his order in the United States, with whom Kerfoot's relations were most intimate and affectionate until the former's death in 1879, only a year or two before his own.

Financial troubles combined with "minister's sore throat" to make the early years of his life at St. James anxious and harassing, but the ailment insured a trip to England, and the financial difficulties were already lessening, and the school had greatly multiplied its buildings and increased its usefulness, when Kemp Hall, the principal dormitory and place of instruction, was destroyed by fire during a fearful winter storm in January, 1857. Bishop Whittingham "worked up" the event in a manner calculated to make a metropolitan reporter green with envy, and his account has been incorporated in his seventh chapter by Mr. Harrison. Mr. Kerfoot's conduct was certainly deserving of the highest praise. His only thought was for his boys. Until their safety was assured, he did not hesitate to put his own in fearful peril. Bishop Whittingham's account of the disaster was eloquent with an ulterior aim, which he accomplished. Funds came to the rescue of the school, and a new site for it was selected twenty miles from Baltimore, where the unfinished buildings, arrested by the civil war, still make their mute appeal to those who cherish the memories of Whittingham and Kerfoot, for the fulfilment of their hope.

Mr. Harrison's chapters for the period coinciding with the civil war derive considerable interest from the fact that the College of St. James—it had grown from a school into a college of some sort—was situated in a region which became the tramping ground of the contending armies. Principal Kerfoot, like Bishop Whittingham, was a thorough Unionist, but he found no reason to complain of the Bishop's admonitory circular to his clergy, instructing them, in case Maryland seceded, to omit the usual prayer for the President of the United States. First an Episcopalian, and then a patriot. But so many of the St. James boys were from the South that the school lost a majority of its students on account of the principal's position and the various exigencies of the situation. Things went from bad to worse. In June, 1861, the College grounds became the site of the first encampment of Union soldiers in a Southern State. In 1862 an authorized prayer for Union victories stirred up a great commotion, and in July of that year the last public commencement was held. Then came Antietam, and Dr. Kerfoot's letters and journals abound in interesting particulars of the invasion. The College life went on in 1863 with lessening numbers till Lee crossed the Potomac in June. Mr. Harrison finds it necessary to apologize for Dr. Kerfoot's characterization of the conduct of the retreating rebel army; but no apology was needed. The College rectory and other buildings were ransacked and plundered without mercy. Dr. Kerfoot went into the hospitals and worked until his health broke down. In October the College entered on another year with about thirty students. The work continued fitfully throughout the year. In August, 1864, Early came raiding into Maryland, and Dr. Kerfoot was made a prisoner and put on his parole to secure Dr. Boyd's release from the Union prison at Wheeling, Va. Failing of this, he was to go to Richmond.

There is a very interesting appendix to chapter xi, giving an account of this whole business. Particularly interesting is the account of Dr. Kerfoot's meeting with Bishop Whittingham in Baltimore, after he had given his parole. The Bishop insisted that Dr. Kerfoot had no right to put the Government in a position where it even implicitly accorded to the South the rights of a belligerent. He would send him to Fortress Monroe until the war was over. Bishop Whittingham was nothing if not logical, and he had the courage of his convictions even when they involved a friend in a very miserable plight. The Government was of a less Roman firmness, and Dr. Boyd's release discharged Dr. Kerfoot from his parole; but no attempt was made to resume the College work at St. James.

This ruin of so many hopes after more than twenty years of faithful service was followed by a year as President of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn. The position did not prove congenial. There was no family life as at St. James, and the boys were given to all manner of collegiate silliness. He had, however, done something to establish himself in the esteem of the students and the confidence of the trustees when, in the fall of 1865, he was elected Bishop of Pittsburgh. The general convention immediately preceding his election was an exceedingly important one, and its action was extremely characteristic of the Episcopal Church in dealing with the problems of the war. Mr. Horace Binney offered a resolution that the House of Bishops, in the religious services appointed for a day of special thanksgiving, should advise especial thanks "for the removal of the great occasion of national dissension and estrangement to which our late troubles were due." Bishop Whittingham was the principal opponent of this resolution in the upper house and Dr. Kerfoot in the lower. It was buried under an overwhelming majority. It was perhaps the prudent temper exhibited by Dr. Kerfoot on this occasion that marked him as a fit person to preside over the new diocese of Pittsburgh, permission to form which had been granted at the general convention. He did not accept the office without much urgency from without and much inward questioning. From the time of his consecration till his death he proved by his executive ability and by his personal influence that no mistake had been made in his election. His heart was in his work and his judgment was generally just. That the diocese was newly organized, and that Presbyterianism was everywhere in the ascendant, made the eager Churchman's life a very busy one. Illness and ecclesiastical business took him to Europe several times. He was a member of the first Lambeth Conference in 1867, of the second in 1877, and of the Bonn Conference in 1874. His relation to the ritualistic controversy is the subject of two or three of Mr. Harrison's most interesting chapters. His position was substantially the same as that of Bishop Whittingham. So far as ritualism was an æsthetic matter, concerned with the beautifying of churches and the enrichment of their services, he was himself a ritualist. It was with the doctrinal elements of the movement as they bore upon baptism and the eucharist and the use of confession—its Romanizing tendencies—that he had no sympathy.

The last years of his life had much sickness and sorrow to impair their happiness; and also great disappointment on account of the failure of a plan of church extension in Mexico to make good his expectations. He died July 10, 1881. The impression we derive from his biography is that his character was much greater than his talents, and that these were mainly of the executive order. He had strong affections, and he was widely and profoundly reverenced and loved. His church had never any reason to suspect his loyalty. The different pictures of his face, among the illustrations of the book, are full of interest. That representing him in his early manhood is

rarely beautiful, and most engaging in its sweetness and its purity, with little promise of the later strength.

India Revisited. By Edwin Arnold. (Reprinted, with additions descriptive and poetical, from the *Daily Telegraph.*) London: Trübner & Co.; Boston: Roberts Bros. 1886. Illustrated. Pp. 324. 8vo.

THE first impression of the author of the 'Light of Asia' on landing in India last November, after a more than twenty years' absence, was, how great the change! "I left Bombay a town of warehouses and offices; I find her a city of parks and palaces." He had not passed a day on shore, however, before discovering that this change was only on the surface, and that "the background of Hindu fashions and manners remains unchanged and unchangeable." Still, while this was true of the great mass of the people, he found in the social life of the higher classes a marked difference between the India of the present day and that which he had known. The position of the women had greatly changed. For instance, accompanied by his wife and daughter, he visited a native gentleman who "led them to the drawing-room, where they were at once joined by the wife and daughters of the Hindu knight. These amiable native ladies could talk English perfectly, chatted on social topics, compared tastes in dress and tints, and in all respects observed our own usages of intercourse, except in the graceful local addition that, at the close of our visit, they presented to their English friends deliciously fragrant bouquets of roses and jasmine, and offered the aromatic *pan supâri* and the rose water." On the same day, at a musical entertainment given by a Parsee gentleman, there were, besides the English guests, "some eighty or a hundred of the leading members of Parsee, Hindu, and Mohammedan society, including at least forty native ladies."

At Poona, where Mr. Arnold was formerly the principal of a college, he has the same mingled impressions, caused by great external changes joined with the unaltered life of the people. At times he writes in a half-regretful tone of bygone customs, as if he preferred the old to the new. Coming upon "a stone memorial of a Sati, with the usual hand, arm, and foot-marks engraved, which show that a Hindu widow here immolated herself," he says it was "a splendid courage and a beautiful faith which inspired those Indian wives." Of the nautch he also speaks enthusiastically, but adds, in reference to the performers, "because so many of them can read, write, and are, in fact, the cleverest and most accomplished, as well as the most generous of their sex, the Hindus have come to shudder at the idea of education for their wives; and this is one of the greatest obstacles to female instruction." At Baroda the travellers were the guests of the Guicowar, who thus honored the man who has best interpreted the native thought to his countrymen. Under her young ruler, who was "suddenly called from humble life in a village of the Deccan" to ascend the throne, this state has greatly improved. "Education is being extended to the low-castes and villagers, and municipal improvements of a sweeping kind are in progress." The wild-beast fights, for which it was formerly famous, have been practically abolished, but their memory is still preserved in a huge rhinoceros, the hero of many battles, who now lives a retired pensioner chained up under a grove of trees. A singularly interesting chapter describes a visit to Bhaonagar, a "model native state" on the Gulf of Cambay, where Mr. Arnold was the guest of the Maharaja. Here, at a reception in his honor at the college, the conversation with the Pundits turned on various points of philosophy, literature, and religion. These scholars came finally to this agreement: "that names and forms are nothing; that truth in all religions is one and the same; that, at the last, the Vedantist, the Buddhist, and the illuminated Western philosopher see by one light."

From Bhaonagar, passing through Ahmedabad, Mr. Arnold came to the Rajput city of Jeypore. It is as if we were transported back to the days of the 'Thousand and One Nights' to read of this enchanting place. The whole city is "a delicate rosy red, relieved with white." The street by which the party entered, absolutely straight and more than two miles in length, "is an interminable perspective of roseate house-fronts, bathed by soft sunlight, nowhere ungraceful in style of building, and at many spots on either side of the way broken magnificently by stately fronts of palaces and long lines of light pavilions, embellished with columns and cupolas, and enriched with floral or pictorial frescoes in all sorts of designs." Among these buildings, preëminent in beauty is the "'Hall of the Winds,' a vision of daring and dainty loveliness, nine stories of rosy masonry and delicate overhanging balconies and latticed windows." In strong contrast to these scenes is a row of strongly barred cages where are confined, as state captives, eight man-eating tigers, which "have been snared in pitfalls, where the tiger is left until hunger has reduced him to extreme weakness, upon which the captors manage to draw him forth and shut him up in a life-long imprisonment." In the dreamlike "Silver House" is preserved a Persian manuscript, "made by the orders of Akbar the Great at a cost of forty thousand pounds, and illustrated in the most exquisite manner with colored and miniature pictures, all of an incredible delicacy." At Ulwur, however, there was a copy of the 'Gulistan' valued at £50,000, but "beyond price for the purity of its script and the splendid color and delicacy of its pictures." In the armory of this latter place was a superb collection of swords, some of which "had pearls enclosed in a slot within the breadth of the blade, so that the pearls run up and down as the point is raised or depressed"; and among the jewels in the treasury were "two emeralds of prodigious size, with Persian couplets carved upon their lucent green."

By a sudden transition we pass from these scenes to equally vivid descriptions of the "Camp of Exercise" at Delhi and stories of the siege in 1857. Glorious as are the architectural monuments of Delhi and of Agra, to a description of which Mr. Arnold devotes two chapters, he evidently has a keener intellectual enjoyment, if not a deeper feeling still, in visiting the sacred city of Benares and the hallowed country of the Buddhist chronicles, where the 'Light of Asia' "was born and dwelled in his Pleasure-House; where he meditated his doctrines during six years, and where he publicly taught them; and where his body was burned." Step by step he followed the traces of the "Master," as much a pilgrim as any of those who thronged the shrines, the cave in which Buddha actually dwelt, and the Bôdhi tree where "the sun of Truth rose for Prince Siddârtha." The remainder of Mr. Arnold's journey has less of interest, though there is not one dull page in his narrative, sparkling with vivid word pictures and interspersed with ballads and snatches of poetry and song. From Calcutta he goes to Ceylon, where he is received with special honor by the Buddhist priests and people for having to quote from one of their addresses, "caused the revered name and sublime doctrines of our Lord Buddha to be respected and valued by scores of people of various Western nations." On his homeward journey he turned aside, on the invitation of the Nizam, to visit Hyderabad, where another series of brilliant entertainments awaited him. In the last days of February he was again in Bombay, having during the winter months crossed the peninsula from west to east and from south to north.

Mr. Arnold's style is often too ornate, although admirably adapted to his subject, and at times his fondness for Indian words makes his meaning obscure. The architectural illustrations are in general very good, but those of the scenery are sometimes quite indistinct.

Books for a Reference Library: Being lectures on the books in the reference department of the Free Public Library, Birmingham. First series. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co. 8vo.

IN this volume we have a good example of the sort of work which might be carried on with advantage in connection with every public library, but which has until lately received little attention in this country, though we are glad to see that in one or two of the papers read at the Milwaukee meeting of the American Library Association the need of just such aid as is here given to readers was strongly emphasized. The authorities of the Birmingham library, believing that their excellent collection of reference books had remained almost unknown to the majority of the citizens, determined in 1884 "to organize lectures which should have the effect of opening up to the inhabitants of the borough some knowledge of the most valuable contents of the great treasures which were in the library"; and the volume before us contains the first fruits of this determination.

The first two lectures are by the Chairman of the Library Committee, and take up the subjects of Law and Jurisprudence, and Legal and Constitutional History, respectively. In his introductory remarks the lecturer points out that while the library possesses an admirable catalogue, "there is nothing that requires a greater knowledge of books to use properly than a catalogue," and hence the necessity of calling upon specialists in various departments to undertake for readers the useful if homely office of fingerpost to the catalogue's contents. He then proceeds to characterize briefly the works which it would be most profitable for any one commencing the study of law to read. The place of honor is given to Austin's 'Jurisprudence,' and occasion is taken to note the confusion arising from neglecting to bear in mind the two senses of the word law. Bentham's works are next mentioned, and attention is directed to the more important of them. Bentham and Austin are given as representatives of the school of analytical jurists, and Sir Henry Maine is placed at the head of the school of historical jurists. His works are described, with some remarks as to the order of reading to be pursued, and his treatment of the subject. After naming several other works on the general subject of jurisprudence, the lecturer turns to the subject of English law, recommends Blackstone's 'Commentaries,' noting the principal editions, Nasmith's 'Institutes of English Law,' and Kent's 'Commentaries'—"an admirable book, and valuable to the English student because it is strong where Blackstone is weak." Passing from books which give a general survey of the whole field of English law, the more important works in special departments, such as criminal law, property law, etc., are named and described, and the lecture concludes with a brief mention of some of the best law dictionaries.

In the second lecture attention is called to the importance of a knowledge of the original authorities, such as the statutes at large, the year books, state trials, etc., and the best works on the history of English law are enumerated and characterized; the works of Glanville, Bracton, Fortescue, and Coke are recommended for the-

rough study; and the remainder of the lecture is devoted to works on the constitutional history of England. It is remarked that in historical reading, where there must be a constant use of authorities, the reader is referred from one book to another, so that half-a-dozen of the chief books on a subject will introduce a student to all the others.

From this brief summary an idea of the method pursued may be obtained, and it will suffice to mention simply the subjects of the remaining lectures, viz.: Greek and Latin Classics, by the Head Master of King Edward's School; Books on Shakespeare, by S. Timmins, who does justice to the labors of American scholars in this field; Botanical Books, and the Botanical Books of the Nineteenth Century, two lectures by the Professor of Botany in Mason College, who, speaking of the French translation of Grisebach's 'Vegetation of the Earth,' says: "In reference to this and other German works, I may here remark that when a French translation exists and an English does not, it is preferable to get the French translation rather than the German original; because there is a tendency among German scientists to involve themselves in sentences the beginning of which they have forgotten before the end is reached, and elucidation is usually one of the first duties of a translator. The French language is one that lends itself to the simplest possible description, so that, provided an English translation be not to hand, the French is decidedly preferable, as a rule, to the German original." Unfortunately the tendency here condemned is not confined to the scientists, for some of the worst offenders in this respect may be found among modern German philologists. The seventh and concluding lecture is on "Some Art Books," chiefly with reference to the decorative arts, and intended more especially for the guidance of those engaged in art industries. An appendix contains short-title lists of the books in the Reference Library illustrative of the subjects treated in the lectures.

Notwithstanding a certain note of insularity perceptible in some of the lectures, and excusable, perhaps, considering that they were addressed to a local English audience, the book is not without value as a guide for American readers, though its chief claim to our attention is that it offers an example worthy of imitation by the authorities of American libraries, and of college libraries especially. No class of men should be better qualified to give to students a brief outline of the bibliography of the subject in hand than the professors in our universities; the character, merits, and relative importance of the principal works should be explained, the best periodicals pointed out and described, so that the students may be able not only to read intelligently the standard works, but to keep in touch with the results of modern thought and investigation as well. To some extent and in a fragmentary way this is done, no doubt; but we hope that before long a lecture on the bibliography of the subject will be considered an indispensable introduction to every course of lectures delivered in our universities.

A Simplified Grammar of the Japanese Language (Modern Written Style). By Basil Hall Chamberlain. London: Trübner & Co.

THIS handy little volume of a hundred pages has been printed in Japan under the eye of the author, and is noticeably free from slips of the pen or printer's mistakes. It gives a clear analysis and presentation of the modern written style of the Japanese language. The author, who has for years been an alert student of the tongue spoken by the Mikado's subjects, is also an indefatigable reader of the ancient literature. He has already distinguished himself by his 'Classical Poetry of the Japanese,' and few papers read before the Asiatic Society of Japan are so rich in nuggets of thought, information, and discovery as are his. An active member of the Romaji-Kai, or Roman Letter Society, which aims to substitute in popular use the Roman letter for the native syllabary, he has studied his theme from all points of view, and the result is a manual of singular clearness.

Mr. Chamberlain considers it an open question whether the Japanese is to be put into the group of Altaic languages with the Turkish, Hungarian, Finnish, Mongol, and Manchiu. It is manifest, however, that he believes the evidence leans that way. Hence, in his view, the "Japanese assumes prime importance as being by far the oldest living representative of that great linguistic group." "Its earliest extant documents go back in their present shape to the beginning of the eighth century of our era, and its literature has flourished uninterruptedly from that time downward." To the Corean its structural resemblance is very great, reaching even into the minutiæ of idiom.

Wisely abandoning the idea of attempting to adapt the cumbrous system of the Greek and Latin grammarians to the Japanese, thereby introducing needless difficulty, our author handles his subject according to a method of his own. Old classifications into declensions, conjugations, and the like, are abandoned, but a thorough study of the structure of the language enables him to present the problem in its simplest principles. Mr. Aston, his predecessor, was the first to introduce light into the chaos of Japanese grammar as writers up to his time had left it; but while Mr. Aston deals with the whole range of literature, Mr. Chamberlain concerns himself only with the written language of to-day.

In Japan, as in most Asiatic countries, the difference between the spoken and written forms of the same tongue amounts to that of difference of dialects. Even to a fluent speaker of the vernacular the sentences of a newspaper, letter, postal card, or advertisement are mysteries. Even the vocabulary seems strange, though the chief puzzles are structural. The natural fruits of a long and varied career of a language having a thousand years of literature behind it are seen in the four categories of written style now in common use. The standard translation of the Bible is in the semi-classical style, while the lower-class newspapers indulge freely in the semi-colloquial style. The ordinary vehicle of contemporary literature, approved by a majority of Japanese gentlemen, is the Sinico-Japanese or Chinese style. This is the outgrowth of the long study of the Chinese classics, and the slavishly literal translation of them. As compared with pure Japanese, it reminds one of Johnsonese or Carlylese when set beside the English of classic authors. The fourth style, which bristles with grammatical peculiarities, is almost wholly Chinese in phraseology. The introduction of the telegraph and postal card is making inroads on this style, and driving it into desuetude. In general, it may be said that the last few years of Western influence in Japan have noticeably lowered the forms of the written language toward those of the spoken tongue.

In his pithy chapters on the Phonetic System the author gives needed caution as to the pronunciation of Japanese words: "The native pronunciation of both vowels and consonants is less broad and heavy than in most European languages, and especially in English." Americans often dispute concerning the pronunciation of such names as I-wa'-ku-ra, Yo-ko-ha'-ma, Sa'-tsu-ma, Mi-ka'-do (I-wa-ku'-ra, Yo'-ko-ha-ma, Sa-tsu'-ma, Mi'-ka-do). They single out some one syllable and lay a heavy stress upon it, whereas in Japanese there is no tonic accent, but rather a clear flowing enunciation, which develops all the sounds, but emphasizes none. So also in a sentence, the singling out of a word for a special ictus is unknown to the Japanese. We have often heard natives reading a book, a speech, an address, and noticed the absence of inflection, which gives a sing-song style to their finest productions. We remember the feeling of surprise that came over us when even the Mikado himself followed the same habit—so vicious to an American, so musically correct to the native tympanum. In the theatres, of course, the opposite and, to us, more natural method is followed.

The second division of the work concerns itself with uninflected words. These consist of substantives, pronouns, numerals, and postpositions. No words are more curious to a foreigner of analytic mind than the personal pronouns, which, instead of signifying 'I,' 'thou,' 'he,' etc., mean "servant," "awkward person," "young," "selfishness," or something of impersonal or substantive meaning. No mistakes of foreigners are more frequent or productive of more merriment to the lower classes than these, which maladroitly reverse the position of superior and inferior. In no grammar extant is this whole subject of the pronoun more luminously set forth than in the little manual before us. In entering upon inflected words, adjectives and verbs, the real difficulties of the language are encountered. The wealth of hypothetical and oblique forms, the vast number of ways in which one may speak in Japanese without being nailed to positive statement, the network of circumlocution, and the dynamics of shadows, are minutely set forth. They give one a vivid idea of the possible diplomatic powers of those who wield this speech; they also explain easily why so few foreigners graduate beyond the simple indicative forms. The chapter on syntax seems rather short, albeit the points made are well illustrated by typical examples, while the final portion on the epistolary style prepares one to read one of those stilted and curious productions called a *tégami*, or letter. The whole work is a model of brevity and perspicuity. We are glad to see that a Romanized Japanese Reader, by Mr. Chamberlain, with text, translation, and notes, is in press, and thus the needed companion volume will not be lacking.

Affaiblissement de la Natalité en France: Ses Causes et ses Conséquences. Small 8vo, pp. 152. Paris: G. Masson. 1886.

THE Marquis de Nadaillac is well known to the scientific world as the author of a number of much-valued works on prehistoric archæology. His latest literary production, however, relates to the decreasing birth-rate in France, its causes, and the discouraging consequences which this alarming symptom of weakness augurs for the future of the French people. His small volume embodies the results of a careful study of the vital statistics of all nations among which the institution of the census is known.

The evil so unceremoniously laid bare by the author had already made itself felt at the beginning of the Christian era, when, according to Suetonius and Tacitus, the Romans endeavored to increase the population of Gaul by establishing in certain parts of the country settlements of foreigners, chiefly of Germanic stock. The oldest count of parishes and hearth-fires of which a knowledge has come down to the present time was made towards the year 1328, under the reign of Philip of Valois. It shows that in an area equal to three-fifths of France as she existed before 1870, there were 2,943,763 fires, representing approximately a population of 11 millions of souls; and, admitting the same proportion for the whole of France, the number of 18 millions would be reached, and thus the result obtained that during a period embracing five centuries

and a half the population of France has only doubled.

Matters have not improved in recent times, as shown by a table giving the number of births for a population of 10,000 souls during more than a century, namely, from 1770 to 1880:

Births from	1770-80.....380	Births from	1841-50.....274
" "	1801-10.....325	" "	1851-60.....267
" "	1811-20.....316	" "	1861-68.....264
" "	1821-30.....309	" "	1869-80.....245
" "	1831-40.....289		

The author points out that the decrease in the birth-rate has gone on in years of war, of epidemics, revolutions, and financial crises, as well as in the prosperous times of peace, wealth, and industrial expansion; and he is forced to regard it as inherent in the race, the social and economic conditions under which it maintains itself, and, above all, the national character. Comparing these results with those obtained in other countries, the Marquis is struck with the differences he meets on all sides:

"We see in Russia," he says, "507 births among 10,000 inhabitants; in Hungary 416, in Würtemberg and Saxony 400, in Prussia 384, in Austria 381, in Italy 370, in England 337, in Belgium 322, in Denmark 312, in Switzerland 297. France occupies absolutely the lowest rank among the countries of Europe in which the annual births are registered. Switzerland, which precedes us immediately in the scale, is yet considerably ahead of us. Among our Belgian neighbors, who speak the same language, who profess the same religion, and have the same legislation, who, by their customs, industry, mode of life, the fertility of their soil, and the salubrity of their climate, bear the closest resemblance to our northern populations, the birth-rate, far from being on the decline, is increasing. In 1866 there were only 316 births among 10,000 inhabitants; to-day 322 are counted."

He views with some apprehension the rapid increase of population in neighboring Germany, which country, though drained by incessant emigration, has added in each of the eight years embracing the period from 1872 to 1880 nearly half a million to its inhabitants. "Notwithstanding the gaps caused by emigration," the author says, "the German population is rapidly growing. Every German household forms a large family; every French household forms a family of few members; such is the truth in its brutal reality. This considerable growth, united with the strength of her Government and the order established in her institutions, insures the preponderance of Germany in Europe. It would be fruitless to conceal the gravity of the danger."

France is a country of immense resources, owing to the fertility of the soil, the intelligence, industry, and, on the whole, frugal habits of her population. Few facts have astonished the world more than the facility with which France rose again after the cruel defeats of the late war. An indemnity under which more than one nation would have succumbed was paid three years after the treaty of 1871, and yet the prosperity of the country equalled—if it did not surpass—that of the most brilliant years of the Empire.

"But," says the Marquis, "the picture has a dark spot which must not be overlooked: if our birth-rate were equal to that of our neighbors, the number of our children would be annually increased by three hundred thousand, and these children, so long consumers before becoming producers themselves, would cause a heavy expense, which cannot be estimated at less than a milliard per annum. It is therefore the saving of this considerable expense which nourishes every year luxury or adds to the general wealth. We buy a part of our riches at the price of our flesh and blood, and the selfish enjoyments of the present at the cost of our inevitable enfeeblement in the future."

Malthusian theories find no favor with the Marquis de Nadaillac; he considers marriage and paternity as natural rights, with which the legislator cannot interfere. The apprehension of an insufficiency of the means of subsistence, so conspicuously dwelt upon by the school of Malthus, appears to him quite chimerical in the presence of our modes of transportation by steamers and railways. A few months ago a quick-sailing steam vessel of 3,000 tons made the passage from Buenos-Ayres to Marseilles in seventeen days, having on board a cargo of maize and other grain, which it transported at 5 francs per ton. The spreading of railways in British India will bring to the ports of Europe in constantly increasing quantities the cheaply acquired products of a rich soil. "It is really strange that at a moment when our agriculturists are with good right alarmed by the ridiculously cheap importation of cereals from the most distant quarters, the prospect of inevitable famines is held out by certain parties." The author is convinced that the development of cultivation and industry can yet for a long time make front against the increase of population.

Mythologie der deutschen Heldensage. Von Wilhelm Müller. Heilbronn: Gebr. Henninger; New York: B. Westermann & Co. 1886. Pp. 260.

THIS work of Prof. Müller deserves to take rank hereafter among the best books upon the subject with which it deals. It is a compact and erudite treatise, which makes its appeal entirely to the reader's scientific interest in the heroic legends of the ancient and mediæval Germans. Writing for scholars who are assumed to be tolerably familiar not only with the old saga literature itself, but also with modern theories concerning it, the author omits for the most part any detailed recital of the legends, and devotes himself to the interpretation of them. His position among mythologists may be described as eclectic. On the one hand, he repudiates the view that heroic lore is in general out of all relation to historical facts; on the other hand, he argues that it usually contains another element than transfigured or perverted history. This other element is religious in character, being a poetic construction by the popular imagination (if that be a suitable name for the myth-making organ) of certain natural phenomena. The Heldensage as we know it is generally the result of an interfusion of these two ingredients, the historical and the religious myth, the separation of which is, according to Müller's view, more or less within the power of the investigator. In some cases, that of the Greeks, for example, little can be done in this direction. Here the religious element greatly predominates, and in any case our trustworthy historical knowledge of the Greeks during their myth-making period is very scanty. The case of the Germans, however, is more hopeful, since the tales of Walter, Siegfried, Tell, and the like, have grown up in times which are open to our historical scrutiny.

The chief aim of Müller's work is to examine the principal heroic sagas of the Germans with a view to effecting this separation. To this end he makes free use of certain principles of interpretation which, though sound enough to afford valuable auxiliary evidence, are hardly of a nature to carry conviction alone. Thus a combat between two heroes is construed as the mythological version of an ethnic struggle between their respective nations; the death of one of the combatants stands for the subjugation of his people; and the successful warrior's marriage of a foreign wife typifies the vassalage of the bride's people to the bridegroom's. On the other hand, a hero's battles with dark and malignant demoniac agencies are to be regarded as survivals of an ancient natural religion. For example: Siegfried as slayer of the dragon is the descendant of an old god of light in conflict with the powers of darkness; but Siegfried as the friend and ally of King Günther, as the husband of Kriemhild, and as finally the victim of Hagen's treachery, is an emblem of tribal vicissitudes.

We cannot here enter into the details of Müller's argument, or give any account of the many ingenious combinations and deductions in which his book abounds. One point, however, may properly receive brief notice. Having in mind the methods of certain scholars, one naturally desires to know in these days how any recent writer upon mythological matters looks upon the value of etymology as an instrument of research in his field. These words from the book we have been considering are therefore of some interest:

"Since names, like all other words, may have different meanings, and only the connection shows in what sense they are to be taken; and since, also, a root may exhibit in derivatives and compounds the most varied applications of its original sense, it comes about oftentimes that even an etymology which is from a purely linguistic point of view correct, may either contribute nothing to the understanding of a myth or may lead to the strangest errors, unless one first comes to understand the meaning of the tradition from the substance of the tradition itself."

This seems to imply that Wilhelm Müller of Göttingen, unlike the more illustrious Max Müller of England, looks upon etymology as a useful handmaid but a dangerous mistress in mythological inquiries.

Bondestudenter. Fortælling af Arne Garborg. Copenhagen: P. G. Philipsen.

THE tendency to turn from national self-glorification to self-criticism is generally a healthy one, and the success of Mr. Garborg's 'Peasant Students' is due to the baldness with which it exhibits a series of most unflattering portraits of the typical figures in Norwegian society and politics. An uncompromising cynicism pervades the book, and the moral is pointedly indicated that in a small state a man, if he amounts to anything, has the choice between hypocrisy and martyrdom; he cannot afford to be wholly true, wholly honest, wholly anything. The theme of the story is really the disadvantage of belonging to a small state—the misery of small surroundings, and small standards of vice and virtue and human worth. Men cannot avoid elbowing each other too closely, and, in spite of a blatant idealism publicly professed, their actions are prompted by a stern regard for utilities. The author frankly recognizes that it must be so, and does not find fault with utilitarian conduct; but he pours out the vials of his wrath upon the public hypocrisy—the spirit of lying—which compels a man, as a matter of fashion, to profess a worn-out and impracticable idealism. He shows that a man who should undertake to live in accordance with the sentiments which the church and society in Norway avow, must beg, steal, or starve. Thus, the fiction that the Lord provides for those who believe in him, without any particular exertion on their part, is made the subject of scathing satire. The loudly professed faith in the peasants as a sort of hazy abstraction—as the sound core and the saving strength of the nation—is held up to ridicule; and it is shown that the peasants themselves, whenever they succeed in acquiring a little culture, make haste to sever all ties that bound them to their former condition.

The hero of the book, Daniel Braut, is, as the title indicates, one of these peasant aspirants, not so much for culture as for the sordid concomitants of culture—good food, ease, and pleasant surroundings. He owes his opportunity to rise to the romantic belief in "the people," which then was prevalent (and is yet), and naturally, as the Norse proverb says, "howls with wolves among which he finds himself." He chimes in with all the vague declamation about the peasant's strength and virtue (though privately dis-

trusting it), and assumes to a moderate extent the opinions of every social and political clique with which he comes in contact. His efforts to acquire the *frons urbana* of which Horace speaks —the readiness of speech and ease of manner which mark the dweller in cities—are amusingly and pathetically described. It takes, however, more than one generation to make a gentleman. The peasant stamp is too deeply impressed upon Daniel to be obliterated by any artificial veneering.

It will be seen that as a mere piece of social satire 'Bondestudenter' is interesting and effective. As a story it is colorless, and overloaded with lengthy discussions. A multitude of persons who have nothing to do but to convert the hero to their views, appear and disappear in a most bewildering manner. There is not a love episode or anything approaching it, from the book's beginning to its end. Women play no part whatever in it, except in affording opportunities to the hero to be unfaithful to his ideals. His first love, Inga Holm, flits as a beautiful shadow through the early chapters, but does not do anything nor utter a word. The second, Bertha-Marie, is equally passive and incorporeal; and the third, Hanna Steensrud, is but the unlovely incarnation of the mammon which Daniel finally weds. Being presented with the alternative, starvation or unfaithfulness, he has no hesitation in choosing the latter. And the author is inclined to approve his choice.

Shaftesbury (the first Earl). By H. D. Traill. [English Worthies. Edited by Andrew Lang.] D. Appleton & Co. 1886. 12mo, pp. 218.

As long as Macaulay and Dryden hold their place in English literature, the first Lord Shaftesbury will hold his place as one of the most interesting of historical characters, and the type of a certain class of politician. No member of the "Cabal" has come down to us with an unstained reputation, and the efforts that have from time to time been made to rehabilitate Ashley have effected little more than to convince the world that, if less honest than Clifford, he was, on the whole, a better man than Buckingham, Arlington, or Lauderdale. By an unusual fortune of heredity, it is his best qualities that have been transmitted to his distant posterity, and it is not perhaps too much to say that there may be traced in the recently deceased Earl qualities, and certainly a general drift of intellectual sympathy, which distinguished his ancestor.

Mr. Traill, in his very interesting sketch of Lord Shaftesbury, takes a middle attitude as to the character of his hero. "It seems to me," he says, "that, if Shaftesbury's apologists sinned against the injunction to 'nothing extenuate,' the severest of his censors have no less certainly defied the prohibition to 'set down aught in malice.'" On more than one occasion he justifies him, or at least brings in a verdict of "not proven," where Macaulay and Campbell had visited him with severe censure. But on the whole he can only confirm their verdict. In an admirable summary of his earlier career (pp. 94 to 97), he remarks that "all his repeated changes of party find their simplest explanation in a theory of pure self-interest, and some of them are explicable in no other way." But, after all, "the only reason why he changed sides oftener than his rivals was because he had a keener eye for coming events than they, and a readier skill in adapting himself thereto." Then, after citing the apt passage from Hudibras, he adds: "This account of the matter seems to me to be as accurate as it is witty. I have no doubt that Shaftesbury felt real twinges of Royalism some time before the Restoration, and shooting pains of Protestantism before the anti-Catholic movement of 1673–80. He foresaw in each case the impending ruin of the party to which he had attached himself, and for no man had the *victrix causa* a more overmastering attraction than for him. He had not the faintest sympathy with the eccentric preference of Cato: in that matter, at any rate, he was on the side of the gods."

History of the Scottish Expedition to Norway in 1612. By Thomas Michell, C.B. T. Nelson & Sons. 16mo, pp. 189.

THE Scotch expedition narrated in this book was an incident in what is known as the "Calmar War" between Sweden and Denmark, when Gustavus Adolphus, having recently succeeded to the throne, undertook to obtain mercenary troops from western Europe. Most of these troops, under Mönnichhofer, succeeded in landing on the coast of Norway and making their way to Sweden. A small body of Scotchmen, three or four hundred in number, under Ramsay and Sinclair, were intercepted by a body of peasants at Kringelen and cut to pieces, very few escaping with their lives. Mr. Michell finds it hard to understand how so large a body of troops as this could have been destroyed by the inconsiderable number of peasants who are reported to have attacked them; and the "tömmervælte," or artificial mass of beams and stones, which the reports all speak of as having been rolled down upon them, seems to him quite inadequate. It cannot have destroyed, he thinks, more than twenty-five or thirty men (p. 63). His theory of the matter is "that the three hundred Scots were not all armed," a conclusion arrived at partly from the accounts of the affair, partly from the relics of the fight. On this theory "the almost entire annihilation of the three hundred men by four hundred Bönder is seen to have been easy enough." We do not ourselves, however, see anything incredible in three hundred well-armed troops, after being thrown into confusion and partly crushed by the "tömmervælte," being then cut to pieces by a superior number of armed peasants of the neighborhood. The peasants of Norway were not the helpless serfs of France or Germany, but well-to-do and warlike freemen, the real rulers of their country.

There are a number of rather rude illustrations, and an appendix containing copious historical documents; also, an index of names of persons.

The Second Punic War, being Chapters of the History of Rome. By the late Thomas Arnold, D.D. Edited by William T. Arnold, M.A. With eight maps. Macmillan & Co. 1886. 8vo, pp. 435.

THE account of the Second Punic War in Arnold's 'History of Rome' is generally recognized to be one of the masterpieces of English historical composition. Unfinished as it is, breaking off abruptly soon after the battle of the Metaurus, it has a certain completeness and unity which well warrant its being published by itself as the best and most graphic history of a most important epoch. Its editor, a grandson of the author, has provided it with the apparatus which it very much needed, and with notes embodying the results of the latest scholarship. He has not thought it worth while to continue the work to the end of the war, or even, as Archdeacon Hare did, to append the account of the last years of the war written in 1823 by Dr. Arnold for the 'Encyclopædia Metropolitana.' "That account is of altogether different texture and value to the portrait of Hannibal which Dr. Arnold drew in the maturity of his powers, and no service is done to his memory, but rather the contrary, by attempting to stitch the two together."

Mr. Arnold's brief introduction presents well and forcibly the reasons for this separate publication, as resting upon the special character and merit of this portion of the original work. His most important contribution, however, is in the extended notes at the end of the volume, chiefly upon the questions of topography with which the history of this war abounds. We have here collected complete materials for determining the disputed localities of Hannibal's pass over the Alps, the battles of Trebia and of Thrasymenus, and the rest. As a whole, in regard to these controversies, it appears that "the general result has been to weaken the authority of Polybius and to raise that of Livy" (p. 386)—on the ground, in Dr. Arnold's own words, of "the total absence of geographical talent in Polybius." He therefore rejects the view, accepted among others by Niebuhr, Arnold, and Mommsen, that Hannibal crossed by the Little St. Bernard; for Livy, "who appears to have faithfully copied out a good authority, takes Hannibal from the head of the Durance valley," and this leaves us only the choice between the Mont Genèvre and the Col d'Argentière. As between these, he is disposed "to say that Mr. Freshfield, who has the advantage of being the last man to review the whole question in the light of his predecessors' labors and of his own personal experience, . . . at present holds possession of the field"; and Mr. Freshfield supports the Col d'Argentière. With regard to Thrasymenus, he abstains from expressing any judgment, being "strongly of opinion that the question is now in a state at which it can only be advanced by some scholar with the opportunity and inclination to make a thorough and leisurely personal examination of the ground, texts in hand" (p. 389).

It is to be hoped that this volume will meet with a hearty reception, and will do something to give the present generation a closer and more immediate acquaintance with its distinguished author.

Armstrong's Primer of English History, for school and family use. With maps. A. C. Armstrong & Son.

THE compiler of this Primer has accomplished, with a reasonable degree of success, the difficult task of squeezing the entire course of English history into a little over a hundred small pages. The matter is selected with good judgment, and presented with a laudable avoidance of unnecessary detail; the fault that strikes us in the general plan being that the most important statements seem insufficiently emphasized. None but important facts are, of course, intended to be given at all; but even here there is a difference, and the reader or pupil ought to have certain things impressed very deeply upon his mind.

The destructiveness of the Black Death (p. 38) is much underrated by the statement that "more than fifty thousand persons" were its victims. Probably there was that number in the single county of Norfolk, and it is pretty well agreed that at least a third of the population of the eastern counties was carried away. The statement that it was "followed by social disturbances among the laboring classes" is a good illustration of the want of emphasis of which we have spoken. It means very little as it stands, and to make it worth inserting at all it ought to be shown what these disturbances were, and why they arose. On page 64 we read Duke (for Earl) of Warwick. The extreme difficulty of combining brevity with accuracy is illustrated by the table of sovereigns on page 52, which gives (in the Spanish column) Catharine of Navarre, Ferdinand V. of Castile and Ferdinand II. of Aragon—as if the last two were different persons (but where is Isabella of Castile?); also by the map of "Europe, illustrating Continental wars"

(p. 86), which, designed to illustrate a series of wars, is not exact for any one period. It is inserted at the accession of William III., but belongs to the middle of the nineteenth century; the Austrian Netherlands are called Belgium, Genoa is annexed to Sardinia, Silesia to Prussia, and Galicia to Austria. By an oversight, the name Burgundy stands east of the Saône (in Franche-Comté—an historical Burgundy, to be sure).

Lives of Greek Statesmen. Second Series: Ephialtes—Hermokrates. By the Rev. Sir George W. Cox, Bart. Harper & Bros. 1886. 16mo.

Sir George Cox has made Greek history so distinctly his field that whatever he writes in relation to it is sure to be read with interest. The reader of his 'Lives' is struck with the ease and picturesqueness of narration which come from a long and minute familiarity, and which place him in imagination in the presence of the generation whose political intrigues and contests are described as if it were his own period. A very clear picture of Greek society is therefore sketched in relation to these ten personalities. The former volume, also containing ten lives, extended from Solon to Gelon; in the present we have a practically complete history of the period from the close of the Persian war to that of the Peloponnesian war. It is really a misfortune that all the modern nations have softened the Roman c (representing the Greek κ), so that the forms of proper names that have come down to us do not give us the equivalents of the original. Hence no end of confused and discrepant usage in writers of the present day. *Kimon*, of course, is not only a more correct form, but a pleasanter sound than *Cimon*, just as *Kikero* is pleasanter than *Cicero;* but nobody says *Kikero*—except *as a Latin word;* why, then, *Kimon?* Again, what is gained by printing *Perikles* and *Hermokrates?* Even the distinction between literary and classical usage is not always easy to observe. Mr. Cox says *Thucydides;* why not then *Macedonian?*

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

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Bolton, Sarah K. Lives of Girls Who Became Famous. T. Y. Crowell & Co.
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Catalogue of a Valuable Collection of Books and Pamphlets relating to America. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. 50 cents.
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L'Espinois, Comte Henri de. La Ligue et les Papes. Paris: Palmé; Boston: Schoenhof.
Lotze, H. Outlines of Æsthetics. Englished by G. T. Ladd. Ginn & Co. $1.
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McPherson, Edward. A Hand-book of Politics for 1886. Washington: J. J. Chapman. $2.00.
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Millennial Dawn. Vol. I. Pittsburgh, Pa.: Zion's Watch Tower.
Morris, E. J. Prejudiced Inquiries; Being the Backwoods Lectures for 1884. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
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Péladan, J. Le Vice suprême. Paris: Laurent; Boston: Schoenhof.
Pisemsky, Alexis. Les Faiseurs. Paris: Plon & Nourrit; Boston: Schoenhof.
Rollinat, Maurice. L'Abîme: Poésies. Paris: Charpentier; Boston: Schoenhof.
Rougemont, A. de. La France: Notes d'un Américain recueillies et mises en ordre. Writers' Publishing Co.
Schubin, O. Gloria Victis: A Romance. W. S. Gottsberger.
Science Economic Discussion. The *Science* Company.
Sinclair, G. L. Dry-Plate Making for Amateurs. Scoville Manufacturing Co.
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Stinde, J. The Buchholz Family: Sketches of Berlin Life. Englished by L. Dora Schmitz. London: G. Bell & Sons.
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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

The Week.

THE returns from the Maine election are not significant enough to give the partisans of any party large ground for rejoicing, but it seems to us that, aside from the reëlection of all their Congressmen, the Republicans have more cause for gloom than either the Democrats or the Prohibitionists. According to the figures at hand as we write, the Republicans have lost heavily in their total vote as compared with the election of 1884. In 223 towns they have 48,633 against 55,839 in 1884, while the Democrats have 39,071 against 41,809 in 1884, and the Prohibitionists have increased their total from 840 in 1884 to 2,373 now. If the Republicans had not made a most energetic campaign, or if the Democrats had made any campaign at all, these figures might be taken as merely the natural falling off in the first election after a Presidential year. Even then the Democratic loss ought to be proportionate to the Republican. But the Republicans made one of the most vigorous canvasses ever seen in the State under the personal lead of Mr. Blaine, and it is certainly not cheering for them to find that though they have lost 7,206 votes in 223 towns, the Democrats have lost only 2,738, and the Prohibitionists have nearly trebled their vote, while the Republican plurality has fallen off 4,468 votes. These are figures which the most stentorian proclamations by Chairman Manley cannot make encouraging.

When applied to the result in the whole State the showing is even more depressing. According to the estimate sent by the Associated Press, which is friendly to the Republican interest, the total vote in the State is likely to be about 127,000, divided as follows: Republican 68,500, Democratic 55,200, Prohibition 3,300. If this proves to be the case, the total Republican loss since 1884 will be 10,412, the Democratic loss 3,861, while the Prohibition vote will be nearly three times what it was then. If these things are done in a Republican stronghold like Maine, after a vigorous campaign conducted by the party's Presidential candidate in person, what are we to expect of the doubtful States? The loss of 10,000 votes in a total of 78,000 is more than one-eighth, and it needs no calculation to show that no State with anything like a close party vote can be carried by Republicans in face of such a falling off. Then, too, the tripling of the Prohibition vote in Maine means a great deal. The State has a prohibitory law, and there is therefore less ground for an increase in this vote there than in the States in which no prohibitory legislation has yet been secured. Suppose the Prohibition vote in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut were to be doubled in the next election, where would the Republican majority be?

The returns from the Vermont election show that the triumph of Senator Edmunds is much greater than was at first supposed. The Senate is unanimous in his favor, and he will have a majority of 160 in the House. The home of the Blaine candidate was carried by an Edmunds Democrat, so that the defeat of the Blaine disciplinary manœuvre was overwhelming. The Republican majority on the State ticket is estimated as being between 17,000 and 18,000, which is about fair for an off-year, though it is much smaller than the old-time Republican majorities.

There are now three State tickets in the field in Connecticut—Prohibition, Labor, and Republican. The Democrats are yet to select theirs. There will thus be an interesting quadrangular contest in a State where a few hundred votes decide the election. Of the Republican candidate for Governor selected on Thursday, little is known except that he is a rich man. No claims are made that he has any especial fitness for the office, though his honorable and successful business career is presumptive evidence that he would make a capable Governor. He has undoubtedly been selected mainly because of his wealth and of his record as a liberal giver to Republican campaign funds. He has been placed upon one of the weakest platforms of the season, a series of silly partisan declarations unworthy of any serious consideration. It is the hope of the Republicans that the Labor ticket will draw as heavily from the Democrats as the Prohibition ticket will from the Republicans, and that by the aid of their candidate's money they can win by a small plurality. The interest in the campaign will centre on the Senatorial rather than on the Gubernatorial contest. Gen. Hawley is a man of mark, and he may furnish the impetus, other than cash, that is wanting to make a lively campaign.

It now seems quite probable that the Democrats of New York will hold a State Convention, and take the public into their confidence. If they shall do so, the party will stand in a much better light than the Republicans, who have decided not to hold a convention this year in order to avoid a tangle and a misunderstanding with the Prohibitionists. A convention on the Democratic side of the house is especially desirable, in order to inform the party managers how the people of the State stand affected towards President Cleveland's Administration. The managing men are generally sour because they have not been allowed to loot the public offices. The mass of voters, who neither ask nor desire office, and who look only at the general results of Democratic rule at Washington, are satisfied for their own part, and are proud of the approving testimony wrung from their political opponents. It is important that this class should be heard from. It is especially important that they should have an opportunity to say what they think of the figure New York would present in national politics if she should be alone in the sisterhood of States in yielding a reluctant or half-hearted support to the President. According to present appearances, Mr. Cleveland enjoys the confidence of the Democratic party of the nation as completely as did the late Gov. Tilden, whose only troublesome enemies were likewise those of his own household.

The Republican State Convention of Wisconsin was a very notable gathering, and the platform adopted by it is one of the best, if not the very best, of the present year. The decisive tone of its declarations against the anarchical doctrines that led up to the Milwaukee riots leaves nothing to be desired, and contrasts finely with the timid utterances of the Illinois Republicans on the same subject. The same strong language runs through the whole discourse. We note once more the absence of the "bloody shirt," and in place of it the honest statement "that while their devotion to the principles upon which their party was founded, and for which it has so gloriously and successfully contended, is undiminished, they recognize the fact that in the progress of society new conditions and new questions are constantly arising which it is the duty of political parties to meet, and to attempt to settle in the manner most conducive to public welfare." We note also the absence of any plank in favor of the present tariff or of any protective tariff. Nor is there any game of false pretences with the liquor question. The Republicans of Wisconsin say exactly what they mean on this subject, and what they say is so true that we commend it to all politicians, both Republicans and Democrats, who are in trouble about their platforms, viz.:

> "Recognizing the evils of intemperance, the Republican party desires to adopt the most effective means for its suppression. But we recognize the fact that statute regulations which are not supported by public opinion are inoperative and tend to bring all law into disrepute, and we believe that in the present condition of public sentiment the existing laws of this State, which permit communities, according to the sentiment prevailing in them, to prohibit the traffic in intoxicating liquors or to control it by police regulations and to limit it by high license, offer the best and most practical means of dealing with the evils resulting from the liquor traffic."

Gov. Rusk was renominated as a matter of course, and in order that there might be no doubt as to the motives leading to his renomination, the Convention declared their hearty approbation of his vigorous dealing with the Anarchist mob in Milwaukee, and "therefore" commended him to the just-minded, order-loving, and law-abiding citizens of all classes.

The defeat of Gen. Edward S. Bragg for a renomination by the Democrats of the Second Wisconsin District is on some accounts to be regretted. He showed his courage in combatting some of the evil elements of his party when, in the Democratic National Convention of 1884, he declared in favor of Cleveland's nomination "because of the enemies he had made." He has been able, too, having been a Union General, to do good service as Chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs, in opposing the reckless passage of pension measures of

different kinds. But unfortunately General Bragg, when himself a candidate for Congress in 1884, had not so much light on the evils of the use of patronage as he doubtless has to-day. In order to gain the support of the friends of A. K. Delaney, who has now been nominated over him, Gen. Bragg entered into a written agreement, not only to support Delaney for the Congressional nomination this year, but also "that in case Grover Cleveland is elected President of the United States at the pending election, the said A. K. Delaney and his friends shall control the Government patronage in Dodge County." Bragg secured for Delaney the District-Attorneyship some time later, and then Delaney in writing relinquished his claim to the Congressional nomination. It is unfortunate that the Constitution or the statutes do not render men who thus try to bargain away public offices ineligible to them. Both Bragg and Delaney have disgraced themselves and insulted the voters of their district by their plots, and it is to be hoped that the voters appreciate this sufficiently to defeat Delaney at the polls. The vote of the district in 1884 was: Democratic 16,865, Republican 12,643, Prohibition 563, and Greenbacker 356.

The first attempt of the Republican Machine leaders in this city to get a rich man to accept their nomination for Mayor, in order that they might first get a large campaign contribution from him and then trade him off, has failed. Mr. Levi P. Morton, the proposed victim, has declined with thanks. He has had experience with the O'Briens and Biglins, and knows how expensive their support would be. We renew our advice to those leaders to open communication with J. J. Coogan, the man who was reported to be willing to pay $200,000 for the Labor nomination. It is very doubtful if any rich Republican can be found who will be willing either to accept a nomination or to contribute to the Republican campaign fund, because nearly all of them gave something to that Blaine fund which was raised on the eve of the election in 1884, and which never got beyond O'Brien's pocket. Coogan is not a Republican, but he is a member of ex-Senator Bixby's "Citizens' Association," and has about him the peculiar aspect of reform which that association bears. As a basis for a "deal" he would not be worth much, but $200,000 in cash is a sum not to be despised.

Mr. Albert H. Walker, a member of the Hartford bar, publishes a pretty solid and rather scathing review of the action of the Senate in the Payne bribery case, showing how Senators Logan, Teller, and Evarts misled their colleagues as to the nature of the evidence tending to show bribery—gross, wholesale, and infamous—to secure the election of Mr. Payne as a Senator of the United States. Indeed, one can hardly rise from the perusal of this pamphlet without feeling that the Paynes, father and son, ought to say or do something in answer. They ought not to allow the discussion to terminate without interference. Mr. Walker is very severe on Logan and Teller, but he lets Mr. Evarts off with the following droll commentary:

"Senator Evarts made the last speech against investigation. He inserted in it a large number of complicated remarks, on a considerable variety of interesting subjects. In this way he occupied nearly half a column of the *Congressional Record* with his views of the comedy of 'Pyramus and Thisbe,' as represented in the drama of 'A Midsummer Night's Dream.' In this way, also, he spoke at some length of the nature of laws, and maintained that they do not execute themselves. Indeed, there could be collected from his speech a considerable quantity of just remarks. But his statements of the evidence in the Payne case left nearly everything to be desired. He ignored the Mueller-Payne conversation, and Mueller's statement of what he saw in Paige's room. He ignored the Ramey case, the Fierce case, the White case, the Bruner case, the Welsh case, and the Boyd case; though he did occupy considerable space in showing the weakness of the case against Mooney and Roche, and considerable other space in commenting upon a couple of hearsay stories which were not important enough to be summarized in this pamphlet. His plan of argument was that of a lawyer who selects for review the weakest points suggested by the testimony taken by his opponent, and leaves the real strength of his adversary's case to be dealt with by the gods."

The extent to which religion suffers from the extravagances of some ministers in times of great public excitement cannot of course be accurately measured, but there is no doubt that it is very great. Nothing, for instance, could be more mischievous than the claim of the minister who was on board the train approaching Charleston on the night of the earthquake, that the safety of the passengers was due to some prayers he happened to offer. When people begin to think over this, of course they ask what kind of idea this man must have of the Deity, when he maintains that He would, besides killing people and wrecking houses in Charleston, have also killed people on the train if the Rev. Mr. Smith had not happened to be on hand to pray. And now read this dreadful stuff, produced as "gospel" in the Central Congregational Church in this city last Sunday evening, in a discourse on "Destructive Forces in Nature and the Divine Purpose in Them," by the Rev. William Lloyd. Referring to the destruction at Charleston, he said:

"Already we can see a bright light in the cloud that shadows that fair Southern city in the prospect of increased employment for the poor. Much of the loss falls upon the owners of real estate, who can in a measure bear it, and the demand for new buildings must put into circulation otherwise idle or hoarded capital, and out of the evil good will therefore come. It is not God's purpose that money should be locked up in bonds and stocks. It is His purpose that it should flow out to give the poor an opportunity to live; and if it needs an earthquake to unlock the money, let the earthquake come."

Think of the idea a Christian clergyman must have of his Creator who maintains that, wishing to force capitalists to invest money, instead of putting it into their heads to do so, He assailed a city like a savage conqueror, laid it waste and slaughtered scores of poor people who did not possess a cent of capital or a square yard of real estate; or, in other words, paints Him as a person who, if a man, would be treated either as a criminal of the worst kind, or as a dangerous lunatic.

With few exceptions, the religious press follows the secular in regarding the Charleston earthquake as a thoroughly practical affair, quite within the range of natural laws. The peculiarities of the disturbance are examined by most of the religious editors upon notes furnished by the newspaper reports and by the "scientists" who have taken the trouble to look over the ground before expressing an opinion as to the causes. They are quite unanimous in the opinion that the disaster is pretty hard for the city to bear, and all agree that this is a good opportunity for the rest of the country to extend a helping hand. The secular editors and most of the religious have been slow to blame any one for the wreck and the great fright. The fault-finding element in their nature seems to have gone no further than Major Powell's claim that the earth was, either through ignorance of the real strength of material or from miscalculation of the factor of safety, made with a structural weakness along the Atlantic slope.

The English contributions to the Charleston relief fund are extremely liberal, and, together with the Queen's message of sympathy, will constitute another bond of amity between the two countries. It is a little surprising that any doubt should have been started as to the propriety of accepting the proffered aid. Every large calamity occurring in the civilized world in these days of swift communication opens the purses of the charitable in all countries. American contributions have been sent within recent years in large sums to the sufferers by famines in Ireland, in China, and in Asia Minor, by floods in Germany and in Hungary, and by earthquakes in South America. England, France, and Germany, on the other hand, contributed largely to the relief of the sufferers by the Chicago fire. There is a circulation of charity going on all over the world with scarcely a pause in its healing influence. Its quality is not strained by the boundary-lines of nations. It is a messenger of fraternal love and a proclamation of the brotherhood of man. The moral influence of the contributions to the Charleston sufferers is manifold. It imparts new courage to the sufferers, and it binds the hearts of the giver and receiver together. When it comes from distant lands and foreign peoples, it plants the seeds of amity and plucks out the germs of future misunderstandings and strife. While it would not be becoming in us to solicit alms abroad for the relief of Charleston, it would be churlish indeed to decline any proffered assistance. The question is wholly outside of Governmental control or concern, but if the Government is called upon to give any opinion, it ought to favor everything that makes for peace and concord and human brotherhood. This, it appears, is what has been done in the matter of lending countenance to the offer of English aid to Charleston.

Ferdinand Ward has written a letter to President Cleveland asking him not to grant the pardon requested for James D. Fish until he (Ward) has an opportunity to submit letters and facts in his possession bearing upon Fish's guilt. Ward says: "Mr. Fish was tried and convicted for the management of the Marine Bank, and I did not even appear in the case as a witness, and I feel that in seeking a pardon his friends should confine themselves to the facts as brought out in his case, and not try

to make him out a martyr duped by me." This is all true, and it has always seemed to us that Fish and his friends made a very weak plea in pretending that Fish had been duped by Ward. Fish was no novice in Wall Street when he made the acquaintance of Ward. He had spent a long life there, and had a reputation for knowing the ins and outs of things there as well as any man. To assume that a man of his experience and acknowledged shrewdness could be "taken in" by a mere boy like Ward, is preposterous. He must have known perfectly well what was going on. The only miscalculation which he seems to have made was about the time when the inevitable collapse was to come.

A card from Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt on the enforcement of one section of the State game law, which was printed in the morning papers of this city on September 2, has been severely and deservedly criticised as a remarkable production, coming from a man in Mr. Roosevelt's position. The Legislature of this State last spring passed a law, in conformity with public opinion on the subject, making it unlawful to kill any of our song-birds at any time of the year. This protection is extended over the beautiful bobolink, which, in its dull suit of brown, is known as the reed bird, and is shot in large numbers when it assembles in flocks for its southern migration. Mr. Roosevelt is President of the Association for the Protection of Game, of this city, and of the New York Fishery Commission. But his card, instead of pointing out the merits of the new law and warning offenders of his intention to assist in enforcing it, was simply a kindly warning to the marketmen to look out lest some one else (whose special business it was not) should see that the law was enforced. "While I shall not consider it my official duty to urge the game protector to enforce this law," said Mr. Roosevelt, "I cannot prevent (*sic*) his doing so if he pleases; and although I suppose the Association for the Protection of Game, of which I am President, will ignore it, I cannot speak by authority." The two remarkable things about this declaration are, first, that a public officer should, on receiving the laws of the State, decide for himself which of them he would instruct his subordinates to enforce and which to ignore, and second, that any voluntary association of gentlemen, like the Association for the Protection of Game, should not know that if they acquiesce in the "ignoring" of one part of a game law they make a bid for the ignoring of the whole of it. Fortunately, Mr. J. H. Godwin, jr., the game protector for this district, takes a different view of the matter, and in a card gives notice as follows: "As this is an entirely new statute, which I shall deem it my duty, as one of the State game and fish protectors, to enforce, and as the season is at hand during which these birds have heretofore been sold without interference, I think it proper that I should call the attention of the public to this subject." There are delicacies enough in the world to allow the reed bird to live and return to us in the spring in his gaudy coat and with his wealth of song.

A communication to *The Evening Post*, over the initials "C. K.," some weeks ago, when the Cutting case began to be interesting, supplied a very clear résumé of the state of public law touching what is called extra-territorial jurisdiction, showing that the principles applied by the Mexican court were sustained by high American authority, and were in fact embodied in the statute law of the State of New York, and were liable to be enforced against a citizen of Canada exactly as the Mexican statute was enforced against Cutting. It was discovered about the same time that the State of Texas had a similar statute in force, and would, if her public officers were as prompt to execute the law as her Governor declared himself to be to violate it, punish a forgery committed by a Mexican citizen on Mexican soil against the rights and property of a citizen of Texas, if she could lay her hands on the culprit. The *National Republican* of Washington city now publishes an article citing the opinion of Solicitor Wharton of the State Department to the same effect, viz.: that the claim of extra-territorial jurisdiction is founded on reason, and is common to many civilized nations. The statutes of New York and of Texas are quoted in the article as fully sustaining the contention of Mexico in the Cutting dispute. The law of New York is a part of the Penal Code of 1881, and is as follows:

"Section 676. A person who commits an act without this State which affects persons or property within this State, or the public health, morals, or decency of this State, and which if committed within this State would be a crime, is also punishable as if the act were committed within this State."

"Section 678. An act or omission declared punishable by this code is not less so because it is also punishable under the laws of another State, Government, or country, unless the contrary is expressly declared in this code."

The law of Texas punishes forgeries committed outside the State affecting property within the State, and also conspiracies to commit murder, robbery, arson, burglary, rape, theft, or forgery.

The activity of Consul-General Porch and his "thirty-five Americans," in drawing resolutions and sending despatches from Mexico about Mr. Sedgwick is an excellent illustration of the defects in our diplomatic service. Porch's is one of those appointments which the present Administration ought never to have made. He comes from St. Joseph, Missouri, where he was a lawyer's clerk and an active local politician of a very low order. He had no qualification under the sun for any diplomatic position, and was sent to Mexico in order to satisfy some apparently overwhelming necessity of Missouri politics. If this Cutting complication had not arisen, we should probably never have heard of him until he was turned out to make room for some other man of the same grade and similar antecedents. The Consul-General in Mexico ought unquestionably to be a man competent to furnish the kind of information about the Cutting trial which Mr. Bayard needed; that is, he ought to be a man of education, familiar with the Spanish language, and having some knowledge of international law. But Porch has no such equipment, and consequently, when the State Department wanted the technical facts of the Cutting trial, it had to send a special messenger with special qualifications, such as Mr. Sedgwick happened to have.

One of the odd feats accomplished by Lord Randolph Churchill was getting a little-known lawyer, named Matthews, into the high and important position of Home Secretary. Beyond what may be called his obscurity, there was, however, nothing against Mr. Matthews except his being a Catholic, but this has given umbrage to the Scottish Protestant Alliance, which addressed him a vigorous remonstrance and got one of his insolent answers. To this they in return have made an abusive reply, in which he is accused both of "tomahawking" his way into power, and of being "pitchforked into a high position." No discussion with a society of any kind in Great Britain and Ireland intended to maintain Protestant ascendancy in the State can well help being abusive. For some inscrutable reason, all political Protestants in those countries are in a constant state of seventeenth-century excitement about the Pope and the Catholic Church. Macaulay lost his seat in Parliament for the city of Edinburgh forty years ago for having voted for a very small annual grant to a Catholic college, and though there has been an advance in toleration since then, there are probably not many Scotchmen to whom the appearance of a Catholic in the Home Office is not in some degree repulsive.

Everybody who desires to see scientific men enjoying their just influence with the general public, has been pained during the past year by the heat and even violence with which Professors Huxley and Tyndall have thrown themselves into the home-rule controversy. The latter in particular has shocked thousands of his admirers of all shades of opinion by his furious Jingoism and the virulence of his attacks on Gladstone, whom he on one occasion branded as a "murderer." Mr. Huxley has not gone quite so far as this, but his contribution to the literature of the last canvass was wanting in sobriety, and we are afraid we must say in coherence, to a lamentable degree. It will be almost a relief to Prof. Tyndall's friends to find that his exceeding irritability was doubtless due to the pressure of overwork which culminated recently in an attack of paralysis. From this he is happily recovering. Mr. Huxley has also for some time been suffering from nervous prostration brought on in the same way, which probably accounts for the very sombre view he also takes of Gladstone's career. Mr. Goldwin Smith's diatribes on the same subject are marked by so much horrible anxiety about the influence of the Irish on the future of Western Europe, that his friends might well suspect that he too is suffering from over-application. The persistent good health enjoyed by the historian Froude, in spite of a very prolonged contemplation of the Irish question, is likely to deceive other literary men as to the drain which the study of this subject makes on the vitality. But Mr. Froude is an historian of rather unusual toughness, and there are but few who can imitate him without regretting it.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 8, to TUESDAY, September 14, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND still remains in the Adirondacks. His party had a deer hunt on Thursday.

Secretary Bayard, notwithstanding the release of Cutting, will, it is said, insist upon the abrogation of that article of the Mexican Code which confers upon Mexican courts jurisdiction under certain circumstances over foreigners for offences committed outside of Mexican territory. At least, Mr. Bayard will insist on the renunciation by Mexico of the right to subject American citizens to that code, on the ground that American courts have exclusive criminal jurisdiction over offences committed within the territory of the United States by American citizens.

Mr. A. G. Sedgwick, United States Envoy to Mexico, arrived at Paso del Norte on Friday morning. Mr. Sedgwick has addressed a telegram to the editor of the *Evening Post* absolutely denying the recent charges against him circulated in the United States.

The Acting Secretary of War has given instructions that Geronimo and other hostiles who surrendered with him be imprisoned at San Antonio, Texas, until a determination is reached as to what course of procedure can be undertaken against them. This course will probably be marked out by the President. It is probable that they will be tried by a military commission. It is believed that Geronimo will not receive immunity from murder because he happens to be an Indian.

There was an absurd report sent from Ottawa that the Canadian Government on Friday forwarded a demand to Secretary Bayard, through the English Minister at Washington, for the immediate and unconditional surrender to their owners of the sealing vessels recently captured off the Alaskan coast.

The schooner *Everett Steele* of Gloucester, Mass., put into Shelburne, N. S., on Friday for shelter, with 20,000 pounds of codfish from the George's Banks, and was immediately seized by the Canadian cruiser *Terror* for an alleged offence committed three months ago, when the *Steele* put into Shelburne one night and remained a few hours without reporting at the Custom-house. She got clear that time. The schooner was released on Saturday by orders from Ottawa.

United States Treasurer Jordan is of opinion that the plan of calling in the three per cent. bonds by invitation instead of by compulsion will prove successful. The amount received up to September 8 was about $1,000,000.

A son of Mr. Thompson, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, passed his civil-service examination successfully a short time ago, and was last week appointed a bookkeeper under Auditor Day of the Treasury Department. When his father heard of this he advised his son to have the appointment revoked. "I am for civil-service reform," said the Assistant Secretary, "and stronger in my advocacy of it since I have been in office than I was before, and I do not wish to afford anybody a chance to suspect my devotion to it."

From the last statement issued by the Mint Bureau it appears that the silver dollars coined under the Bland act have reached a total of $239,000,000, which is about equal in amount to the gold coin and bullion held by the Treasury.

Relief work in Charleston is being rapidly continued. More than $100,000 have already been received. Slight shocks of earthquakes are felt almost every day, but cause little alarm.

A great many of the people of Charleston, S. C., have returned to their houses, but the different encampments are still thronged with the outdoor public, who are afraid to risk their lives in their houses. The Rev. Dr. Porter and other clergy are devoting their energies to the work of inducing earthquake victims to return to their houses, it being feared that longer exposure to the weather will produce sickness. The Relief Committee are trying to improve the sanitary arrangements of the camps, but even the most stringent measures cannot prevent the accumulation of filth and avert danger of an epidemic.

The Congressional Democratic Campaign Committee has issued its campaign book. On account of the scarcity of funds, the book is sold instead of freely distributed, as heretofore.

The Republicans elected their State ticket and all their members of Congress in Maine on Monday. The Republican plurality this year is 13,000, and the majority 10,000, as against 15,291 majority for Robie in 1884. The Prohibition vote is about 3,000. Both houses of the Legislature are Republican by a large majority.

Returns from the Vermont election show that Senator Edmunds will get the solid vote of the State Senate for reëlection, and a majority of about 160 in the House. The Republican majority in the State is about 17,000.

The Wisconsin Republican Convention on Wednesday renominated Gov. Rusk by acclamation amid great enthusiasm. He made a speech warning the Anarchists to make themselves very scarce in the State during his rule. The platform heartily approves of the prompt and effective action of Gov. Rusk in suppressing the Anarchist mobs in the city of Milwaukee and vicinity last May. It also approves of the present high-license law.

The Massachusetts Prohibitionist Convention on Wednesday was remarkably large and enthusiastic. Mr. T. J. Lathrop was nominated for Governor. The Chairman's speech showed a very strong animus against the Republican party. He stated that the Democrats had enacted ten prohibitory laws and repealed four, and the Republicans had enacted nine and repealed seven. He made a vigorous attack on Mr. Blaine's attitude toward the temperance party.

The Connecticut Republicans on Thursday nominated P. C. Lounsbury for Governor on the first ballot. He is a retired merchant of considerable wealth. The platform denounces the attempt of the Democratic party to change the tariff laws as an attack upon American labor, calculated to reduce the wages of the laboring man and degrade his condition; denounces the Administration for indefensible vetoes upon meritorious pension bills; demands an honest and thorough enforcement of the civil-service laws, and favors as far as possible the extension of the principle to municipal and State administrations, and declares in favor of an honest ballot.

The Texas Prohibitionists have put a full State ticket in the field. Their platform charges that the Republican and Democratic parties are in league with the liquor traffic in their national and State organizations and administrations.

The Nevada Democrats have nominated W. Adams for Governor. The platform commends President Cleveland for his patriotic administration of public affairs, except in following the Republican party on the silver question, "in disregard of the cherished principles of the national Democratic party."

George W. Alter, who was the confidential clerk of Alderman Henry W. Jaehne, now in Sing Sing, and who nominally purchased the latter's jewelry store in Broome Street, is now in custody at Police Headquarters. After his indictment for perjury before the Broadway Railroad Committee he fled to Canada, where he lived on funds supplied by Jaehne until the Alderman's conviction. Alter's money gave out, and he returned to New York early last month. He has made a confession, in which he admits that Jaehne was a receiver of stolen goods, and that money used to bribe the Aldermen was deposited in Jaehne's safe. It is believed that he will prove an important witness against the "boodle" Aldermen.

Colonel Gilder started on Thursday evening from Winnipeg for the North Pole. He will proceed to York Factory, where he will leave most of his supplies.

In the second race for the *America's* cup on Thursday both yachts were enveloped for a part of the day in a fog. It was found impossible to finish the race, which was declared postponed until Saturday. The *Mayflower* led as far as the race was sailed. On Saturday the *Mayflower* won the race over the *Galatea* by 29m. 9s., corrected time. The cup, therefore, stays in this country.

The third annual Industrial Exposition was opened at St. Louis on Wednesday; it will continue for two months.

FOREIGN

The Berlin *North German Gazette* (Bismarck's organ) pronounces untrue the statement attributed to Prince Alexander that one of the reasons for his abdication was the fact that all the members of the triple alliance forbade him to carry out the intention he had formed of executing the leaders in the *coup d'état*. The *Gazette* denies that the Prince had resolved upon any executions, and says that the Powers advised him, in the interest of peace, not to allow any executions to be inflicted, for the reason that if he permitted them he would incur the danger of retaliation if a fresh political outbreak, which was imminent, should occur.

Russia has replied to the Bulgarian Notables that she is ready to give guarantees for the independence of Bulgaria as soon as Alexander is gone; that she does not wish to send Russian officers or a Minister of War to Bulgaria, but only a military attaché to exert a moral influence on the army. Great animosity was shown at Sofia against Russian partisans.

It was rumored on Wednesday that Servia and Greece were mobilizing their armies. The Porte has sent a note to the Powers praying them to prevent a foreign military occupation of Bulgaria.

Prince Alexander's journey from Sofia to his home in Germany was a continuous triumph. At every village in Bulgaria through which he passed the peasants greeted him with enthusiasm. He left Sofia on Wednesday after signing a deed of abdication. In his manifesto he said: "We, Alexander, Prince of Bulgaria, being convinced that our departure will contribute to Bulgaria's liberation, have received assurance from the Czar that the independence, liberty, and rights of our country shall remain intact, and that nobody shall interfere with its internal affairs, and we inform our beloved people that we renounce the throne, wishing to prove how dear to us are the interests of Bulgaria, for which we are willing to sacrifice that which is more precious to us than life." Prince Alexander was given a warm reception on his arrival at Vienna. He said he should have to remain quiet for three months; that he would simply keep his lips closed and await the course of events. Germany, Austria, and Russia, he said, had forbidden him to execute the plotters against him, thus depriving him of the very essence of power, and abdication was the only honorable mode of escape from such a position.

Prince Alexander on Friday arrived at his father's residence in Darmstadt. Russia has offered to guarantee a Bulgarian loan of 10,000,000 rubles.

Diplomats in Constantinople believe that the Bulgarian National Assembly will reëlect Prince Alexander. The Prince in one of his farewell speeches said he would be ever ready to assist Bulgaria when she might be in need. "I hope to see you all soon again," he said in conclusion. The St. Petersburg papers generally take the position that the present Regency and Ministry of Bulgaria contain elements of fresh complications. The opinion gains ground that the Czar's action was due more to a personal than to a political motive; that he only wanted to avenge himself on the Prince. Surprise is expressed at St. Petersburg at the state-

ment in Alexander's proclamation that the Czar had promised to respect the independence and liberty of Bulgaria. Such a promise, it is declared, was not made by the Czar.

There are signs that Austria intends to oppose a further extension of Russian influence in Bulgaria. The decision is said to be due to Hungarian agitation in favor of resisting Russia. There is no confirmation of the report that England has protested to the Powers against her isolation in the Bulgarian affair. Turkey, however, is stern, and the inference is that England is behind her. The Liberals would like to see an alliance of the Latin Powers and England against the three empires. There is a rumor that Bismarck and Giers are intriguing to put Peter of Oldenburg on the Bulgarian throne. In the House of Lords on Thursday the Earl of Iddesleigh, Foreign Minister, announced that the Government had advices to the effect that Prince Alexander, having satisfied himself that it was impossible for him to maintain his position as ruler of Bulgaria, had consented to a Regency. All new engagements, said the Earl, must be made in accordance with the Treaty of Berlin. It is asserted that Prince Alexander will go to England.

It is reported that Austria has formally notified Germany that Austria will oppose any attempt by Russia to encroach upon the liberties of the Balkans. A special messenger has started for Strassburg with important despatches for Emperor William. Alexander's fête day was celebrated with great rejoicing in Philippopolis on Sunday. At Sofia six Rumelian regiments were presented with colors bearing the Prince's monogram. Bismarck's organ, the *North German Gazette*, says that there is no prospect of the reënthronement of Prince Alexander; that even if the Sobranje reëlects Alexander, the signers of the Berlin Treaty will hardly consent to his return. It is not likely, the *Gazette* adds, that Russia and England will come to an agreement very soon regarding the throne of Bulgaria. Excitement has been caused at Chatham, England, by the unexpected receipt of urgent orders from the Admiralty to expedite the completion of men-of-war. Relays of workmen are to be employed day and night if necessary. This activity is regarded as indicating possible continental complications.

On Thursday the officers of the Bulgarian Army met at Sofia and adopted resolutions of fervent loyalty to Prince Alexander, asserting their confidence that he would return to Bulgaria.

The Bulgarian National Assembly met on Monday. The Russian agent has received the Czar's reply to Bulgaria's proposals. The Czar says Russia will recognize the Bulgarian regency, and assist the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia on condition that no acts of violence be committed. Russia advises that public opinion in Bulgaria be allowed to calm down before a new Prince be elected to the Bulgarian throne.

When the Bulgarian National Assembly met on Monday, M. Stambuloff read an address in which he said: "The Government will take immediate measures, according to the Constitution, to summon the great National Assembly to elect a Prince. The Government will submit some important proposals and bills, and will also submit for your consideration the measures that have already been taken during this crisis. Relying upon your patriotism and readiness to sacrifice all for the preservation of our country's greatness, we declare the present session of the Fourth Ordinary Assembly open, and we implore God's blessing on our work. Long live Bulgaria!" A Deputy here arose and exclaimed: "Long live Prince Alexander!" which sentiment elicited prolonged cheering.

The Sobranje elected M. Givkoff President. It also appointed committees to draft a reply to the address of the Government, to devise and submit measures relative to the state of siege which the country is in, and for a settlement of Prince Alexander's property in the country. The State will purchase all this property for $400,000, retaining $200,000 of this sum to liquidate the Prince's indebtedness to the National Bank. This year's budget calls for $10,000,000.

The Porte has informed the Bulgarian Government that Turkey accepts Prince Alexander's abdication, and promises not to occupy Bulgaria so long as the country is quiet and law and order are preserved therein. It is said that Russia has come into accord with the Powers on the Bulgarian question, and will settle it on the basis of the Berlin treaty.

It is said Prince Waldemar of Denmark will be the favored candidate for the Bulgarian throne. He is a brother of the Czarina, and is also a brother of the King of Greece. It is thought his election would bring the Bulgarians and Greeks into better relations.

The Conservative Government have decided to oppose Mr. Parnell's Land Bill in toto. They will do this with the approval of Lord Hartington, who will probably speak against it. Mr. Chamberlain will have nothing to do with the bill. The Irishmen recognize the bill as doomed. Their anxiety now is to make it so moderate that they may have a good case to put before the English constituencies. A stiff fight is expected between Lord Randolph Churchill and the Parnellites. The former, finding that he has the whole Liberal-Unionist body at his back, has decided to let Mr. Parnell do his worst, and to finish the civil-service estimates before carrying out the promise to give a day for Mr. Parnell's bill. The Radicals will support the Irishmen in helping to keep the discussion of the estimates alive. Unless the Irishmen are extremely prudent there will be a repetition of the old trouble. *United Ireland* says that no power in Great Britain can collect the "landlord's tribute" in Ireland "in the face of an organized, united, and level-headed people."

Mr. Parnell and Lord Randolph Churchill agreed that the Tenant Relief Bill, introduced in Parliament early on Saturday morning, should be read a second time on Tuesday. Meantime, the debate on the Supply Bill was suspended. There is no longer doubt that the Relief Bill will be defeated. With or without the aid of the Liberal dissidents, the Government will have an overwhelming number on their side. The fact is, Mr. Gladstone did not see fit, after having the details of the original measure put before him by his friends on the front Opposition bench, to give it his whole support.

The Parnell Land Bill as redrafted suspends evictions on payment into court of half the rent due. Many Gladstonians disapprove of the amount of the reduction. Mr. Parnell, in a conference with Mr. John Morley, urged a reduction of 75 per cent., but on Mr. Morley's advice he limited the reduction to 50 per cent. The Government's response will be that Mr. Parnell's data are inaccurate. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Lord Randolph Churchill will deny that the bulk of the Irish tenants will be unable to pay their rents in November, or that a host of evictions are probable. The second reading of the bill will take place on September 17.

The Liberal leaders have, however, not yet given complete adhesion to the measure. The last word is to be spoken by Mr. Gladstone. If favorable, a strong whip will be sent out asking the attendance of his friends in support of the bill. Mr. Gladstone will return in time for the debate. In any case, the Government will have their way. They have been pressed to dish Mr. Gladstone by accepting the principle of a suspension of evictions pending the report of the Government Commission on Agricultural Prices. Lord Randolph Churchill, supported by Mr. Henry Matthews and Mr. W. H. Smith, is rather inclined to take this advice; but he probably will be overruled by a majority of the Cabinet. The Radicals will vote with Mr Parnell.

At a farewell dinner given to Justin McCarthy on Wednesday prior to his departure for America, Mr. Parnell said that the question of England and Ireland was rapidly coming to a solution under the guidance of the illustrious Gladstone. If Bulgaria's right to nationality was admitted, why was Ireland's right not admitted? He believed it was because the people failed to understand the bearings of the question. They seemed to think "Ireland a nation" was a sort of treasonable expression. The fact was, England wanted to make Irishmen Englishmen. But God had made them Irishmen, and it would task all the genius of Churchill and Salisbury to make them anything else.

Gen. Buller had scarcely reported that Kerry, Ireland, was unexpectedly free from crime, when three moonlighter raids took place on Sunday night close to his quarters.

Sir J. E. Gorst, Under Secretary for India, announced in the House of Commons on Friday afternoon that the strategic railway through the Bolan Pass was completed to Quettah, and that surveys have been made for its continuation towards Kandahar. He also stated that another strategic railway was in process of construction.

The French authorities at Havre have seized eleven fishing-boats for infringing the international maritime laws in the Channel.

The French Government denies that it has ordered the forcible seizure of the Tahiti Group of the Leeward Islands.

The state of affairs in Madagascar is not regarded as satisfactory to French interests. The Government is therefore sending reinforcements to Tamatave.

M. Jules Herbette has been appointed French Ambassador at Berlin.

Considerable comment has been occasioned in Washington diplomatic circles by a despatch to the New York *Staats-Zeitung*, which states in substance, and on alleged authority, that Bismarck's patience with France is at an end; that he proposes to inquire by a pertinent note why the press of France continually insults Germany; why France is increasing her army and supplying it with the latest improved breech-loading rifles; and that, strengthened by the support recently won back from Russia, and by the renewal of the alliance with Austria recently made at Gastein, Prince Bismarck will, in clear and unmistakable tones, demand an explanation of France, and, failing to receive it, may take summary measures to terminate a condition of things which is declared to be insupportable. Persons who hold close relations with the German legation in Washington are of opinion that it is not improbable that Germany may soon make some sort of a diplomatic demonstration against France, with which country her relations have been for some time somewhat strained. But there is no apprehension of war.

The Marquis Tseng, Chinese Ambassador to France, has stated that the Russo-Chinese difficulty is at an end.

M. Milsand, the French bibliographer and Member of the Academy of Sciences, is dead, at the age of sixty-eight.

Madame Adam, who is in failing health, is about to retire from the editorship of the Paris *Nouvelle Revue*. She will be succeeded by Dr. Cyou, a Russian physiologist, who is an intimate friend of M. Katkoff.

The Queen of Spain is suffering from pulmonary disease which is making alarming progress. The affection is similar to that which caused the death of King Alfonso.

The Mexican revolutionists, 150 strong, under Mauricio Cruz, have been defeated in Matamoras by Government troops with a heavy loss. It is said that El Coyote has fled to Texas, and that his band have been dispersed.

"THE NEWSPAPER HABIT."

Mr. Augustus Levey has some reflections, in the last number of the *North American Review*, on what he calls "The Newspaper Habit and Its Effects." His theory is, that "the abuse of newspaper reading is in the strictest sense a bad habit; that it is a mild form of mania which needs regulation and control as much as other petty vices of human nature." Most of Mr. Levey's reflections touching the influence of the newspaper habit on the mind are obvious and old. They are to be found in most books on mental culture, and are usually heard from college professors at some period of the course by all undergraduates. As a general rule, every man who cares much about the condition of his mental apparatus avoids making newspapers his exclusive or main reading, and, if he has to read them much, takes an antidote in the shape of some serious course of study. But, luckily for the newspapers, the bulk of mankind do not care what the state of their mental apparatus is as long as it enables them to get a living or make a fortune, and accordingly indulge in newspapers *ad libitum* as a mild and cheap sort of protection against ennui. They read the newspapers for much the same reason that people who cannot read at all, play with beads, or knit, or whittle sticks. The superfluous nervous fluid which accumulates in moments of idleness escapes in this way.

But Mr. Levey has some remarks on the theory which some conductors of newspapers often put forward in defence of the peculiar make-up of their journals—that the newspaper is "a miniature history," or map, or picture of the world for one day. Of this theory Mr. Levey says very truly that, far from getting "a miniature history" or picture of the world from his paper, the reader

> "is, in fact, regaled in a collection of heterogeneous incidents selected by the 'night editor,' as likely to tickle the jaded palates of the great public. Another example of the same fallacy is evident when we consider the false views of morality and of obligations due to society resulting from this continuous daily diet of detailed accounts of all the crimes taking place throughout the land. The inevitable effect on the reader's mind is just what it would be if a newspaper (and this, in fact, has been done) should sedulously devote its columns to minute detailed narrations of every case of hydrophobia occurring anywhere in the world. It would be extremely difficult for its readers to escape the conclusion that this was one of the most frequent of occurrences (and such, as is well known, was the precise effect in the case of a recent popular panic). Now, in fact, hydrophobia is not much more rare than is murder, in any given community. There are seasons of the year, however, when it must be difficult for the average newspaper reader to divest himself of the impression that a majority of the public are engaged in mutual assassination. At these seasons one may anticipate being confronted with head-lines of the fiercest type, with such reassuring titles as 'A Carnival of Crime!' or, in such journals as affect the alliterative: 'Bloody, Brutal Butchery Booming!' Of course, in reality, crime is no more frequent than common, but newspaper space is much cheaper. It may be 'every one is out of town,' and it is consequently of even less than usual importance of what their journalistic pabulum is composed. Of course, any inferences based upon these collections of abnormal and exaggerated instances must naturally tend to involve readers in repeated errors of insufficient generalization; and this is exactly what happens. Of all conventional phrases none is more generally accepted, and, as we have shown, none more false, than that 'a newspaper is the history of the world for a day.'"

This is most true, and, if it were likely to make any impression on "the night editor," would be very important. If he could be got to make up the paper by giving space to news in the order either of its importance to society, or of its significance as a symptom of social conditions or tendencies, it would work what he would call "a revolution in journalism." If the newspaper, for instance, were really a miniature picture of the society in which it is published, the devotion of one column of the news space to the horsewhipping of a faithless lover by a servant girl in Brooklyn, or to the murder of a wife by a drunken husband in a tenement-house up town, would indicate that about ten thousand betrayed servant girls horsewhipped faithless lovers in the cities of New York and Brooklyn every evening, and that about the same number of drunken husbands murdered wives in tenement-houses every night. And not only this, but that the bulk of the population were occupied day by day in getting at the particulars of each case, and wanted explanatory illustrations to enable them to comprehend it, such as diagrams showing where the servant girl stood when she struck the first blow, or where the wife fell when the husband fractured her skull. But in a true picture of society in this city, such incidents would be mentioned in two lines of nonpareil, or only rarely noticed at all. Nobody outside the persons immediately affected gives a thought to them after laying the newspaper down, or remembers anything about them the next day. In other words, they have no social importance at all. They do not fill any space in the public mind, or perceptibly affect in any way the lives of the bulk of the population.

The plan of filling newspapers with them, too, has given an immense stimulus to gossiping mendacity. Some of the most highly paid laborers of our time are lying newspaper reporters and correspondents, men who make no pretence of telling the truth, and would smile if you reproached them with not doing so. Their skill in inventing and embellishing is in fact their capital, and they find in a large proportion of the newspaper offices a ready market for their wares, of which no exposure can deprive them. It is rare indeed to hear of an amusing, brazen correspondent being dropped for lying either about persons, places, or things. As long as the proprietor finds the lies sell well, he holds on to him, while acknowledging the justice of all the harsh things you say about him, or else sets him on to cover you with ridicule and slander. In truth, it might fairly be said that the most singular phenomenon of modern society is the existence of a market for professional mendacity, kept by professional moralists. There was nothing like it in the ancient or mediæval world. The bards and troubadours made no pretence of describing current events. Their stories always began with "once on a time." They never took upon themselves to revile or caricature a contemporary chieftain or baron, knowing well that if they attempted it they would promptly have their throats cut.

HOME MISSIONS AND ANARCHISM.

It is nearly three years since we ventured to suggest to those newspaper apologists who were proving the *florentissimus status ecclesiæ* in the United States by statistics of the wealth and eminent respectability of its membership, that it would be well for them to give attention to the growing alienation from the Church of the mass of the poorer classes. At the time, our statements were met by the religious press for the most part with denial or derision. But a marked change has since taken place. The labor question is discussed no more frequently and anxiously in the secular press and in political gatherings than in the columns of church papers and in the debates of religious conventions. The fact of a great severance between the churches and the workingmen is no longer doubted. Mr. Moody has emphatically declared at Chicago and elsewhere that the Church is neglecting the poor, and has called for gifts to establish chapels throughout the great cities for the use of the people practically excluded from the churches. At the Congress of Churches in May, where Mr. John Jarrett and Mr. Henry George were invited to present the workingman's side of the controversy between himself and the Church, there was no question as to the facts in the case, only as to remedies.

The work of conviction seems to have been thoroughly accomplished, and the cry now is, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?" Indeed, we see in some cases conviction taking the form of hysterical excitement, and leading to extreme statements in regard to the impending evil. A prominent college president solemnly warns the American churches against sending their money to the heathen when they ought to be concentrating it in our cities at home, and he is echoed by a leading divine of the West. The recent book, 'Our Country,' exhausts all the forms of statistical showing to make out a startling picture of the perils which threaten the Church. In fact, it now appears to be the cue for home-mission secretaries to pose as alarmed patriots. One only needs to read the addresses which they made at the various church gatherings in May and June, to see that they are as ready as Mr. Blaine to seize upon the prevalent labor troubles as an argument in favor of the cause they advocate, and that they even excel him in vague descriptions of the remedy for industrial and social disorders. Especially do they find an unfailing theme and inspiration in the Chicago riots. "The Gospel is the only remedy for Anarchism," they declare. "The only way to save this country is to prosecute the work of home missions vigorously. We ask your contributions not simply as Christians, but as patriots."

Now, it is certainly a distinct gain that the authorities and organs of the Church are at last facing the facts more squarely than before, and we would be the last to seem to condemn any sincere effort to relieve our social troubles; yet we must say that all this appears to us to be at once a most vague use of language and a failure to understand the position of the Anarchists. Is the hope cherished of converting the Anarchists themselves? "We must give them the Gospel," is a frequent expression. Is that the hope? It is foredoomed to disappointment. The Anarchists are not strangers to Christianity. They are familiar with it in

many forms, and most of them reject it in all. They are demanding what they fancy to be their rights, and they resent any effort made by the Church in their behalf as a sort of scheme in aid of the police ("black gendarmes" they call the clergy on the Continent), or as a tub thrown to the whale. Moreover, they understand perfectly that the churches look upon their doctrines with abhorrence, and applaud the Chicago verdict. Next to the police and the courts, the churches are, it is probable, the precise objects of their strongest hate and denunciation.

It is more likely, however, that what is hoped for is the prevention of the spread of Anarchistic ideas among those workingmen exposed to, though not now infected, by them. We see small ground for this hope in the measures proposed. One of the premises of the Anarchists is the existence and injustice of social inequality, of caste and rank founded on property. The methods of city missions now in vogue, and whose great extension is advocated, are admirably adapted to intensify the class prejudices upon which Anarchism so largely builds. Will it help a workingman to resist the reasoning of an Anarchist, to find that it is the definite policy of the Church to make room for him and his class only in a mission chapel? We believe, of course, that Anarchism is contending for an equality of a barbarous and impossible sort. Yet the churches ought not to be blind to the fact that the Anarchist propaganda appeals strongly to the consciousness of social inequality, and counts very much upon it, so that it is idle to expect that a scheme which could not fail to foster and perpetuate the idea of fixed social caste, will make any headway against opinions founded so largely upon that very thing.

Then, too, the New Testament scholars who are proposing to combat the extreme forms of Socialism with the Gospel, must be forgetting the fact that there has always been found in the Scriptures, by those who sought for it there, a pronounced tinge of Socialism. A thorough acquaintance with the records of primitive Christianity did not prevent Mr. Maurice or Charles Kingsley from adopting Socialistic views, and the very name of the present "Christian Socialism" of Germany is enough to show that Christianity and Socialism are not mutually exclusive. All Socialism, it is true, does not run into Anarchism, but most Anarchism is the outgrowth of Socialism, and it is not clear how the putting discontented men in the way of better understanding the Scriptural arguments of the Socialists will prevent them from going the whole length of the Anarchist doctrine. That in which most confidence is rested, however, is no doubt the old idea that men can be made contented, or at least quiet, even in the presence of what they feel to be injustice, by the thought of a future world of reward and punishment. We should think it time to agree that, whatever else may be true of this idea, it has ceased to be a practical motive in the lives of the majority of men. Probably it never had the great power which has sometimes been attributed to it; almost certainly it will be vain to appeal to it as a restraint upon the masses of the laboring men of our country. Many of them openly and bitterly resent and repudiate it. More of them dimly feel that it is a whip which can be raised over them in this world, it is true, but whose stroke cannot reach them now and perhaps never can. That is, it has ceased to be a regulative power.

The remedy for Anarchism offered in the name of religion is too off-hand and, at the best, partial. We have no doubt that it is presented in perfect sincerity and from the most excellent motives. These estimable speakers and writers are accustomed to associate Christianity with their own highest morality, with their reverence for law and social order; and they implicitly believe that immoral and turbulent men only need to be Christianized to become even as they. This, as we need not point out, is but the one-sidedness and narrowness of an exclusively religious view.

WORKINGMEN ON MINORITY REPRESENTATION.

For several years past the question of "personal" or "proportional" or "minority" representation, which at one time attracted a good deal of attention, has been tacitly dropped out of sight. The reform of the civil service was more imperative, and the champions of reform in administrative methods wisely concentrated all their efforts for the time upon the one principal issue. Politicians who would always choose the chance of getting everything, rather than the certainty of getting their fair share, of course always sneered at this reform as at every other. But the chief reason for the loss of interest in it was undoubtedly the want of any thoroughly satisfactory scheme of personal representation. Mr. Hare's plan—unquestionably the most complete and equitable in principle—had the fatal defect of being, or at any rate seeming, cumbrous and complicated. It is a sufficient objection to it to remark that, while most people have a first choice for representative, comparatively few have a second, and very few indeed can be expected to take the trouble to make out a list of preferences. The only schemes which could be made to appear practicable were the cumulative vote and the three-cornered constituencies; and these were so very inadequate expressions of the principle, and worked so very little actual improvement where they were adopted, that their adoption served rather to discredit than to advance the cause. Last year the English Apportionment Bill deliberately rejected the entire principle, and went over to the American method of single constituencies.

And yet the objections to this latter method, easy and simple as it is, lie upon the surface. It serves a purpose in the transition from the representation of corporate bodies or favored classes or localities, to an equitable representation of the entire community. But it is so grossly unjust, and attended with so many practical disadvantages, that it cannot be expected to survive as the permanent and final method. It is, therefore, with a good deal of gratification that we find this reform taken up in an entirely new quarter. When it was advocated before, it was chiefly by men who were regarded as unpractical theorists—"them literary fellers"—the same class whose revolt from Blaine gave the election to Cleveland, and whose persistency in carrying through civil-service reform called down upon them the just wrath of the practical politician. It is now taken up by the working class, who begin to see that their wrongs, so far as they have any wrongs as a class, are largely due to the politicians.

We do not know how far the *Workingmen's Advocate*, published at Worcester, Mass., by John M. Berry, is a mouthpiece of actual workingmen; nor do we know what is its attitude on distinctively "workingmen's" questions. As it is in its seventh year, it may be assumed to have found readers; and the number before us (Volume vii., No. 6) shows good sense and good temper as well as earnestness of conviction. This number is entirely devoted to urging a reform in representation, and it presents a scheme which seems to us the most complete and practical that we have seen. More than half the paper is occupied in showing up the inequalities of the present system, as exemplified in the Massachusetts Senate. A few of the facts here given will show the abuses of the present system. The total vote cast for Senators was 208,433; but twenty-one Senators, a majority of the body, were elected by 52,974 votes—a little more than one-fourth of the whole. Mr. J. C. Joyner was elected by 1,852 votes, Mr. C. S. Lilley by 4,483; while "34 out of the 40 Senators were elected by a smaller number of votes than were thrown away on candidates not elected." In Essex County 14,075 Democrats got two Senators, while 14,855 Republicans got four Senators. Fifty-five thousand four hundred and fifty-four Republicans elected 21 Senators, a majority, while 56,550 Democratic voters have no representatives in the Senate. Again, while 52,974 voters elected 21 Senators, and 65,619 elected 19, there were 89,840 votes thrown away.

The scheme of representation proposed is presented in the form of fourteen amendments to the Constitution. This we think a mistake, one of a kind that is too often made. The Constitution should contain only the general principles, the details should be left to statute legislation. As the plan applies only to the Senate, it would require another series of amendments to reform the House of Representatives, and there is no knowing how many to apply the principle to municipal and other bodies. There is, we believe, nothing in the scheme which is absolutely new, but it is worked out in detail with great care and elaboration, so as, we should think, to leave no loophole for blunder or fraud. The fundamental principle is that of Mr. Hare's plan—the transference of surplus votes to other candidates, by which every representative has an equal constituency, and every voter has a representative for whom he voted. But while Mr. Hare allows each voter to designate his second and third choice, and so on, and distributes the surplus in accordance with this designation by a most complicated and perplexing method, the plan before us requires each *candidate*, before the election, to say to whom his unnecessary votes shall be transferred. Each voter therefore votes for a single name, but with the knowledge that his vote for A may count for B, C, or D;

and the transference of the surplus votes is made by a simple, rapid process, always to a candidate or candidates in general agreement with the one voted for. In the case, for example, of the forty Massachusetts Senators, it would be known, as soon as the returns came in, that a certain number were elected. Then it would be the work of only a few hours to find in the case of each successful candidate how many votes he had over and above what was necessary to elect, and to assign them to the persons whom he had previously designated, until the whole forty were elected.

It will be a thing to rejoice at if the workingmen will unite to secure solid and practicable reforms such as this would be, for they are the ones who suffer most from bad administration and bad government.

THE CONSULAR SERVICE AND TRADE.

When trade is languishing and exports are decreasing, producers and merchants are very apt to look to the Government for assistance, demanding not merely protection of their interests, but also intervention with a view to opening up new markets or to discouraging the efforts of their competitors. The consular service, as the commercial representative of the nation in foreign lands, is blamed for being remiss in its duties, for neglecting to advance trade and securing markets; and so seriously have these complaints been urged in Great Britain that a radical change in the methods of the Foreign Office is under consideration. Mr. James Bryce proposes, and his propositions apply with equal force to the corresponding department in the American Government, that both the consular and diplomatic service should become a kind of bureau of information for English merchants and manufacturers; that commercial museums be opened, and special agents, with roving commissions, be sent to the Continent and the United States to report upon matters of commerce and industry.

The change is a radical one because the Foreign Office is conservative and little prone to modify its methods. Like our own Department of State, it works in secrecy, giving out only what it pleases, and not courting publicity. But trade competition has become so intense, and the consular service offers so ready an instrument, though a very imperfect one, for securing commercial information, that the change is deemed expedient. The experience of the United States, France, Belgium, and Germany is pointed to in justification of the innovation, and at least the experiment can do no harm, and may accomplish some good.

Too much, however, is expected from the consular service in this matter. Of this the consular reports issued by the United States offer constant evidence, though they compare very favorably with the reports issued by other governments. The duties of a consul are so multifarious, and in an industrial centre so engrossing, that he has little time to examine processes and methods, and often has not the technical knowledge which such an examination demands. Take the three bulky volumes of reports on labor issued by the Department in 1884; no doubt they contain much information that is of value, but it is put in such a crude form that time and labor must be given to its study. The fault was in making the inquiry cover so much ground; but even when limited to a specific subject the results obtained are unsatisfactory and uneven, though it is readily seen that the consul has done his best. It is the same with the occasional reports. Some are valuable, but more are merely perfunctory, intended to give the appearance of activity.

The preparation of reports, however, is not the popular conception of the duties of a consul, and, among the commercial community at least, he is regarded as an agent who is to push trade when applied to. Whether it would comport with the position of a consul to advance trade by personal effort, by becoming a "drummer," is hardly a subject for doubt. He may be of service in replying to questions respecting the conditions of his district; he may keep in his consulate samples of American wares, circulars of American firms, and the like. But he can go no further, and to ask him to perform the functions of an agent is to place upon him an office which he cannot perform in justice to himself or to the Government he represents.

In like manner the belief that the diplomatic service can also be reduced to a commercial instrument, shows a curious misconception of the limitations of that service. The advance of Germany in the export trade is attributed by some to the active intervention of her ministers in securing trade privileges and trade concessions. Where the absurd tariff policy of the day can be broken down and privileges obtained by treaty or convention, a praiseworthy act has been done, and one that properly falls within the province of a minister. But imagine a minister soliciting a trade contract, as is said to have recently occurred in China when a heavy contract for rails was secured by German manufacturers. The experience we had in Peru, when Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State, is sufficient to show the dangers attending such a course.

In truth, trade is not to be advanced directly by the efforts of consuls, but only by the enterprise of merchants themselves. Government can only protect traders, insuring to them that which they have legitimately gained. It cannot drum up trade, and it ought not to be expected to play the agent. The English office may adopt all the propositions of Mr. Bryce, but it will be no nearer to extending its trade interests; just as the publication of the consular reports in this country has not built up a foreign trade, though it may have shown new opportunities. The success of Germany in extending her foreign commerce has been due to improved processes of manufacture, and to the painstaking, plodding efforts of her merchants, and not to the efforts of Government. Belgium has in fifteen years enlarged her trade with Asia from $308 to more than $2,000,000 a year; yet the Government did nothing but give an assurance of protection while pursuing legitimate operations. The time may come when this will be recognized, and the whole system of artificial restrictions or aids, such as tariffs and bounties, will be abolished. But it is absurd to blame the consular service for depression of trade, or to look for relief in that direction.

THE ENGLISH INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT ACT, 1886.

The text of the "Act to amend the law respecting international and colonial copyright," as passed by Parliament on June 25, 1886, is printed in the 'Law Reports' (*Statutes*, vol. xxii., part 1, for August 2, 1886, pages 78-84). This act was passed principally to enable Great Britain to become a party to the literary-property treaty which has just been negotiated at Berne; but, as may be inferred from its title, it is also a general act framed so as to be applicable to possible treaties with countries outside of the Union—the United States for instance—and legislates, as well, in behalf of the British colonies. The proposed convention for the creation of an International Union for the protection of literary and artistic works contained stipulations which England could not subscribe to until the international copyright statutes hitherto in force had been amended. Thus, the fifth article of the convention grants to authors or their legal representatives the exclusive right of making or authorizing the translation of their works, until the expiration of ten years from the last day of the year in which the original work was first published in one of the countries of the Union. The ninth article extends this ten years' term of protection to dramatic compositions, prohibiting the unauthorized publication and public representation of translations of dramas or operas; whereas, by the existing law (the Act of 1852, as modified by the Act of 1875), authorized translations of foreign books or dramas were secured to the authors from piracy in the United Kingdom for no longer than five years. Furthermore, the five years' protection was secured only after the accomplishment of burdensome stipulations as to registration and deposit of copies; while by the eleventh article of the proposed convention it is held sufficient, in order to secure protection for any original work or translation, that the name of the author appears upon it in the accustomed manner, the respective tribunals being authorized, however, to require, should they deem it necessary, the production of a certificate from the competent authority, to the effect that the formalities prescribed by law in order to secure protection in the country of origin have been carried out. It is necessary to construe the new act in connection with the former international copyright statutes of 1844, 1852, and 1875; sections 14, 17, and 18 of the first of these acts, and sections 1 to 5, 8, and 11 of the act of 1852 being repealed, while the unrepealed parts of these two acts and the Act of 1875 (which simply modifies section 6 of the law of 1852) remain in force.

The most important provision of this act is that relating to translations, it being enacted that the author or publisher of a book or dramatic piece, first produced in a foreign country, to which an Order in Council granting international copyright applies, shall have the same right of preventing the production in and importation into the United Kingdom of any translation not authorized by him of the said work as he has of preventing the production and importation of the original work. But if, at the expiration of ten years

(or any term prescribed in the order) from the beginning of the year next after that in which the original work was first produced, an authorized translation in the English language has not been issued, the prohibiting right shall cease. The law relating to copyright, including this act, shall apply to a lawful translation in like manner as if it were an original work. And when an order is made under the international copyright acts, the provisions with respect to registry and delivery of copies shall not apply except so far as provided by the order, before making which the Queen shall be satisfied that the foreign country has made such provisions as appear expedient to be required for the protection of authors of works first published in the United Kingdom. Further, section 7 of the act provides that where it is necessary to prove the proprietorship of the copyright, an abstract from a register, or a certificate or other document, stating the existence of the copyright, if authenticated by the official seal of a minister of state of the foreign country, or by the official seal or the signature of a diplomatic or consular officer, acting in such country, shall be admitted in evidence without proof. And to meet the requirements of the proposed convention, it is enacted that the Order in Council may provide for determining the country in which a literary or artistic work, produced simultaneously in two or more countries, is to be deemed, for the purposes of copyright, to have been first produced; and that when a work produced simultaneously in England and one or more foreign countries is deemed to be first produced in one of the foreign countries, the copyright in the United Kingdom shall be "such only as exists by virtue of protection in the said foreign country, and shall not be such as would have been acquired if the work had been first produced in the United Kingdom."

As regards simultaneous publication in several countries, the articles of convention propose that the one in which the shortest term of protection is granted by law, is to be considered the country of origin. The order may extend to several foreign countries, instead of to one as usual, and it may exclude or limit the rights conferred by the international copyright acts in the case of authors who are not subjects or citizens of the foreign country named in the order. If any such author is not a citizen of Great Britain, the publisher is to be deemed entitled to such copyright as if he were the author (to agree with article 3 of the proposed convention), though this enactment is not to prejudice the rights of author and publisher as between themselves. The sixth section of the present act provides (in agreement with article 14 and stipulation 4 of the final protocol of the proposed convention), that works first produced before the date at which the order comes into operation are also to be entitled to copyrights and remedies: "Provided that when any person has, before the date of the publication of an Order in Council, lawfully produced any work in the United Kingdom, nothing in this section shall diminish or prejudice any rights or interests arising from or in connection with such production which are subsisting and valuable at the said date."

The provisions of this act as regards the colonies are important. The copyright acts as modified by the present act are made applicable to works first produced in a British possession in like manner as to works first produced in the United Kingdom. That is to say, whereas, heretofore, first publication in one of the British colonies only entitled the work to copyright in that colony, this enactment secures for it copyright protection throughout the British Empire, and, upon upon the taking effect of the Berne treaty, in all the countries of the International Copyright Union as well. The sections respecting the registry of copyright are however, not to apply if the law of such possession provides for registration, and no delivery of copies is required "to any persons or body of persons." Moreover, when a register of copyright in books is kept under the authority of the Government of a British possession, an extract from that register, certified as a true copy by the officer keeping it, and authenticated by the public seal of the British possession, or the seal or signature of the Governor, or a colonial secretary or secretary or minister administering a department of the Government of a British possession, shall be admitted in evidence without further proof. And in case of conflict with acts now in force in British possessions, the Queen, by an Order in Council, may modify the copyright acts and the present act as seems expedient; and nothing in the copyright acts shall prevent the passing in a British possession of any act or ordinance respecting the copyright, within such possession, of works first produced there.

We may add that the correspondence respecting the new copyright legislation has been printed as a Parliamentary document under the heading "Switzerland No. 2 (1886)." The letter from the President of the Swiss Confederation inviting Great Britain to be represented at the conference in Berne, the favorable reply to this request, and the letter to Mr. Adams, Minister at Berne, appointing him, together with Mr. Bergne, of the Foreign Office, delegates, with full powers to sign the convention, are all that especially relate to the conference in Switzerland. The greater part of the thin folio pamphlet is occupied with the correspondence relating to the Copyright Act as affecting the colonies. The following questions were propounded to each of the colonies: (1) Whether it desired to enter the International Copyright Union; (2) whether it approved of the provisions of the proposed act giving to books first published in a colony copyright throughout the Empire; (3) if it desired the retention of the section providing for legislation by a colony on copyright within its own limits; (4) if it desired to have added to the act a section providing, in substance, that any colony might be exempted from the provisions of the act and thus remain outside of the Union. The time being limited for securing the passage of the act before the adjournment of Parliament, these questions were telegraphed to the colonial governments, and the messages received in reply were invariably affirmative as regards the first three questions, and negative as regards the last one. It is, therefore, to be understood that the signature of Great Britain to the convention brings within its provisions all her colonial possessions and India.

PROFESSOR GURNEY.

Prof. Ephraim Whitman Gurney, who died very quietly on Sunday, after a long and wasting illness, was better known to collegiate circles than to the world at large. Probably no one except President Eliot has had so much influence in bringing about the revolution in college discipline and curriculum which has taken place in Harvard College within the last sixteen years. During all that period he has been President Eliot's principal adviser, and his authority on all university matters was increasing steadily in weight all over the country down to his fatal illness, which was indeed probably in some degree due to the strain of a prolonged and exciting controversy over university policy at Harvard last winter. He was by temperament a strong conservative, and this gave additional weight to the influence he exerted on the side both of the extension of the elective system and of the relaxation of the old college discipline, which have marked President Eliot's administration. No one was listened to in the Faculty meetings with more attention, and the steady increase in the respect for his judgment and character was shown in his election within a year or two to a seat in the Corporation of the College—a distinction, if we are not mistaken, not previously bestowed on a professor.

Mr. Gurney was, when President Eliot took office in 1870, Assistant Professor of History, but had made so marked an impression as the friend and adviser of the undergraduates, not more in their studies than in their sports, that at President Eliot's earnest request he assumed the office of Dean, which covers all the penal side of college discipline, and held it for five years. No man in that place can long retain the popularity acquired in any other, but we believe the parents of many a youth who during that period found the straight and narrow way of industry and economy hard to follow in college life, can bear testimony to the consideration, the tenderness, and the wisdom with which the stern duties of the Dean were discharged. No man whose own career had been, as Mr. Gurney's had, one of rigid self-denial and untiring labor, ever had more sympathy and generosity in dealing with the errors and shortcomings of wayward youngsters, or knew better how to make words of warning words of hope and encouragement. He resigned the Deanship in 1875, for a two-years' tour in Europe with his wife, and in England saw a great deal of nearly every Englishman of intellectual eminence, and left behind him a host of admiring friends. After his return he resumed his professorial duties, first in the chair of Roman Law, and then in that of University Professor of History, which he occupied at the time of his death.

Although possessing great ability as a teacher, the calling for which he trained himself from the time of his entering college, he was really perhaps even better fitted for the life of a scholar and literary man. A scholar he was in the old and best sense. He was never so happy as "in the still air of delightful studies." His knowledge of the ancient classics was very thorough and his reading in the fields of philosophy, law, and politics, in French and German, as well as in English, was extraordinarily wide. It was really in the quiet of his library that his mind worked to best advantage. To him all necessity for haste, all noise, or tumult, or controversy, not only was distasteful, but made thinking a difficult and unfruitful process.

His English style was charming, polished, subtle, and correct, but lucid and strong. Some specimens of it in the earlier numbers of the *Nation* cannot be read without deep regret that he had not made literature his pursuit. But his love of perfection and finish was really too great to allow of his ever being a useful or ready contributor to any periodical, and the same devotion to high standards made his editorship of the *North American Review* for a year or two, after Mr. Lowell and Mr. Norton gave it up, a piece of somewhat painful drudgery, which he soon relinquished.

Mr. Gurney's life was so retired, in spite of the important part he played in the history of education in this country during the past fifteen years, that even a word of tribute to his private virtues over his grave from sorrowing friends seems like an unwarrantable intrusion on the privacy which he loved. No adequate idea of the pleasures of familiar intercourse with him could be given to any stranger by any eulogy, however full. His almost invincible modesty made it difficult to learn, except under his own roof and beside his own delightful fireside, how sound his judgments were, how full and varied his knowledge was, how much worldly wisdom lay behind his scholarship, and with what feeling and devotion he could enter into the joys and sorrows of all who had any claim on his affection. He is a great loss to Harvard College and to the cause of sound learning, but even a greater to those who knew him well in private life.

RUSSIAN FAMILY NAMES.

A CURIOUS and interesting book among recent St. Petersburg publications possesses considerable importance as a special historical study. 'Family Names in Russia and the Mingling of Foreigners with Russians,' by the late E. P. Karnovitch, is a posthumous collection of articles which well deserve their present form. After a preliminary sketch of the origin and character of family appellations among the various European peoples as well as among the Slavs, the writer enters upon the consideration of Russian names. Their history furnishes peculiarly characteristic traits, which aid in defining the position of the nobility and of the aristocratic classes. Properly speaking, there never has been anything like the aristocracy of Western Europe in Russia, although there have been numerous attempts to imitate it. The difference is apparent from the fact that in Russia family appellations have never followed the estates. Even the petty princes of the pre-Moscow days did not assume the titles of their principalities, and for the good reason that they were migratory rulers, who might be called upon, either by reason of election or the right of conquest, to reign over several in turn. Such appellations existed only in a few instances, and that only after the annihilation of the system of petty principalities. Not one of the noble Russian families who are inscribed in the "Velvet Book" (so called from the character of its binding), that is to say, of the families belonging to the most ancient nobility, is called after its estates. So foreign to the Russian idea was this practice, which was so extensively applied and so highly prized among the feudal nobility of the West, that even in 1785, when the right to add the names of estates to their family names was accorded to the nobility by official patent, it did not take root. Before the establishment of the supremacy of Moscow, the personal name or surname was converted into a family name by the addition of "itch" (more correctly "vitch"). It was thus that the princely races of the Olgovitches, the Monomakhovitches, and the Mstislavitches were designated. This form of family name is also borne by the "bogatuiri" (heroes) of the "builini" (epic poems), by the ancient boyars, and by all distinguished persons.

This custom still prevails among the people, with whom it is considered a mark of respect to address a man by his family name, even without the addition of the Christian name. All this was changed when the Moscow sovereignty was set up. During the reign of Ivan III. prominent people signed their full names: Vasily, Alexei, Feodor; less prominent persons employed the abbreviated forms Vasiuk, Alexyeetz, Feodoretz; and persons of still less consequence used the humiliating diminutives Vaska, Alyoshka, Feodka. Under Ivan IV. (the Terrible), even persons of distinction, in the quality of vassals of the Czar, began to sign their names not only in the diminutive form, but in the diminutive expressive of humiliation. Under the rule of Moscow, the termination "vitch" suffered the same degradation. Monomakhoff is a specimen of the form of appellation which is characteristic of the Moscow rule. The ancient form of "vitch" was converted into a special reward, and the Czar himself designated the persons who were to be allowed to bear it. This state of things continued even under Peter, who, in 1697, ordered Prince Yakov Dolgoruky, and in 1700 Grigory Strogonoff, to write their names with "vitch." Family appellations abbreviated in the style of Moscow are still used in official life, with the exception only of the most exalted functionaries, who sign their names in full, that is to say, with the ancient "vitch."

Our author communicates many curious particulars concerning the highest titles of nobility, prince and count. Up to the time of Peter the Great there was no such thing as rewarding by means of exalted titles, except with the title of "distinguished man," which was conferred on the Strogonoffs; and this was but a small title, since it only ranked above "guest" (merchant), and did not introduce the bearer into the classes of the nobility or public officials. On the other hand, the title of prince abounded. There were three classes of princes: (1) the descendants of Prince Rurik; (2) the descendants of the Lithuanian Prince, Gedimin; (3) persons belonging to various foreign nationalities, chiefly Mordvinians and Tatars. Many of the princely titles which had descended from the times of the petty princes had become extinct in 1700, but forty-seven still existed, some of which were very numerous; the Gagarins counting twenty-seven, and the Volkonskys thirty, representatives at one time. Eleven more of these princely lines have now become extinct. The rest of the tolerably numerous descendants of Rurik do not bear the title. Of the posterity of Gedimin there were extant in 1700 four branches, one of which, the Galitzins, have become extremely numerous. The great mass of princes, however, are not of Russian origin at all, but are of Tatar, Mordvinian, and Georgian extraction. This swarm of foreign princes is explained by the fact that the Czars of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and Alexei Mikhailovitch in particular, in their zeal for the diffusion of the Greek faith among the Tatars and Mordvinians, commanded all belonging to those nationalities who accepted that belief to assume the title of prince. There are at least eighty of these Mordvinian families who are entitled to bear the title of prince, but most of them live like simple peasants, and occupy themselves, among other professions, with cab-driving in St. Petersburg.

"Prince" is the popular designation among the common people for all Tatars, and these princes cling to their title and consider it perfectly appropriate, though they may be dealers in old dresses and coats. The number of these Tatar and Mordvinian princes had so lowered the title that an imperial ukase of 1675 decreed that addressing a man as "Prince" without the addition of his name was to be regarded as an insult and not an honor. The descendants of Rurik, in the seventeenth century, gladly accepted the humblest places at court; the Vyazemskys served for generations as village popes and deacons on the estates of landed proprietors of the middle class, and the Princes Byeloselsky were hangers-on and protégés of certain persons named Travin. The princely Russian families have sunk so low that the Borovskys are reckoned among the ordinary lower-class citizens of the town of Boroff, in the Kaluga Government. In the forties of the present century, the Princess Borovsky, the last representative of a line descended from Rurik, was distinguished in no way from the class among which she had grown up, except by her ancient historic title. She married a petty citizen of the town. When the Emperor, Nikolai Pavlovitch, heard of the marriage, he ordered that 10,000 rubles in paper money should be given to the Princess, with which to set up housekeeping.

The princely title only acquired credit when, during the last century, some of those who bore it (many of them were new men) distinguished themselves for something besides the bare title. The conclusion arrived at by Karnovitch is that the bearers of this title not only do not represent the aristocracy in the West-European sense—in which sense it has, as a matter of fact, never existed—but they do not even constitute, necessarily, the upper circles of purely official life, with the exception of certain families which have acquired historical importance at different epochs, and which are now for the most part extinct. The author has some very curious details on the subject of the intermixture of foreign races with the Russians. A reference to the "Velvet Book," which is preserved in the Herald's Office, shows that nearly all the ancient nobility were descended from foreign immigrants. The genealogical form, which was issued in 1785, provided for this by indicating the place where it was to be inserted that the founder of the family "came to Russia from —— during the reign of Prince ——." This formula exactly met the conditions of the case. Many of Karnovitch's facts and conclusions are quite fresh and unexpected, and take us into many departments of Russian life.

THE LOTTERY IN AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, August, 1886.

To an American the sight of innumerable advertisements and placards announcing the sale of lottery tickets, the days for drawing the chances, etc., is a strange one. Practically every cigar store he sees here is also an office for the sale of chances; the exchange rooms also carry on this branch of business; there are little offices for the sale of lotto tickets; and the great lotteries are an important factor in the transactions on the Bourse. All classes of society, practically the whole population, are interested in investments whose returns depend on chance, and the unit of which ranges from five kreuzers (two cents) to 1,000 florins ($400). As to the large investments of the prosperous classes, the stranger sees nothing; but he may hourly see (and it is a sorry sight) women, bent with work and age, standing before boards covered with the numbers of yet unsold lotto tickets, making mysterious calculations on their fingers to find the lucky number, and then going in to invest their few hard-earned kreuzers, from which they will probably get no return, while at the same time they have not decently nourishing food to eat.

As to public opinion on the subject among the Austrians themselves, the State Lotto is almost universally condemned. So long ago as 1855 a legal writer (Dessáry) wrote: "Just as little does

the Austrian Government deny that, from the moral standpoint, the lotto prerogative cannot be justified." While stating that its abolition was contemplated, he declared it impossible at that time, because of the needs of the Government. Since that date thirty-one years have come and gone, but the answer of the authorities is ever the same. For the last twenty-three of those years a member of the Reichsrath, named Roser, has in each session of that body moved for the abolishing of the State Lotto, but without any further effect than to make his name prominent as the principal hater of a bad system. The *Deutsche Zeitung* of June 24, in a rather sharp article, demanded at least that the system be not further extended. In striking contrast to this was a recent flaring advertisement in another Vienna daily paper, containing in large letters, "Loss entirely impossible" (*Verlust gänzlich ausgeschlossen*), with the promise of 5,000 gold ducats reward if the advertiser's system of mathematical calculation failed to bring the user of it a prize in the lotto. There are three varieties of gaming established and encouraged by the laws of Austria, of which we shall proceed to take a nearer view.

The game of lotto was imported into Austria from Genoa in 1752, and has steadily grown in popularity, especially among the poorer classes. From the first it was a state institution, but the state has from time to time changed its method of control. In the beginning the privilege of running the game was sold as a monopoly. As a means of gaining public favor, the names of marriageable girls were placed with the numbers to be drawn, and to the five fortunate individuals a marriage dower was given by the farmer of the lotto-privilege. This plan was abandoned in 1778 in favor of an annual appropriation of 12,000 florins for charitable objects. After ten years the Government took the control of the game into its own hands, and now has for it a special department of the Ministry of Finance. The director of this department has "the title and rank of an imperio-royal actual court councillor," and has a number of long-titled individuals under him. The management of the game is regulated by two imperial patents bearing the dates respectively of March 13, 1813, and August 9, 1854. The drawings take place in the ten leading cities of the empire—every two weeks in a couple of the largest centres of population, triweekly in Innsbruck, and at intervals of six weeks in the smallest places. In 1878 (the latest statement I could find) the number of collection offices was 3,874. Over those, where the annual income exceeds 1,000 florins, the Ministry of Finance has direct control; over the others, the "lotto directory." Winnings under 1,000 florins are paid from the office where the winning ticket was sold; for that amount and over, the holder of the ticket must apply directly to the authorities in Vienna. To the holder of the fortunate ticket the prize is paid without asking how he came by it, nor will any complaint against his possession be heard.

There are several varieties of the game, and the buyer of a ticket has the choice of risking his money in the proportion of 1 to 18, 90, 400, or 11,748; if he wins, it will be respectively 14, 67, 240, or 4,800 times the amount staked. The poor people, who are the principal patrons of the game, generally take the smallest risk. On the other hand, a gentleman told me that his uncle had, in the course of his life, lost 100,000 florins playing for large returns.

The earliest statistics I can find are those of 1828, when the Government received from this source fl. 4,815,960, and paid out fl. 3,229,759, leaving a net surplus of fl. 1,586,201. In 1883 the gross income had increased to fl. 21,814,463, and the payments to fl. 14,349,587, leaving a balance of fl. 7,464,876. The game reached its maximum in 1877, when the balance between income and payments was over ten million florins. From this something must be subtracted for the cost of administration, but it is not made public. Calculations made from the returns of various years show that the Government nets from 35 to 55 per cent. on its investment or payments in prize money. In 1877 for every one hundred inhabitants of Austria there were 537 chances taken, for which 101 florins were paid. Out of this, eight won prizes amounting to 54 florins, thus leaving to the Government 47 florins, which it would have been exceedingly difficult to raise by direct taxation, but which the deluded people gladly pay out on this enticing game. About half of this money comes from one-tenth of the population, *i. e.*, the people of the province of Lower Austria, with Vienna as the centre of gaming. That the insidious game is working its way more and more deeply into the lives of the people is shown by its tremendous increase—from 29,669,203 chances in 1828 to 100,136,650 in 1874, or over 337 per cent., while from 1830 to 1880 the population increased only 41 per cent. That the Government may reap the result of this love of gaming, all investments in foreign lotto and all private gambling with lotto are forbidden under severe penalties. In case of conviction for either offence, one-third of the fine goes to the informer, "whose name will for ever remain concealed," one-third to the poor fund, and a third to the general lotto income. Though no one defends the game on moral or politico-economical grounds, there is no serious effort made to stop it, and the last published legal work on the subject I have seen (Blónski's edition of Koponásek and Von Mor, 1880) says it will be impossible to do so till another way of providing the same amount for the revenue is found, and till neighboring states also put an end to games of chance.

It is only to be expected that a state which encourages the game of lotto to get the money of its poorer citizens, will adopt a similar method of attracting the investments of the wealthy. Accordingly, we find most of the public loans of Austria assuming the form of lottery, or at least introducing some element of chance in the time or amount of the return. Some idea of the method adopted can be gained from a knowledge of one. The principal Austrian loan of this nature now on the Bourse is that of March 5, 1860, for 200,000,000 florins. Theoretically it draws 5 per cent. interest; but as that is subject to a state tax of 20 per cent., it reduces the interest to 4 per cent. The bonds are issued in 20,000 series at a face value of 10,000 florins the series, the unit being 500 florins. However, for the convenience of purchasers, there are also forms for one-fifth and for double bonds, with interest coupons respectively at 2.50 and 25 florins. These funds are popular and have risen in value from 103.25 in 1871 to 140.25 in 1884, and stand now (August 9, 1886) at 142.25. A fair idea of the value of the element of chance can be gained from a comparison of this loan with that called "Papier rente," which also draws 5 per cent. interest, both payable in currency. The latter stood at the close of 1884 at 97, and stands now at 85.95, thus showing, as does the increase in lotto gaming, the growing passion of the Austrians for gambling. Even the gold loan stands only at 121.25, notwithstanding the high premium that metal now commands in Austria. From the day on which the number of a bond is drawn, interest ceases. On the 1st of last May was due the drawing of 2,500 numbers, with prizes ranging from 300,000 to 600 florins. It can only be the hope of drawing a large prize that induces investors to pay 142.25 florins for the fifth of such a bond, when one of the same face value, bearing the same interest, but without the hope of a prize attached, brings only 85.95 florins.

Besides such state lotteries, there are similar ones on the Bourse, the loans of cities and also of wealthy members of the aristocracy. Vienna, for instance, made a loan in 1874 of 30,000,000 florins, without interest, but to be paid off in fifty years, in the order of drawing the chances. Each year 5½ per cent. of the capital is devoted to this purpose. The bonds have a face value of 100 florins each, and may draw a sum of 200,000 or 110 florins. The amount drawn is subject to a tax of 15 per cent., so that there exists the certainty that after an investment of fifty years many bondholders will actually receive less than the original investment. Notwithstanding this fact, these funds have stood as high as 124.75, and possibly higher. Industrial corporations are also permitted to issue loans of the same kind; naturally the railroads do the same; while two loans for charitable objects, respectively for 2,000,000 and 6,000,000 florins, are also on the market. One of these, the Red Cross Lottery, offers the additional attraction of giving the drawer of the lowest prize by one drawing, a chance in the next.

There is another class of lotteries which occupy a prominent place in Austrian life, viz.: the private. The right to issue such is secured by special permission of the finance authorities, with the necessary condition attached that 10 per cent. of the proposed income must first be paid as a tax into the national treasury. The objects for which such lotteries are held are exceedingly numerous, as for the benefit of hospitals, asylums, and soldiers' homes; for the promotion of the various branches of agriculture, etc., as horse-breeding; for the erection or repair of public buildings, especially churches; for general charities, as the maintenance of the city poor; or, lastly, for any general purpose, as industrial expositions, etc. The number of legalized private lotteries varies from 400 to 700 yearly, and the number of chances from 90 to 2,000,000 (the latter being the number of the Trieste exposition lottery a few years since—said to have been the greatest lottery in the history of Austria). The cost of chances varies, but is rarely more than a florin. The value of the prizes is of great range, as also the objects offered. The use of money, real estate, or subjects of state monopoly as prizes is strictly forbidden by law. However, as the worth of the prize is often paid the winner, instead of the thing itself, the law loses its force. As to the rules regulating the more immediate traffic in private lotteries, it is not possible to obtain definite information. They are issued on occasion in the form of cabinet orders (*Hofkammer- und Dicasterialverordnungen*) and are not published.

The sale of petty lottery chances is allowed only to the projector thereof. The important ones are a factor of legitimate banking business. The projector makes a contract for putting all the chances on the market at a fixed sum; the banker then makes sub-contracts with the proprietors of exchange offices, stores, and especially with tobacco dealers. These press the tickets on their customers; in the case of certain lotteries, circular notes with the tickets enclosed are sent by mail to public officers, who are virtually compelled by virtue of their position to accept and pay for them. The method of drawing is an honest one. The numbers are placed in a hollow wheel, which is revolved, and the drawing is usually done by a poor orphan, who in return receives a present from the projector of the lottery and the principal winner. Where the tickets are issued in series, two wheels are used at the same time, one containing the series numbers, the other the single-ticket numbers. All drawings must be in the presence of a notary and of an of-

ficer of finance—the latter to watch that forbidden articles are not given as prizes. To prevent the possibility of cheating in petty lotteries, the number of tickets is fixed at ninety—the number used in the public lotto drawings—and a fixed date of the lotto drawing is taken as that which will settle the winning of the small lottery prize offered. The time of drawing must be within the same calendar year in which the permission is given. If the drawing does not occur, the prizes become subject to confiscation by the Government, though in certain circumstances the authorities will waive the right and allow a later drawing. The drawings for important lotteries are public. If for any reason a prize is not claimed within a year, it goes to a charitable object to be named by the Emperor; and the same thing happens if money paid in for a lottery which does not come to a drawing, is not in the same period demanded back. An officer of the lotto direction says he is convinced that hundreds of petty lotteries take place yearly of which the authorities never hear. W. B. S.

Correspondence.

AN ERROR CORRECTED.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: President C. K. Adams of Cornell University will probably regard it as a favor to him if I call attention to a case of mistaken identity in your editorial of this week entitled "Coquetting with Anarchy." You ascribe to him the authorship of an essay upon "Sphere of State Interference in Industry." I think you must have referred to an address of mine read before the "Constitution Club" of the city of New York, entitled "Principles that should Control the Interference of the States in Industries." My reason for this opinion is that in your comments you struck one thing pretty nearly right. The address did suggest the classification of industries of which you speak, although I confess to a preference for my own nomenclature. My hesitation, on the other hand, in claiming to be the author of the essay arises from the fact that you ascribe to it views upon taxation of which there is no mention in my address. If I am mistaken, there can, of course, be no necessity for giving this letter to your readers.—Truly yours,

Henry C. Adams.

University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich., September 10, 1886.

[We had already put in type an expression of our sincere regret for the confusion into which we had fallen, when the above came to hand. That the mistake in identity was one which others have committed, does not diminish that regret. The object of Prof. H. C. Adams's classification was, we understood, to suggest what industries could with expediency be interfered with by the State in a manner to reduce their profits. It appears that he did not mean that such interference should take the form of taxation.—Ed. Nation.]

HIS OWN MEDICINE FOR THE ANARCHIST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Would it not be a short way out of trouble to give any man who announces himself an anarchist the benefit of his creed to a limited extent? Let the Government cease to exist, so far as he is concerned. Let it no longer enforce his contracts or collect his debts or protect his property or guard his life. Let him be an outlaw, for law is a part of government, and let no coroner sit on his body if it is found dead. Would there not be a real as well as a poetic justice in placing him outside the care of what he despises and seeks to destroy? B.

THE MINTING OF GOLD AND SILVER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Kindly inform me whether any person may take gold bullion to the United States Mint and have the same coined or made into bars of standard fineness?

What charge is made?

Has it been so since the establishment of the mint?

How about silver?

Respectfully, B.

Pittsburg, Pa., August 24, 1886.

[To the first and third questions, yes. The melting charge is one-fifth of 1 per cent., or thereabouts. Silver is returnable in bars only, not in coin.—Ed. Nation.]

MR. TILDEN'S BEQUEST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: To my letter of the 27th ultimo, referring to a plan for the Tilden library, let me add, a circulating library *was* meant, but one that would send to individuals in distant towns as many as ten or twenty books or more at a time, which could be retained, if desired, for three or six months, possibly.

This might be done in various ways: the express could be paid by the subscriber; credit could be secured by a cash deposit, by a membership based on proper limitations, by annual subscriptions, or through a local library. Similar facilities are offered by some European libraries, but I believe by none in this country.

The librarian could furnish a list of accessible books on any subject either for purchase or loan, and in other ways give most valuable aid for the thorough investigation of any subject. Many writers and speakers have not the means to purchase books. Others do not know what or where to buy. Again, as it is said "glittering generalities must go," this might be a practical recognition of a complaint, which is becoming more and more general, that the current discussions of our political and social problems contain too many inaccuracies of fact, too many hasty or narrow generalizations, too much ignorance of what has been written.—Respectfully,

Thos. P. Ballard.

Columbus, Ohio, September 6, 1886.

AGITATION AGAINST MURDER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: During the present lull in the political world, when the old issues are dead, and the people have not yet fully warmed up to the new ones, those great social reforms about which the people are not and cannot be divided into parties, might be taken up profitably and made the subject of thorough and intelligent agitation.

Among these questions one of the foremost is the criminal law as applied to offences against the person, with the view of assuring greater certainty and swiftness in the punishment of manslaying. Although the control of this subject rests altogether with the States (at least outside of the District of Columbia and of the Territories), yet a national agitation might be useful; for it would strengthen the friends of reform in every State, and help to concentrate their efforts, and to put the adversaries of criminal-law reform in each State in the unenviable light of championing the cause of murder.

I have for a long time observed and maintained that the practical impunity of genteel criminals throughout the country, and more especially in the Southwest, does not flow so much from an unhealthy public sentiment, from a mawkish sentiment in favor of the unhappy prisoner, or from a barbarous sympathy with his crime, as it does from the pernicious influence of a class, which class is none other than the criminal bar—the lawyers practising in the criminal courts.

You know how, in the discussion of the tariff or of subsidies, one man largely interested on the side of protection or "encouragement" wields more influence than ten or a hundred men who are simply consumers or taxpayers; because the interest of each of these is so small that they cannot afford to waste time, effort, or money for an object which is common to them with all the rest of the community. It is so with laws governing the punishment of crime. The man who makes his living by defending murderers and other enemies of society has a keen professional and pecuniary interest in so shaping legislation as to give him the advantage in the fight—at least in rendering the conviction of guilty men slow enough to give plenty of time for the payment of fees. The great public, on the other side, has only a languid interest in the maintenance of justice and the resulting security of human life and limb. What is everybody's business is nobody's business.

The worst miscarriages of justice in murder cases, within my observation, have been brought about, not by juries, but by judges, appellate courts, and pardoning governors. These are more amenable to an improved statute law than juries drawn from the people; hence the remedy of reforms in the statute law is not desperate or futile.

There should be a national association for criminal-law reform, holding yearly conventions, spreading information, and directing discussion on the subject; and from it projects of reform should proceed, to be laid before the State Legislatures and before Congress as the lawmaker for the District of Columbia.

The subjects to be discussed, and as to which reform is needful, are in my opinion the following:

The mode of empanelling juries, and particularly the admission of "bystanders," and the challenge for having "formed or expressed an opinion."

The continuance of causes on the mere demand of the accused, based on his own affidavit.

The definition of insanity, as an excuse for crime; the proof of such provocations as adultery, seduction, etc.

The definition of self-defence in cases of homicide.

The allowance of new trials and of writs of errors or appeals.

The pardoning power: its restriction or regulation.

In saying that the practitioners at the criminal bar occupy about the same position in the State Legislature, when a code of criminal procedure comes up, as a protected manufacturer or subsidized steamship-owner does in Congress, I did not state the full force of the fact; for the latter have generally access to the lobby only, and count but few of their number among the Senators and Representatives, while the "criminal lawyers" often make up the majority of one or of even both houses at the State capitols. Hence, a remedy for the defective laws under which society now suffers can only be brought about under the pressure of a fierce agitation from outside. Mr. Editor, could not your paper begin such an agitation? L. N. D.

Louisville, Ky., September 9, 1886.

Notes.

TICKNOR & Co.'s fall and winter announcements include holiday editions of Byron's 'Childe Harold' and Scott's 'Lay of the Last Minstrel,' and of Mrs. Browning's 'Sonnets from the Portuguese,' with decorative designs by L. S. Ipsen; 'Persia and the Persians,' by S. G. W. Benjamin, with numerous illustrations; 'The Virginia Campaign of General Pope in 1862,' being the second volume of papers read before the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts; 'Recollections of Eminent Men; and Other Papers,' by the late Edwin P. Whipple, with a new portrait, and a memorial address by the Rev. C. A. Bartol; 'Self-Consciousness of Noted Persons,' by Senator Morrill of Vermont; 'Genius in Sunshine and in Shadow,' by M. M. Ballou; 'Confessions and Criticisms,' by Julian Hawthorne; 'Stories of Art and Artists,' by Clara Erskine Clement; 'Mural Painting,' by Frederic Crowninshield; 'Safe Building,' by Louis De Coppet Berg; 'Stories and Sketches,' by John Boyle O'Reilly; 'The Minister's Charge,' by W. D. Howells; 'Rankell's Remains,' by Barrett Wendell; 'A Romantic Young Lady,' by Robert Grant; 'Steadfast,' by Rose Terry Cooke; 'A Muramasa Blade,' by Louis Wertheimer; 'Agnes Surriage,' by Edwin L Bynner; 'Songs and Satires,' by James Jeffrey Roche; and a new volume of poems by Nora Perry.

George Routledge & Sons will begin during the present month a new illustrated edition of Victor Hugo's 'Les Misérables' in five large octavo volumes. The translation is that of Sir Lascelles Wraxall, but the expurgated chapters have been restored. Four hundred engravings after designs by leading French artists (Hugo among them) will be interspersed with the text. The De Vinne Press will have the manufacture of this work, which promises to be of great typographical beauty. "Fantine," of course, leads the series.

The Life of Abraham Lincoln which has been in preparation for sixteen years by John George Nicolay and John Hay, the President's confidential secretaries, will form a leading feature in the *Century* for 1886-87. It will be freely illustrated—in the main, realistically. The interest excited by the *Century's* war papers promises to be thus long continued, and in the very section where a just knowledge of the author of the Emancipation Proclamation is so desirable.

W. S. Gottsberger has in press a new translation of Feuillet's 'Romance of a Poor Young Man,' now virtually out of print in this country. It has been made by J. Henry Hager, translator of 'La Morte' ('Aliette').

'Lyrical Poems,' by Emily Thornton Charles, and 'Red Beauty,' by W. O. Stoddard, are in the press of J. B. Lippincott Co.

Dodd, Mead & Co. will publish 'The Bow of Orange Ribbon,' by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr; 'He Fell in Love with his Wife,' by E. P. Roe; and 'Blue Jackets of '61,' a history of the navy in the civil war, by a grandson of J. S. C. Abbot.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish 'A Century of Electricity,' by Prof. T. C. Mendenhall.

"Of important measures of legislation, the last two years have been singularly barren. Only the Presidential Succession Bill and the Oleomargarine Bill have ripened into laws." With this statement Mr. Edward McPherson introduces the new volume of his indispensable 'Handbook of Politics' for 1886 (Washington: J. J. Chapman). Nevertheless, the chronicler must take account of proceedings as well as of results, and hence he tells what was done about "the Electoral Count Bill, pending since 1872; the Interstate Commerce Bill, pending since 1880; the Common School Bill, pending since 1884; the Supplementary Anti-Mormon Bill; the Supplementary Anti-Chinese Bill; the repeal of the Preemption, Timber-Culture, and Desert-Lands Acts; the Dakota and Washington Territory Bill; the Mexican War-Pension Bill; the Alcoholic Liquor Traffic Commission Bill; the Northern Pacific 'Land-Grant' forfeiture"—matters as to which inaction is not equally culpable. The silver question, the tariff bills, the Fitz-John Porter Bill, the toothless attacks on the Civil-Service Act, the labor votes, the Morrison surplus resolution, the President's vetoes, sundry judicial decisions (as in the Virginia coupon cases)—these topics also are appropriately followed up and recorded.

'The Medical and Surgical Directory and Register of the United States,' published in Detroit, Mich., by R. L. Polk & Co., gives every evidence of the care and labor, truly to be called stupendous, which the editors declare they have bestowed upon it. Such a work has never before been compiled, and the undertaking involved every species of obstacle and discouragement. To verify the statements of the physicians who answered the appeal for information; to supply facts which were withheld; to prevent duplication from the fact of more than one address in the case of males, from exchanging the single state for the married in the case of females; and, finally, to overcome the typographical liability to error, certainly called for an extraordinary degree of conscientiousness and patience. Nearly 80,000 persons are enumerated—once under the State and town in which they practise, and once in a bare alphabetical finding-list. The school to which they belong is indicated, with their educational training, and a real service is done to those who wish to discriminate, by showing that such a one returned no report concerning graduation, or attended lectures but did not graduate, or "claims to have graduated, but the records do not show that a diploma was granted to any one bearing the name." We have no doubt that the medical profession will see that the publishers of this important work receive such support as to warrant its constant revision and reissue from year to year.

We have received a second edition of Mr. W. M. Griswold's 'Directory of Writers for the Literary Press in the United States' (New York: J. W. Christopher). Though it contains all the names of the first edition, with additions and corrections, nevertheless it does not repeat particulars which called for no change, so that the first edition is a necessity in connection with the second, which might therefore rather be called a supplement. The slight change of form is a disadvantage, but has been adopted, we fancy, to bring the work into uniformity with the Q. P. Indexes. The useful index to post-office addresses, topics, etc., is not repeated, but we have in its place a handy list of authors recently dead. We observe that the number of authors recorded has grown from 350 to 596. Mr. Griswold, whose editorial address is 206 Delaware Avenue, Washington, D. C., desires to be notified of errors or omissions.

Mr. Griswold, by the way, has changed the name of his monthly *Index* to that of *Continuous Index*, "in order to call attention to its most distinctive feature, viz.: its *cross-reference* system, which is *continuous*, in that each number, while complete in itself, is also an index (to a large extent) to all previous numbers; and *cumulative*, in that, under every subject-entry, there is a reference to all other *allied* subjects."

The 'Systematic Catalogue of the Public Library of the City of the Milwaukee' is a work which goes counter to the best teaching and example of the progressive body to which Mr. Klas August Linderfelt belongs. The main excuse offered for the system adopted—the convenience of adding supplements—is to our mind no excuse at all; and the six volumes of the Wisconsin State Historical Society's catalogue offer a convincing argument to the contrary. The late S. B. Noyes's 'Catalogue of the Brooklyn Library' is immeasurably superior to Mr. Linderfelt's—the one combining the dictionary and classification schemes, the other discarding the dictionary (and frequently the alphabetical) arrangement altogether. The numerous indexes increase rather than mitigate the defectiveness of the plan, for as there are no double entries the classes are liable to be misleadingly incomplete. The table of contents shows only the main divisions—a fatal error. In short, this Catalogue, though well printed and, so far as we have tested it, carefully and accurately executed, is, like the 'Classified Catalogue of the St. Louis Mercantile Library,' a monument of misdirected labor.

The "Bosphorus Edition" of Edmondo de Amicis's 'Constantinople' (G. P. Putnam's Sons) has not quite an Oriental splendor, yet is distinguished from earlier issues of this translation by a large number of woodcut and process illustrations taken over from the French and printed on separate leaves. They are not always pertinent to the text, and the best of them make one feel how much more valuable a single photograph from the life would be. In short, while the book is to a certain extent embellished by them, the delightful text could have spared them.

In the reprint of Miss Jewett's 'Deephaven' for the "Riverside Pocket Series" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) we are introduced to a very taking form of book, with stiff cloth covers of a pale green. A series will follow, from Hawthorne, James, Warner, Bishop, Bret Harte, Bishop, Lathrop, Deming, etc.

The "Merchant of Venice," 'Religio Medici,' and 'Voyages in Search of the Northwest Passage' (from Hakluyt), and Pepys's Diary (a first part, the whole being promised, following Lord Braybrooke's edition, of course), are the four latest numbers in "Cassell's National Library," which is well sustained by Prof. Morley.

The *Forum* has rounded out its first volume of 615 pages. As if to be in keeping with the name of this magazine, the titles of the several articles are frequently given an interrogative form, quite after the manner of debating societies. Thus, the reader is asked—"Shall We Muzzle the Anarchists?" "Are We in Danger of Revolution?" "Is Labor a Commodity?" "What Rights Have Laborers?" "Shall an Eight-Hour System be Adopted?" "Is Romanism a Baptized Paganism?" "From Puritanism—Whither?" "Should the State Teach Religion?" "Shall Our Laws be Enforced?" "Would We Do It Again?" "Vulcan, or Mother Earth?" "Do We Need a Metallic Currency?" As will be seen, some of these questions have all the piquancy and mystery of conundrums. Five authors contribute to the series, "How I Was Educated." There is no lack of prominent names among the writers for this volume.

The fifth volume (new series) of the *Critic* calls for no special mention. Its leading articles, if they may be so designated, have had the usual diversity, and a few additions have been made to the series called "Authors at Home"—Lowell, Parkman, Leland, and J. A. Harrison being thus described.

Science of September 10 produces promptly a map of the Charleston earthquake, with "coseismal lines" for the even minutes after 9 P. M. of August 31. The resulting ellipses suggest the concentric circles of the pebble flung into still water. The central ellipse stretches from the Georgia boundary of South Carolina to the Virginia border of North Carolina, and its main axis is measurably parallel with the coast.

Timely articles in the *Journal* of the Military Service Institution for September are "The Apache Problem," by Gen. George Crooke, and "Apa-

che Campaign Notes," by Lieut. J. S. Pettit, who adds pen-and-ink sketches, among which one remarks the difficult "belt of Indian country looking across Guadalupe Cañon into Mexico."

Apropos of our recent note on a paper favoring the enactment of flogging in Pennsylvania for wife-beaters, the editor of the Philadelphia *Polyclinic* calls our attention to a paper describing scenes at the whipping-post in Newcastle, Del., which appeared in that journal for July. He adds to the conclusions reached by the writers (two physicians) adverse to the practice, this remark: "It is, I think, necessary to bear in mind that the cessation of charges for wife-beating, which was said to follow the enactment of the law punishing the crime by whipping, may be and probably is due to the fact that wives are unwilling to subject their husbands to the extreme disgrace which whipping brings with it."

M. Eugène Müntz, Taine's successor as a lecturer in the Paris School of Fine Arts, writes thus to an American friend: "The publisher of my 'Raphael,' M. Hachette, declares himself satisfied with the reception which the new edition has met with both at home and abroad. I am now at work on a new edition of my 'Renaissance in the Time of Charles VIII. (1483-1498).' My purpose is to expand one volume to two, though not passing beyond the limits of the fifteenth century. It is no small task, and will cost me a good deal of time. You will also learn with interest that our École des Beaux Arts has gained an important enlargement by adding to itself the adjoining Hôtel de Chimay. The space at command for the display of our models and collections will now be doubled. The institution has also received from an aged lady a legacy of three million francs 'pour encouragements aux élèves.' I have given up all idea of visiting Italy this year, and, aside from a September excursion to Germany, shall abide in Paris."

Mr. F. Marion Crawford's 'Roman Singer' has just been published in a French translation under the title, 'Un Chanteur romain' (Paris: Dentu). The form into which the author has thrown the story seems especially to charm the critic of the *Débats*, who writes of the book with much praise.

The King of Italy has recently caused an edition of the 'Divina Commedia' to be published which will have great interest for students of Dante. The text is accompanied by a hitherto unpublished Latin commentary by Stefano Talice, a scholar of the fifteenth century. The manuscript was completed by the author himself in the autumn of 1474, and not far from this date he used the commentary in reading and explaining the poem at the court of Saluzzo before the Marquis Ludovico II. and probably Joanna, the daughter of William VIII., of Montferrat, and before the beautiful and charming Margaret, the sister of that Gaston de Foix who was slain at the battle of Ravenna. The manuscript is preserved in the library of the King at Turin, and the present publication has been made under the direction of Signor Vincenzo Promis, librarian of the King, and Signor Carlo Negroni, of the commission of ancient texts. The King has caused the following dedication to his son to be placed at the beginning of the volume: "S. M. Umberto I.—Re d'Italia—Nell'ordinare la pubblicazione—Di questo antico commento dantesco—Lo volle dedicato—Al suo figlio diletto—Vittorio Emanuele—In premio del suo amore agli studi—E perchè nel divino poema—Fortifichi la mente—Ed educhi il cuore—Al culto della patria letteratura."

The second part of the 'Allgemeiner Handatlas' of Richard Andrees (Leipzig: Velhagen & Klasing; New York: Westermann) contains beautiful maps of Silesia, Pomerania, Western Germany, Southwestern and Northeastern France, Spain, and Portugal, the Atlantic States of North America as far south as Georgia, South America (with numerous side-maps), and the West Indies in detail. The scale is generous, and the lettering, though small, very distinct.

N. V. Mushketoff has just published, in St. Petersburg, a large and important volume entitled 'Turkestan: a Geological and Orographical Description.' It contains a very minute description of this region, which has so recently come into the possession of Russia, and is founded upon data obtained by the author during a period of six years which he spent in travelling over it, from 1874 to 1880. The first part is devoted to a review of the literature of the subject, from the most ancient times to the present day, including the most recent researches, which are so well set forth in the great work of Élisée Reclus. The second part is devoted to a description of the Turkestan or Aral basin. The author begins by an explanation of the road from Orenburg to Samarcand, to which he devotes one chapter; this is followed by the western hill country of Tan-Shani, the valleys of Ferghana, the mountain districts of Pamir, and the Amu-Darya to Petro-Alexandrovsk. The present volume includes a description of the twelve-days' march through the Kyzyl-kum, from Petro-Alexandrovsk to Kazalinsk, on the full-flowing Syr-Darya. The work is illustrated with forty-two drawings, plates, and maps.

—The September *Century* has a timely article upon Liszt, with two good portraits, and well-illustrated papers upon the Aquarium at Naples, Ballooning, and the Arts of Persia. In the last, Mr. Benjamin succeeds with a very difficult subject for a popular audience. "Chancellorsville" is the central subject of the war papers, and the campaign is illustrated by personal reminiscences from officers who held important commands in the national army. Gen. Pleasanton tells of the manner in which Hooker's strong strategy in the preliminary movements changed to doubt and weakness when his army was in contact with the enemy. The article may also be regarded as a vindication of the claim of the author to a leading and decisive part in the brilliant episode of the great battle which made Hazel Hill a famous name in military story. Gen. Howard recounts the attack of Stonewall Jackson upon the Eleventh Corps, and repels the accusations of cowardice which were once so freely cast upon that organization. He circumstantially details the preparations made for resisting the flank attack, and the depletion of the reserves by Hooker's orders just before the storm burst upon them. He contends that he and his subordinates did all that was practicable, and impliedly argues that, more being allotted to them to do than was reasonably possible for their numbers, the responsibility must rest with the commander of the whole army, whose total forces were largely superior to those of his adversary. Mr. Bates gives us reminiscences of Gen. Hooker's revisiting the field in 1876, and the defence of his conduct which Hooker then made in the presence of the companions who followed him over the historic ground. Col. Jackson contributes an account of Gen. Sedgwick's successful assault on the heights above Fredericksburg while the battle at Chancellorsville was raging. This whole series of papers may perhaps be properly considered as vindicatory of personal reputations more than contributory to the general history of the war.

—The English Dialect Society's latest issues are Dr. A. J. Ellis's 'Report on Dialectical Work from May, 1885, to May, 1886,' and Part 2 (G to Z) of a 'Glossary of Words used in the County of Chester' (London: Trübner). Dr. Ellis exhibits with much particularity the method by which he has collected material for the dialectic mapping of England on a phonetic classification. By next year the map and the accompanying discussion in a popular form will, it is hoped, be laid before the public. The Chester Glossary is full and readable, and offers many points of curious interest. Our slang phrase "a game leg" is recalled by *gammy*, 'imperfect, diseased' ("He's very bad; he's getten a gammy leg"). *Gradely*, 'proper, decent,' as, "a gradely woman," might well have survived in literary usage. *Guess* is defined, 'to form an opinion,' and we are told that "the idiom, 'I leave you to guess,' meaning 'You can form your own opinion,' is in very constant use." A racy idiom is *hang choice*, 'no difference, one as bad as the other.' A child's first lesson-book, called 'Reading Made Easy,' becomes in the mouths of the users *Reedimadazy*. Reynard the fox "is frequently spoken of as *Mister Reynolds*." "We have," says the compiler, Mr. Robert Holland, "a saying that 'a *green winter* makes a fat churchyard,' on the supposition that warm winters are unseasonable, and therefore unhealthy. The statistics of the Registrars of Deaths, however, show conclusively that this popular idea is without foundation." Another expressive proverb, "Its aizy howdin deawn t' *latch* when nobody poos at string," means that "anything is easy of accomplishment when no opposition is offered; but it is more generally applied to a woman who, never having had an offer of marriage, boasts about remaining single." It may not be superfluous to quote further: "The latch, on the inside of the door, has a leather thong or piece of string fastened to it; the string is then passed through a hole in the door, so that the latch can be lifted from the outside by pulling at the string." A fast vanishing custom of *lifting* is described—a mode of household begging on Easter Monday and Tuesday, when the mistress and master of the house respectively find a garlanded chair at the foot of the staircase or in the breakfast-room, in which they must sit and be "heaved" slightly from the ground by the domestics, and pay largesse therefor. Not unknown on this side of the Atlantic is the "custom in country places for old women to comfort themselves in church by sucking *mint-drops*. In years gone by, the smell of peppermint in Mobberley Church on Sunday afternoon used to be quite overpowering."

—*Les Lettres et les Arts* for August (Charles Scribner's Sons) is the most seriously valuable number of the *revue* that has yet appeared. The principal artistic attraction is undoubtedly in the original drawings of Prudhon, reproduced with such excellent effect to accompany the article of M. Henri Bouchot, "Marie-Louise et Prudhon," in which, with many digressions, the writer tells the story of the magnificent wedding gift of the city of Paris to the young Empress; the complete *toilette*, as it was called, or furniture for her dressing-room, in silver gilt, executed from the designs of the artist. M. José-Maria de Heredia tells something about the life and works of the sculptor Ernest Christophe, in a very sympathetic and attractive manner. The article is illustrated by a fine full-page etching by Boilvin of Christophe's bronze group, "La Fatalité," exhibited last year. But the most important article in the *revue* is the long and very interesting paper of M. Eugène Müntz, "La Tapisserie à l'époque de Louis XII.," which, with its photogravures of tapestries from private collections not open to the public, is a most valuable contribution to the history both of art and of literature, as well as an exquisitely finished piece of literary work in itself. "Le Cavalier polonais au XVIIe siècle," which is signed Capitaine Kudelka, is said in a note to have been communicated to the *revue* by Prince Czartoryski, together with the designs which accompany it, and

which represent arms and armor of the period preserved in the Czartoryski collection at Cracow. It is a very vivid sketch of the Polish army two hundred years ago, or rather of that part of the army composed of the nobles, and it begins and ends with a characteristic historic scene related in such a way as to bring out all the picturesque and barbaric details in the most striking manner. The paper of Dr. J. Renaut, "L'Hypnotisme," is a very serious and sober study of the subject, without any attempt to penetrate to its inner nature, but giving a certain number of facts by means of which he tries to show the connection between the hypnotic state and ordinary sleep. The most interesting part of the paper, indeed, is what the author has to say of sleep and dreams, which will probably be entirely new and surprising to most readers. It is illustrated by a fine portrait of Dr. Charcot, the famous director of the Salpêtrière, and by several photogravures of patients under hypnotic influence. M. Leconte de Lisle has a long and powerful poem, "La Mort du moine," and M. Émile Pouvillon a charming but sad little sketch, "Dans les feuilles." The customary lightness and gayety of the *revue* is this time all in the article of M. Francisque Sarcey, who evidently holds his dignity very cheap, or he would not have written "Le Divan rouge," in which he gayly treats his readers to a version of his very unideal proposal to Sarah Bernhardt—a proposal which, as he kindly informs us, had no result. A captivating full-page portrait of the great actress accompanies the article.

—Edgar Bauer, the brother of the ultra-radical Bible critic and erratic historico-political philosopher, Bruno Bauer, died last month at Hanover, at the age of sixty-five. Nearly half a century ago the two brothers were favorite apostles of revolutionary ideas in state and church. They were persecuted by the Prussian Government, and some of their writings suppressed. Edgar boldly defended his brother's cause, and his 'Der Streit der Kritik mit Kirche und Staat' caused him to be imprisoned for four years in the fortress of Magdeburg, where he continued to labor with his pen, writing radical history. The amnesty proclaimed by Frederick William IV. on the outbreak of the Revolution of 1848 restored him to freedom, but the victory of their own ideas soon drove the restlessly combative Bauers into the opposite camp, Edgar surpassing Bruno in thoroughness of facing around. For a time he took up the defence of the Schleswig-Holstein cause against Denmark, and subsequently defended the right of the Danish crown against the Duchies. His Neo-Hegelianism did not prevent him from editing, jointly with a strictly orthodox bishop, the *Kirchliche Blätter* and the *Christlich-politische Jahrbücher*. After the war of 1870-71 he edited at Hanover several journals issued in the separatistic Guelph interest. As an author he was much less successful than his brother, who maintained his position as a leader of thought till his death in 1882.

THE ARCHÆOLOGIST OF ARTISTS.

Lorenz Alma Tadema: His Life and Works, by George Ebers. From the German by Mary J. Safford. W. S. Gottsberger.

If the first requisite of good biographical writing is sympathy with the subject of the biography, then Ebers had a very strong point in his favor in undertaking to write the biography of Alma Tadema. But the biographer's equipment does not stop here. One thing more is required—a mind that judges; that judges lovingly, perhaps, but that judges nevertheless. There exist, to be sure, admirable people, in the story of whose lives the line of demarcation between biography and eulogy would be very faint. But these people are so rare that the world persistently prefers in biographical writing at least the outward semblance of dispassionateness.

Dispassionateness, however, Ebers frankly disclaims. He writes of a hero, and warns us at the outset that we are to hear of nothing else. Now if Ebers were a literary man, no matter how great, and were nothing more, our interest in his eulogy of a given painter would be great only in proportion to our confidence in his artistic perception, and his power of telling us what he sees. But the conjuncture in the present case is a far more striking one. What gives Ebers his especial position is not his literary ability, but his repute as an archæologist possessed of a literary gift. What gives Tadema his especial position is not his ability to paint, great as that is, but his repute as a painter who knows the ancient and the mediæval world through and through. It might not be important for us to know what the literary man thinks of the painter, but it is extremely interesting to know what the archæologist thinks of the archæologist.

A few sentences will tell us very clearly what he thinks:

"His scientific perception carried him into the very heart of family life. Every garment, every ornament which had been worn by men and women, nay, even the way that the children had been clothed and educated, became familiar to him. He soon understood the arrangement of the houses so thoroughly that he could assign each utensil to its proper place—there is not a piece of furniture, not a vessel possessed by the ancients of which he does not own specimens or copies. The same remark may be made of musical instruments, and no living man knows better how they were used by the ancients. He collected every scrap of information that has reached our day about social pleasures in Egypt, Rome, and Hellas" (pp. 31, 32).

"There is no bronze or marble monument, no wall-painting, no vase-picture, no mosaic, no work of the ancient potter's, stone-cutter's, or goldsmith's which he has not studied and placed in the treasury of his knowledge. So at last he could not help feeling as much at home in ancient as in modern times" (pp. 32, 33).

"Tadema has often been called the archæologist of artists, and not unjustly, for he is more familiar with the scenes of ancient life he depicts than many a scientist [surely Ebers should have written *than any scientist*]; but his knowledge is as free from the dust of books as the astronomy of the desert Arab who has learned to find his way by the firmament over his head, because the mute, eternal wanderers of the sky point out his path through the darkness and adorn the cool, gracious night, which is far dearer to him than the scorching glare of day" (pp. 33, 34).

"Gay and untrammelled as his ancients themselves, he stands before the easel, and if the picture he creates, both in detail and as a whole, is as thoroughly and faultlessly antique as though he had summoned to his aid a whole arsenal of learned paraphernalia, he has done nothing except recall to mind the costume, house, utensils, garden, and room of a dear friend, to whose home he has often invited himself as a guest, and where he has looked around him with open eyes" (p. 34).

"He has obtained an intellectual citizenship among the ancients, and it is by virtue of having become one of them that he can represent their life with such peerless reality and truth" (p. 35).

"The viewer of his paintings may be sure that everything they show him accurately represents a past reality" (p. 40).

This is extremely interesting; for it stamps with the sanction of a professed archæologist the popular estimate of Tadema's archæology. That "the picture he creates is, both in detail and as a whole, thoroughly and faultlessly antique" is precisely what the public thinks; and nothing else in Ebers's biography is of so much importance to it as this repeated and emphasized voucher. The gist of the book lies here, and the reviewer must therefore address himself to this point. The limits of space will make it necessary to omit all discussion of Tadema's Egyptian and mediæval archæology, and to confine the examination (even here brief) to three of the best-known paintings of classical subjects, the "Sculpture Gallery in Ancient Rome" (given in a woodcut opposite p. 68), the "Picture Gallery in Ancient Rome" (given opposite p. 70), and the "Sappho" (not here given).

The first is useful as showing us Tadema's method. A group of people—one or two of them (including the sculptor's slave-attendant) with typical Roman features, one other certainly with a face such as no Roman had—are admiring a new vase. The accessories of the studio are copies of existing remains, *e. g.*, the Infant Hercules of the Naples Museum, with the pedestal there supporting him, the whole being raised above the bystanders' heads upon the sculptured drum of a column from Ephesus, now in the British Museum; a table from Pompeii; the Pericles bust, of the Vatican; the head, foreshoulders, and forelegs of the horse of the bronze Alexander of Naples; the seated Agrippina of the Capitoline Museum, etc. There is in all this a promise of care. In the Picture Gallery the accessories are again taken from existing remains. The Medea from Pompeii appears in a panel, and makes a stately figure on the wall. Under her, however, the name reads, not ΜΗΔΕΙΑ, but ΜΕΔΕΑ, a combination of Latin spelling and Greek letters such as Greek and Roman never saw. The names upon the folding panels of a Pompeian painting of the sacrifice of Iphigenia go still further than this, and exhibit the astounding spellings ΙΦΙGENIA for ΙΦΙΓΕΝΕΙΑ, and CALKAS for the Greek ΚΑΛΧΑΣ or the Latin CALCHAS. But one spelling more naïve than these has fallen under the reviewer's eye—the spelling by which, at the foot of a bronze relief offered for sale some years ago by a well-known firm in New York, a French man of art had displayed his Greek by Frenchifying what we know as Odysseus into the delicious form ΥΔΔΥΣΣΕ. So much for the trustworthiness of Tadema's archæology in so simple a matter as the spelling of Greek names. As regards matters Roman, it will suffice to say that the two prominent men among the visitors have their togas put on for them by an order of arrangement the exact reverse of that which was in vogue in ancient Italy, and much as if one should paint a Londoner of to-day with his frock-coat buttoned up behind. And this is one of the pictures of which Ebers says (p. 70) that "each new study of their rich details bestows a fresh pleasure."

Let us pass to the "Sappho," a work full of taking points: marble of which, if of any, Ebers's general eulogy of Tadema's marble might be accepted—"he penetrated all the mysteries of this wonderful stone, and learned to represent it new and weather-beaten, in monotone and variegated, in the brightest sunlight and the deepest shadow, with such fidelity to nature that the critic's searching gaze cannot distinguish the painted marble in his pictures from the genuine" (a statement which caps the familiar anecdote that real horses in antiquity were deceived into neighing by the painted horse of Apelles); far reaches of sea and sky, cut by the gnarled branches of an olive tree; fair maidens (of the modern Greek type) listening, and a fair youth singing to the accompaniment of his cithara. This picture, charming in composition, and faithfully rendering the character of an Ægean seacoast—in all, a piece of exquisite work—deserved a little care to make its archæology unobtrusively right. And we are at once struck by an evident intention to do this. The painting with which the cithara is decorated is archaic, as befits the time. Nevertheless, in front of the reading-desk on which Sappho leans, stands, poised upon a sphere, a winged and wreath-bearing Victory that could not possibly have been found till centuries after Sappho sang her last lyric. The inscriptions upon the marble

seats, bearing the names of the maidens of Sappho's *salon*, promise, however, something exceptionally accurate. Tadema has evidently been getting up Greek epigraphy. The extraordinary spellings which we have seen above are left far behind, and what we now find would easily pass itself off as the painstaking spelling of a dusty book. The letters are clearly archaic, and the digamma, which here begins the name of Anactoria of Miletus, does not grow on every bush, and is always an imposing sight. Still, we must venture to test this new learning.

As Tadema's scene is laid upon the island of Lesbos, we may naturally expect to find the strong Lesbic individuality shining out in the language and in the form of the inscriptions. We remark, therefore, with some degree of amazement the scope which our artist has assigned to the Panhellenic influence of Athens at so early a period as the close of the seventh century B. C. In regard to the forms of the letters, we might have expected him, as the Lesbic inscriptions do not carry us back to so remote an age, either to reproduce the oldest known type of the alphabet in use on the Asiatic coast, or to have recourse to something like the original Greek type as it is fairly represented in the oldest inscriptions of Thera and Melos. Instead of this it is perfectly evident that he has simply copied the oldest form of the *Attic* alphabet—not alone because the forms are uniformly those found in the Old Attic inscriptions, but because the shapes of the letter *lambda* (V, with the angle below, instead of above, Λ) and of *rho* (R, with the appended line) are decisive in removing the alphabet from all connection with the Asiatic coast. A reconstruction of the old Lesbic or the original Greek alphabet would furthermore have given *theta* the form of a circle with a point in the centre, as in the oldest known Asiatic-Æolic inscription, or at most a circle with the St. Andrew's cross within, surely not a circle with the Greek or upright cross, as Tadema has it. The digamma in ϝANAKTOPIA is, however, an inconsistency even from the Attic point of view, as this letter does not occur in Attic inscriptions of any period; neither does it, for that matter, in any Lesbic inscription. The artist brought it over, probably, from a related word in a Laconian inscription, and played it in here as a pleasant archaism. Finally, as regards the language itself, the word MILESIA (= Μιλησία) alone would prove that no attempt was made to use word-forms of the Æolic dialect. The Æolic form of the city name Μίλητος is Μίλλατος, as the grammarians amply attest and as we might expect, and the corresponding adjective form would be, not MIAESIA, but MIAAASIA.

Now a poetical treatment of archæology is wholly reasonable, and may, as in the work of Albert Moore, give greater charm and satisfaction than any accurate archæology has yet attained to. But an archæology that gives us monstrous spellings and ludicrous costumes—an archæology that presents us a Victory of the decadence as synchronous with an archaic painting of the year 600 or earlier, is no more pleasing and no more defensible than an archæology that should offer to us a Frenchman of the sixteenth century arrayed in doublet, jerkin, and trunk hose, surmounting reversed trousers of the year 1886, and capped with a silk hat. Such archæology has no *raison d'être;* and one cannot help suspecting that our English cousins who tell us that Tadema has all antiquity put away in pigeon-holes in his studio, and can produce you anything at a moment's notice, are unexacting in such matters, and that if Tadema had set up his studio in New York instead of London, he would have had either less reputation as an archæologist, or more archæology.

So much for Tadema's "faultlessness in details." But there is something else lacking, something more vital than the position, so to speak, of the buttons on the coat—the spirit of ancient life. Something is indeed caught, and admirably caught, of the spirit which reached its fullest expression under a Nero or a Domitian. But there was another Rome which Tadema either has not felt or does not care to study. If by a single work of art one wished to give a young student a conception of Roman life under the Empire, one would send him, not to Tadema, but to Walter Pater's 'Marius the Epicurean.' Nothing that Tadema feels is there lacking—not clear air, not far horizons, not blue water, not the splendor of marbles and jewels, not brilliant men and women; but there is something there, as there was at Rome, upon which our painter, despite his "loving appreciation of every emotion of the beautiful and natural lives" of "his kindred" the Greek and the Roman, has never opened his eyes.

And now, to return from the eulogized to the eulogizer, it would be impossible, even if one had begun with no opinion in the matter, to close Ebers's book without a deep conviction that the work of one who can so unreservedly guarantee the work of another as having the very qualities which it lacks, cannot itself be trustworthy. It does not, however, fall within the province of the present review to do more than suggest the importance of such a question to any one who is in the habit of getting his impressions of Egyptian, Greek, and Roman life and society from Prof. Ebers.

PACKARD'S FIRST LESSONS IN ZOÖLOGY.

First Lessons in Zoölogy. Adapted for use in schools. By A. S. Packard, M.D., Ph.D., Professor of Zoölogy and Geology in Brown University. Pp. 290; 266 figures. (American Science Series, Elementary Course.) Henry Holt & Co. 1886.

LIKE the other volumes of the series, this is handsomely printed and profusely illustrated, most of the figures being not only correct but clear and artistically attractive. The Introduction discusses briefly some general questions (the Differences between Animals and Plants, Classification, etc.) which would perhaps have been more fully comprehended at the end of the volume; certainly the beginner is not capable of modifying the statement on page 9 that "a family is composed of a genus, and varieties are composed of individuals." The physiological chemist will learn with surprise that "gluten is a sticky substance . . . like macaroni," that animal and vegetable protoplasm are "fundamentally alike for [because] when strongly heated or allowed to decay they both smell badly" (p. 2), and that (p.6) only "under certain circumstances do plants exhale carbonic acid"—the presumably essential concomitant process of oxygen-absorption being wholly ignored. Admitting the substantial correctness of the page on "Geographical Distribution," the opening sentence is not only without significance, but positively misleading, unless some such word as *natural* is understood before *assemblages;* yet the way in which a natural assemblage is formed is not obvious to the unlearned reader and is nowhere explained in this work.

The body of the volume takes up, approximately according to rank, various animals from amœba to man. The author recognizes the practical difficulties of beginning the study of either the animal kingdom or the vertebrate branch with the very lowest groups, but advises that a fish (perch or minnow) be first examined, "so that the student may have before him a standard by which to compare the lower forms"; yet, at the bottom of page 8, where this advice is first offered, there is at least room for the inference that the fish is not to be examined until *after* the "jellyfish, starfish, clam, lobster, and insect." Now a standard, to be most useful, should be either an intermediate, generalized form like the salamander, or low and simple like the lamprey (the lancelet being out of the question for beginners), or familiar, like the frog, fowl, or some small quadruped. The ordinary teleost is none of these, but a highly specialized creature, with many, complex, and peculiar parts; the catfish would be far easier for the beginner, and, indeed, the devotion of an entire page to the figure of the perch's skeleton, with its sixty-three components, nearly all unfamiliar and having technical names, is a good example of the many ways in which the present work contravenes the practice of successful modern teachers, and the principles set forth (though perhaps not clearly enough to be followed) in the preface.

Contrary to the opening paragraph, an "epitome collection" usually contains examples of *all* the classes, and the most elementary book for systematic study should figure the squid as a class-representative, and ordinal types like the manatee, hyrax, sphenodon, ray, alligator, white ant, dragon-fly, centipede, and spider. There are fully five vacant pages at the ends of chapters, and still more space might have been found for the missing forms by omitting, for example, one dipnoan, the young or adult angler, and most of the kangaroos. Something, too, is needed on viviparous sharks and on the interesting ray-eggs, so common at the seashore. There is, of course, room for difference of opinion as to general method, the selection of forms for fuller treatment, the arrangement of matter, and the choice of language, yet even in these respects an elementary work should set an example rather than be open to objection. It may at least be fairly demanded that it shall be preëminently intelligible, accurate, and free of contradictions; are these requirements met by the present volume?

Definitions of groups are confessedly difficult to frame, and perhaps have no place in an elementary work. If admitted, they ought to be fairly instructive; yet the characterization of the sub-class Ornithodelphia, as "with long, toothless jaws, like a duck's bill," could not be more unsatisfactory unless it were more extended. It is true that one genus has long, toothless jaws, but they are not in the least like a duck's bill; while in the other, although aptly named "duck-bill," the jaws are short and provided with teeth. To give such incompatible definitions in a 'First Lessons,' is like expecting a child to recognize sugar and quinine as composing a natural group of substances because they are *bitter, sweet, and pleasant to the taste.* The enumeration of the "distinguishing marks of vertebrates" omits two which are absolutely peculiar; ignores the fact that several species have but one pair of limbs and some none at all; implies that the cranium contains not only the brain, but the mouth, pharynx, eyes, ears, and nose; and affirms that the "forearms in man correspond to the forelegs of the dog." It is of no avail to reply that the author himself, if questioned categorically, would stigmatize the statements as defective, or absolutely untrue; he has undertaken to instruct those who are ignorant, or at least liable to be misled. He may have the right to call all the placental mammals "docile or teachable," notwithstanding the likelihood of a troublesome inquiry respecting the "docility" of the tiger and zebra; but there is certainly a chance of confusion from the fact that another American zoölogist long ago proposed a subdivision of the same group into "Educabilia and

Ineducabilia." While the naturalist and advanced student may know that *Amphibia* and *Batrachia* are commonly used as synonyms, the beginner will be puzzled by the expressions on pages 172 and 175; likewise by the unexplained use of *blind-worm* and *blind-snake* for the same forms, especially since they are neither worms nor snakes. In the Glossary, the Tunicates are defined as "the class of worms called Ascidians," but they are considered under vertebrates, and not even mentioned in connection with the worms. The lamprey is rightly credited with seven gill-openings on each side, but the figure shows only six. Other inconsistent statements refer to the skeletons of the ganoids, the habitats of the marsupials, and the numbers of the rodents and "hoofed quadrupeds."

Some of the teleological expositions are far from satisfactory. For all that is here stated, the fact that the horse should "nibble," while the cow merely nips, is quite as logically the *effect* as the *cause* of the difference in the teeth of the two grazing quadrupeds. Again, from what is said on pages 225–226, the uninformed but rational student would logically, yet incorrectly, infer that not even a rudimentary "collar-bone" exists in the squirrel, which "springs and jumps" better than the cat; or in man and monkeys, which "strike" even more efficiently with the pectoral limb. If, finally, the horse "affords a marked example of that process of intelligent, beneficent selection of favored, useful types which has gone on from early geological times" (p. 254), how shall the student of Sunday-school natural history account for the perpetuation of the mosquito which disturbs his rest, the shark which makes sea-bathing perilous, and the cobra which destroys not only the obdurate heathen, but the missionary in the very midst of his labors?

There are repeated comparisons with forms not yet presented, and so much defective arrangement and misleading description that the following must serve as examples: The egg of the crocodile is said to be "cylindrical"; the hypothetical ancestors of the vertebrates, though as yet limbless, are said to have "held on to their tails"; various infelicities are to be found on pages 231, 250, 171, and 121, and the concluding paragraph of chapter xviii is truly Browningian in its impressive obscurity. As an offset to so much that is faulty in style, the paragraph at the foot of page 268 had been marked for unqualified commendation as to matter and manner, when a collation with the concluding passages of the account of the anthropoid apes in Huxley's 'Vertebrates' showed that, although wholly unacknowledged, the paragraph in question has been borrowed, with but slight verbal changes and the omission of some technical terms.

The following important corrections are made for the benefit of those who may have committed themselves to the use of the present work: P. 139 and fig. 145, the caudal fin of the lancelet extends far forward *beyond* the vent, a peculiarity of this form; p. 151, the skeleton of the garpike does *not* resemble that of the perch; p. 152, the amia does *not* resemble the bass; p. 168, the polypterus is *not* a dipnoan, although this blunder has been perpetuated from the first of the present series; p. 180, the frog's intestine is *not* "nearly straight"; p. 171, eyelids do *not* occur in all amphibia; p. 183, lizards *may* lift the body well from the earth in walking; p. 263, the complete clavicle does *not* appear for the first time in the primates; *not all* primate brains are larger than those of other mammals; p. 265, some primate brains are much less convoluted than those of many other mammals; p. 270, it is not true that the hinder part of the hemispheres is unconvoluted in all the monkeys; p. 277, the human hyoid bone is *not* peculiar in being U-shaped. Finally, so far from having always five toes, as stated on p. 183, lizards vary greatly in this respect, as the author might have learned from the 'Essay on Classification,' by the great teacher to whom he owes so much.

Ordinary typographical errors are creditably infrequent, but "the fuller pronouncing Glossary," which is called a distinguishing feature of the work, is very incomplete, and teems with mistakes for which there is not a shadow of excuse. We look in vain for *amphibia*, *batrachia*, *anura*, *anadromous*, *whorl*, and *fauna*; *distal* occurs only under *proximal*; *ventricle* is a cavity of the heart only; *brain* is in neither Glossary nor Index; *lamboidal* is defined as *V-shaped*: *myriapoda* is misspelled, and wrong accents are given to *imago*, *vacuole*, *zoöphyte*, and *perennibranchiata*. That "the American Science Series" already comprises three editions of the 'Larger Zoölogy,' two of the 'Briefer Course,' and now an 'Elementary,' should be sufficient evidence of their merits. Nevertheless, a careful examination and a fair trial in the class-room have led to the belief that this commercial success is due rather to the enterprise of publishers, the lack of competition, the carelessness of critics, the ignorance and overcrowding of teachers, and the prevalent belief that, since natural history is not an "exact science," therefore its text-books need be neither clear, correct, nor even consistent.

The Last Days of the Consulate. From the French of M. Fauriel, member of the Academy of Inscriptions and Professor of Foreign Literature at the Sorbonne. Edited, with an introduction, by M. L. Lalanne. A. C. Armstrong & Son. 1886. 8vo, pp. 328.

A FEW years ago M. Lalanne, in the course of examining some papers of Condorcet, came upon a manuscript account of the events connected with the overthrow of the French Republic in 1804, in a hand unknown to him. Again in 1883, having to examine and arrange the papers of the distinguished Academician, Claude Fauriel, he found that the handwriting of his early years was identical with that of the anonymous manuscript. That Fauriel's manuscript had become mixed up with Condorcet's papers was easily explained from the fact of his intimacy with Mme. de Condorcet, and their residing in the same house at the time of her death in 1822.

The manuscript proved to be of extreme interest and value. It contains a contemporary account by an ardent republican of the most important events of a period very little known; the history of the Consulate, a sort of link between the Republic and the Empire, having generally attracted less attention than either the period which preceded or that which followed. The picture presented here of the character and government of Napoleon, and the means which he employed to establish his imperial power, is all in the line of other recent developments—the life by Lanfrey, the memoirs of Mme. de Rémusat, etc. The Emperor appears here as an unscrupulous adventurer, a man of an essentially vulgar and self-seeking personality. The picture is very likely one-sided; more is implied than is actually proved; and the apologists for Napoleon would say that, granting all that is alleged, the change of government was nevertheless a necessity of order and civilization. With all this we have nothing to do. It is, at any rate, worth while to know how the man and the events impressed a contemporary, a patriot, and a man of character and ability.

The book is in four chapters. The first, which treats of the general character of the Government of the Consulate, and the events which prepared for its overthrow, is of the most interest to general readers of history. The second describes the intrigues which prepared for the conspiracy of Pichegru and George Cadoudal, down to the arrest of Moreau. The fourth is a continuation of the second, describing the trial of the conspirators, but unfinished—breaking off abruptly in the middle of Moreau's speech. The third chapter was never written by the author, but would have been of extreme interest, treating of the death of the Duc d'Enghien, the arrest of Moreau and Pichegru, etc. For this chapter only a few memoranda existed, in connection with which the editor has drawn up a brief summary of events to connect the second and fourth chapters. The fourth chapter, by the way, comprises more than half of the entire work.

We have said that more is implied than actually proved in this book: that is, against Napoleon. The cruelty, injustice, and perfidy of the treatment of Moreau especially are by no means exaggerated. But two things should be borne in mind. First, what shocks us, who have the traditions and practices of English liberty, may in many instances be only the regular course of the administration of justice in France. The harshness of treatment was that of French law, not of the Consulate or the Empire in especial. A second point is, that it is not always possible to tell what was the work of Napoleon himself and what was that of his ministers. Rightly, however, the master is held responsible for the acts of his agents; and there was enough in these proceedings that was exceptional, even in French justice, to stamp them with infamy. The conduct of the trial, as narrated in chap. iv, was bad enough, but may have been only what was lawful in France, and at any rate is no worse than even the annals of English justice, as administered by Jeffreys, will afford a parallel to. But the trickery by which the conspiracy was engineered by the agents of the Government itself, and the innocent Moreau was entrapped, can find no justification; and it is impossible to acquit Napoleon himself of complicity in this. Moreau does not appear as a great man in these pages. While he commands our sympathetic interest, and appears to be an amiable and really patriotic person, there is a certain weakness in him; "A conscious indecision in his opinions and in his political feelings probably contributed to make them [the real conspirators] look upon him as a possible conquest to their cause, and to lead them to think that, after having won so many battles for the republic, he might at last resolve to try and win one for the restoration of the Bourbons, and thus expiate the others" (p. 73).

There is an earnest dignity in Fauriel's style, and a certain sententiousness, which has occasioned very fairly a comparison with that of Tacitus. The expression (p. 61), "that apathy in which the evils of servitude are still felt, but not its shame," is quite worthy of Tacitus. Of his power of personal characterization, we have a good example (p. 113) in Fouché, to whom Fauriel had once been secretary:

> "This man, who was to accumulate upon his head every sort of scandal, and to distinguish himself in the most opposite excesses of the Revolution; he who, as a proconsul in the departments, had committed so many ferocious deeds, and had applauded those which he had only witnessed with almost delirious enthusiasm; who declared that the smoking ruins of Lyons furnished the kind of spectacle that republics need, will perhaps furnish posterity with the most striking example of the facility with which the ministers of a liberty that is cruel and extravagant can become the servile agents of degrading despotism."

The work of the editor is done with great fidelity and thoroughness. Numerous foot-notes are added, which explain the antecedents and fortunes of every person mentioned, and an appendix, containing two or three documents of importance. The translation is good and idiomatic.

We note the following misprints: On page 33, in the foot-note, the death of Admiral Bruix should be 1805 instead of 1802: this date fixes the composition of the book as having been before March 18, 1805 (see Preface, p. vi). On page 127, line 11, we should read "6th Pluviose." On page 141, line 4, "Moreau's" should evidently be "Bonaparte's" —a change of some importance.

Lectures on the Physiology of Plants. By Sydney Howard Vines, M.A. Cambridge, England: University Press; New York: Macmillan. 1886. Pp. 710. 8vo.

THE physiology of plants has made great progress of late years, and has, like other special studies, become not a little recondite and technical. Yet it would seem that what is known of the subject might be so expounded as to be fairly intelligible and generally interesting to those not of the craft. Dr. Vines, the Reader of Botany in the University of Cambridge and the Lecturer in his own college, has undertaken this desirable exposition in lectures to his classes; and the University Press, by printing these twenty-three lectures as worked over into book form, in a handsome and handy volume, has now given the general scientific or scientifically-minded reader easy access to the principles of vegetable physiology in their present aspect. The arrangement and the presentation are admirable, the style clear and good, and the book, unlike some translations from the German into English, may be read with satisfaction. It may be commended even to the higher order of our botanical teachers, not only as an excellent model, but also for fulness of information and clear indication of the actual lines of research. Each lecture, moreover, is supplemented by a select bibliography of the topic.

In his preface the author calls attention to a point in terminology about which he seems uncertain—as well he may—whether he has taken the right course, viz.: "the use of the terms dorsal and ventral in speaking of the positions taken up by dorsi-ventral organs. It is the general custom of those who have written on this subject to speak of the normally lower surface of the organ as the ventral, and of the upper as the dorsal. Morphologists, however, term the normally upper surface of dorsi-ventral leaves the ventral, and the lower the dorsal. I have adopted the former use of these terms," etc. Now, in the first place, we see no need or propriety in this new-fashioned term dorsi-ventral as applied to leaves and other horizontally expanded parts. For plants and their parts have neither back nor belly, front nor rear, their appendicular organs being disposed circularly round a central axis. And when erect or ascending instead of horizontal, the normally upper face of the leaf looks inward toward the common axis. It is to this inner (upper) surface, which (as above stated) all morphologists from the beginning of morphological botany till now have applied the term of ventral, and this use of dorsal and ventral is well fixed in botanical terminology. We know not who the writers are whom Dr. Vines follows in this literally *preposterous* view; nor do we apprehend the reason of it. A dog, indeed, or other quadruped presents its ventral aspect to the ground and its back to the sky; but a leaf is not a dog that it should do this thing rather than the contrary. If a leaf has any back, it is natural to call by that name the part which is external when the leaf closes, and which has a midrib for backbone. But, after all, the author gives away his case on p. 321, where he speaks of the "upper (ventral) surface of the leaf of Dionœa." Here, where the upper surface acts physiologically as stomach, it were too absurd to call it anything but ventral.

Krakatau. Par R. D. M. Verbeek, Ingénieur-en-chef des mines, Chevalier du Lion Néerlandais. Publié par ordre de Son Excellence le Gouverneur-Général des Indes Néerlandaises. Batavia: Imprimerie de l'État. 1886. 2 volumes, 8vo, pp. 104 and 567, with atlas of forty-three maps and diagrams and twenty-five large plates in color.

THIS admirable memoir treats of the island of Krakatoa, a volcano lying in the strait between the islands of Sumatra and Java. It was the last eruption of this volcano which, in August, 1883, made it memorable in the history of the Indies and an object of peculiar interest to geologists and physicists; for it not only ravaged the shores of the neighboring islands, destroying the lives of nearly forty thousand people, but the shocks which it gave to the air and sea swept around the earth, and the vapors darkened the air of every land.

The first volume of M. Verbeek's great work treats of the island as it existed before August, 1883, and of the phenomena of a local kind attending the eruption. The second volume is devoted to a careful discussion of the scientific facts concerning the eruption, gathered from the whole field. Lying in the path of a great commerce, this island had been during three centuries one of the most constantly observed of volcanoes. Until 1883 it showed little signs of activity. Vogel, in 1680, probably saw a slight eruption from it, though of this there is some doubt. On the 20th of May, 1883, a vigorous but brief eruption began: it threw the column of cinders to the height of about thirty-three thousand feet, and covered the sea with floating pomice, but by the 23d the discharge appears to have become relatively slight. Eruptions not sufficient to prevent an exploration and survey of the little island occurred from day to day until August 26, on which date the great eruption began. This explosion lasted for about forty-eight hours, and was the most violent ever known. The sound of the outbursting gases was distinctly heard over a circle about three thousand six hundred miles in diameter, and was audible even at points which are separated from Krakatoa by one-sixth the circumference of the earth. This is about as if the explosions at Vesuvius should be heard in Boston. The great atmospheric waves caused by the successive explosions rolled at least three times around the earth, marking their passage by sensible movements of the barometer. The vapor ejected, mingled perhaps with the fine dust from the volcano, was swept by the winds of the upper air to all parts of the earth, and for more than two years caused at sunset and sunrise the red skies which were so much remarked. The great wave of the sea produced during the explosion, which rose to a height of more than one hundred feet near the volcano, was felt along the shores of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. As to the amount of solid matter ejected during this eruption, the author, after a most laborious study of the problem, comes to the conclusion that it did not exceed about twenty cubic kilometres; while, according to the calculations of Junghun, the explosion of Tomboro, in the island of Sumbawa, in 1815, threw out 318 cubic kilometres. Our author, on recalculation, reduces this estimate to 150 cubic kilometres; still, it remains clear that the Tomboro explosion produced about ten times as much ashes as that of Krakatoa, though it was far less violent.

We can but touch upon the conclusions of this masterpiece of scientific labor. It is not too much to say that it contains more, and more important, facts concerning the phenomena of volcanic explosions than have hitherto found place in the literature of the subject. The maps are well adapted to their purpose; the colored pictures, though not in the highest state of the art, are satisfactory. We venture to commend these purely scientific volumes to the members of Congress and others who think that the United States is doing exceptional work in publishing treatises of no economic value. It is doubtful if our Government ever put forth a more costly monograph than this, or one less likely to help in bread-winning; yet this great gift to science comes to us from the Government of a far-away dependency of the thriftiest nation in Europe.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A First Reader. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
Bercy, P. La Langue Française. Méthode Pratique pour L'Étude de cette Langue. W. R. Jenkins. $1 25.
Bornier, H. de. La Fille de Roland. W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Bowen, C. W. Woodstock: An Historical Sketch. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Branch, O. E. The National Advanced Speaker. Baker & Taylor. $1.25.
Brooks, H. M. Some Strange and Curious Punishments. [Olden Time Series. Vol. v.] Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.
Champeaux, A. de. Dictionnaire des Fondeurs, Ciseleurs, Modeleurs en bronze, et Doreurs. A—C. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Checkmated, and Other Stories. Cassell & Co. 15 cents.
Cleveland, R. J. Voyages of a Merchant Navigator of the Days that are Past. Edited by H. W. S. Cleveland. Harper & Bros.
Collins, Mabel. The Prettiest Woman in Warsaw. Geo. Munro. 20 cents.
Cournault, C. Jean Lamour, Serrurier. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Dal Vero, M. Francis: A Socialistic Romance. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
D'Ennery, A. Love's Martyr; or, The Wife's Sacrifice. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Dick, W. B. Dick's Commercial Letter Writer. Dick & Fitzgerald. 50 cents.
Dreyspring, A. Easy Lessons in French. D. Appleton & Co. 70 cents.
Duplessis, G., and Bouchot, H. Dictionnaire des Marques et Monogrammes de Gravures. Part 2. G—O. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Dyer, H. Records of an Active Life. Thomas Whittaker. $2.
Gogol, N. V. St. John's Eve, and Other Stories. Englished by Isabel F. Hapgood. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Grimm, H. The Destruction of Rome. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Gruyer, G. Fra Bartolommeo della Porta et Mariotto Albertinelli. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Hannay, D. Admiral Blake. (English Worthies Series.) D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Haskins, Rev. D. G. Ralph Waldo Emerson: His Maternal Ancestors. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 25 cents.
Hay, Mary C. A Wicked Girl. George Munro. 20 cents.
Jewett, Sarah O. A White Heron, and Other Stories. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Keep, R. P. Greek Lessons, Prepared to Accompany the Grammar of Hadley and Allen. D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.
Ker, D. Into Unknown Seas. Harper & Bros. $1.
Kingsley, C. True Words for Brave Men. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.
Lee, Vernon. Ottilie: An Eighteenth Century Idyl. The Prince of 100 Soups. Harper & Bros. 20 cents.
Lee, Vernon. A Phantom Lover: A Fantastic Story. Boston: Roberts Bros. 50 cents.
Lossing, B. J. Mary and Martha, the Mother and the Wife of George Washington. Harper & Bros.
Luska, Sidney. As it Was Written. New ed. Cassell & Co. 25 cents.
Marx, R. Henri Regnault. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Matthews, B. The Secret of the Sea, etc. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.00.
Molinier, E. Les Plaquettes. [Les Bronzes de la Renaissance.] Vol. 1. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Moscheles, Charlotte. Tales of Early German History. Franco-American Book Co.
Panton, J. E. Dear Life: A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Paris, Comte de. The Battle of Gettysburg. From the History of the Civil War in America. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.
Payne, W. H. Contributions to the Science of Education. Harper & Bros.
Poore, B. P. Perley's Reminiscences of Sixty Years in the National Metropolis. Vol. 1. Philadelphia: Hubbard Bros.
Porter, Admiral D. D. Naval History of the Civil War. The Sherman Publishing Company.
Rouaix, P. Les Styles: 700 gravures classées par époques. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Roux, J. Meditations of a Parish Priest. Englished by Isabel F. Hapgood. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Selections from Schiller's Lyrical Poems. Edited by E. J. Turner and E. D. A. Morshead. Macmillan & Co. 65 cents.
Shooting. 2 vols. Moor and Marsh, Field and Covert. By Lord Walsingham and Sir Ralph Payne-Gallwey. [The Badminton Library.] Boston: Little, Brown & Co.; New York: Duprat & Co., 5 East Seventeenth Street.
Sinclair, T. Humanitätsstudien. Strassburg: K. J. Trübner.
Stockton, F. R. The Christmas Wreck, and Other Stories. The Lady, or the Tiger? and Other Stories. Chas. Scribner's Sons. 2 vols. $2.50.
Stubbs, W. Seventeen Lectures on the Study of Mediæval and Modern History, and Kindred Subjects. Macmillan & Co. $2.60.
Tabor, M. The Three Systems of Life Insurance. Chicago: C. J. Johnson.
The Forum. Vol. I. The Forum Publishing Company.
The Sanitary Engineer. Vol. xiii. December, 1885, to May, 1886.
Tighe, A. The Development of the Roman Constitution. D. Appleton & Co. 45 cents.
Trouessart, E. L. Microbes, Ferments, and Moulds. D. Appleton & Co.
Truan, H. Les Grands Ecrivains Français. W. R. Jenkins.
Tyler, H. W. Entertainments in Chemistry. Chicago and Boston: Interstate Publishing Company. 60 cents.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

The Week.

THE complete futility of the surplus resolution, which excited so much bitterness in Congress, is disclosed by the rapidity with which, in the absence of any law on the subject, the outstanding national bonds are being called in. The opponents of the surplus resolution said that if the public revenues should warrant large disbursements for the redemption of the public debt, large disbursements would be made without any compulsory statute. If the receipts of revenue should be small, the law would embarrass the Treasury, and might even lead to the borrowing of money with one hand while paying it out with the other. Such a thing as the hoarding of money in the Treasury merely for the pleasure of sitting on it, is unheard of and impossible. No Secretary who would do such a thing could hold his place a month. The revenues have mounted up to high figures since the adjournment of Congress, coincidently with the improvement in general business, and the bond calls have been issued with corresponding frequency, exceeding in amount the requirements of the surplus resolution even as passed by the House and before it was toned down by the Senate.

But an unexpected difficulty has been met by the Department in its endeavors to get the called bonds in for redemption. About 60 per cent. of those called are held by national banks as security for their circulating notes. These are in the custody of the Treasurer of the United States, in trust for the specific purpose of redeeming the notes. The banks say that it is no concern of theirs to gather up their notes and send them to Washington in order to take up the bonds and hand them over for redemption and cancellation. Nor is there any law requiring them to buy new bonds to take the place of old ones. A partial deadlock is the result, and the Secretary has sought to get rid of his surplus funds by offering to redeem other bonds not called. The temporary tightness in the money market has helped him to do this, since some investors, finding that they can get 6 per cent. on undoubted security, are glad to surrender a security which yields only 3 per cent. and is liable to be called in at any moment. But this relief is not sufficient to carry off the surplus left in the Treasury by the non-action of the banks. There is a *casus omissus* in the national banking law which Congress will have to meet early in the next session, but which will not be so easy to meet as might be supposed at first glance. The problem is how to get the called bonds held for bank circulation out of the hands of the Treasurer as trustee into the hands of the Treasurer as a redeeming and cancelling officer. If the banks are willing to forego for the time being the interest on the bonds, which of course stops at the expiration of the call, the limits of compulsory legislation are already reached. The circulating notes do not belong to the banks. They are in the pockets of the people. A law might be passed directing the Secretary of the Treasury to take up and cancel these bonds, and deposit in place of them the money he would have paid over to the holders if they had responded to the call; but this operation would not get the money out of the Treasury—that is, it would not accomplish the end sought to be reached through the bond call. The problem is something of a Chinese puzzle. It contains the germs of a good deal of mischief, especially if the Knights of Labor attempt the solution of it as they attacked the problem of the surplus with their machine-made petitions a few weeks ago.

The official figures from the Maine election convict Mr. Chairman Manley of several flagrant Blaineisms. He telegraphed to the country on Friday night last that "official returns from every city, town, and plantation in the State give Bodwell 14,000 majority over Edwards." The official returns which have since come to hand tell a different story. Instead of a Republican majority of 14,000, they show a majority of only 8,978, and a plurality of only 12,850. In 1884 the Republican plurality on Governor in September was nearly 20,000, and the Republican majority over all exceeded 15,000. In 1882 the Republican plurality was 8,872, and the majority over all 6,881. Mr. Manley also said in his bulletin that "our victory, taking it all in all, is the greatest Republican triumph ever achieved in Maine." He gave no figures as a basis for this claim, and we can now understand why he did not. The total Republican vote this year is less than 69,000, against nearly 79,000 in September, 1884, and nearly 73,000 in 1882. There is a Republican loss of 10,000 votes since 1884, and of 4,000 on the last "off year" vote in 1882. The Democratic total this year is less than 56,000, against 59,000 in 1884, and nearly 64,000 in 1882, showing the Democratic loss to be 3,000 since 1884, and 8,000 since 1882. The total vote of all parties this year is, in round numbers, 129,000, against 142,000 in 1884, and 137,000 in 1882.

Senator Edmunds must have suffered greatly while he was thinking over what he should say to the Vermont farmers, and it is not exactly surprising that he should have settled down upon the tariff, as the one thing which now connects the farmer as a producer of wealth with political life. We must say that the Senator was not at his best in this branch of dialectics, for all that he did say about the tariff ran to the conclusion that the farmer wants a home market for his products—the danger of anybody else supplanting him in the home market being so great—and that the way to attain agricultural prosperity is to curtail foreign trade. Judiciously of course: we should have some foreign trade, but not too much—we should have just enough. This being a political question, Congress will decide when we have had enough, if the farmers will be judicious on their part in electing the right men. In anything except foreign trade Mr. Edmunds favors the amplest freedom. The wisest thing in his speech is the following paragraph on the rights of labor:

> "The liberty of the laboring man is not only the liberty to 'strike,' as the phrase is, but it is the equal liberty not to strike if he does not wish to, and the liberty to work on in peace and safety if he thinks it for his interest so to do, while others may choose, as they have the perfect right to do, not to work upon the terms proposed. He will learn that violence against the administration of law, or unlawful coercion of any kind exerted toward other workingmen or towards employers, are crimes of the gravest character against all labor and the welfare of laboring men, upon whom the consequences of such things always finally fall more heavily than on any other classes of society."

Gov. Hill has earned the distinction of talking more and saying less on the Labor Question than any other public man of the present day. Neither Mr. Powderly, nor Prof. Ely, nor any of our clerical-labor reformers has put so many attractive commonplaces in small compass as the Governor strung together in his speech at Dunkirk on Saturday afternoon. He first laid down the general rule that it is the duty of the State to encourage and aid every man in his honest efforts to gain a living for himself and his family. This did not mean that it was the duty of the Government to furnish work for everybody, but it did mean that the Government should furnish "every reasonable facility" to all who are willing to work. The contrary of this proposition, that the Government should interpose every possible obstacle in order to prevent men from earning an honest living, may be held by some, but not by the Governor of our noble State. That something akin to this doctrine has gained the ascendancy in our public councils, may be inferred from the fact that although we have a country abounding in natural resources sufficient to make everybody prosperous and contented, many are eking out a miserable existence, although willing to work. This is taken to be proof that "there is something wrong in our system of government or in the administration of public affairs." What this is, the Governor forbore to mention, although his hearers must have been eager, after listening to so pathetic a discourse, to cast their votes so as to right those public wrongs which prevent men from earning an honest living.

For an apt illustration of the sad condition of the laboring classes, the Governor took up the case of the street car employees, who have to work twelve hours a day, and sometimes fourteen, and who never see their own children awake except on Sunday, and perhaps only one Sunday out of three or four. After reflecting upon this in moving terms, the Governor says: "It would *seem* as though eight hours of hard labor, four in the forenoon and four in the afternoon, followed up the year round, ought to be sufficient to enable any workingman to live, and are all that he ought ordinarily to be required to perform." But if the case is different from what it

"seems"—that is, if eight hours' labor will *not* suffice to enable a man to live as he ought to—the Governor can think of no remedy except to make Saturday a legal holiday. In other words, if you cannot earn enough money by working six days in the week, try the experiment of working five under a sanction of the Legislature. The wages earned or the goods produced by working on Saturday are to be made good, under the new holiday system, "by insisting that they [the laborers] shall be paid sufficient wages for their work to enable them to live comfortably." The Governor dismissed his audience with something like a benediction in these words, than which we have seldom seen anything finer:

"An abundance of work—work at reasonable wages and reasonable hours—followed by a holiday for all the people and then a day for religious worship, to be conscientiously observed, would seem to go far towards solving the labor problem and restoring the friendly relations which ought to exist between capital and labor."

The "declaration of principles" of the United Labor party at St. Louis declares that "its aim is to secure for laborers the full enjoyment of the wealth they create, and to make industrial and moral worth, not wealth, the true standard of individual and national greatness." These are excellent designs, but the latter is also that of the Christian Church, of the Free Masons, and of all the religious and philanthropic societies in the world. Not only the Buddhists but even the Mohammedans think highly of "industrial and moral worth." It is the means proposed by the United Labor party of attaining these ends which strike us as odd, for they consist entirely in Congressional legislation of a very complicated character, which really seems to be unnecessary. We cannot help thinking that, if the work can be done by legislation at all, a short amendment to the United States Constitution would answer the purpose, providing simply that "on and after the — day of —, 188–, industrial nd moral worth shall be deemed and considered the *only* true standard of individual and national greatness. Congress shall enforce this provision by appropriate legislation." The word "only," which we have italicized, would render all mention of "wealth" unnecessary. On the adoption of this amendment a short act, making the use of any standard of greatness except industrial or moral worth, a misdemeanor, punishable with fine and imprisonment, would soon settle the whole business.

The prosecution of claims before the departments in Washington, which, like many other evils that now afflict us, grew out of the late war, has lately assumed such vast proportions as to deserve serious attention. Washington contains a horde of "claim agents" who infest the departments, hovering over clerks at their desks, arguing before comptrollers, besieging auditors, and even consuming the little time spared to the secretaries by the office-seekers. These men present not simply claims which from their nature need the skilful preparation and argument of attorneys, but they press to a final settlement the accounts of officers of the Government, which require nothing but an ordinary statement, vouched for by receipts or affidavits, to insure their passage. In order to secure prompt settlement of their accounts, marshals, clerks, and other officers of the United States all over the country are solicited to employ these "claim agents," who personally supervise their adjustment, spurring an auditor's clerk here, hastening a comptroller's clerk there, praying that the secretary's clerk will make the case "special," and rushing with the messenger, who has charge of it in its last stage, to the Register, and thence to the Treasurer for the draft. This practice leads the public to believe that no little "greasing" of clerks is attempted, and sometimes successfully attempted. It delays the adjustment of the accounts of all those officers who have no claim agents employed, though their accounts have been properly and promptly rendered, and though they can ill afford to wait for their money. Add the disgraceful wranglings of these attorneys in cases where two or more pretend to have been retained (as in the awards of the Court of Commissioners of *Alabama* Claims, which have lately attracted so much attention), and the complaints of clients from whom exorbitant fees are exacted before drafts in their favor will be surrendered, in defiance of the plain terms of an existing agreement; and it will be admitted that the time has come either for some very strict regulations to be applied to "claim agents," or the driving of them altogether from the departments.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, who returned from Europe on Sunday, says of his observations abroad:

"An odd feature of Continental journalism, or so it seemed to me, is the manner in which American news is treated. The political and serious occurrences in this country are never noticed at all. The only American item I saw was a very full account of how President Cleveland caught a trout in the Adirondacks, and how Mrs. Cleveland stood on the hotel veranda and smiled when he brought it up. The fight on the floor of the House of Representatives between Congressmen Laird and Cobb was very fully treated in the Russian papers, so a friend of mine from St. Petersburg told me. He said that was the only American item printed in the St. Petersburg papers for three months. I noticed the European papers all gave that affair in detail, generally adding something like this: 'This affair clearly shows the trend of republican institutions.'"

Why should not foreign editors get that idea? They judge of American affairs from what they see in American newspapers, and these things which Mr. Depew mentions were all given the most prominent positions in our great morning journals. When a foreign editor takes up one of these great American newspapers he finds the first page given up almost entirely to scandal, crime, and tittle-tattle, while "all the political and serious occurrences" of the day are hidden away in small type on the inside pages. He naturally concludes that the latter are of secondary importance in the minds of Americans readers, and that the "trend of republican institutions" is correctly shown by the first page.

The *Herald* has made a rigid examination of its "exiles," the two nieces of the late Mr. Tilden, to see if it could not obtain from them some proof, however small, of their "expulsion" from their home at Greystone; but all the reporter could get was an admission that they were leaving a week or two sooner than they had expected. One of the ladies said with much simplicity, not being apparently a reader of the *Herald*, "that she did not know how the impression had gone abroad that they were driven out of Greystone." We can explain the matter in a very few words. There is no mystery about it. The "impression" was sent abroad simply to "make copy" and "sell the paper." Possibly it is unpleasant for these ladies to have it abroad, and it is apparently wholly false. But they must remember that a false impression brings as much in the market as a true one, and that nobody will be out of pocket by their feeling hurt. An attempt to get the ladies to say they were dissatisfied with their uncle's will, in lieu of their being dissatisfied at being "exiled," also ended in failure, though, journalistically considered, it deserved success. Our contemporary's reporters have since been roving about in search of a lawyer who will say that it is "a great shame," and that the ladies ought to be very much aggrieved. Such is "journalism"!

Neal Dow is usually an accurate man, but he fell into a curious error in his letter to the *Tribune* on Tuesday in speaking of "a lack of candor not often seen in the *Tribune*." The fact is that there has not been any candor seen in the *Tribune* for many years. It has been, as the technical phrase is, "ruled out of the paper," doubtless for the simple and we think sufficient reason, that a party organ cannot be candid consistently with its duty to its employers. Its duty is to conceal, magnify, deny, and pervert; and to show candor and yet draw its pay would be a piece of dishonesty of which no respectable journal would be guilty.

The interest which is being manifested in the question of the next Mayoralty is most encouraging. It shows that the people are realizing what an important influence the election this fall will have upon the welfare of the city. Thanks to the intelligent and fearless exertions of Mayor Grace, the public plunderers are more completely routed than they have been in a long time. The aqueduct ring, which was the greatest scheme for robbing the city that has been planned for many years, is overthrown. The Excise Commission has been wrested from the control of the liquor interest. The Department of Public Works is in the hands of an honest and able man. All these reforms can be maintained, and others scarcely less valuable can be secured, by the election of a Mayor who will carry forward Mr. Grace's work; but if he be succeeded by an incompetent, or weak, or dishonest man, there is no telling how soon it would be before the thieves would regain possession.

It seems that a good many people have visited Niagara Falls this season under the wrong impression that they would be at no expense except their car fare. The freedom of the falls, which this State purchased at an expense of a million and a quarter of dollars, has evidently been understood by many to include the freedom of every accommodation, convenience, and amusement about the falls, hardly excepting board and lodging at the hotels. Com-

plaint is made that hackmen are as numerous as ever, and as anxious as ever to crowd as much business as possible into each day of their lives. If those who go to the falls thinking that everything will be free to them when they get there, will stop a moment to consider, they will have no difficulty in discovering their mistake. The State, by its purchases, cut only one item from the expense of visiting and viewing Niagara Falls. That was, the provoking tolls for admission to the falls. A penny-grabbing policy on the part of the owners of the real estate along the American border had shut out the public from every eligible point from which to view the great cataract. All the State has done for the public has been to remove the barriers to free access to the sight-seeing points. It is possessed of a strip of land along the river-front past the American fall wide enough to afford ample room for the visiting public from the importunities of hack drivers and the impertinence of other sorts of solicitors. If the Commissioners for the State use properly the power they possess, no visitor ought to have reason for complaint about being annoyed at the State ground. Away from the dividing line between the State ground and private property, the visitor is left to his own tact and common sense. If he is overcharged for service or swindled in his bargains, he cannot blame the State or its management of the State reservation. Free Niagara never meant, nor will it ever mean, free hacks, free hotels, and free "Indian curiosities."

At the trial of a minister before an ecclesiastical court in Brooklyn on Monday, one of the parties resented the application of the term "woman" to one of the witnesses as in some sense disrespectful. He was promptly met by citations from the Bible, showing that it was there used as a perfectly inoffensive name. But it was not necessary to go nearly so far back as that for a defence of the term. The truth is, that the word "lady," except when distinctly used as a term of classification—that is, to distinguish a particular woman—has now become in the best circles, both in this country and England, an appellation with a little burlesque in it, owing to its general adoption by women in humble positions in life. The cooks, laundresses, scrubbing women, especially among the colored people, have all adopted it as a generic term describing a person of the female sex, without reference to her manners or position. In other words, they use it instead of "woman," and consequently, to those who remember its original signification, it is a little ludicrous, because it used invariably to connote refinement of person and manners. "Woman" has, therefore, come once more into vogue as the ordinary designation of the women who used to be called "ladies," without, however, driving "lady" out of use as a term of classification. In this the English-speaking usage has simply been assimilated to that of the French, who have always kept "femme" as a perfectly proper and perfectly respectful term. In fact, great particularity in speaking of every man and woman of one's acquaintance as a "gentleman" and a "lady," has now become almost a mark of rusticity, and, in grave cases, of what is called "caddishness."

The *Evening Post* publishes the sad story that the English lawyers who defended Cunningham and Burton, the dynamiters in London, never received a cent for their services. Mr. Stephen J. Meany now further confirms and elucidates the tale. He says he helped the prisoners in their defence, and got counsel for them, but all the money he was able to raise in this country for expenses was ten pounds sterling, and this was contributed by three men. He thinks this an awful and shameful fact, but most people will consider it very gratifying. There never was any doubt about Cunningham and Burton's guilt. They went to England on an infernal errand, and got their deserts, and perhaps nothing will do so much to discourage similar attempts as Mr. Meany's revelation of the small amount of substantial sympathy with which they are regarded in this country. Mr. Meany has the usual story to tell of "packed juries," partial judges, and "drilled witnesses," owing to the desire of accursed England to secure a conviction. The truth is, the villains have a morbid dislike to being blown up and having their buildings wrecked, and are perfectly unscrupulous in protecting themselves against the poor fellows who do it. The more widely known this is, however, the better.

It is becoming more and more apparent that Bulgaria must be Russian or not be at all. This the Bulgarians have been made to understand and keenly to feel. One may read, in such Russian journals as the *Novoye Vremya* and Katkoff's *Viedomosti*, the outpourings of revengeful exultation at St. Petersburg and Moscow on the announcement of Alexander's first dethronement. He was derided as a cowardly German intruder, who had stolen into the Slavic fold in order to betray it, and had been disgracefully kicked out as soon as recognized in his true colors. Ths Bulgarians knew who were their deliverers and natural guides and protectors, and would not allow the pure Slavic escutcheon of their young State to be dishonored by non-Slavic interference. This Panslavist illusion has been rudely disturbed by subsequent events. The work of the Sofia conspiracy was speedily undone by the spontaneous action of all classes of the Bulgarian people, military and civil. The Russian party, which, in the eyes of the Russian journalists, was identical with the bulk of the nation, appeared too weak even to attempt resistance to the general rising in favor of the Prince. And when he meekly laid down his crown at the feet of the Czar and left the country, no reaction, in a pro-Russian sense, showed itself in any quarter. Regency, Sobranye, and people have remained stanchly faithful to the cause of the Prince, who, by leading the first military struggle of the emancipated nation, became the representative of its independence and unity. His fête day, which is also that of the Czar, elicited immense demonstrations throughout the country, while the Russian Consulate at Sofia, where a Te Deum was sung in honor of the Emperor, had to be guarded by troops from insult. The Sobranye assembling two days after, two hundred deputies sent a message to Battenberg expressive of their desire to see among them their "hero Prince, the defender of Bulgarian liberty and independence." The officers of all the garrisons did the same. In the draft of a telegram to Alexander III., which the Sobranye voted after much opposition, an allusion to the Czar's expected future protection of Bulgaria had to be modified so that "defence" was substituted for "protection."

It is clear, the Bulgarian view of the relations of the Principality to the Empire is widely different from the Russian. The Bulgarians want no Russian protectorate, which Russia means to impose upon them. They aspire to be a nation, self-governing and conquering, as their ancestors were a thousand years ago and earlier, and not merely the southernmost appendage of the Russian Empire. A Czar of Russia delivered them from the yoke of Turkey, another Czar endeavors to force upon them the yoke of Muscovy. Their national ambition is stronger than their national gratitude. The passions of the present obliterate the impressions of the past, however near. What was deemed generous aid bestowed by mighty kindred, appears now the work of a selfish, grasping, and overbearing policy of expansion and annexation. Bulgaria fears Russia, and may soon intensely hate her. This change of feeling might be indifferent to the great Slav Power if it had only moral bearings; but it mightily strengthens the hand of Austria, the vanguard of Germany, in the affairs of the Balkan Peninsula, especially as the methods employed by the friends and tools of Russia in dethroning Alexander are radically estranging the Kings of Rumania and Servia from Russian guidance and influence. Russia has, perhaps, little to lose in Servia, for King Milan is even now almost a vassal of Austria-Hungary; but Rumania is wavering between opposite policies, and the fate which has overtaken a Battenberg will weigh heavily in the decisions of the Hohenzollern. Whether the attempted assassination of the Rumanian Premier, Bratiano, has also sprung from pro-Russian revolutionary motives or not, must soon appear.

There is nothing mysterious or, for that matter, alarming about the military rising in Spain. The army has been "inside politics" in Spain for seventy years, and has conducted all the revolutions that have occurred. Nearly all the leading soldiers of the past half century have been also leading politicians. The consequence is that every ambitious officer, even among the subalterns, dreams more or less vividly of hastening his rise by some sort of political upturning, and a considerable number are constantly preparing for it by corrupting the men in the ranks. General Prim's career, short as it was, probably did more to demoralize the Spanish Army than any other incident of the present century, because he not only overturned a dynasty, but set up a government of his own in its stead, and, in fact, when he died was a sort of Lord Protector of the Commonwealth. That the Regency has lasted so long without a military *émeute* is on the whole surprising.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 15, to TUESDAY, September 21, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Tuesday left the Adirondacks for Washington, thus ending his vacation, which began on August 16.

A call for $15,000,000 3 per cent. bonds was issued by the Treasury Department on Wednesday.

Word has been received at the Treasury Department from the revenue cutter *Corwin* in regard to the seizure of the British sealers. The *Corwin* captured the schooner *San Diego* on July 17, a few miles from the Aleutian chain of islands, with 500 sealskins in cargo. On the 27th and 28th she caught two others, with full crews, salt boats, and a large supply of breech-loading arms and ammunition, for which no permits had been obtained. On August 1 two more vessels, the British schooners *Thornton* and *Carolina*, were taken in the act of seal catching, and on August 2 the British schooner *Onward* was overhauled. The vessels were taken to Unalashka, and the 2,100 sealskins captured were left in charge of the Deputy Marshal. Guttormsen, master of the *Thornton*, was found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and be imprisoned for thirty days. Norman, the mate of the *Thornton*, was fined $300. The captain and mate of the American schooner *San Diego* were found guilty. Capt. Raymond was sentenced to imprisonment for two months, and Mate Johnson to imprisonment for thirty days. It is assumed that the fines and sentences of imprisonment in other cases were similar to those given.

The annual report of Indian Commissioner Atkins, now in course of preparation, estimates for the expenses of all the Indian agencies for the coming fiscal year (including an increase of over $175,000 for Indian schools) $5,564,733. This is a decrease of $1,763,316 upon the estimates of Indian Commissioner Price for the fiscal year 1886.

Recent information received at the Interior Department indicates that the work of inducing the Chippewa, Sioux, and Ute Indians in the Territories of Dakota, Idaho, New Mexico, Washington, and Arizona, and the States of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Nebraska, to divide up in severalty the lands now held by them in common, is making most satisfactory progress.

A plan of promotion has been prepared by the Civil Service Commissioners for submission to the President. It contemplates the formation of boards of promotion in each department in Washington, to be assisted by an auxiliary number from each bureau, to whom applications and candidates for promotion are to be presented. Applicants are to be subjected to practical examinations, and are to be rated and marked after examination and certified for promotion four at a time, just like successful candidates in the primary examinations before the Commission. The heads of bureaus or divisions are to have the privilege of marking the papers of candidates as to efficiency.

In the United States Court at Cincinnati on Monday the great telephone case was opened.

The official vote of Maine for Governor, except a few small towns, returns from which have not been received, gives the following result: Bodwell (Rep.), 68,837; Edwards (Dem.), 55,987; Clark (Pro.), 3,872; scattering, 20. Bodwell's plurality, 12,850.

The Wisconsin Democrats on Wednesday nominated Gilbert M. Woodford, a lawyer of La Crosse, for Governor. Charles Jonas, the Racine Socialist who was selected by President Cleveland as Consul to Prague, but whom Austria declined to receive because he was a political exile, had been the second choice of most of the delegates for gubernatorial honors, but early in the morning the Convention hall was flooded with a circular from a committee of Milwaukee Socialists, absolutely demanding that the Convention nominate Jonas on account of his pronounced Socialistic tendencies. This destroyed his chances. The platform commends Congress for restoring land granted to railroads to the public domain, condemns the leasing of convict labor to contractors, favors a revenue tariff, opposes "lawlessness or mob violence," and says: "We send cordial greeting to President Cleveland and his Cabinet, and our hearty commendation of their wise and patriotic administration of public affairs, in accordance with the principles and pledges of the Democratic party; an Administration which, by its purity, fidelity, and ability, has commanded the respect of all parties and classes of men in the United States, and revived the faith of all in the principles of free government; and we especially commend Postmaster-General Vilas for his economic management of his department, and for his successful opposition to the so-called Pacific Mail subsidy, wherein he faithfully adhered to Democratic principles, and triumphantly vindicated the pledges of the party to oppose the tyranny and greed of monopoly."

The People's party in Wisconsin (Socialist) nominated a full State ticket on Thursday, with John Cochrane for Governor.

The Pennsylvania Greenbackers on Thursday nominated R. J. Houston for Governor with a full ticket.

The first National Convention of Anti-Saloon Republicans met in Chicago on Thursday. About 300 delegates were present. Ex-Senator William Windom was made permanent Chairman. In his address he said: "We are here under the call of true and loyal Republicans, desiring, through that party, to accomplish what we believe will be a great good for the American people. For myself, I never had the slightest thought of attempting to organize a new political party. I think that such a thought does not enter the minds of any other delegate here present. The party that freed the slave, that dignified human labor, that enacted homestead laws, that suppressed the great rebellion, that defended its honor in peace, and advanced it to the front rank of the nations of the earth, is good enough for me now." A platform was adopted declaring war against the saloon, and holding that the Government should restrict and control its influence; asserting that the national Government should absolutely prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor in the Territories; approving as the best means for dealing with the traffic local-option laws and the submission of constitutional amendments; making the saloons responsible for all public and private injury resulting from the traffic; and in conclusion saying: "We demand that the Republican party, to which we belong, and whose welfare we cherish, shall take a firm and decided stand as the friend of the home and the enemy of the saloon, in favor of this policy and these measures. We pledge ourselves to do our utmost to cause the party to take such a stand. And we call upon all temperance men and all friends of humanity, of whatever party or name, to join with us in securing these objects and in support of the Republican party, so far as it shall adopt them." The National Committee decided to present memorials to the State Republican conventions, and to do everything possible to get the party to commit itself to temperance everywhere.

The New York Democratic State Committee met in Saratoga on Tuesday. John O'Brien resigned the Chairmanship, and ex-Congressman Walker of Steuben was elected in his place. He is a supporter of Gov. Hill. It was voted not to hold a State Convention, and the motion to appoint a Committee to confer with the Republican Committee in regard to a nominee for a Judge of the Court of Appeals was defeated. An adjournment was taken to September 29.

At a meeting of the Sub-Executive Committee of the County Democracy on Wednesday evening, with Senator Michael C. Murphy in the chair, a resolution was unanimously adopted "that the Chairman appoint 100 members of the organization, of which the Chairman shall be one, to wait upon the Hon. Edward Cooper upon his return from Europe, for the purpose of cordially welcoming him home, and of expressing to him the unanimous desire of the County Democracy that he will consent to again take an active and foremost part in the conduct of its affairs."

Martin Irons, the leader of the Knights of Labor strike on the Missouri Pacific Railroad last spring, was arrested in Kansas City on Sunday night, and taken to St. Louis to answer to the charges found against him in the indictment for complicity in tapping the private telegraph wires running into Vice-President Hoxie's residence.

A hurricane passed through parts of Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and Michigan on Thursday, doing considerable damage. In Terre Haute many large buildings were unroofed. At Howell, Mich., a man was killed. A large number of small towns suffered severely. Montezuma, a small town in Indiana, is said to have been wiped out of existence.

FOREIGN.

In an interview with Prince Bismarck, M. de Giers, the Russian Foreign Minister, distinctly promised that Russia would not occupy Bulgaria. The British Government has decided to rely on European concert and refrain from any special or isolated action. The probable result of Russian aggression in Bulgaria will be Great Britain's permanent hold on Egypt.

The Bulgarian Sobranye has resolved to prolong the state of siege in Bulgaria; also to court-martial eighteen officers inculpated in the kidnapping of Prince Alexander, in order to restore the discipline and morale of the army. The Sobranye's reply to M. Stambuloff's speech at the opening of the session denounces the "infamous *coup de main* of August 21, which was organized by a handful of miscreants, and which caused a feeling of deep revolt among the Bulgarians, obliging them with their valorous army to rise like one man to defend the honor and independence of the Crown." It demands that the authors of the revolt receive exemplary punishment; says that Bulgarians cannot find words to express their admiration for the unprecedented self-abnegation and patriotism shown by Prince Alexander, and assures the Regency that the Deputies will do their utmost to assist the Government in preserving order and saving the country from imminent peril. England, Austria, and Italy have recognized the Bulgarian Regency. The Sobranye also adopted an address to the Czar praying for his protection over the liberty and independence of the country.

The Committee of the Sobranye appointed to examine into and report upon the circumstances of the recent *coup d'état* in Bulgaria have concluded their investigations. They pronounce MM. Karaveloff, Nikiforoff, and Zankoff jointly criminally responsible for the affair, and recommend that all three be suspended from Parliamentary immunity.

Cols. Motkuroff and Nicolaieff, the latter of whom is Bulgarian Minister of War, both declare that unless Alexander's kidnappers be punished, a revolution may break out at any moment. The trial of the revolutionists by court-martial is proceeding in spite of Russian prohibition, and is considered a direct act of rebellion against Russia. The Sobranye has voted a grant of $500,000 to purchase all of Prince Alexander's property in Bulgaria, retaining from the whole sum $185,000 with which to liquidate the Prince's indebtedness to the National Bank. The Russian agent has informed the Bulgarian Government that Russia has not only resolved to maintain the independence of Bulgaria, but has reserved for

herself the right of defending it. It is stated in Constantinople that England, Austria, and Germany have invited Turkey to occupy Rumelia if Russia invades Bulgaria.

M. Bratiano, Rumanian Prime Minister, was shot at on Thursday evening by an assassin. M. Bratiano perceived the man's intention in time to avoid his aim. The bullet struck M. Robesco, a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and wounded him. The assassin was arrested and locked up. He confessed that for political reasons he intended to kill M. Bratiano. The weapon used was a pistol. The attempt produced great excitement among the people.

The German Reichstag was opened on Thursday. The speech from the throne was confined to an explanation of the objects of the commercial treaty with Spain. The Socialists adopted obstruction tactics.

The German Bundesrath has agreed to prolong the minor state of siege of the city of Berlin.

France has given Germany satisfactory assurances recently, and the tension between the two countries caused by the actions of Gen. Boulanger and French Chauvinists has largely vanished. The relations between the Paris and Berlin Governments are now better than they have been for a long time.

A revolution was attempted on Sunday evening by a regiment of Spanish infantry in Madrid. They rushed through the streets crying, "Live the Republic!" The insurgents attempted among their first exploits to secure possession of the arsenals, docks, and barracks, which they attacked with open fire, but all these places were well and successfully defended, and the rebels were repulsed. Finally, their reverses drawing them together, the insurgents attacked and got possession of the Southern Railway. By this time the authorities had fully prepared to master the situation. The loyal troops were marched to the railway, and after a short fight they completely dislodged the revolutionists, who dispersed into the country, Gen. Favia pursuing. During the fighting in the city one of the officers leading the insurgents was shot and killed. The rebels shot Gen. Velarde in a skirmish. They also mortally wounded Count Mirasol and killed a colonel of artillery. The rebel leader was Brig.-Gen. Villacampa. Perfect quiet prevails in Madrid and the provinces. Only about 300 soldiers rebelled, and only about forty rebel cavalrymen are now at large. They will probably soon be captured. Arrests of Republicans continue. All the officers implicated have been condemned to death.

The Pope's course in favoring the Jesuits has caused general dismay in Italy. Public meetings will be held to pray the Government to enforce inexorably the laws against them.

The state entry of the Marquis of Londonderry into Dublin on Saturday was made with the usual official demonstration, but was devoid of incident. The Marquis was accompanied by his wife, Lady Londonderry. They were received in Westland Row by a crowd which cheered them. Both the Marquis and Lady Londonderry rode thither from the station on horseback. When the couple departed from the railroad station they were greeted with cheers, followed by groans. The entire route from the railway station to Dublin Castle was lined with troops. Most of the buildings were decorated. The Hibernian Bank building was conspicuous by its total lack of flags, bunting, or decoration. All along the route the cheers were mingled with groans, the former predominating.

There was a desperate riot in Belfast on Sunday. Policemen arrested two drunken men who were fighting. A mob gathered and attacked the barracks where the prisoners were confined. There were only four constables within. They fired eleven rounds, killing one man and wounding several others. The mob was scattered by reinforcements of police. Rioting was renewed between the Catholics and Orangemen on Monday and Tuesday.

Two serious riots occurred in Liverpool on Sunday. One resulted from an encounter between Orangemen and Nationalists; the other had its origin in inflammatory speeches made at a Socialist meeting in Toxteth Park. The police had the greatest difficulty in suppressing the outbreak. Many of the rioters were arrested.

During the debate in the House of Commons on Wednesday night a Parnellite charged that the Government refused to pay any attention to remedies for local grievances of the Irish people. Lord Randolph Churchill replied that the accusation was unfounded. The Government, he said, would make proposals to Parliament at the earliest moment possible for placing all questions of local government and public works in Ireland in the hands of the Irish people, and therefore he thought it would be no more than fair to give the Government time to develop these intended measures, instead of protracting the business before the House by enforcing the discussion of details, with a constant repetition of every imaginable grievance which Irishmen might have. It is now understood that, after further talk on the Irish constabulary appropriations, the Parnellites will cease their obstructive tactics, and the appropriations will be rapidly passed. Parliament will probably be prorogued on September 25.

Mr. Gladstone reappeared in the House of Commons on Monday night, and was warmly received. Lord Randolph Churchill announced that the Government would at the next session introduce a bill to facilitate the transfer of land, reducing the legal costs. Mr. Parnell, in moving the second reading of his Land Bill, said that the recent elections conveyed a mandate to the House of Commons that it should show itself willing and able to provide for the wants of Ireland equally as if it were an Irish Parliament. If the Government, he said, armed with this bill, should stay evictions in Kerry, it would do more to restore peace than all the Gen. Bullers put together. He claimed that the bill was essentially moderate, and calculated to pull matters smoothly through the winter. Mr. Parnell spoke for one hour and twenty minutes. Mr. Gladstone was loudly cheered on rising to speak. In the course of his address he said in substance: It was too late now to argue that it was impossible to distinguish between those who were unable and those who were disinclined to pay rent, because Parliament had more than once recognized that it was possible to draw an act with such distinction. Mr. Gladstone said he had never committed himself as to the rents of leaseholders, and therefore could hold himself open to consider what was said on the subject by both Nationalists and Conservatives, retaining full liberty to adopt the best form in which the measure should ultimately appear. He felt bound in honor and justice to vote for the second reading of the bill, which, apart from general policy, he believed was absolutely necessary, in consequence of an important proceeding of the Government by which they were committed to propositions of the deepest importance—propositions involving the country in consequences the magnitude of which perhaps none of them was fully capable of realizing.

The Land Bill was defeated on Tuesday night by a vote of 202 to 297. All the Gladstonians supported the Parnellites. 31 Unionists voted with the Government. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach intimated that the Government might call an early session of Parliament to pass a coercion bill.

Sir Charles Dilke has returned to London. It is already announced that he will reënter public life as proprietor and editor of a London daily newspaper.

John Liphot Hatton, the British composer, is dead at the age of seventy-seven. He was the author of many popular songs and a number of operettas.

The Duc Decazes died in France on Friday. He was the eldest son of a French statesman and was born in 1819. He entered the diplomatic service, but retired during the revolution of 1848. Subsequently he was elected a member of the Conseil-Général of the Gironde. In 1871 he was returned to the National Assembly by the Department of the Gironde. He resisted all attacks on the Government of Thiers, and was in September, 1873, sent as ambassador to England. Two months afterwards he took the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, and held it through a number of Cabinet changes till October, 1877. He was a commander of the Legion of Honor.

Abbé Liszt's will makes Caroline Wittgenstein his sole heiress.

Advices from Merv state that warfare is being waged between the Afghans and the inhabitants of Badakhshan. Fighting has been going on for a fortnight. An attempt on the part of the Afghans to annex Badakhshan has led to the struggle. The British troops remain neutral.

The total number of cholera cases throughout Japan since its first appearance this year is, according to the *Japan Gazette*, 59,000, of which 37,000 resulted fatally. The indications are that the epidemic is now abating. Intelligence from Seoul, Corea, says cholera is still raging in that city. According to official returns the fatal cases for July this year were 38,600 out of a population of 250,000.

The Hawaiian Government has authorized the placing of a loan of $2,000,000 on the London market, the bonds to bear 6 per cent. interest, redeemable in twenty years.

Exciting reports have been received at Melbourne of arbitrary French action in the New Hebrides. The Rev. Mr. McDonald, a Presbyterian missionary at Havanna Harbor, says that the French Hebrides Company have seized the lands of the native Christian mission, alleging prior title, and that the French commandant threatened the natives with armed force if they resisted. The company also claims lands of other British subjects. Mr. McDonald asserts that the French practically exercise sovereignty over the islands. A collision between the natives and the French is imminent. The Premiers of the Australian colonies are about to hold a conference to consider the situation.

In his annual message to the Mexican Congress on Thursday, President Diaz said in regard to the Cutting incident: "We must congratulate ourselves that in such an emergency the dignity of the Government and the good name of the country could be saved without a serious conflict, thanks to the prudent and strictly legal conduct of the courts and authorities of the State of Chihuahua, as well as to the good sense of our own people and of the Government of the United States, which, when better informed, did not insist on its demand which gave rise to this transient difficulty. Texas papers have on this account alluded to other cases of alleged outrage on citizens of that country by officials of our own. In their eagerness to accumulate charges against Mexico they have referred mistakingly to the case of an individual named Francisco Arresures, the author of various crimes committed on our territory. It will suffice to observe that Arresures was of Mexican nationality, and was voluntarily delivered by the Texan authorities to a force of the State of Coahuila without any previous demand for his extradition, so that in this case it will be seen that, as regards this supposed citizen of the United States, there is no occasion for controversy between the two Governments."

BAD NEWS FOR PROTECTIONISTS.

THERE was a distinct protectionist reaction in Europe, seven or eight years ago, which gave great comfort to the high-tariff men in this country, and started the "fair trade" movement in England. We do not think free-traders were anywhere much troubled by it, knowing it must soon run its course. Well, it has run its course, or very nearly so. Germany, France, and Austria all went back in a headlong way to the old system. They are now all getting sorry or doubtful. In France the attempt to put up the duty on foreign grain has failed, and the protection of the sugar industry has been prolonged with great difficulty. In Belgium, also, the effort recently made to secure protection for agriculture did not succeed. In Austria a circular of the new Minister of Commerce, the Marquis de Bacquehem, to the chambers of commerce is full of significance, and has, the correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* says, produced the effect of a *coup d'état* at Vienna. The treaties of commerce with Germany and Italy expire next year. The Austrian Government is occupied now with the question of their renewal. If the protectionist policy is to prevail, they ought not to be renewed. But the Marquis de Bacquehem says: "It is important to maintain intact the outlets offered to the commerce, agriculture, and manufactures of the country. Nay, it is desirable to increase these outlets in various directions. But the only way to do this is to have with the other Powers treaties of commerce based on stipulated tariffs. The conclusion of such treaties is now the work before the Government."

In Spain, a commercial treaty giving England the treatment of the most favored nation has been carried by a heavy majority, in spite of the opposition of the Catalonians. But it is in Germany that the progress of the anti-protectionist reaction is most significant and interesting. It is described at some length by a correspondent of the *Journal des Économistes*, writing from Frankfort. We select from his letter, which is too long for translation, some of the most striking points. In the first place, he says, the reports of the chambers of commerce, which are revised by the Government before publication, used to be divided in sentiment touching Prince Bismarck's policy. Those of the great manufacturing centres were always highly laudatory; those of the commercial ports much less so. Now they are all agreed that it has not borne the fruits which were expected of it, and that the industrial crisis which has arisen under it, is extremely severe. For instance, the Germans have been selling steel rails abroad at extremely low prices, while getting very good ones at home. Recently, however, one of the combinations of the manufacturers was broken up, and an English company promptly stepped in, and, in spite of the tariff, beat Krupp and the other native steel works in competition for the delivery at Stettin of 600 tons of steel rails. Then some of the frontier towns are suffering very severely. Koenigsberg used to live on the Russian grain trade, but the German grain is now so well protected that only 20,000 tons of Russian wheat came into Koenigsberg this year, in place of nearly 61,000 in 1884. The same place used also to do a good business with Russia in tea, but the Russian tariff has killed this, so that the city appears almost in a state of decay. Danzig is suffering in the same way, from the same causes, aggravated by the expulsion of the Poles and Russian Jews, who played an important part in the local trade.

The correspondent goes on to add: "The conclusions to be drawn from the economical facts with which the condition of Germany presents us to-day, are these: First, that it is impossible to foresee the exact effect of customs duties, or in what manner they will affect those branches of industry which are not protected; secondly, every duty on raw materials or on a partially manufactured article weighs heavily on all producers who use it, and does more harm on the whole than good to those who are protected; third, the country is beginning to suffer from excessive production, and the practical difficulties in the way of clearing the ground are very great."

The duties on grain, he says, seem to have had the result of making bread cheaper for the free-trade countries. It has fallen in London and risen in Paris since the duties were put on, so that the industrial competitors of France and Germany can to-day live more cheaply than the French and Germans, as a consequence of the French and German tariffs. The distillation of alcohol has also received great encouragement from the Bismarck tariff. The result is, that the price has fallen from 51 marks per hectolitre in 1884 to 35 marks in 1886, owing to the enormous production, for which there is no longer any sufficient outlet. So the distillers are calling for more protection and for bimetallism, in the fashion with which we are so familiar here. The Government, having called them into existence, is, they think, bound to provide for them somehow.

PLUMBERS AND APPRENTICES.

THE Journeymen Plumbers' Society have published an answer to some recent strictures of ours on their opposition to apprentices. We are sorry the answer was not more specific. The journeymen's side of this class of questions is seldom presented to the general public in this country with clearness and sobriety—a point in which American workingmen are far behind their brethren in England. It would be interesting to know *exactly* what it is the journeymen plumbers have to say to the charges brought by the master plumbers which have led to the present strike. Just now, the prejudices of the public are all on the side of the masters. Nearly everybody who owns or rents a house has suffered from bad plumbing; and as it is the journeymen who actually do the work, the blame, whether justly or unjustly, is generally cast on them, although it may in many cases be the fault of the poor materials furnished by the masters. When one finds, for instance, as has been our own experience, a concealed joint simply plastered together with putty, one finds it hard to believe that the master ordered the journeyman to do the work in this way. One is, on the contrary, irresistibly driven to the conclusion that the journeyman did it in that way to save himself trouble, and that the master knew nothing about it.

It has long been charged, too, and we dare say with much truth, that at the bottom of the trouble about the apprentices is the readiness of the masters to make half-taught boys do work at low wages for which they charge customers full price. We do not know to what extent this practice has prevailed, or is by the journeymen plumbers alleged to prevail, or, in other words, to what extent they consider the masters' eagerness for apprentices a mere cover for eagerness for bad cheap labor. A little fuller explanation on this point would be very desirable.

But we think we do know why it is that the public doubts the sincerity of all professions, made by trades unions, of interest in the thorough training of the young in the mechanical arts. It is that they see that nearly every trades union has rules intended to prevent any of its members reaping the benefit of any sort of superiority, whether it lies in diligence or industry, or skill, or inventiveness. Their regulations, in fact, generally aim at keeping every member down in the practice of his calling to the level of the laziest, or most stupid, or least ambitious. As man has made his way out of the woods and caves largely by the extra exertions of the more favored individuals of the race, people are generally naturally disposed to look on such regulations as hostile to civilization itself. What would be thought of the doctors, for instance, if they were to draw up rules forbidding any member of the profession from making more than a specified number of visits a day, or attempting any new operation, or any operation in a new way, or introducing any remedy which seemed likely to diminish practice? Or what would be thought of the lawyers if they not only fixed the fees which a member of the profession was to charge clients, but the number of hours per day which he could devote to his cases, and were to forbid his seeing clients in the evening, or arguing any cause more than half an hour? People, of course, find it hard to believe that a body is deeply interested in the manual training of young men which, after they are ready for their trade, inflicts penalties for extra exertions, and discourages every display of extraordinary talent or ingenuity.

Nothing is more necessary, particularly in the United States, in all callings than thorough preparatory training, in plumbing perhaps more than in any other mechanical trade; but boys will never be got to take it patiently as long as, after they have acquired it, they have to take on the present depressing trade-union yoke. They will learn just enough to get them into a union, and then rely on it to save them from the natural consequences of negligence, stupidity, and incapacity. It is the poor workmen who most love the unions as now organized, and the reason is obvious.

One thing more: One of the leading grievances of the masters is that the Union has taken, or tried to take, the management of their shops entirely out of their hands by seeking to enforce regulations of their own making. Now a shop and plant mean savings, and when you try to regulate a man's shop for him you really try to take out of his hands the management of

his savings. It seems to us, and we think to the vast majority of the American people, that the proper course for workingmen who do not like the way employers manage their savings, is to let them alone and go to work and accumulate savings of their own. We see but little sign of this, however, in any of the recent labor movements. In spite of all the talk, we do not hear of the opening of one coöperative shop carried on with workingmen's own savings. Instead of this the air is full of denunciations of everybody who has saved money, and is trying in any business to make a profit out of it. People who spend less than they receive are reprobated as tyrants, extortioners, leeches, and what not, as if saving was the curse of modern society, and the only true man was the man who from year to year only barely made ends meet. And yet, unless we are to go back to breech-clouts and wigwams, somebody must save something every year; and nobody will save if it be once established that any man he hires by the day becomes his partner, with a controlling interest in his business.

"SALOONS."

No matter what a man's opinion may be about the feasibility of prohibition or the physical or moral effects of alcoholic drinks, he cannot deny that "saloons" are the curse of American politics and society; that none of them, whether Democratic or Republican, are entitled to any "protection" whatever; that if they could be all shut up, it would be a great thing for the country; and that even if they cannot be all shut up, they can be at least diminished in number and made less mischievous. For passing judgment on them no particular views on the liquor question are necessary. The teetotaler, the moderate drinker, the high-license man, and the prohibitionist can all unite in a crusade against them. If, therefore, the Republican movement against them were genuine and sincere, all good men would rejoice over it. The greatest objection to it, and in fact one may say the only one, is that it is not sincere; that it means simply "planks," or, in other words, that it is simply a sop thrown to the ardent Prohibitionist to keep him in the Republican ranks in 1888; and one of the greatest objections to the prohibition movement is, that it has but few terrors for the saloon-keepers, so well do they know that its volleys are sure to pass over their heads. The high license, in the hands of good Excise Commissioners, they dread; but about prohibition they feel very much as they feel about punishment in a future life—that it is something so remote that a practical man can hardly be expected to take it into serious consideration.

To say that the saloons are, all over the country, nurseries of vice and crime, is to repeat a commonplace. In this respect they receive plenty of denunciation from reformers and philanthropists of all shades of opinion. But their effect on politics does not receive half enough attention. It is they, more than any other single agency, which make the problem of municipal government in America so formidable. They give political power and importance in all cities to probably the worst class of men in America. All party managers are almost compelled to accept the services of liquor-dealers as captains of fifties and captains of hundreds, and, having accepted them, the party becomes dependent on the liquor interest and bound to conciliate it. The saloon is not simply a place to which men resort for society and exhilaration. It is almost invariably a political club, of which the liquor-dealer is the head, and he goes into politics for precisely the same reason for which he sells liquor. All his political influence is corrupting. Everything that he tells his customers of what is going on in politics, confirms them in the belief that it is simply a means of robbing the taxpayer. When they put him in office, it is for the avowed purpose of plundering and sharing with them. Whatever he may be in politics, too, whether alderman or school trustee, his voice is always raised on the side of corruption and disorder. We have had innumerable liquor-dealers in office in this city during the past forty years, but we doubt if anybody can recall a single case in which one of them raised a finger or said a word on the side of good government, and did not stand as far as he could in the way of every attempt at purification and improvement, or failed to fill his pockets with public money whenever he got a chance.

There never has been, in fact, in any age or country, a trade so distinctly marked out for legal reprobation and discouragement as liquor-dealing in the United States in our time. Whatever be the merits or demerits of alcoholic drinks, the man who sells them seems always prone to become a social nuisance, and his shop a fountain of evil. Whatever cuts down the numbers of the class, or diminishes its power and importance, is good legislation, whether it diminishes the actual consumption of liquor or not. And, fully convinced as we are of the folly of prohibition as a political movement, we admit freely that wherever prohibition diminishes the number of liquor-dealers and makes them hide their heads, it does not wholly fail. Something is gained when the liquor-dealer is driven into obscurity and the saloon closed, even if the drinking does go on as badly as ever.

GUIDES FOR WOMEN.

One of Howells's novels, we forget just now which, has a woman who exclaims enthusiastically to her hero, "Tell me things to do." This strong feminine desire for guidance in life has, as we all know, long furnished the stock explanation of the influence of priests over women, and of the large part played in family life in Catholic countries by "The Spiritual Director." It is maintained, in fact, by numerous sociologists and psychologists, in opposition to the friends of the "emancipation of women," that there is nothing which the sex, as a whole, less desires than emancipation; that what most women really in their inmost souls most long for, is somebody to "tell them things to do"—that is, to mark out a path for them in all those fields of life in which circumstances leave them free, and to solve for them questions of casuistry. That a man is usually selected to do this work of guidance is due, they say, simply to the fact that men are just as anxious to control other people's wills as women are to surrender their wills; or, in other words, that when a woman is looking about for a director of her conscience or of her acts, she is apt to take a man simply because he comes handiest, and that a domineering woman would do just as well.

A good deal of support for this view is to be found in a curious little book to which the London *Daily News* has recently called attention, called 'The Directory of Girls' Societies.' It contains all needful information about the numerous clubs, unions, and associations which, it appears, now exist in England, for the purpose of telling the immense body of idle and half-idle women all over the United Kingdom "things to do." We know of nothing of this kind in the United States except the "Society for Home Study," which has its headquarters in Boston, and sends courses of study to women all over the country, and examines them in these courses afterwards, all by letter. Of course the amount of benefit derived from the instruction depends absolutely on the honesty of the student. If she answers the questions in the examination, as bad boys sometimes do in college, by the help of "cribs," she simply imposes useless labor on the examiner and on herself.

The English societies are conducted on the same trustful plan. There are some for the reading of good books; others for the production of magazines, for the cultivation of drawing, of needlework, of music, of painting, for the promotion of early rising and of outdoor exercise. The rules prescribe the precise manner in which the work is to be done, and even levy fines for violations, the offender, of course, informing against herself before the penalty can be inflicted. The members of the early-rising clubs, for instance, have to enter in a book the precise hour at which they go to bed at night and get up in the morning, and at which dressing is finished, and the excuse, if any, for delinquencies. So minute are the directions that the members of the musical society are warned against putting their pianos against their neighbors' walls, against "pounding the notes," and against singing or playing when there is a death in an adjoining house, until after the funeral has taken place. The members of the "Outdoor" club have in like manner to take one hour's healthful exercise between eight A. M. and six P. M., and report themselves for punishment, in case of default, and have in their report book to state the exact nature of the exercise taken.

We doubt very much, however, whether these societies furnish as strong proof of the feminine love of guidance as the *Daily News* seems to imagine. What they show most clearly is the frightful vacuity of the lives led in England by an enormous number of middle-class women. If the men were condemned, by exclusion from the trades and professions, from sporting and from club lounging, to the same endless idleness in dull houses, they would probably be glad to invent light yokes for their own shoulders, and find agreeable occupation even in recording and reporting their petty breaches of discipline. The multiplication of paid callings for women in England during

the past twenty years has been very great, but the number whom social prejudice, want of training, the opposition of relatives, or the possession of small annuities, condemns to absolute idleness in dreary suburbs, in dull country towns, and in lonely country houses, is still very great. To them the thought that there is anywhere in the world an unseen authority, not only ready to tell them things to do, but to insist on their doing them, must be a great relief merely as occupation. They probably feel, too, that an extra nap in the morning is made all the sweeter by the fact that it is unlawful, and must be reported and suffered for; or find luxury in remorse over the shirking of a walk, or over a weak resort to a novel or a newspaper in the hours appropriated to serious literature, simply because these are all new sensations.

ACADIA.

THE road from Halifax to the Evangeline country lies for the first eight miles along the shores of Bedford Basin, and then plunges into a sterile region where the stunted pine forests are broken only by dreary-looking ponds, with here and there a small settlement. This barren wilderness, which extends over the greater part of the peninsula, is only left behind when the Ardoise Mountain, at the western end of the range which forms the watershed of the eastern counties, is crossed. It is also a barrier to the Atlantic fogs, and the train suddenly emerges from the desolate woods, shrouded in mist, into a land of cultivated fields, orchards, and meadows, smiling in the sunlight. But there is not time enough to catch, from the summit of the pass, more than a glimpse of the garden of Nova Scotia before the descent is made into the valley of the Avon, on whose right bank, ten miles from its mouth, is the town of Windsor. The river at this point is about a quarter of a mile wide, and, at high tide, is a noble stream, whose red waters are nearly even with the top of the dikes which prevent them from flooding the adjacent meadows. A few hours later the stream has disappeared, with the exception of a little water flowing sluggishly in the middle of the river-bed, which, below the Falmouth bridge, consists of a red clay so hard that it is sometimes used as a race-course. The schooner which lay at the wharf in deep water is now lying high and dry on a clay shelf, just broad enough to hold it, raised some thirty feet above the channel.

Windsor is the university town of the province —King's College, a Church-of-England institution, being placed picturesquely in the edge of some noble woods on the crest of a hill overlooking the town, about a mile from the river. The Commencement, or Encœnia, as it is called here, is held in June; and the procession, when we saw it, headed by the Bishop of Nova Scotia in his robes, and the professors and graduates clad in richly colored gowns, with hoods of scarlet, purple, ermine, and green, as it wound down the road to the chapel, now in the deep shade of the trees, now in the broad light of day, was strikingly beautiful. The exercises themselves were very simple. After a service in the chapel, with a sermon from the Rector of the College, the degrees were given in the hall, the candidates being first presented to the governing body in the order of their respective faculties, and, having been accepted, retired to return immediately in the gown and hood of the color appropriate to their particular degree. This ceremony, which was accompanied by an amusing demonstration of the undergraduates, in humble imitation of the uproar in Oxford on similar occasions, was followed by an address from the Rector, with a response by the Bishop.

From the ramparts of Fort Edward on the hill just above the station there is a fine view of the valley. Little is left of the fort itself except a block-house in excellent preservation, and probably one of the best existing specimens of the block-houses which played so important a part in the early history of our country. Although this particular military post has no historical interest, the fort having been built about the time of the settlement of Halifax simply to overawe the mutinous French of Grand Pré and its neighboring villages, yet in a country where historic monuments are so few, it is certainly to be hoped that it will never suffer the fate of the far more interesting Annapolis block-house, which, some years ago, was ruthlessly pulled down because it showed symptoms of decay.

It is but a short ride from Windsor to the Basin of Minas, on whose southwestern shore are the rich meadows and orchard-clad hills known as the Evangeline country, after the mythical heroine of Longfellow's poem. On the sites of the old French settlements which were destroyed at the time of the removal of the Acadians in 1755, there are now pretty villages, whose white houses, half hidden by the trees, present a very attractive appearance. In the summer months they are thronged with people who have come, chiefly from the towns on the Atlantic coast, to enjoy this wealth of verdure and almost tropical sunshine. It would be difficult, indeed, to find pleasanter places in which to pass a few weeks than these villages—Wolfville or Kentville, for instance—which apparently have not yet lost that freshness and simplicity which formerly characterized all our New England villages, but now are so rarely to be found in them. In whatever direction one may go, the bright waters of the Basin, nearly encircled by mountains, among which the noble mass of Blomidon is preëminent, give an ever-changing beauty to the landscape. From the top of this mountain, a long but not difficult drive, there is a superb view of the Basin and the surrounding country. But the foot of its great precipice, which rises abruptly from the water's edge nearly 600 feet, can only be reached by boat, as is also the case with numerous places on the Basin which are noted for striking geological phenomena and are rich in minerals and precious stones. These excursions, however, are always attended with more or less risk on account of the tides and the extreme uncertainty of the winds. Then, on the other side of the hills, to the south, lies the wilderness with its numberless opportunities for hunting and fishing. Within easy driving distance from Kentville is the picturesque Gaspereaux Lake, and, if one is so inclined, the drive may be prolonged past its shores through the wild Blue Mountain region, across the peninsula to Chester, at the head of Mahone Bay, the most beautiful on the Atlantic coast.

To the passing traveller the people appear very like their New England neighbors. Those subtle differences in life and thought which constitute for the American one of the peculiar charms of Halifax society, one would, of course, not expect to find here. There, too, nearly every one has close family ties with England, or "home," as they invariably call it; but the further one gets from Halifax the closer is the connection with the States, for the same reason. Probably a prolonged stay would enable one to discover the distinctive characteristics of the Acadian which do not lie on the surface; still, the charm of his country lies in its beautiful scenery and the simplicity of its life, rather than in any foreign impression that it gives. Base-ball, however, has not yet supplanted cricket, and occasionally the garrison or naval cricket team comes to play a match with the village club, and, as it brings a band, the game is followed in the evening by a ball. Possibly during the season there may also be a visit from one of the men-of-war of the Halifax station, with a busy round of afternoon teas, dances on shipboard, and balls on shore.

It is hardly necessary to remind the intending visitor that this is not a land crowded with associations of the past and filled with interesting ruins. The tragic fate of the Acadians is the single incident which stands out distinct from their monotonous existence of a century and a half. All traces of the Acadian habitations even have disappeared, save a ruined cellar or two, and the names of the streams and prominent physical features of the country are almost the only things to remind one that Evangeline and Gabriel once dwelt on these shores. Close to the station of Grand Pré there are the remains of a building said to be the church in which the men of the village were imprisoned by Winslow after he had told them of their intended removal. While it is useless to attempt to show who should bear the greater part of the responsibility for their removal, it may be well to say a few words as to their condition at the time. The popular impression, derived chiefly from Longfellow's poem, is that they were a peaceful, contented people, happy in the possession of homes in which their every simple want was supplied. The truth is almost the reverse of this picture. Between their desire to be loyal to the French King and at the same time obedient to their English Governor, their situation was too intolerable to admit of happiness or contentment. They were always professing to be willing under certain conditions to remove to Cape Breton or Canada, and were always dreading lest they should be compelled to do so. Their lands, as they made no new settlements, cleared no forests, built no roads after the English conquest, had become so subdivided with the increase of population as to be unable to support them, and they were at times dependent on the charity of the English for the very means of subsistence. They were, without a single exception, so far as the contemporary records permit us to judge, poor, ignorant, and superstitious peasants of the lowest grade, without energy enough to struggle against the fate which for half a century had been constantly hanging over them. The imagination of the poet alone has given a few of them an individuality which they did not possess in real life.

The Windsor and Annapolis Railway, after skirting the shore of the Basin of Minas for a short distance, turns to the southwest and runs for some sixty miles through a narrow valley, separated on the one hand by the South Mountain from the wilderness, and on the other hand from the Bay of Fundy by the North Mountain. This range begins at Blomidon, and with almost undiminished height forms the Bay shore, interrupted only by Digby Gut, nearly to the Atlantic. There are a few small towns in the valley thus enclosed, but none of special interest, nor does the scenery justify the extravagant language which some writers have used in regard to it. There are very pretty spots here and there, but in beauty it is not to be compared to many far less vaunted valleys in New England. The Annapolis River, which the road has followed nearly from its source, makes a sharp turn just before it empties into the Annapolis Basin, and on the tongue of land thus formed the town of the same name has been built. In itself, with a single exception, the place offers little to attract the visitor. Its small white houses are mostly huddled confusedly about the water's edge, though a few more substantial mansions, the homesteads of some of the oldest Nova Scotian families, are to be found on the road leading

back into the country. The exception is the old fort on a bluff at the mouth of the river. Besides an archway, a magazine, and a bomb-proof, there is nothing left but the grass-grown ramparts, over which the cows now quietly graze. The view from the outer bastion over the beautiful basin, more like an inland lake than an arm of the sea, with its encircling hills, on the north rising steep from the water's edge, but on the south receding so as to permit of villages with their orchards and cultivated fields along the shore, will linger long in the memory.

To one familiar with its eventful history, this spot has an interest far surpassing that of the more widely known Grand Pré. It is doubtful, indeed, whether any military post in the country has had such varied fortunes as this, from the time of its first occupation in 1605 down to its dismantling in our own days. In the struggle for this place, it may be said, began the fierce contest between France and England for the possession of North America. Here, after the "hornets' nest," as the New Englanders called it, at last fell into their hands, for forty years, from 1710 to 1750, a little garrison, often reduced by want and neglect to a few score men, held in check the thousands of French, hostile to a man, not of this valley only, but of all Acadia. The last of its many captures was in August, 1781, when a small band of American "rebels" landed by night from two schooners of ten and twelve guns, manned by eighty men, and surprised the garrison, who surrendered without resistance. In the morning the men and boys of the place also were imprisoned in the block-house by the rebels, who plundered the town and reëmbarked by noon of that day. With this inglorious episode its military history ended, though for many years afterwards it was garrisoned by the English. The Imperial Government still owns the fort grounds, and it is probable that they will always be preserved in their present undisturbed condition.

The excursions about Annapolis are very similar to those from the villages in the Evangeline country, though those upon the water lack the interest as well as the danger of those on the Basin of Minas. There is one, however, which is peculiar to this place. Crossing the river and passing through the little town of Granville, a steep climb of an hour brings one to the top of the North Mountain, whence there are extensive views—on one side, of the valley; on the other, of the Bay of Fundy. The two seasons when the Annapolis valley is seen at its best are the spring, when it is like a flower garden from the apple and cherry blossoms, and the fall, when the orchards are golden with fruit. The homeward-bound traveller has a choice of several ways of returning to the States from Annapolis. If he is in haste, he can take a steamer direct to Boston or St. John. Should time be no object, he can drive to Digby by a road going through the beautiful country lying between the South Mountain and the Basin. At this place he can take the steamer or the cars to Yarmouth, and there the steamer to Boston.

JOMINI'S CAMPAIGNS OF 1812.

PARIS, September 7, 1886.

IT is interesting, after having read Tolstoi's 'War and Peace,' to read the two volumes just published under the title 'Political and Military Account of the Campaigns of 1812-1814,' extracted from the inedited papers of the famous Gen. Jomini. Tolstoi denies the very existence of what historians call military art, strategy, even tactics. Jomini is the great theorist who looks upon war as a science and an art. Men appear to him as they would to a Moltke—as mere atoms and molecules: he knows nothing but great masses conducted by a will. He decomposes an army into great units—divisions, brigades, regiments—and plays with these units as people play chess. Tolstoi knows only the soldier; Jomini knows only the general, the commander-in-chief.

The two new volumes have been edited by Col. Lecomte, of the Swiss army, a well-known writer on military matters. The Swiss have always shown a remarkable love of war. They have furnished Spain, France, Rome, Naples, with regiments; even as mere mercenaries they have forced the world to admire their prowess, their discipline, their high sentiment of the peculiar sort of honor which is symbolized by the flag. In modern times, though Switzerland is protected by its neutrality, the art of war is highly thought of in the Confederation, and the staff of the Federal army has officers who are well versed in all the improvements of warfare. Col. Lecomte is perhaps the most conspicuous of these officers, and his works are read in many countries. He is one of those dilettanti who, like Jomini, love the art of war in itself; who judge a great strategical operation as an artist judges a picture or a statue. He was eminently competent to pass a judgment on Jomini:

"The great merit of Jomini," he says, "was not in having written the thirty precious volumes which he left behind him, but a small chapter called 'Fundamental Principles of the Art of War,' which, at the time when it was written (1804), and printed at Glogau (1807), was no less than a sort of revelation. He gave in it the formulæ of rules which were then unknown, as they existed only in the brain of the great captains, who were more anxious to conceal than to demonstrate them. In this domain, where he was followed by numerous disciples, among whom were the brilliant Archduke Charles of Austria, the learned Clausewitz, without reckoning many others, Jomini played the part of the initiator. He really was a great discoverer, as much as Fulton, Franklin, Harvey, etc. . . . All his volumes on the war of Frederick the Great, of the Revolution, of the Empire, his opuscules on contemporary wars, are mere developments of this little chapter."

Jomini was born in 1779 (March 6), at Payerne, then a free town of the Pays de Vaud. He tried in vain to enter the military school of the Prince of Würtemberg at Montbéliard, or the regiment Watteville in France, (the Swiss regiments took their names from the colonels). He entered a commercial establishment in Bâle, and afterwards, in 1796, became a clerk in a broker's house in Paris. He went back to Switzerland in 1799, and took part in the organization of the Swiss army. At the age of twenty-one he was the principal man in the Ministry of War, as well as one of the leaders of the popular party in their struggle against the patrician families of Berne. The reaction of 1801, fatal to the Swiss Unitarians, forced him to return to Paris, and he began there his 'Treatise on Great Military Operations.' He offered his services and his manuscripts to Gen. Von der Weid, to Murat, to the Russian Ambassador, D'Oubril. Nobody paid any attention to him; but finally Ney took him as honorary aide-de-camp to the camp at Boulogne, where Napoleon was forming the "grande Armée." He remained attached to Ney during the campaign which ended in the capitulation of Ulm. Napoleon read the two volumes of his 'Treatise' after Austerlitz and was almost angry. "Don't tell me," said he to Maret (Duc de Bassano), "that the age does not progress; there is a young major, and a Swiss major, who teaches us what my professors did not teach me, and what few generals understand. . . . How could Fouché allow the printing of such a book? Why, this man will let my enemies know all my military system."

Jomini was allowed to make the campaign of 1806 with the general staff, and he entered into personal communications with the Emperor Napoleon. He gave many valuable details concerning the Prussian army, and understood at once the combinations which conducted the French army to Jena. These combinations were Napoleon's secret. When Jomini was called to Mayence, at the opening of the campaign, he did not know that he should be asked to remain near the Emperor; he had not brought his horses and his equipage, and he was forced to ask permission to return for a few days to his corps. He said quietly to the Emperor, "I will join you in four days at Bamberg." The Emperor answered with an angry look, "And who told you that I would go to Bamberg?" "The map, Sire." "The map! but there are hundreds of roads in Germany." "Yes, Sire, but there is but one which will conduct your army to the Prussian line of communication, and I am sure your Majesty will take it." Napoleon, confounded by this judgment, said to the young officer, "Well, be in four days at Bamberg, but don't say a word of it to anybody, not even to Berthier, as he does not suspect that I am going to Bamberg." Berthier was the head of the general staff, and Jomini relates this anecdote in order to show that Napoleon concealed his plans from everybody; he gave his instructions to Berthier only for the following day.

Jomini was near the Emperor at Jena, and afterwards at Friedland. He quarrelled with Berthier, and was sent to Glogau, in Silesia, where he published in 1807 his famous chapter on the 'Fundamental Principles.' He was sent afterwards to Spain, and there fell into disgrace with Ney, who probably was dissatisfied with the Peninsular campaign, and tried to throw the responsibility of his own failure on Jomini's shoulders. Disgusted with the French service, he was thinking of entering the service of Russia (the two empires were then at peace), when Napoleon, hearing of it, sent word to the Duc de Feltre that either Jomini must be imprisoned at Vincennes or accept the grade of brigadier-general. He followed Napoleon to Russia in 1812, but, as the Emperor of Russia had made him very flattering offers, he asked to be made Governor of Wilna, and he only joined the army when it was already in retreat. At the critical moment, he was able to mark the best line of retreat. He almost lost his life in the Beresina, and was several times in great danger in the march from Wilna to Kovno, Danzig, and Stettin. He was so ill on his return that for three months he was unable to answer the call of Napoleon, who wanted him to help him in the reorganization of the army. He was hardly well when he joined the French troops in Saxony, and on the battle-field of Lützen he was again appointed chief of staff of Marshal Ney, who commanded four corps. He joined him in time to take part in the battle of Bautzen. Ney asked for him the grade of division general, but Berthier refused to give it to him, and even punished him with "les arrêts" for having disobeyed his orders, though this had helped to give the victory to Ney.

Jomini was exasperated this time. He resigned, and as there was for the moment a truce between Napoleon and Alexander, he entered the Russian service. He was violently attacked. Napoleon was very angry at first. He wrote to Cambacérès on August 11, 1813: "Moreau has joined the Russian ranks. Jomini, Chief-of-Staff of the Prince of the Moskva, has deserted. He is the man who has written on war, and he has long been sought after by the Russians. He has yielded to corruption. He is a poor soldier, but a writer who has sound notions on war. He is a Swiss. . . ." At St. Helena Napoleon spoke more calmly of him: "It is wrong to accuse Jomini, as a writer has done, of having carried to the Allies the secret of the operations of the campaign and

the *situation* [we should now say the *dislocation*] of Ney's corps. This officer did not know the Emperor's plan; the order for a general movement, which was always sent to all the marshals, had not been communicated to him, and if he had known it the Emperor would not accuse him of the crime of treason. He was the victim of a great injustice; he was blinded by an honorable sentiment. He was not French; the love of country could not keep him." The truth probably lies between these two opinions. Jomini was not exactly a mercenary; he joined finally the side where he felt better appreciated. He entered at once on his new functions in a dilettante and cosmopolitan spirit; he did not show an indecent ardor against France, and took no part in the operations of the French campaign of 1814 and 1815. At Vienna in 1815, at Aix-la-Chapelle in 1818, at Verona in 1823, he appeared as military adviser on the staff of Alexander. He afterwards joined the Emperor Nicholas in 1828 in the campaign against Turkey, and his good advice had much to do with the issue of the war.

We need not speak here of his efforts for the reorganization of the military institutions and establishments of Russia. In 1837 he was intrusted with the military education of the son of the Emperor, and on this occasion he wrote his 'Précis de l'art de la guerre,' a dogmatic résumé of his first works. He also wrote several memoirs on the defence of Russia and the 'Military Policy of Russia.' He was favorable to an alliance between France and Russia, seeing in this alliance a safeguard against the naval predominance of England and the Continental supremacy of Germany. Jomini ended his days in Paris on March 28, 1869.

The two volumes now published by Col. Lecomte are a masterly account of the Russian invasion. They are perfectly impartial. The faults of Napoleon are indicated, as well as the faults of the Russian generals. The somewhat dry and cold narrative of the strategical movements assumes after a while a dramatic and tragic interest. All the science of Napoleon was baffled by the resolution of the Russian Emperor not to treat with him. In vain did Napoleon sacrifice thousands and thousands of lives, in vain did he outgeneral his adversaries, he could not get the price of his victories, he could not obtain a peace. Russia did not behave as Austria and Prussia had done; the "Grand Army" was engulfed in her solitude and her snow. It is very interesting to see how Jomini, though he is chiefly interested in strategical and tactical efforts, understands what may be called the moral side of war. He renders full justice to the French army, but he also does justice to the heroic character of the Russian soldiers and generals. The scenes of desolation and horror which he describes are all the more powerful in that they are very accurate and technical. The literary man is never felt; the soldier writes, so to speak, with his sword. Jomini proves very clearly that the cold was not the great cause of the French disaster, and he gives as many as fifteen reasons for it. The last might perhaps suffice: "Finally," he says, "the Russian nation distinguished itself by unexpected efforts, and the Emperor Alexander showed a character which nullified all prevision."

THE NEW GERMAN ARCHITECTURE.

PRUSSIA, August 25, 1886.

THOSE who remember the Germany of twenty years ago may recall with a little effort the image of the newer streets of that time in the large towns. We refer to a certain well-defined class, not to be found everywhere, for the Germany of the days before 1870 had, to an extraordinary degree, the habit of doing up her old things and making them as good as new, and there were many cities, not the least known either, where a new house was scarcely to be found. The old gable fronts, disguised by plaster and gray paint, were quite fine enough and new enough for the homely lives that found shelter behind them. Nor do we mean such a royal creation as Munich, where the modern part resembled an atlas of architecture filled with coarse and lifeless reproductions of all the recognized styles; we mean the rows of houses that might be seen anywhere where a prosperous town had naturally spread beyond its ancient borders. We need mention no names: a few words will serve to refresh the memory of whosoever has known the originals.

There were two or three general types determined by local causes. In some places the traditions of good brick building had been more or less preserved; in others, where either ground or money was more abundant than usual, the houses, surrounded by gardens, were of a suburban-villa character; but on the Rhine or on the Spree, on the shores of the Baltic or at the sources of the Danube, there was everywhere to be found a third type, the true representative of domestic architecture in Germany for the greater part of the nineteenth century. The street lines were unbroken by gables, turrets, or steep roofs; the flat brick walls were covered with stucco painted whity-gray, on which all ornaments were moulded—pilasters, architraves, panels, friezes with masks and garlands. It was the method of the confectioner, who dribbles his meaningless figures over the icing of a cake, and the effect was equally enlivening; the decoration, clumsy and at the same time pinched, gave no variety to the dead uniformity of these fronts. Nothing could be more depressing to the spirits than to have to walk, day after day, between such houses on the one hand, and on the other a gutter where Coleridge might at any time have refound his "two and seventy stenches." There was, to be sure, a grim sort of consolation in knowing that the inside of the houses was even worse for the eye than the outside. There were, very likely, on the walls paintings of the various German schools of the period, and we will not say that they were all bad, but they were invariably surrounded by furniture whose only virtue was that there was seldom much of it; in such as there was, the ugly and the tawdry were so nearly balanced that one could never tell which predominated.

Well, they have bravely changed all that. The traveller who returns to Germany after a long absence finds an endless series of surprises awaiting him. A better system of drainage has banished the smells from many towns of ancient bad odor, and the stranger, whose nose is not outraged, can give himself unreservedly to the pleasures of the eye. He recognizes, with a shudder, some of the old familiar streets, but he also finds that new wealth has created entire new quarters, and that a new spirit has directed their construction. At first glance it might seem as if the recent architecture here were cousin-german to that under the invocation of Queen Anne in England. Both unite brick and stone in their façades, both affect gables and high roofs; but it is soon seen that the relationship goes no further. The demure, slightly old-maidenly graces of the Queen Anne style, with its thin mechanical decoration, would ill serve the impetuosity, the exuberance of the present æsthetic feeling in Germany, which has a sensuous delight in richness, in the display of force, and does not shrink even from the theatrical. The new architecture is in every respect, with a reserve or two to be mentioned hereafter, the exact opposite of that which preceded it. That favored an unbroken sky-line, this lifts into the air contours as varied as those of an Alpine range; that allowed no color save that of dust, this wears motley; that gave you flat surfaces with projections so insignificant that a strong shadow was never seen, this pushes relief even to exaggeration. We need not say that the gain in character, in richness, in picturesqueness is immense.

The architects of to-day have, almost without exception, taken their motives from the works of the German renaissance. Mr. Fergusson would have had his readers believe that the portico of the town hall at Cologne is the only monument of renaissance art in Germany worth mention. We fancy that Mr. Fergusson was simply repeating here a well-worn trick, and sought to hide his want of knowledge under an air of contemptuous superiority. Had he lived to see the beautiful work of Fritsch ('Denkmäler der deutschen Renaissance'), he might not have liked the architecture of the period, but he would scarcely have ventured to ignore it. In fact, the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries endowed Germany with many buildings that are none the less worth studying because they are utterly unlike anything produced in those centuries in France or Italy. There were points of contact, it is true. That which a Primaticcio built for Francis I., or that which a Giacomo Bolognese built for a Duke of Brunswick, would equally belong to Italian work of the time; but as for the native architects, they seem to have drawn from Italy little more than a renewed impulse and a host of details that they treated after their own fashion. They welded their reminiscences of foreign art with the traditions of their own Gothic, with the requirements of a northern climate and northern ways of living, and, finally, with their own sense of what was fit and seemly. The result was that they transformed renaissance art, as they had Gothic art before it; more so, in fact, as the Gothic had been borrowed from a land where the conditions more nearly resembled their own than did those of Italy. In each case the race character impressed upon the style the same peculiarities: an immense amount of ingenuity in the invention and complication of details, an always limited sentiment of beauty, of grace, and proportion, often giving place to the grotesque, the clumsy, the absurd, but, by way of compensation, a certain raciness and picturesqueness that sometimes lent a distinction even to ugliness.

As a whole, the style was, along with the Romanesque of the Rhine provinces, the best thing that the art of building has ever produced in Germany. Who has not admired, in the old streets of Brunswick, of Hildesheim, of Cologne, of Nuremberg, the noble roofs, the richly sculptured façades, with their gables, their oriels, their pinnacles, their turrets crowned with fantastic belfry-like tops, the nameless air of poetic feeling that betrays in their architects the countrymen of the poets who sung the legends of their rivers and forests? The architects of to-day have drawn from the right source, and some of the new streets they have given us may vie with any of the old ones in the play of light and shade, in the variety and vigor of their features, in the wealth and quality of the ornamentation, and in their thoroughly Teutonic character. Their details may have been borrowed from right and left, but they have become acclimated; the whole has nothing of the exotic about it. One sees nowhere any attempt at transplanting a Roman, a Greek, a Byzantine, or a Venetian building; whatever may be their faults, the architects of to-day are at least cured of that folly.

This efflorescence of building simply means that the country, after having for long decades practised perforce a régime of plain living and high thinking, has suddenly begun to grow wealthy. It has got money, and it spends it with the delight in lavishness of a *nouveau riche*. It is amusing, when one recalls the excessive homeliness of the life of these people in the days

before the last war, to see them now in the most dashing equipages, the finest clothes, the most sumptuous houses. It is no longer the American, but the German, who sets the champagne corks a popping at the tables d'hôte on the great lines of travel. The French *milliards*, along with the rapid development of commerce, have affected the Government and the municipalities as well as the people. Court-houses and post-offices, theatres, railway stations, town-halls, all reveal the same relish for splendor that marks the private houses. The architects have been intoxicated by their opportunities. They seem to dream of such impossible architecture as many Italian painters of the last century loved to paint, and to try to realize their dreams when, on waking, they find themselves surrounded by orders to spend money. No wonder that their elevations so often err on the side of richness. One would be puzzled to think of an architectural feature which is not to be found on certain façades. Caryatides, pilasters, columns, panels, pictured friezes, balconies, *loggie*, turrets, oriels, gables, pinnacles, and we know not what beside, are all there. What is more, these details are designed with a vigor and relief that testify as to the force of the artistic impulse. Here, also, there is exaggeration. One sees rusticated basements like those of the Pitti or Strozzi palaces to sustain only a single modest story of thirty feet in length. Still, in general, the bold relief of ornamental details is one of the most pleasing features in the architecture of the present.

In one class of buildings the impulse seems thus far to have secured but insignificant results. We have not seen a single new church that could be called a success. Neither in the Rhineland, where the beautiful Romanesque churches of the eleventh and twelfth centuries offer incomparable models, nor in the north, where the brick architecture of a somewhat later date affords examples of easy adaptation to modern wants, are the new ecclesiastical structures—though in the style natural to each district—other than artistic failures. We leave it to others to seek for the causes of this exception; we simply state the fact.

If a public building here do not practically answer the purpose for which it was intended, it is certainly not through want of precautions. The Prussian paternal rule extends its solicitude to many matters that an American would think better left to the care of the parties interested. A large town decides that its growth demands a new general railway station in place of, and at a distance from, existing stations that impede the traffic of its central parts. The plan, which includes a network of new streets, with open places and other embellishments, cannot be acted on till it has been approved by the central Government at Berlin. The same would be true in the case of any public building. The erection of private houses is everywhere in Germany controlled by the municipality, as far as regards certain principles of construction; in some places, at least in the case of streets and sites that figure prominently in the general aspect, the design for every new house must be submitted to the town authorities. We fancy, however, that these content themselves, as a rule, with ascertaining that the proposed building will not be a disgrace to its neighbors. At any rate, the supervision is not of a character to remove the responsibility of the new architecture from the architects and their patrons any more here than in less favored lands.

Perhaps, however, it would be more just to charge the excesses of design which we have signalled against the Teutonic race as a whole than against any individuals in it, for they have distinguished every period of architecture that Germany has ever known, with the single exception of the Romanesque, and even then only in the regions about the Rhine. Everywhere east of that river *tours de force* and over-ingenuity, with bad taste and spoiled Gothic work, were the besetting sins of the renaissance times. Another defect of the present architecture, the pinchbeck character of a good deal of its splendor, is equally to be reproached to the people at large. Many a basement story that looks almost fortress-like in its layers of huge blocks, cut in facets or left rough-hewn, is in reality more ridiculous than terrible—those blocks are only plaster. There are plenty of sculptured columns in artificial stone, many a wall whose mock bricks may peel off in large flakes with the first hard frost. It is not easy to change the Teutonic nature: it loves finery, but it loves it cheap. Now, as always, the *Nachgemacht* is the deadly enemy of beauty here; in fact, the growth of luxury seems to have developed the hideous parasite to proportions unknown before. Never were houses and shops so full of coarse, clumsy, tawdry copies, or, worse yet, downright imitations of every conceivable sort of art industry—sham tapestries, bronzes, Oriental stuffs, and so on. It is evident that the eye of these people never will be so educated that the imitator will not know how to satisfy its demands.

It will readily be inferred that in most of the architecture of which we have written, the greater number of the ornamental details must not be looked at too closely. The builder and the house-owner have both aimed at securing a general effect, and with that they are content. Exceptions in the way of really delicate artistic work may, of course, be found here and there. We noticed over the entrance door of a house at Düsseldorf a head of Mercury in full relief, with a smile that reminded us of a certain lovely group by Carpeaux that adorns the Pavillon de Flore at Paris. It may be doubtful whether such details are strictly architectural or not, but they will hardly hurt a good building, and they make a bad one interesting.

Correspondence.

A GIFT OF DANTE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The late George John, Lord Vernon, whose important contributions to the knowledge of the 'Divine Comedy' are well known to all its students, published in 1858, in a large folio volume, a textual reprint of the first four editions of the poem. These editions are of such rarity that it is probable that hardly more than two or three libraries contain them all, and a copy of any one very seldom occurs for sale. To the student of the text of the poem this volume, which was most carefully edited by the late Mr. Panizzi, is of very great value. The four texts, printed side by side, represent four manuscripts, and supply most important material for judgment in regard to the various readings that are found in every canto.

Lord Vernon's last labor in the field to the cultivation of which he had given himself, was the compilation and arrangement of an edition of the 'Inferno,' with elaborate commentary and illustration. It was brought out two or three years after his death by his son, Augustus Henry, Lord Vernon, in three magnificent folio volumes. The copies were very limited in number; they were not offered for sale, but were distributed, by the liberality of Lord Vernon, to public libraries and to a few private persons.

Some copies of both of these works still remain undistributed, and the Dowager Lady Vernon proposes to offer them to the libraries of certain selected public institutions.

The copies of the three volumes of the folio 'Inferno' are in sheets, and, to make vol. iii complete, impressions of some of the plates must be printed.

The conditions on which the copies are offered are, that the recipients in each case shall undertake the expense of binding the sheets, of printing the impressions from the plates necessary to complete vol. iii, and of packing and carriage. "The total expense involved in the above conditions (exclusive of the *carriage*, which will, of course, vary in each case) is estimated at £2.10 if the four volumes are sent out in sheets, and at £3.10 if they are sent bound in the same manner as those originally distributed by Lord Vernon."

This liberal offer has been or will be made by circular to various public libraries in the United States. It is hardly possible that it should not be gratefully accepted in every case; but as there is a chance that the worth of these books may not be known to the custodians of all the institutions to which the offer may be made, I venture to ask you to allow me, as one who has profited greatly by them, to bear my testimony to their importance to the scholar of Dante, and to express my hope that this opportunity of obtaining works of such essential value may not be lost by any library that is favored with it.—Very truly yours,

Charles Eliot Norton.

Cambridge, September 20, 1886.

LAND RECORDS IN INDIA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a member of the Civil Service of India permit me to correct a slight mistake in your review of Dr. Hunter's History of the Indian Empire.

You state (p. 180), "By the English system of legal titles the rights of each cultivator are recorded in a language he does not understand." This is not the case. In districts where Kanarese is spoken the accounts and records are kept in Kanarese; where Maráthi is spoken they are kept in that language, and so on. Members of my service are required to be perfectly familiar with the vernacular of their division, in order, primarily, that they may be able to overhaul the accounts and records of the villages in their charge.

As to their being "virtually inaccessible" to the cultivator's inspection (as you say they are, two lines lower down), why, they are as accessible as the British Government can possibly make them—that is, the accountants are compelled to keep them in the "chávdi" (which may be translated very roughly as the *mairie*) of the village, to give each cultivator a detailed account of the rent payable by him to Government long before it is due, and to give him a proper receipt after he has paid it. The cultivator is slow to exercise his rights in many cases; the accountant is almost always a Brahman, and often the only one in the village; and then, too, the cultivators are particularly shy of challenging authorities of any kind. Still, much is being done to alter all this by the system of making European revenue officials examine the accounts and receipt books themselves, and in the presence of the cultivators. Rome was not built in a day, and it should be recollected that the peoples of India have first to be given rights, and then to be educated into appreciating and exercising them.—Respectfully yours,

Walter F. Lord.

London, September 7, 1886.

THE NO-RENT PANACEA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Seeing that Mr. Henry George's theories in regard to land are liable to receive political endorsement from 30,000 in New York city, and

that these 30,000 people and many thousands more hold the "no-rent" theory to be a panacea for all the ills from which humanity suffers, permit me, through your columns, to call the attention of these "no-rent" and no-private-property theorists to the remarks of a great ante-Christian political philosopher on the same subject:

"Such legislation may have a specious appearance of benevolence. Men readily listen to it, and are easily induced to believe that in some wonderful manner everybody will become everybody's friend, especially when some one is heard denouncing the evils now existing in states—suits about contracts, convictions for perjury, flatteries of rich men, and the like—which are said to arise out of the possession of private property. *These evils, however, are due to a very different cause—the wickedness of human nature*" (Aristotle's 'Politics,' ii, 5, 11, Jowett's tr., p. 35).

Y.

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Here is an example of governmental barrenness for the next issue of Mr. McPherson's 'Handbook of Politics,' if he sees proper to make use of it.

During the war the quartermaster at one of the forts on the Canadian frontier bought some iron work from a blacksmith to the amount of $64, and paid for it with a duly certified voucher, the only means of payment that the Government had at that time. Failing to get the voucher redeemed at the station where issued, the owner in 1837 forwarded it to the Department at Washington. There it lay till the present year, when, being "reached," it was taken up and scaled some twenty per cent., and a warrant issued for the reduced amount, without interest. The payee of the warrant having died many years ago, unhappily in ignorance that the Government was going to pay four-fifths of his account by and by, it became necessary to expend nearly a quarter of the allowance to have an administrator appointed who could endorse the warrant, draw the money, and make distribution among the heirs.

C. F. B.

Washington, September 17, 1886.

MR. TILDEN'S BEQUEST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The suggestion offered by Mr. Thomas P. Ballard in regard to the Tilden library fund is of great value. At present, and for years to come, scholars who live out of reach of the great libraries must do without most books which their own collections and the libraries at hand fail to furnish. For several reasons (but chiefly for one), it is impossible for individual students and literary men to purchase every book which they desire to consult. And frequently the book is needed for only a few days.

I can think of nothing more to be desired by such workers than the establishment of a library from which, "with proper limitations and credit," books could be sent to them by mail or express for temporary use. It would, in a certain sense, be a circulating library, but different in purpose and patronage from any now in existence.—Yours truly,

E. Alexander.

Chapel Hill, N. C., September 13, 1886.

Notes.

The publishers' fall announcements continue. *Macmillan & Co.*:—'Letters and Reminiscences of Thomas Carlyle,' by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton; 'Chief Periods of European History,' lectures by Prof. E. A. Freeman; a new and cheaper edition, in four volumes, of Lanfrey's 'Napoleon I.'; 'Casamassima,' by Henry James; 'Sir Percival,' by J. Henry Shorthouse; 'A Modern Telemachus,' by Miss C. M. Yonge; and the following illustrated works: 'Greenland,' by Baron Nordenskiöld; 'Days with Sir Roger de Coverley,' with designs by Hugh Thomson; an édition de luxe of Irving's 'Old Christmas' and 'Bracebridge Hall,' with the late Randolph Caldecott's designs; and 'Four Winds Farm,' by Mrs. Molesworthy, with designs by Walter Crane. *Lee & Shepard*:—Four illustrated works: 'Nature's Hallelujah,' from designs by Irene E. Jerome; Tennyson's 'Dora,' from designs by W. L. Taylor; 'The Three Gems of the Bible,' versified by Prof. W. C. Richards; and 'Plastic Sketches of J. G. and J. F. Low,' an album of Albertype prints of forty-seven bas-relief tiles designed by these well-known manufacturers. *Houghton, Mifflin & Co.*:—'Democracy, and Other Addresses,' by James Russell Lowell; 'The Emancipation of Massachusetts,' by Brooks Adams—emancipation, namely, from the original ecclesiastical and political narrowness; 'Life of William Henry Channing,' by Octavius B. Frothingham; 'Benjamin Franklin,' by J. B. McMaster, in the "American Men of Letters" Series; 'George Washington,' by Henry Cabot Lodge, 'Patrick Henry,' by Moses Coit Tyler, 'Henry Clay,' by Carl Schurz, 'Thomas H. Benton,' by Theodore Roosevelt, and 'Martin Van Buren,' by William Dorsheimer, in the "American Statesmen" Series; 'New York,' by Ellis H. Roberts, in the "American Commonwealths" Series; a 'Memoir of Prof. J. Lewis Diman,' by Caroline Hazard; 'Henry H. Richardson and his Works,' by Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer, illustrated with thirty-two full-page views of that architect's principal buildings, and some fifty smaller sketches; 'History of Woodstock, Vermont,' by Henry S. Dana; 'Well-Worn Roads in Spain, Holland, and Italy,' by F. Hopkinson Smith, freely illustrated; 'The Book of the Tile Club,' illustrated with full-page phototypes; 'The Far Interior,' by Malcolm Kerr, who journeyed northward from Cape Town, Africa; 'Ancient Cities, from the Dawn to the Daylight,' by the Rev. Wm. Burnet Wright; 'Orient,' the tenth volume of Joseph Cook's Boston Monday lectures; 'The Silver Bridge, and Other Poems," by Elizabeth Akers; 'Ariel and Caliban,' poems by Christopher Pearse Cranch; 'The Cruise of the Mystery, and Other Poems,' by Celia Thaxter; 'The Round Year,' poems by Edith M. Thomas; 'Holy Times,' poems by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, and 'Seed-Down,' a collection of her short stories; 'The Story of Sordello, told in Prose,' by Annie Wall; 'Roland Blake,' a novel, by S. Weir Mitchell, M.D.; 'A Step Aside,' by Charlotte Dunning; 'In the Clouds,' by Miss Murfree; 'The Madonna of the Tubs,' by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; 'Thirteen Weeks of Prayers for the Family,' by Benjamin B. Comegys; 'Applied Christianity,' by Washington Gladden; 'Talks about the Law,' by E. P. Dole; 'Ten Dollars Enough,' by Catherine Owen; 'The Works of Edward Fitzgerald'—his translations of the 'Rubáiyát,' the "Agamemnon," etc.—edited by M. Kenney; and a large number of new editions, including a cheaper 'Rubáiyát,' with Vedder's designs reduced, and the complete works of Tennyson. *Ginn & Co.*:—'Courses and Methods,' a hand-book for teachers in elementary schools, by John T. Prince. *Thomas Whittaker*:—'Religion: a Revelation and a Rule of Life,' discourses and essays by the Rev. Wm. Kirkus.

Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," with an introduction by Austin Dobson, and with the illustrations by Mr. E. A. Abbey, of which the public have had a foretaste in *Harper's Monthly;* and 'Home Fairies and Heart Flowers,' poems by Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, embellished by twenty engravings of children's heads, executed by Mr. Frank French, and partly known admirably to the readers of *Harper's Young People*—will be published directly by Harper & Bros.

D. Lothrop & Co. announce 'For a Girl's Room'; 'The Story-book of Science,' by Lydia Hoyt Farmer; and 'How to Cook Well,' by Mrs. J. R. Benton.

A complete collection of the poetical works of Benjamin F. Taylor, prepared by himself, with a portrait, will be published next month by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

Mr. George J. Coombes will shortly publish a new anonymous novel, 'Roger Camerden, a Strange Story.' He will also hereafter be the New York publisher of Mr. Wheatley's "Book-Lover's Library." The second volume to appear is 'Old Cookery Books and Ancient Cuisine,' by Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt. Here is a fine opportunity to apply the dictum that the book would have been better if the author had taken more pains. But at this late date it is hopeless to expect that Mr. Hazlitt will be anything but careless and inconsequent. In the present case he has chosen a most interesting subject, and he has collected many interesting details, anecdotes, and quotations. It is pleasant to learn how *To make a Ragoo of Pigs-Ears*, and how *To make a Spread-Eagle Pudding;* and it is delightful to be told that Mrs. Hannah Glasse's 'Art of Cookery,' published in 1747, does not contain the famous direction, "First catch your hare," by which alone it is now snatched back from oblivion. These are but brief samples of the store of strange learning in the records of cookery to be found in Mr. Hazlitt's little volume, which is provided with an index.

'The Merry Men, and Other Fables,' is the title of the collection of short stories which Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson is preparing for publication late in the fall, and which will be issued in this country by Charles Scribner's Sons. Mr. Stevenson is engaged on a sequel to 'Kidnapped,' and he has also agreed to write the life of the Duke of Wellington for Mr. Andrew Lang's series of "English Worthies."

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, a most industrious bookmaker, with a sharp eye on the topic of the hour, testifies to the increasing interest of the public in books as books by preparing 'The Book-Fancier; or, The Romance of Book-Collecting.'

Mr. J. Ashby-Sterry, the author of 'Boudoir Ballads,' has collected the 'Lays of a Lazy Minstrel,' which he has been contributing to *Punch*. They will be published in London by T. Fisher Unwin; and in New York, Scribner & Welford will include them in their pretty "Ideal Series," in which the poems of Mr. Locker, Mr. Austin Dobson, and Mr. Lang already appear.

Mr. George Redway of London is about to publish, in a limited edition of 500 copies, a collection of the odds and ends of Thackeray's writing, not included even in the latest two volumes of the authorized editions of the novelist's works. The book will be called 'Sultan Stork, and Other Stories, Sketches, and Ballads.' There are ten bits of prose written between 1833 and 1844, and three bits of verse. The book will also contain an enlarged revision of the 'Bibliography of Thackeray' published a few years ago; and as this was prepared by Mr. R. H. Shepherd, a well-known literary resurrectionist, it is perhaps not unfair to conjecture that he is the editor of the book.

At last we have from Houghton, Mifflin & Co. the beginnings of the complete Longfellow, in prose and verse. This edition may well be thought final, the scheme of arrangement and annotation being commendable and the mechanical execution suitable to the author's rank and the reputation of the publishers. The duodecimo form chosen is for the hand, as the size of type is for the eye; the binding, a dark green cloth, is elegantly simple. The first volume contains

'Outre-Mer' and 'Drift-Wood'; the second, 'Hyperion' and 'Kavanagh.' Everything is told that need be (especially since the poet's Life has appeared) of the conception and chronologic progression and publication of these prose works. In the case of the poems, which are to follow, the earliest and the latest readings will be compared in footnotes. The translations will be grouped together, but otherwise the poet's preferred order (which was not that of composition) will be observed. It has "been decided to print, in the appendices of certain volumes, discarded work which was contemporaneous with the contents of those volumes" (*e. g.*, in vol. i, "The Blank Book of a Country Schoolmaster," which was contributed to the *Knickerbocker* two years after "The Schoolmaster"—the forerunner and quarry of 'Outre-Mer'—had appeared in the *New England Magazine*). Finally, a complete bibliography will be attempted, within the limits of the possible. Or not finally, since we must speak of the portrait in vol. i, a steel-plate engraving after a painting of the Bowdoin professor—a most characteristic likeness. We presume there will be others.

The nineteenth number of the Riverside Literature Series (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) contains the first portion of Franklin's 'Autobiography,' expurgated, and very properly, since this series is intended as an aid to literary study in schools.

Scott's 'Lay of the Last Minstrel,' edited for the Clarendon Press Series by Prof. W. Minto, with very copious notes, a map of Scotland, etc.; and Byron's 'Childe Harold,' edited by W. J. Rolfe, with good and pertinent illustrations (Boston: Ticknor & Co.), will recommend themselves to teachers. From Macmillan & Co. we have also a handy and clearly printed little volume of 'Selections from Schiller's Lyrical Poems,' edited by E. J. Turner and E. D. A. Morshead. It contains "Die Schlacht," "Der Ring des Polykrates," "Die Kraniche des Ibykus," "Der Handschuh," "Das Lied von der Glocke," "Der Pilgrim," "Der Taucher," and many another favorite of the shorter poems.

Roberts Bros., Boston, add to their uniform series of George Meredith's works his 'Sandra Belloni,' which still retains in its running title the original name given to this novel, 'Emilia in England.'

Mr. Brooks's "Olden-Time Series" is continued in a fifth volume by 'Some Strange and Curious Punishments' (Boston: Ticknor & Co.). While it does not contain much that is unfamiliar, it will interest the curious. Thus, the first instance is given of the burning in 1695 of an American book, which a Salem Quaker bookseller was guilty of publishing, and which bore the title, 'Truth Held Forth and Maintained.' Again: "On the 15th of January, 1801, one Hawkins stood an hour in the pillory in Court St., . . . Salem, and had his ear cropped for the crime of forgery, pursuant to the sentence of the Supreme Court." Here it is the date which surprises us. Mr. Brooks produces some instances, not much more ancient, of flogging, to show how much less this was dreaded than confinement with hard labor, and to offset the present demand in some quarters for a revival of the whipping-post. Long after slavery was judicially abolished in Massachusetts, criminals were sold by the courts for a limited term of years. The imprisonment of Prudence Crandall for teaching colored girls in Connecticut is noted. The only instance cited of burning a negro alive is one that occurred in Georgia in 1820. This is both near-fetched (in time) and far-fetched (in space). Paige's 'History of Cambridge (Mass.)' would have furnished Mr. Brooks with a case in that town in 1755. In fact, there was hardly any slave State, North or South, that did not exhibit this form of savagery in the generation that revolted against the "tyranny" of the mother country.

Two of the latest American books published in Paris are Mr. Carnegie's 'Triomphe de la Démocratie, ou l'Amérique depuis cinquante ans,' and Mr. Marion Crawford's 'Le Chanteur Romain,' issued with a preface by M. Henri Lavoix—a curious coincidence of name.

It is pleasant news that the Librairie des Bibliophiles is preparing for its excellent "Nouvelle Bibliothèque Classique" a selection from Voltaire, to be contained in about twelve volumes. It will be edited by Bengesco, author of a Voltaire bibliography.

A late addition to the collection of "Classiques Populaires" (Paris: Lecène & Oudin: Boston: Schoenhof) is 'Fénelon éducateur,' by M. Gaston Bizos. Like the other works of the series, this is a very elementary exposition of the author studied. The 'Télémaque' is analyzed, and numerous extracts are given from it, as well as several of the Fables and Dialogues of the Dead written by Fénelon for the young Duke of Burgundy, grandson of Louis XIV. The other works written by him for his royal pupil at a later age are carefully summarized. The book opens with an interesting account of the now wholly antiquated and unsatisfactory 'Traité de l'éducation des filles.' But if Fénelon did not claim more for the education of women, the fault is rather to be laid to his time than to himself. It was not many years before this that Mlle. de Scudéry had written: "A woman who can dance with propriety only during a few years of her life, spends ten or twelve in learning constantly what she is to do only during five or six; . . . but she is obliged to speak until her last breath, and yet she is taught nothing which can make her speak more agreeably." The volume is illustrated with ten reproductions of old pictures, very appropriately selected, but printed from worn-out plates.

The annual report of the President of Brown University is noteworthy as recommending an experimental provision for the education of young women at that institution. His plan is to give them the same instruction as their brothers receive, but separately for the first year, owing to the want of adequate Freshman recitation-rooms.

Teachers and others will be interested in a long article on the higher education in the United States, by Prof. Eugène Stropeno, in the *Revue Internationale de l'Enseignement* for August 15 (Paris: Armand Colin et Cie.). It is based on the Report of the Commissioner of Education for 1883–84. The reviewer has a sly remark on the worldly reasons (among others) furnished by the Rev. Carroll Cutler, D.D., President of Adelbert College, for overriding the vote of the Faculty for the future exclusion of women. "Ce mélange de sentiments élevés et de préoccupations temporelles a une saveur spéciale et tout américaine," he says. But he might have made a very different remark had he known the early opposition of the clergy in this country to the equality of the sexes in intellectual training and pursuits. Touching on the debate over the elective system, the Professor is disposed to side with Drs. McCosh and Porter against President Eliot, saying that Dr. Porter's arguments seem to him to rack that system seriously. Meanwhile, however, President Porter has abandoned his post of resistance, while President Eliot tranquilly maintains his seat and his course.

The most striking contribution to the (Syracuse) *Academy* for September is a letter from a well-known classical instructor, Mr. W. C. Collar, to Prof. Lane of Harvard, on College Entrance Examinations. It is a plea for greater latitude in preparatory instruction in Latin, both in the interest of good teaching and of the mental freshness of the preceptors. "The reading of the first four books of the Gallic War and the Orations against Catiline with twenty or thirty successive classes has not proved exhilarating to any classical teacher of my acquaintance." And again: "It is said, I don't know with how much truth, that a very large proportion of teachers fitting boys for college read little, if any, Latin and Greek beyond what they are required to teach." There can be no doubt of this, in our opinion, since all motive is lacking for a different practice. Mr. Collar wisely concludes that "when any portion of an author has been required for three or four successive years, it should be dropped, and not restored until after an interval of several years."

As we called attention to an introductory article on the French language in Canada by Prof. A. M. Elliott, in the *American Journal of Philology*, we must mention a second in No. 26 of the same periodical, on "Speech-Mixture in French Canada: External Influence." It is virtually a review of Canadian colonization and history before the final domination of the English. In a footnote the opinion is advanced that the Acadian French, the original sources of which were the Langue d'Oc dialects, is not so strongly separated from the current Canadian idiom as to be deemed an independent order of linguistic growth. Prof. Elliott promises to show hereafter that both the phonetics and morphology are nearer the model of the North French than the language of the Province of Quebec, whose sources were nevertheless in the Langue d'Oïl dialects.

The Report of the Council of the American Antiquarian Society, printed in the Proceedings (vol. iv, part 2) derives its permanent value from its historical illustration of the thesis that "both Pilgrims and Puritans supported their ministers by voluntary contributions for several years after coming to America." In Boston this plan of maintenance "was never given up, and has been in use during the entire period covered by its history."

An interesting conspectus of buildings designed by the late H. H. Richardson is given on several sheets in the *American Architect* for September 11. A novel and effective "heliochrome" process is used to represent a block of stores by the same architect in Boston.

Though the question of the destruction of the Charterhouse has been temporarily settled in the negative, the *Magazine of Art* for October does well to continue its articles on that precious London landmark. An article on Paul Baudry is illustrated by a spirited bust of the dead painter, after Paul Dubois, and by several unfamiliar specimens of his work, including his portrait of About.

M. Paul Leroi has the floor in *L'Art* for August 15 (Macmillan), concluding his discourse on the Salon of 1886. Some strong charcoal life studies by Mlle. Camille Claudel, and a bas-relief profile of the younger Dumas, are among the more striking accompaniments of the text.

A bibliographical account of Bewick's 'History of Quadrupeds' is given in *Book-Lore* for September (New York: David G. Francis).

Daudet's 'Siege of Berlin,' in German; Julius Stinde's 'Die Dumme Frau'; Heyse's 'Die Reise nach dem Glück'; and Jensen's 'Der Wille des Herzens,' are among the short stories in Nos. 14-16 of the "Collection Schick" (Chicago). The same publisher has started a "Humoristische Bibliothek," with illustrations, including selections from Gerstäcker, Brentano, Stinde ('Die Familie Buchholz'), the comic poets, etc.

'Das Jahr 1885'—the nineteenth year of Prof. Wilhelm Müller's 'Politische Geschichte der Gegenwart' (Berlin, 1886)—forms the smallest volume in the collection, excepting the three pub-

lished before the war of 1870. It is especially small compared with its next predecessor, and chiefly meagre on foreign (that is, non-German) events. Yet it finds room not only duly to record the entrance of President Cleveland into the White House and the formation of his Cabinet, as well as the deaths of Generals Grant and McClellan and of Vice-President Hendricks, but also for reflections on the careers of the two generals. Referring to McClellan, the story is told that Fieldmarshal Moltke, having listened to the remark of an American that the Union commander in the "Seven Days' Battle before Richmond" was less highly esteemed as a strategist in his country than some other generals, said: "That may be so, but allow me to observe that if your Government had supported that general as it ought to have done, your war would have come to a close two years earlier." Of this saying both the authenticity and correctness may be doubted. Müller has eighteen pages on the Balkan Peninsula, and the chances are that he will have twice as many in the volume on 1886.

A less valuable, though far from useless, record of the events of 1885 is the first "Jahrgang" of 'Der Chronist,' edited by Dr. Karl Siegen as "a running alphabetical supplement to every Conversations-Lexicon," and issued in quarterly parts (Leipzig). It, too, has obituary notices of Gen. Grant ("born at Mount *Peasant*"), Gen. McClellan (under "Clellan"), and Hendricks (of Indi*ania*"), but it has no reference in the proper place to President Cleveland, and the reader must find out by dint of search that it is not under "Vereinigte Staaten," but under "Nordamerika," that he has to look for events in the United States. Neither Milan of Servia nor Alexander of Bulgaria is separately referred to, and the Serbo-Bulgarian war is spoken of only under "Bulgarien." The literary notices, however, are very numerous—Lindau, for instance, figuring in three quarterly parts.

Volume 14 of 'Brockhaus's Conversations-Lexikon' (New York: L. W. Schmidt) brings this work to *Spahis*, the principal articles being on Russia, Saxony, Schleswig-Holstein, Servia (to the treaty of March 3, 1886), Shakspere, Sweden, and Switzerland. There is an interesting historical map, so colored as to show the growth of the Russian Empire since the accession of Peter the Great in 1689. From this it appears that the period when the acquisitions have been greatest was that of the reigns of Catharine II. and Paul, 1762-1801, and least during the reign of Nicholas, 1825-1855. The other especially noteworthy maps are of the western Russian provinces, Prussian Silesia, Norway and Sweden, and Saxony and the Thuringian States. In the statistics of population given in the article on Switzerland, the number of expatriated Swiss who are living in America is given as 107,780 out of a total of 234,045, against only 66,281 in France. The opening number of the new volume is largely devoted to Spain, the history being brought down to the birth of the King in May of this year. Among American celebrities, Gens. Sheridan and Sherman receive fair and appreciative notices. The American portion of the article on Slavery is not written with a full intelligence of the growth of the Slave Power or of the opposition to it. Two more volumes will complete the work.

The École Libre des Sciences Politiques has commenced, the present year, the publication of a *Recueil Trimestriel*, entitled *Annales de l'École*, etc., under the editorship of M. Émile Boutmy, Director of the School, and others. The articles do not appear to be confined to the regular work of the School, but to be contributed also by former students and others. The third number, for July 15, contains five articles: (1.) France in the Orient at the Commencement of the Eighteenth Century, by Albert Vandal; the diplomatic relations of France with Turkey in modern history are explained in a striking manner. (2.) The Separation of the Administrative and Judicial Powers in Belgium, by Jean Romieu—a subject illustrating some of the most interesting portions of Mr. Dicey's lectures on the law of the Constitution. (3.) Bibliography of the Finances in the Eighteenth Century, by René Stourm. (4.) The French Policy at the Congress of Rastadt, by Raymond Koechlin; this is the second paper, and a third is to be printed in the fall. (5.) The Land-tax in Belgium and Holland, by Marcel Trelat. This number also contains a summary of the year's work. There are three "groups"—History and Diplomacy (Albert Sorel, President); Political Economy and Finances (Léon Say, President); Public and Private Law (Alexandre Ribot, President). In what relation these "groups" stand to the "sections" (Administrative, Diplomatic, Economical and Financial, General—to which a Colonial is to be added), we cannot make out. The examinations of the School took place June 15 to 26: of thirty-five candidates twenty-four obtained diplomas, seven of them with distinction.

—It is curious to find animal spirits the *raison d'être* of a literary immortality, but this is certainly the case in the resuscitation of Christopher North. The tribute to him (one can hardly call it criticism) in the current *Atlantic* suffers greatly by comparison with Mr. George Saintsbury's late article, which was an admirable study, and, in a sympathetic way, said the last light word about the heavy slugger of the Reviewers. The *Atlantic* writer takes the physical prowess of his hero too seriously, almost as a literary instead of a merely personal quality. It is true he belonged to what seems a prehistoric age of criticism, when the giants of literary Edinburgh "tare each other in the slime" if they chanced to meet; but wrestling and pedestrianism and unlimited punch, the brawn and the stomach, were but a part of Christopher, as of other men. The literary analyst must take other than gymnastic measurements, and Mr. Saintsbury will show how the thing is done, if any literary student desires to learn, and at the same time would appreciate a man whose remains are too vast to be more than scanned. The remainder of the number is enlivened somewhat by a folk-lore sketch of Venetian witches, interesting for the mildness and rationality of the Venetian temperament in religious polity, which it illustrates; and Prof. Shaler contributes an inquiry, of a scientific cast, in respect to the probability of a permanent instinctive race-hatred being developed in the Southern social system, in the course of which he treats the negro and slavery from other than the humanitarian point of view, with unusual liberty. The doctrine of Divine Right, as one might call it, in the negro's status seems to yield wholly, in his mind, to considerations of simple state policy.

—The bi-centennial celebration at Woodstock was very noteworthy as the first bi-centennial of Northeastern Connecticut, and from some especial characteristics of the town. An offshoot from Old Roxbury, Mass., fostered by the Apostle Eliot, bringing with it into the Nipmuck wilderness the strictest Puritanic ideas and traditions, with little influence from without to check their development, it furnishes a rare specimen of the genuine New England township. Mr. Clarence Bowen's address ('Woodstock: an Historical Sketch,' Putnams) gives a very comprehensive summary of the settlement and growth of the town, from the first "notable meeting," two hundred years ago, when some forty Roxbury emigrants drew lots on Plaine Hill for their respective homesteads—"every man being satisfied and contented with God's disposing"—to modern meetings more widely known and not less memorable. The spirit of local independence inherited from Anglo-Saxon ancestry has been conspicuously manifested throughout the town's history. When forbidden by the General Court of Massachusetts to levy a meeting-house tax upon non-resident land-holders, it refrained from sending a representative. It revolted from the jurisdiction of Massachusetts to that of Connecticut, and then fought to the death in defence of Cambridge Platform. It gave men and money without stint "in behalf of American liberties," but refused to instruct its delegates to vote the adoption of the Federal Constitution. Many distinguished men claim descent from Woodstock parentage. It gave Commodore Morris to the Navy; Generals Eaton, McClellan, and Lyon to the Army; William L. Marcy to the Cabinet; the descendants of Jedidiah Morse and Abiel Holmes to the world. Mr. Bowen's spirited sketch gives an outline of the most prominent events, and will be followed in a few months by a comprehensive town history.

—Though Instinct is a great matter, it is allowed only one and a half pages in the seventh volume of the magnificent Index Catalogue of the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office (Washington). The special form of the primal curse of the human race, Labor, on the other hand, fills 150. The Intestines come next, with 62 pages; then the Larynx, 52, the Kidneys, 44, the Jaws, 42, the Knee, 32, the Joints, 22, the Leg, 13, the Jaundice, 11, the Iris, 8. Lead-poisoning has a little library of 9 pages. Of remedies, Iodine and Iron occupy 6 and 7 pages respectively; Instruments, 8. Jurisprudence (medical) has a literature indexed in 24 pages. A mere list of periodicals called "Journal" requires 9 pages; but a far more impressive testimony to the enormous scope of Dr. Billings's *magnum opus* is the 100 pages of titles of periodicals referred to in the first seven volumes of this Catalogue, with their abbreviations, reprinted for convenience of reference. The volume ends with Leghorn; and, by the way, there is no little interest in the geographical classifications—of countries, like Ireland, Italy, Japan; or of towns and cities. More intimate study will repay the bibliophile. One might go far to see, though we do not know that it is a rare book, Dr. Edward Jenner's 'An Inquiry into the Causes and Effects of the Variolæ Vaccinæ, a disease discovered in some of the western counties of England, particularly Gloucestershire, and known by the name of the Cow-Pox' (iv, 75 pp., 4 pl. 4to. London, S. Low, 1798). Jenner's portrait was inserted in the third edition in 1801. A German translation was promptly published at Hanover in 1799, a Latin at Vienna in the same year, a French at Lyons in 1800, a Portuguese at Lisbon in 1803, an Italian at Modena in 1853. Keats, in his medical capacity, is entered by way of two magazine articles. In general, the biographical features of this Catalogue are of great value, and more pains than can be appreciated have been taken to give the dates of the physicians recorded.

—In a "Plan for the extension of astronomical research" (privately printed), Professor Pickering of the Harvard Observatory calls attention to the waste arising from the expenditure of money in astronomical observatories and instruments which there is no way of making good use of. Donations for the promotion of science are generally made by men not well acquainted with the nature of scientific research. Their ideal astronomer is a keen-eyed man, looking at the heavenly bodies through a big telescope to see what new thing he can discover. From such a point of view, the largest possible telescope is naturally regarded as the only important requirement of an institution for astronomical re-

search, and thus we have countless telescopes scattered over the country, few of which are in regular use, and still fewer employed in work which is likely to be published. In order that an instrument may serve a really useful scientific purpose, there must be a trained man whose principal business it shall be to use the instrument, and who shall have the aid of one or more assistants, together with the means of publishing his observations. Perhaps we might add that he should also have some incentive for doing good work; but this is a requirement which a donor of money would necessarily leave to his trustees. Professor Pickering points out to the patrons of astronomical science that their objects can best be attained, not by founding new institutions or purchasing new instruments, but by giving existing institutions the means of utilizing the appliances they already possess. For example, the observatory of Harvard College has an ample outfit both in the way of instruments and observers, but is much cramped by the want of an income to meet the current expenses of its work. A few years ago a subscription of $5,000 a year was secured for the term of five years, and the results obtained, as seen in the published volumes of the annals, far exceeded any that could have been realized by expending the same amount in founding a new institution or presenting new instruments. Finally, lest donors might fear that in taking such a step as he proposes they would merely be supporting the Harvard Observatory, Professor Pickering shows that if the patron has any special investigation in view, there will be no difficulty in having the proceeds of his donation devoted entirely to it.

—The curious earthquake theories that spring up just now in the newspapers must be taken as indirect effects of the Carolina disturbance, along with the sand and clay eruptions in the shaken district. The latter, which the reporters delight to call "geysers" and "volcanic phenomena," seem to be very generally misapprehended. They are, in the first place, not at all uncommon in violent earthquakes, and have been described in detail in Austria and India. Oldham's account of the Cachar earthquake, published in the memoirs of the Indian Geological Survey, is of particular interest at present by reason of the excellent photographs that it gives of these pseudo-eruptions. Further, they are in no way volcanic, being of shallow origin and of low temperature; they do not depend on the movement of molten rock, or on the expansive force of hot steam, but on the incompressibility and mobility of cold water. They are, without doubt, produced by the bursting out of water from saturated layers of sand or clay a little below the surface, at the moments when the passing earth-waves exert a compressive force. They are therefore not to be regarded as at all indicative of the cause of an earthquake, which is deep seated; they are not even the immediate effects of the initial disturbance; they should be recognized, together with shaking houses and tumbling walls, as effects of the earth-waves that travel radially away from the subterranean source of the earthquake, and therefore as only secondary effects of the first cause.

—The newspapers, as a rule, seem to feel no responsibility for the nonsensical theories that they publish. It is sufficient if a correspondent, whose mental furnishings are in unstable equilibrium, has an untested hypothesis dislodged from his brain by the news of the earthquake: it is printed, and serves as material for public edification, even though resounding from beginning to end with ignorance, inconsequence, and absurdity. The New York *Tribune* one day gives space to a letter suggesting that the Carolina earthquake was generated beneath Vesuvius, then carried *under* the ocean by a passage that brings away from the Mediterranean the surplus of its inflow from the Atlantic, and thus led into the Gulf Stream, which discharged the shock on Charleston and its vicinity; and the next day opens its columns to a correspondent who thinks the shock was dispersed as an electric wave, and quotes vague evidence from "a gentleman who has resided much in South America." The Philadelphia *American* knows of no use for the time-records of the shock, and editorially likens them to "material for a sort of scientific coroner's inquest" It thinks the altogether questionable "shower of pebbles" reported in Charleston a "most significant fact," which, taken in connection with the "geysers," points to a volcanic origin of the earthquake. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* prints several long letters from a modern martyr, who anticipates the neglect with which a sceptical world may treat his hypothesis connecting earthquakes and the attitude of the planets, by pointing out that Kepler, Galileo, and Newton also had a hard time of it to convince their incredulous hearers of laws that have since given them a very good reputation. Such reading tempts one to wonder what are the duties of a newspaper editor.

A PUBLIC DOCUMENT ON ART.

Industrial and High Art Education in the United States. By I. Edwards Clarke, A.M. Part I, Drawing in Public Schools. Washington: Government Printing Office. [Bureau of Education.]

THE only form of intellectual activity produced by the attempt to wade through the morass of incompetent conclusions and ill-selected quotations contained in this fearful volume of 842 pages, printed at the expense of the people of the United States, is that of resentment. If there was planned a Part ii, on some higher development in art education, it is patriotic to hope that something may interfere with any further such absolute waste of paper and printing. Page after page of the most commonplace and trite dissertation on art is followed by a mass of quotations from all kinds of writers on art, of whom the compiler was evidently unable to measure the relative authority. Mixed with all this are puffs of art manufacturers, and absurd and unmerited eulogiums of the author's colaborers.

An introduction of 258 pages furnishes, if one only knew how to find it, the supposed plan of the report; and, as nearly as we can judge, it is contained in the following passage:

"The subject naturally separates into two main divisions: on the one hand, that embracing all matters relating to the technical industrial producing arts and artistic industries; on the other those relating mostly to the Fine Arts: this last division properly includes three distinct subdivisions, relating, separately, to the theory and history, to the study and practice, and to the enjoyment and patronage of art. The first of these minor divisions includes such a knowledge of the historical development of art as must hereafter be implied in the term 'liberal education,' such as, within the past few years, has been taught in some of the classical colleges and universities; the second includes the special art schools, and academies for the technical training of artists—architects, sculptors, painters, and engravers, preparatory to the actual production of works of high art; the third comprises the various means for promoting that general information and art culture of the public which is derived largely from the opportunities of seeing choice works of art, in the collections of art museums and art loan exhibitions; the latter having perhaps as important, if not as manifest, an influence upon the development of the industries and arts of a people as the former, for the industries and arts of a people are determined by their needs, their desires, and their intelligence.

"So long as individuals and communities have never seen the added attractions given to buildings, furniture, clothing, and household implements by the application of art to such articles of prime necessity, so long there is no demand for the production of similar artistic articles; but let once their eyes be opened by a sight of the wonders of a 'world's fair,' or an 'art-loan collection,' and immediately the demand is created. There is at first no ability, owing to lack of knowledge and skill on the part of the home workmen, to produce similar articles, consequently this demand must be met by importation. An increase of imports, with no corresponding increase of exports, is an evident disadvantage for the importing country. It is therefore of importance to any community or country to ascertain by what methods other countries have trained skilled artists and artificers, in order to adopt similar means; hence, an account of the experiments, expenditures, and systems adopted by foreign countries for these purposes is directly demanded in such a report as this."

Platitudes of this kind innumerable may be found in corners of country papers and in sophomorical essays *passim*, but probably in no enlightened country except our own has it ever been thought worth while to collect them for official publication.

A chapter is devoted to crude speculation on "the Democracy of Art"; an adulatory address to Demos assuring him that he is the true and fitting patron of art, witness Athens in the age of Phidias—in sublime ignorance of the fact that the Athens of Phidias was the work of an intelligent despot, and that the people had no more part in it than they had in the Florence of the Medici. The only thing the people did for Phidias was to throw him into prison (where he died), on various charges, of which we know that one of the chief—that of putting his portrait into the ornaments of the Athena—proved clearly enough that it was not the artistic but the theological side of his work which filled the popular mind. The Demos will be a patron of high and true art when it is a friend of high morals and true philosophy; when the workmen will gather after their work and discuss Plato and the 'Novum Organum,' read Dante in the original, and be able to controvert the fallacies in Ruskin's 'Modern Painters'—in other words, when it is educated to the point which individuals must reach in order to become intelligent patrons and students of art. The "Democracy of Art" is a thing which may be in the far-distant future, but never has been except in the fables of history; and as education in art is the most backward and the most difficult of all forms of education, it will be the last to which any people will attain. Individuals, and possibly races, of extraordinary gifts and a narrow and special education may be brought to the *production* of special forms of art in high perfection, but this does not imply, and is rarely accompanied by, that general education in art which is aimed at in modern schemes of official activity. The art education of a people has never gone further than dress and the simpler forms of technical decoration; for anything beyond, and the forms of ideal art, we have always been dependent on the select few—an aristocracy of birth, education, or wealth, or all three combined.

Even in abstract conceptions of art our reporter has no preparation for his undertaking. What can one say to this as philosophy?

"Man may be defined as a thinking, talking, and constructing animal. That other animals may partake in some degree of this faculty of thought, which was long denied, is becoming somewhat generally admitted since the evidence has accumulated of actions by animals—as the horse, the dog, the elephant—apparently based upon memory, and the results of cogitation upon former experiences. Nevertheless, not even the most enthusiastic evolutionist will deny that as yet the development of man, as a creature capable of ratiocination, is far in advance of that of all other beings known to the naturalist.

"In articulate speech, with all that it implies, man stands confessedly superior. Although he shares the constructive faculty with insects, the bee, the wasp, the ant, as well as with some of

the animals, as the beaver, and with the birds as a class, and although some of each of these classes of animated beings, by the exquisite perfection of their constructions, challenge the superiority of human skill, yet in the versatility of his wide-embracing powers man still holds the place accorded to him in that sublime history of the creation recorded in Genesis, as the ruler and governor of all created beings.

"It is, however, in his capacity for Art that man is most completely differentiated from the rest of the animated creation."

The author might have added that man is also distinguished in his capacity for art by standing erect, and therefore being able to work at the easel.

"It is, of course, only of works of art which claim to belong to High Art that these words are written. In the realm of Decorative Art other laws have rule; for the decorative artist has no special message of his own to deliver. His art is an end in itself. Its results are attained by the use of pleasing forms and harmonies of color. Its purpose is to add to the sum of human happiness by thus producing pleasurable sensations. It is a charming and delightful phase of art akin to the dance and the song, in which rhythmic harmonies appeal to eye and ear. It is not of that high order of inspiration of which we have been speaking."

This is another of the clap-trap pseudo-truisms which are continually being asserted by the would-be philosophers of art, and which make their education hopeless. There are really two forms of pictorial delineation or representation to the eye, by any technical means, of natural objects or conceptions: one is decorative and the other is scientific. The latter may be drawing or painting or sculpture, but it is not Art. There is no distinction whatever between Decorative Art and what is known as "High Art," but which is really *high* just in proportion as it is *pure* art The frescoes of the Sistine Chapel are simply its decorations: the pediments of the Parthenon were no more—if bad art; they might have been less.

A great part of the volume before us is devoted to the eulogy of Walter Smith, of South Kensington, late State Director of the Massachusetts Art Schools, and author of the introduction to the educational system of the United States of the worst recorded method of teaching art, or even drawing, which the world has yet developed—a method born of ignorance, and carried out in misapprehension of the lowest as well as the highest qualities of true art; wrong in its methods and mistaken in its ends. That Prof. Smith should be the model of the reporter's commendations, and his glorification the drift of the report, is the best evidence that could be given of his incompetence to undertake a work which must stand as the highest official expression of American knowledge of art, and go abroad as such. An author printing his ideas at his own cost and risk has a claim to the charity of silence we may afford to the ignorant; but the fashion, if it is to be one, of flooding the country with unintelligent lucubrations like these, at public expense and with the official stamp, cannot be too soon or too severely visited with the reprobation it deserves. And all the more earnestly are those to be protested against that enter a province in which popular education is still to be begun, and where so much depends on the eminent fitness of the reporter, not to collect facts and statistics, but to express opinions. The English Government, with its superior advantages, has never done anything but muddle in art education; and ours, with its standards of ethics or æsthetics, cannot do better than let art education alone. If a demonstration of this is wanted, a brief examination of this volume will furnish it. We protest in advance against the second volume and all after. If our Government wants to know what the best system of art education is, let it delegate some competent person to visit the various schools of art in the Old World, and describe with a comprehensible and useful precision the methods followed and the relative results obtained in them. Having published the result of this commission, let Congress solemnly bind itself never to appropriate a dollar to the patronage of art under any pretext whatever.

THE MELANESIAN LANGUAGES.

The Melanesian Languages. By R. H. Codrington, D.D., of the Melanesian Mission, Fellow of Wadham College, Oxford. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 8vo, pp. viii, 572.

SOMEWHAT more than thirty years ago a young man of New York city, who had employed most of his spare time since his graduation, some eight or nine years previously, in the study of comparative philology and general linguistics, came to the conclusion that, in order to solve certain problems which had presented themselves to his mind in the course of his studies, it would be necessary to investigate some of the languages of barbarous peoples who had no written literature of their own. The only practicable method of doing this was through the works of missionaries, more especially the translations of portions of the Scriptures published by Bible and missionary societies. He accordingly called at the office of the book department of the American Bible Society, stated his object to the gentleman in charge, and offered to pay any price that gentleman might deem reasonable for copies of books published by the Society, in languages which had been first reduced to writing by missionaries for the instruction and conversion of the barbarians to whom they had been sent. The gentleman of the Bible-house raised various objections to the young man's request, and finally closed the conversation by saying with some asperity, "Well, you must understand that the object of this Society is to propagate the Gospel, and not to assist philological students," and turning away to attend to other matters. The young man then determined to attempt to procure the books he wanted, through an English agent, from the British and Foreign Bible Society; but he found, on inquiry, that such an attempt would be as fruitless as his application to the American Society. A few years afterwards the German philologist, H. C. von der Gabelentz, published a work on the Melanesian languages, in the preface to which he said:

"It cannot be enough lamented that the missionary and Bible societies seek for the most part almost anxiously to render their publications unobtainable for any secular purpose, without considering that they thereby deprive themselves, even for their own purposes, of the assistance which linguistic investigation would afford them."

The learned linguist further felicitates himself on having found two gentlemen—Mr. E. Norris of London, who had formerly been attached to the Melanesian Mission, and Mr. R. Rost of Canterbury, who, with a liberality at that time unusual, had furnished him with books from which he had been able to construct outline grammars of ten Melanesian languages. The world, however, does move, and the noble octavo before us is a proof that this jealousy of scientific investigation is fast dying out, if not already dead. Its author, Dr. Codrington, a man furnished with all that intellectual equipment which is implied in his being a fellow of an Oxford college, was for many years attached to the Melanesian Mission. His book, though the production of a missionary, is not intended exclusively, or even principally, for the use of missionaries. It is a most important contribution to linguistic science, and, made in the best style of the Clarendon Press, is offered to all who may desire to buy.

Under the general name of "Melanesia" Dr. Codrington includes the following islands and groups of islands: (1) furthest to the north and west, the great island of New Guinea or Papua, about five times the size of the State of New York, its most northern point being about twenty-two miles south of the equator; (2) the two large islands of New Britain and New Ireland, separated by St. George's Channel, in which lies the little island Duke of York, about three miles long by two and a half broad, insignificant in size but important in a linguistic point of view, because the language spoken by its inhabitants is taken as the representative of those spoken on its neighbors, of which little is known; (3) thence, in a generally southeast direction, successively, the Solomon Islands, the Santa Cruz group, the Torres Islands, Banks Islands, the New Hebrides (about which we have heard so much in the last few months), the Loyalty Islands, New Caledonia, and the Fiji Islands The natives of all these islands are black and have curly hair, but in all other respects they are entirely different from the African negroes in ethnological works they are generally called Papuans.

For many years Dr. Codrington resided on the island of *Mota*, or, as it is generally called by the English, Sugar-Loaf Island, one of the smallest of the Banks' Islands, and the headquarters of the Melanesian Mission. Much of his time, however, was spent at the Mission School on Norfolk Island, about a thousand miles south of *Mota*. Boys and young men, natives of different Melanesian islands, attended this school, and from them he gathered the larger part of the materials of his book. All these scholars learned *Mota*, which Dr. Codrington spoke and wrote with perfect facility, and through the medium of the *Mota* he acquired most of his information in regard to the other languages. He was also assisted by a native convert named Wogale, a man of great intelligence and a deacon in the church, who spoke several Melanesian languages. Dr. Codrington's book is thus almost entirely the result of original investigations of the different languages as spoken by the natives themselves.

The patience, the care, the acuteness, above all the good sense manifested throughout the work cannot be too highly praised, and the value of the book will increase with time. In a recent review of Judge Fornander's work on the Polynesian languages it was remarked that the natives of the islands of the Pacific were fast becoming extinct. A striking proof of this is found in the fact, mentioned by Dr. Codrington, that Vanua Lava, the largest of the Banks' Islands, has been "depopulated by the labor trade." On that island there were formerly spoken fifteen dialects recognized as distinct by the natives themselves. Dr. Codrington gives us grammars of five of these dialects, and it is very improbable that any further knowledge of them, based upon personal intercourse with the natives, will ever be given to the scientific world. Another influence, equally destructive, and against which the preservation of the race affords no defence, is also at work. Intercourse with Europeans is fast corrupting the native tongues and destroying their characteristic features. This destructive influence does not arise from commercial intercourse only, but from a quarter whence it would be least expected. For our knowledge of barbarous languages we are, and for some time must be, indebted chiefly to the labors of missionaries. Yet Dr. Codrington, himself a missionary, and apparently a very devoted one, does not hesitate to say: "Missionary translations, sermons, and speaking are the ruin of native languages" (p. 100). All this enhances the

value of a work which so evidently strives to present a truthful and accurate account of Melanesian speech.

Dr. Codrington divides his book into six parts: First is a general introduction, in which he endeavors to show not only that the Melanesian languages are "homogeneous" and have a common origin, but that they are a branch of one great family which includes the Malayan and Polynesian languages also. Although the facts and arguments brought forward by Dr. Codrington in support of his theory seem to us altogether insufficient to establish it, yet it is precisely this part of his work, which may perhaps be called the polemical part, that is most calculated to inspire confidence in his subsequent investigations. The tendency to make his facts fit his theory nowhere appears. He does not seek to conceal the differences or exaggerate the similarities of the various languages, and his introduction is full of illustrations, suggestions, and warnings of the highest interest and value to the comparative philologist. (2.) Vocabularies. These contain seventy English words in common use and their equivalents in signification in forty Melanesian languages and in Malay, Malagasy, and Polynesian. They are accompanied by elaborate notes, and it is principally upon their supposed relationship that Dr. Codrington bases his argument for the common origin of all these tongues. We have no space for detailed criticism, but some general objections to his argument will be found below. (3.) Short Comparative Grammar of the Melanesian Languages. (4.) Phonology. (5.) Numeration and Numerals. Parts iv and v are in reality only subdivisions of part iii. (6.) Grammars of the different languages. These special grammars occupy more than one-half the book in bulk and still more in matter, the larger portion of each being printed in a smaller type.

Dr. Codrington gives us grammars of thirty-five Melanesian languages, almost all of them based upon his own personal observation and research. An idea of the zeal and enthusiasm with which he pursued his labors may be formed from the following statement, which he makes (p. 100) for an entirely different purpose:

"After some twelve years' acquaintance with the [*Mota*] language, talking, teaching, and translating, and after having acquired more or less correctly a considerable vocabulary of *Mota* words, I began to buy words that I did not know at the rate of a shilling a hundred from the scholars at Norfolk Island. I left off when lists of three thousand words unknown to me had come in."

As this did not, in his opinion, exhaust the stock of his scholars, who had left their native island as boys to attend the school on Norfolk Island, and as they were no doubt ignorant of many words familiar to their elders who had resided continuously on their native island, he estimates that a full vocabulary would contain at least six thousand words; and this "on a small island with less than a thousand inhabitants, and with whom European intercourse began within the memory of living men." We may add that it has been estimated that, excluding scientific and technical terms, an average Englishman of good education does not use over five thousand words; hence it will be seen that the Melanesians do not lack the means of expression. Dr. Codrington gives us no grammars of the languages of New Guinea because hardly anything is known about them. For the same reason he furnishes no grammars of the languages of New Britain and New Ireland, except so far as they may be supposed to be represented by the language of the Duke of York Island, of which he gives a grammar based on materials furnished him by the Rev. George Brown, a Wesleyan missionary stationed there. He also gives no grammar of the language of the Fiji islands, because good grammars and dictionaries are already obtainable; but the points of agreement and difference between the Fiji and the other Melanesian languages are very fully pointed out.

The language of the island of *Mota* is very elaborately treated, that island having been Dr. Codrington's place of residence, and its language the one with which he was most familiar. His intercourse with his pupils from other islands was also generally through the medium of the *Mota* tongue, they being either already acquainted with it or learning it very quickly and easily after coming to the school on Norfolk Island. The *Mota* tongue thus naturally became a sort of standard of comparison for the other languages, although the author is careful to state that he considers it in no respect entitled to any superiority over the others.

We had marked for notice many curious and interesting peculiarities of the Melanesian languages, but want of space compels us to omit the most of them. Two or three phenomena, however, seem to demand attention. The chain of islands which constitutes Melanesia is about 3,500 miles in length, yet within these limits geographical nearness or remoteness seems to afford no clue whatever to the nearness or remoteness of linguistic relationship. Thus the Fiji Islands are about a thousand miles from *Mota*, and about six hundred miles from the nearest of the other Melanesian islands; *Motlav*, a district of Saddle Island, is only seven miles north of *Mota*, yet "a *Mota* man finds it easier to learn to speak Fiji than the language of *Motlav*." Again, the island of Ambrym is nearly in the middle of the New Hebrides. To the north is Arag (Pentecost Island), to the west Malikolo, to the south Api, each within twenty miles of Ambrym. Yet the language of Ambrym is so different from the languages of the other islands that the natives of the latter can only learn it with extreme difficulty. The natives of any one of the smaller islands are generally mutually intelligible, but often speak dialects recognized by themselves as distinct. Thus the little island of *Mota*, with less than a thousand inhabitants, has two well-marked and distinct dialects, while Vanua Lava had fifteen, as many as it is miles in length. Another remarkable feature—at least of the Banks' Islands, and probably of the others—is that each dialect or language possesses a poetical language or "song-dialect" differing in many respects from the ordinary spoken tongue. The peculiarities of the song-dialects, as enumerated by Dr. Codrington, are (1) "the casting out of vowels, and consequent contraction of words"; (2) "the occasional addition of a final vowel"; (3) "the use of words that are not used at all or are used differently in ordinary speech"; (4) "the imitation of foreign forms." The song-dialect of *Mota* resembles that of *Motlav* on the north and of Gaua on the southwest, but at the same time it is quite different from either the song-dialect or the spoken language of either. "To compose a song is to 'measure' a song." The measure, however, does not depend upon the quantity or number of syllables, but upon their adaptation to a "sort of tune." As to the nature of this "sort of tune" Dr. Codrington gives us no information, except that each song commences with a string of vowels which "sets in some way the tune or the character of it." If, in the course of the song, the character of the tune changes, the change is indicated by the introduction of a new string of vowels.

To establish his theory of the common origin and kinship of the Malayan, Polynesian, and Melanesian languages, Dr. Codrington relies chiefly upon the similarity in form and meaning of a comparatively few words picked up here and there from one and another of these tongues almost infinite in number. Although he is very circumspect and sober in his treatment of these sporadic resemblances, he yet thinks their cumulative force sufficient to justify the inference that they belong to a common stock. But even if we make no allowance for chance coincidences, there are so many possible and even probable ways of accounting for these resemblances, that they seem to us to go but a little way towards establishing his theory. Neither is the existence of similar grammatical forms and identical psychological processes in two languages very strong evidence of kinship. In Nengone (formerly called Britannia Island, now usually Mare), the most southern of the Melanesian islands, the system of numeration, not only in its general structure, but in many of its details, is identical with that of the Greenlanders who dwell far to the northeast, amid the snow and ice of the frigid zone, separated from Melanesia by an ocean and a continent. This is undoubtedly due to the fact that the natives of Nengone and Greenland alike use both fingers and toes in counting.

But we will give another example, far more striking, of a purely intellectual character, not connected with any physical process. All the Melanesian languages agree in having two forms of first person plural of the personal pronoun, the one exclusive, the other inclusive. The *exclusive* form is used when the speaker includes himself and those he speaks for, but excludes those whom he addresses; the inclusive form is used when the speaker includes in his proposition not only those for whom but those to whom he speaks. Thus, supposing a canoe containing a party of men from the east of *Mota* meets another from the west containing another party. The leader of the party from the east might address the other party: "We are from the east of *Mota*, where are you from?" He would employ the exclusive form of the *we*. The leader of the other party might answer: "We are from the west of *Mota*," also using the exclusive form. The first one might then say: "Then we are friends," and he would now employ the inclusive form. So far as we know, no grammatical form of this sort exists in any language of Europe, Asia, or Africa. Now, taking our stand on the island of *Mota*, let us make a long leap a little to the north of east over the broad Pacific, the Polynesian islands, the peaks of the Andes, and drop down in Cuzco, the ancient capital of the Incas. We are now thousands of miles from *Mota*, 11,000 feet above it, and on a continent instead of a mere dot on the surface, just above the level, of the sea. Climate, race, laws, customs, everything is different. The ancient language, the Kechua, like the ancient people, is not yet wholly extinct. It is as unlike any one of the Melanesian tongues as the people are unlike the black, curly-haired cannibals of Melanesia. But the Kechua has two forms of the first person plural of the personal pronoun, an exclusive and an inclusive, identical in meaning and use with the Melanesian forms, though phonetically there is no similarity. From Cuzco let us now make another leap a little to the west of north, not quite so long as but perhaps more difficult than the first, over a third in length of the South American continent, with its mountains and valleys and mighty rivers, over the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, over the United States and the broad expanse of Lake Superior, upon whose northern shore we drop among the Chippewa Indians. Again everything is different—climate, race, language; but here, too, we find the same two forms, exclusive and inclusive, of the first person plural of the personal pronoun. Neither is the phonetic form so radically different from *Mota* as in the case of the Kechua; but any similarity that may be traced is evidently a mere matter of chance.

The want of an index is the most serious defect of the book before us, and greatly impairs its

usefulness as a work of reference, though in part remedied by a very good table of contents and an extremely systematic arrangement.

An Investor's Notes on American Railroads. By John Swann. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886.

Mr. Swann is an English lawyer who has had practical experience in American railroad management. He has embodied the results of this experience in a little book of less than two hundred pages, dealing with railroads and railroad legislation from the standpoint of the investor. This is not the first time that the subject has been so treated. W. M. Grosvenor's recent work on 'American Securities'—of whose existence our author is apparently unaware—deals with some of these matters with great ability. But the two books, though looking at the subject from the same side, are altogether unlike in their character. Grosvenor's work is chiefly historical, presenting and explaining the facts as they occurred. Swann gives the explanations without the history—describing methods and principles, rather than specific facts. The two supplement one another extremely well.

The substance of Mr. Swann's book is almost all good. Not so much can be said for the arrangement, which is often very confused. A little more care in this respect would have greatly increased the effectiveness of the book. Three distinct topics are treated: first, the social conditions which affect American investments; second, the financial methods employed in controlling or manipulating them; third, the legal disabilities to which they are (or may be) subjected. The first of these points is treated in such a manner as to be of more interest to foreigners than to Americans. What Mr. Swann says with regard to the feeling in favor of protection, or the geographical direction of railroads, is all true enough, but not particularly new to readers on this side of the Atlantic. Of much greater interest is the part which describes the financial methods of railroad rings. These ought to be well known to the public, but unfortunately they are not. Mr. Swann gives clear illustrations of the means used to affect the prices of stock; of special contracts with inside rings; of the ways of issuing fictitious capital, or "reorganizing" real capital out of existence. We have but two criticisms to make on this part of the work. In the first place, it would have been more forcible if the author had used real cases for illustration instead of hypothetical ones. He doubtless shrank from mentioning names; but it would have added greatly to the usefulness and force of the book if he had dared to do so. In the second place, he does not always realize the extent to which the traffic department of a railroad is and must be independent of the financial department. Railroad managers do not base their rates upon capital: they base them upon operating expenses and volume of traffic to be secured. But our author, in his speculations as to the probable policy of a trunk line with no water in its stock (p. 133), falls into the fallacy of thinking that rates are naturally based upon capital. If his experience as a railroad manager did not show him his error, he might at least have noticed the fact that the Baltimore and Ohio, capitalized at less than $100,000 per mile, charges higher average rates than the Erie, capitalized at over $300,000 per mile.

That part of the book which relates to the legal position of railroad property is of great value. Nowhere else have we seen so good a summary of the lines on which the rights of railroad owners are limited, or at least threatened:

"(1.) The institution of boards of railroad commissioners with unprecedentedly large powers, involving the assumption of important directorial functions. The cost of their maintenance to be paid by the railroads subject to their jurisdiction. (2.) The formal incorporation into the statute-book of the several States of the proposition that 'a railroad is a public highway, the property of the people.' As incidents thereof: (3) The right of the people by their commissioners to fix rates, settle tariffs, and revise special contracts. (4.) The right to limit dividends in advance. (5.) The right to direct from time to time additional expenditures by corporations, in order to furnish such improved accommodations as may be deemed suitable for the public *convenience* outside the requirements of public *safety*."

Each of these points is discussed with vigor; and whether we agree with Mr. Swann or not, what he says has an interest as representing the views of a well-informed Englishman on subjects about which he is perhaps more impartial than an American is likely to be. One of his arguments under the third head is characteristic and worth quoting:

"The Supreme Court of the State of New York has recently decided that corporations can be compelled by mandamus to handle *promptly* all freight offered for transportation in the face of a strike of the freight-handlers. . . . Now, where a corporation can control its own tariff, the obligation to handle promptly all freight offered by the public is a measurable commercial risk. But if a State *which does not actively discourage labor combinations* neither permits corporations to protect themselves by raising rates to meet the fluctuations of the labor market, nor itself bears any portion of the loss arising from its official adjustment of the tariff during the existence of the strike, it creates a divorce between management and responsibility. It disarms corporations by legal intervention, and then leaves them solely liable for the losses incident to their disarmed condition."

This is a hypothetical case; but it shows how several principles which have been applied separately could not with any fairness be applied all together.

Mr. Swann is, as a rule, remarkably correct in his facts and figures. His estimate of thirteen hundred millions sterling (about $50,000 per mile) as the *actual* capital invested in American railroads will strike most well-informed readers as rather high; but since he makes it with many reservations, it would be unfair to hold him too closely responsible. There is a curiously misleading statement that, "with one or two exceptions, railroad commissions in the South have, on the whole, exercised their powers with greater judgment and moderation than elsewhere." This is perhaps verbally correct, if we consider only those States whose commissions have been allowed by the courts to exercise their powers. But since there are only *four* such States in the South, the "one or two exceptions" rather detracts from the force of the remark. As a matter of fact, railroad commissions in the South probably average neither better nor worse than in the Northwest.

The Life of Charles I. (1600–1625). By E. Beresford Chancellor. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Scribner & Welford. 8vo, pp. 180.

Mr. Chancellor has industriously collected all that could be learned of the personal history of Charles I. up to his accession to the throne, and has narrated his life in a clear and appropriate style, with abundant references to authorities. There are few sovereigns of modern times whose personality has so much historical importance as that of Charles I., considering how largely his contest with the Parliament was affected by his character and habits of thought. But it is a good illustration how little the historians have dealt with the most fundamental points, that we learn here almost nothing as to the formation of his character. It would be worth a good deal, as a study in psychology, to know exactly how his inherent want of good faith, joined to a general uprightness of disposition, was created. There are a number of excellent portraits, and we suppose that it was in order to make suitable accommodation for them that the rather awkward shape and size of the book were selected.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ballou, M. M. Genius in Sunshine and Shadow. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Bates, Arlo. Berries of the Brier. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Beale, Anne. Simplicity and Fascination: A Novel. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Benjamin, Park. The Age of Electricity, from Amber-Soul to Telephone. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.
Blaisdell, A. F. Study of the English Classics. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Clarke, C. B. Speculations from Political Economy. Macmillan & Co. $1.
Deming, P. Adirondack Stories. [Riverside Pocket Series.] Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Dostoïevsky, Th. Krotkaïa. New York: Christern.
Drake, S. A. The Making of New England, 1580-1643. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Drewry, Edith S. Baptized with a Curse. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
Dunning, Charlotte. A Step Aside. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Ebbutt, P. G. Emigrant Life in Kansas. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.25.
Ely, R. T. The Labor Movement in America. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Everett, W. Address on the Services of Washington before the School Children of Boston. Boston: Roberts Bros. 15 cents.
Ewing, Juliana H. A Flat Iron for a Farthing. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Fischer, Prof. T. Sammlung mittelalterlicher Welt- und Seekarten italienischen Ursprungs und aus italienischen Bibliotheken und Archiven. Venice: F. Ongania; New York: Christern.
Franke, F. Phrases de tous les jours. Heilbronn: Gebr. Henninger.
Frémont, J. C. Memoirs of My Life. With a Sketch of the Life of Senator Benton, by Jessie Benton Frémont. Part 1. Belford, Clarke & Co. 50 cents.
Gomme, G. L. Archæology. Part 2. [The *Gentleman's Magazine* Library.] Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.
Hallock, C. Our New Alaska; or, The Seward Purchase Vindicated. *Forest and Stream* Publishing Company. $1.50.
Harcourt, Helen. Florida Fruits and How to Raise Them. Louisville: John P. Morton & Co. $1.25.
Harris, Prof. J. R. Fragments of Philo Judæus. Cambridge, Eng.: University Press; New York: Macmillan.
Hastings, Hugh J. Ancient American Politics. Edited and revised by his nephew, Hugh Hastings. Harper & Bros. 30 cents.
Hopkins, Louisa Parsons. Educational Psychology: A Treatise on Parents and Educators. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Index-Catalogue of the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office, U. S. A. Vol. vii. Insignarès—Leghorn. Washington.
Jevons, F. B. A History of Greek Literature. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
Johnson, R. Exile: A Volume of Little Classics. Riverside Pocket Series. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Kinney, J. K. A Digest of the Decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States. From the Organization of the Court to the close of the October Term, 1884. 2 vols. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Lefébure, L. La Renaissance religieuse en France. Boston: Schoenhof.
Longfellow, H. W. Outre-Mer and Driftwood. Hyperion and Kavanagh. 2 vols. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 each
Matthews, B., and Hutton, L. Actors and Actresses of Great Britain and the United States. Vol. 3. Kean and Booth and their Contemporaries. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Meredith, G. Sandra Belloni. Boston: Roberts Bros. $2.
Morris, M. The Management of the Skin and Hair. Cassell & Co. 75 cents.
Neill, E. D. Virginia Carolorum: The Colony under the Rule of Charles the First and Second. 1625-1685. Based upon Manuscripts and Documents of the Period. Albany: Joel Munsell's Sons.
Owen, Catharine. Perfect Bread: Its Preparation and Use. C. W. Bryan. 25 cents.
Passy, P. Le Français parlé. Heilbronn: Gebr. Henninger.
Pocket Atlas of the World. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Pomeroy, J. N. Lectures on International Law in Time of Peace. Edited by Theodore S. Woolsey. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.
Pourret, L. Dictionnaire étymologique de la langue française. New York: Christern.
Power, H., Field G. P., and Bristowe, J. S. The Management of the Eye, Ear, and Throat. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Raju, P. V. R. The Tales of the Sixty Mandarins. Introduction by Prof. H. Morley. Cassell & Co.
Schneider, W. Die Naturvölker: Missverständnisse, Missdeutungen, und Misshandlungen. 2 vols. Paderborn: F. Schöningh; New York: Westermann.
Schuchardt, H. Romanisches und Keltisches. Berlin: Robert Oppenheim.
Some Views on the Tariff Question. Boston: E. L. Osgood.
Staley, C., and Pierson, G. S. The Separate System of Sewerage. D. Van Nostrand.
Thackeray, W. M. The History of Pendennis. In 2 vols. Handy Edition. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 50 cents per vol.
Thompson, M. The Boys' Book of Sports and Outdoor Life. The *Century* Company.
Timayenis, T. T. Contes Tirés de Shakespeare, d'après l'Anglais de Charles et Mary Lamb. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
Tolstoï, L. À la recherche du bonheur. New York: Christern.
Trautmann, Prof. M. Die Sprachlaute im allgemeinen, und die Laute des Englischen, Französischen und Deutschen im besondern. Leipzig: G. Fock.
Treves, F. The Influence of Clothing on Health. Cassell & Co. 75 cents.
Trowbridge, J. T. The Little Master. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Tweed, B. F. Grammar for Common Schools. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Tyler, W. S. The Iliad of Homer. Books xvi-xxiv. With explanatory notes. Harper & Bros.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

The Week.

THE Washington *Star* makes the suggestion that if the national banks are willing to let their called bonds lie in the Treasury uncancelled and not drawing interest, nobody, not even the most excited Greenbacker, can object to that arrangement or deny them that privilege. Quite true, but meanwhile what is to be done with the money collected at the custom-houses and the tax offices to pay off the bonds? Can this be allowed to accumulate to any extent while the banks are making up their minds what they will do? We must either disburse the money or reduce the taxes. The latter expedient has not been much talked about, and is looked upon with absolute dismay by the high-tariff people. At the rate that money is coming into the Treasury, we shall need a surplus resolution soon of a very different kind from that of the last session—a resolution not for paying out money, but to prevent it from coming in. It is probable that all the outstanding bonds redeemable at call will be paid off before the end of the year 1887. What is to be done with the surplus in the interval until 1891?

Mr. Hewitt talks in a very despondent tone about the prospects for sensible legislation on the tariff. He says in a *Tribune* interview that he does not know whether he will consent to be a candidate for reëlection to Congress or not, and then adds this statement of the failure of one of his efforts to secure useful legislation last winter:

> "Finding it to be impossible to secure action upon any bill which undertook to regulate duties, I finally prepared a measure dealing simply with the administration of the customs laws. This bill was unanimously approved by the Committee of Ways and Means, but Mr. Morrison, the Chairman, insisted upon attaching it to his bill involving a change of duties, and Mr. Randall did precisely the same thing in his bill. The result was that it never reached the House and never had consideration as a separate measure. I was powerless to secure such action; but I think that the Speaker might, if he had been so disposed, have done much to insure action. He is a man of eminent intelligence and judicial fairness, but he seems averse to taking a positive part in shaping legislation. So far as I am concerned, I had to confess that I lacked the influence and energy necessary to force action upon a measure which all parties agreed ought to have passed."

That is a perfectly true picture of the way in which not only tariff but much other really desirable legislation is defeated at Washington. Still, we trust that Mr. Hewitt will consent to make at least one more trial before he abandons the fight. There are many evidences that the Democratic members of Congress will reassemble in December with more enlightened views upon public questions than they had when they adjourned.

The nomination of a pronounced anti-protectionist for Congressman by the Republicans of the Detroit district is a notable evidence of the growth of sound ideas regarding tariff reform in the West. Four Republican Congressmen from Minnesota took their stand on the right side when the question of considering the Morrison bill came up in the House at the last session, and it required the exercise of all the power of party discipline to restrain several other Republican members from following the example and voting in accordance with their convictions. That the Minnesota Congressmen correctly represented the sentiments of their constituents, is demonstrated by the fact that either they have been renominated upon their revenue-reform record, or candidates have been nominated in their places who stand upon the same platform. The choice of a Republican of the same school as the candidate in the chief city of Michigan is a proof that the leaven is working in other States.

The protection organs tried for a while to comfort themselves for the independence of the Minnesota Congressmen with the theory that these Representatives misrepresented their constituents; that, as Mr. Blaine put it in his speech, "these exceptional votes were adverse to the wishes of a large majority of those who elected the dissenting members." But it is no longer possible to impose upon anybody with this assumption. The St. Paul *Pioneer-Press*, the leading Republican newspaper of the State, recently published an editorial reviewing the situation in each of the districts, which showed that "it is within the bounds of certainty and truth to affirm as indisputable, not only that a vote for tariff reduction has not tended to the defeat of any man in this State, but that these votes, commended as they were by the Republican voters of the four districts concerned, were the principal foundation of such popular strength as those to whom they were credited possessed among their constituency." Since this article was published the Republican State Convention has been held, and has shown that the *Pioneer-Press* told the exact truth. The Convention, which was the largest ever held in the State, adopted this plain-spoken resolution:

> "The producers of the great Northwest demand a lower rate of taxation upon the necessaries of life than that of the war period. We favor, therefore, as a just and necessary lightening of their burdens and an aid to their prosperity, an early and judicious revision of the tariff, with a simplification and reduction of customs duties."

Nor did it stop here. As a reply to charges like that made by Mr. Blaine, it adopted amid hearty applause the following additional resolution:

> "That this Convention approves of the action of the majority of the Minnesota delegation in the House of Representatives of the United States, in voting to consider the bill for the revision of the tariff.

A singular thing has happened in Missouri. The Republicans in Mr. Bland's district have nominated L. F. Parker of Rolla for Congress and adopted an anti-silver platform. They say flatly, "We are opposed to the present further coinage of depreciated silver dollars." Then they express their opinion of Mr. Bland as an individual and a representative in Congress in these words:

> "Resolved, That we denounce the Democratic party of this district for continuing in Congress a man who, while having drawn over $70,000 from the Treasury, and while pretending to be the friend of the farmer and laboring man, has spent his time in advancing the interests of the bonanza silver kings, to the utter neglect of industries important to this district, and we invite the coöperation of all who have the best interests of the district at heart to aid in his defeat."

Bland's majority two years ago was 2,700. It is hardly to be expected that this will be overcome, but the Republicans of the district have deserved success by the boldness of their attack upon the very citadel of the Bland bill.

It turns out that the fishery treaty telegraphed from Ottawa the other day was a pure fabrication, having been made "out of whole cloth." The inventor of this sensation took the reciprocity treaty of 1854, and added to it what he supposed would be added to a new treaty if one should be made, and then sold it to the newspapers. The truth is, that the fishery dispute is not yet ripe for a treaty. Public opinion is not yet settled as to the points that should be embraced in it. The fishermen have made a great many claims and demands, some of which are supposed to be founded upon law and others upon patriotism and protection to American labor. It would be interesting to know how far these are well founded. It was stated in a telegram from Halifax the other day that the entire crew of one of the American fishing vessels seized for infraction of the law were Nova Scotians, shipped at their own homes and employed simply because they would work for less pay than American fishermen. It is claimed that the fisheries are the nursery of American seamen, and that they train a hardy and adventurous race to defend the flag on the ocean in time of war. But if the fact is that three-fourths of these hardy men are the subjects of her Britannic Majesty, the question may be asked how we are benefited, and how our fighting strength is augmented by the training they get on board our fishing vessels. It is also affirmed that these fish-boat owners who are so zealous for protection to American industry, buy their coal principally at Pictou, and, in fact, purchase all their supplies of every kind in Canadian ports, so far as the Dominion authorities will allow the natives to sell. In short, the insinuation is made in many quarters that the fishermen are "on the make" just like other people; that they buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest, just like ordinary British free-traders.

Among the objectors to any treaty of reciprocity we expect to find Judge Woodbury of Boston, because he was employed by the fishermen to go to Washington for them. We note his opposition only to mark the discovery of a new objection to free trade in anything. Because the Canadians have long and hard winters, says Mr. Woodbury in a *Herald* interview, it would be impossible to trade with them on equal terms, because, you see, they are shut up in their houses seven months in the year with nothing to do. They can put in this spare time making shoes, and thus undersell us in our own market. The insertion of boots and shoes in the free list of the supposed new treaty is, therefore, an insidious

attack upon American industry. "The whole thing is ridiculous," he adds. So it seems to us, for if the Canadians had no summer at all, but were shut up in their houses twelve months in the year, nobody could compete with them in any indoor occupation. The whole world would be flooded with the products of sedentary life, and nobody could earn a living without the highest kind of a tariff and the most rigid custom-house regulations.

The quarterly statement of the Union Pacific Railway for September 15 has a table showing the operation of the Thurman Sinking Fund Act for three-quarters of the present year. In 1884 the company paid $527,175 for three per cent. bonds upon the requirement of the Government. Two years later the Government called in the bonds, and compelled the company to relinquish this purchase for $510,000, at a loss of $17,175. This $510,000, with an additional sum from the surplus, was invested in 4 per cents to the amount of $671,000 at 25½ per cent. premium, making the whole amount cost $842,180, upon which interest to the amount of $26,840 is received annually. If the same amount were invested in the company's first-mortgage bonds, it would yield $45,000 interest, and would protect the Government as perfectly, since the Treasury would hold securities paramount to its own lien on the property. It has always been a mystery why the Union Pacific Company was required to buy United States bonds with the sinking-fund money, when a much more advantageous investment to itself could have been made with equal advantage to the Government.

The Charter Oak Life Insurance Company appears to be a remarkable collection of men. They reorganized their company eight years ago, and put its affairs absolutely in charge of the President, Mr. Bartholomew. They required no report from him whatever. A fortnight ago Mr. Bartholomew told the Secretary of the company that he was "short" $105,000 in the company's cash. The Secretary consulted the attorneys of the company about it, and the attorneys told the Secretary that the directors must be informed of the fact. Before telling the directors, the attorneys and the Secretary allowed the President two days in which to make good the deficiency. On Saturday week the directors held a meeting, and, the President having failed to make up the shortage, and knowing that the Secretary would not keep back the information any longer, made a confession to the directors that he had stolen $105,000 of the company's funds. The directors were "staggered," and some of them took the bold ground that the President's resignation should be demanded. They concluded, however, to let the matter rest till Monday. When they met on Monday they found two notes, one for $12,000 and the other for $10,000, the proceeds of which the President had also stolen. This "staggered" them some more, and they at once sent for Mr. Bartholomew and demanded his resignation. He gave it to them, and then left town for New York, without any effort being made on their part to have him arrested, and is now in Canada. The directors, on advice of their counsel, have applied to the courts for the appointment of a receiver for the company, but they are still too much "staggered" to make any efforts to have the thieving President arrested.

The Treasurer of the Florida Construction Company is inclined to take what the Hartford *Courant* calls a "philosophical" view of the loss which his company has sustained through the defalcation and flight of the President of the Charter Oak Insurance Company. The total loss, he says, will not exceed $40,000, and "the valuable services which Mr. Bartholomew rendered to the Florida Company in the past more than balances the present loss. I am willing to set the one off against the other." That is an easy moral view to take of the matter, but it would be an unfortunate thing for business affairs if the view were to become a common one among presidents and other officers of responsibility in insurance and other organizations. If it were to become an understood thing that every such officer who had rendered valuable service in the past, should be permitted to help himself to the company's funds without danger of punishment of any kind, we imagine that the investing public would be very shy of putting its money where he could get at it.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* having called the Massachusetts State Board of Arbitration to account for its failure to take action in some of the labor disputes now going on, Mr. Weston Lewis, the Chairman of the Board, has been moved to say that he and his colleagues would be happy to act upon any cases brought before them; but that, not being invested with tyrannical powers, they have no authority to drag the Knights of Labor and their antagonist employers before them and "sit on them" without their consent. Mr. Lewis said "that he had received assurances from many manufacturers that they were in sympathy with the principle of arbitration, and wished the Board success in the field for which it was created, and he had yet to hear from a manufacturer who did not express confidence in arbitration as a means of settling differences between employers and their workmen. On the other hand, the Knights of Labor demanded an arbitration law. "They did not ask for it," said Mr. Lewis; they *demanded* it. "They have got it. Why have they not availed themselves of it? It is not for me to suggest reasons why they do not, *though it is natural that the officers of the organization should be slow to allow any power they possess to pass out of their hands.* However, the fact exists that they do not avail themselves of the law which they demanded as a right and a necessity." Mr. Lewis's diagnosis of the malady at Peabody, where a riot took place last week, and a man was shot, is the correct one. If the Peabody tanners had called for an arbitration under the law, the employers would not have dared to refuse it, but what would have become of the Walking Delegate? Who would have cared anything about him? His puffy importance would have evaporated on the threshold of the board-room.

There are two leading foreign Socialists here now, Herr Liebknecht, the German and Mr. Aveling, the Englishman, and they have been talking a good deal, but neither of them gives the least sign of revealing what s really the great secret of Socialism, namely, who is to manage the great Socialistic organization when it is set up—that is, keep the books and accounts, get from every man what he owes, give every man his due, prevent waste, assign work, divide products, and, in fact, as the phrase is, "run the concern." The number of men who can do such little jobs of administration under the present régime as managing a railroad or a great store, or commanding an army division, is very small, and they get enormous salaries. But where are we to find people to take charge of the huge industries which the Socialists have in contemplation? The only good reason we can think of for concealing them is, that if they were known the capitalists would snap them up at any price.

The political campaign in Tennessee is a rather touching episode. The Taylor brothers, one the Republican and the other the Democratic candidate for Governor, are making a joint canvass of the State. "Bob," the Democrat, introduces "Alf," the Republican, as a true knight and a Christian gentleman, for whom he has such personal regard and affection that he would immediately sacrifice life, property, and everything except principle, to promote his interests. "Alf" returns these compliments, and wishes "Bob" every success in this world except political success, and then they fall to the discussion of national and State concerns. It is to be hoped that this ideal state of affairs may continue to the end of the tournament. Indeed, it is something of a pity that they cannot both be elected, like a pair of joint Cæsars in the golden days of Rome. It has been reported that Mr. Blaine would go to Tennessee and make a few speeches for "Alf" before the close of the campaign. If he does so, he must perceive the necessity of leaving the "bloody shirt" in Maine. They have no use for that garment in Tennessee.

The composite character of the population in the newer States of the West is strikingly illustrated by the biographies of the candidates for State offices nominated by the Republicans of Minnesota last week, which may be thus briefly summarized: Governor, native of Pennsylvania, removed to Minnesota in 1861; Lieutenant-Governor, native of Norway, came to America when thirteen years old, and settled in Wisconsin, removed to Minnesota in 1865; Secretary of State, native of Sweden, came to America when nineteen years old, settled in the East, and removed to Minnesota in 1853; Auditor, native of Ohio, removed to Minnesota in 1854; Treasurer, native of Austria, came to this country when twelve years old and settled in Minnesota in 1858; Attorney-General, native of Indiana, settled in Wisconsin in 1873, removed to Minnesota in 1881; judges of Supreme Court, two natives of New York and the third of Canada; Clerk of the Supreme Court, a native of Pennsylvania. The disposition to select young men for office is also shown by this ticket, the oldest candidate be-

ing but fifty-seven years of age, while the youngest is only thirty-five.

The doctrinal quarrel in the Congregational Church, known as the Andover controversy, will soon be brought to short range in the annual meeting of the Commissioners of Foreign Missions in Des Moines, Iowa. The discussion having reached a point where material interests are affected by it, it is felt by the leading spirits and cooler heads among the Congregationalists that a settlement should be speedily had. The missionary work of the Church has been the first interest to feel the malign effect of the controversy. This is natural enough from the nature of the dispute, for the whole trouble has risen over an attempt on the part of certain members of the Congregational clergy to overturn the doctrine, that those who have never known the teachings of Christ are as badly off after death as those who, having known them here, neglected or refused to order their lives in accordance with them. The new doctrine, as we understand it, is to the effect that there is after death a probationary existence during which all who have not in life been made acquainted with Christ's atonement may receive the benefit of it. If this is a correct statement as far as it goes of the new doctrine, it can readily be seen how it might affect the missionary work of the Church. It might be said as an excuse for not contributing to the work of converting the heathen, that it is useless to spend money and labor on a work that can and will be done hereafter. That is, it can be said that when the heathen reach the probationary state, as set up by the new Congregational doctrine, it will be time enough to convert them from the darkness of their ways. Whether this let-alone policy has already taken root, or whether the protracted controversy has diverted attention from missionary work, it is claimed that zeal for missionary labor has grown greatly less, that contributions have fallen off, and that some agreement should be reached as early as possible if the field which the Congregationalists have occupied among foreign missions is to be retained by them.

The first page of our enterprising contemporary the *Sun* on Tuesday was an interesting picture of American society. The first column was devoted to the trial of a minister for immorality, to differences between a man and his wife, to a rape in a vacant lot, and to a suicide. The second was half given to a fire and the death of a blind newsdealer, the other half to politics. The third was given up to foreign news and politics, but half the fourth was taken up with murder in a buggy and the escape of two convicts. The fifth was wholly devoted to a very paying scandal about Lord Lonsdale and Miss Violet Cameron, and a small item about another Lonsdale and twenty-four chorus girls. In the remaining two, we find the disappearance of one Sniffen, a divorce, two pugilistic items, half a column of the horsewhipping of a reporter by a girl, the discovery of her lover in jail by Miss Miller, the arrest of a small swindler, and a few other trifles. As a microcosm the page is not often surpassed, and must interest foreign students of American manners.

A newspaper reporter in Jersey City has been horsewhipped twice within a brief space of time for writing scurrilous matter for his editor to publish. The second whipping was inflicted by a woman in the room of the Board of Public Works, where the reporter was plying his vocation. A number of ardent sympathizers with the woman were present encouraging the assault. They were all of the opinion, apparently, that the editor had no responsibility in the premises, and that he was powerless to prevent the publication of any piece of blackguardism that the reporter might bring to him. Equally it seems to have been agreed among them that if this reporter could be flogged and jeered and humiliated sufficiently to make him desist from his bad ways, the writing of neighborhood gossip in Jersey City would cease, whereas the poor devil would be discharged and another employed in his place with a particular view to his scent for the same kind of tittle-tattle and his skill in "working it up," that is, lacerating the nerves of his victims. Horsewhipping the reporter as a corrective of "journalism" is as illogical as horsewhipping the proof-reader, the type-setter, or the newsboy.

Ever since the *Times* fitted out an expedition for the exploration of Alaska, we felt sure it would cause trouble in journalistic circles. That our fears were well founded is proved by the controversy now raging between it and the *Sun* over the alleged discoveries made by its correspondents. The *Times* announces that, although it has not, as proposed, succeeded in ascending Mount St. Elias, it has discovered one (1) great river, one (1) lake, and three (3) large glaciers; but the river is unfortunately not only shallow, but "loaded with mud," and "its muddy waters discolor all the water of Icy Bay for many miles out to sea." It was not judicious for the leader of the expedition to call a river of this kind "the Jones River," after Mr. George Jones, the editor of the *Times*, for it of course furnished materials for fun to his envious and carping journalistic rivals, who were watching his expedition with greedy and cruel eyes. The *Sun* accordingly makes two propositions, which it defends in its accustomed style: First, that if the expedition has discovered such a river, the name given to it, "the Jones River," owing to the character of its waters, is singularly appropriate; secondly, that there is such a river, but it was discovered twenty years ago by Mr. W. H. Dall and marked in his map. To which the *Times* replies that the mark in Dall's map was that of a "purely hypothetical river"— that is, we suppose, of a river which, it seemed to him, it would have been well to place just about there. It supports this view with the observation that in the columns of the *Sun* "the calculated malice of splenetic age has been succeeded by the extempore lying of bumptious youth"—a state of things which, if accurately described, everybody, in and out of journalistic circles, will deeply deplore. When such differences as this occur on the discovery of the very first river and lake, one asks with a shudder, Where shall we be when the *Times* has filled up its map with other geographical finds?

The Congregation of the Inquisition at Rome has just issued a decree that has created a great sensation in Belgium, forbidding Catholic judges to grant divorces to Catholic suitors. There has been a divorce law in force in Belgium since 1803, and it has been administered under six different Popes without interference. Moreover, Leo XIII. passed three years at Brussels as Papal Nuncio, and witnessed its operation. His allowing the issue of this decree by the Inquisition is, therefore, looked on now as signifying in some degree the triumph of the Jesuit reactionists at the Vatican, and it promises a renewal of the bitter war between the Liberals and the clergy in Belgium. It probably means that the declining health of the Pope creates increased difficulty in resisting what our Presidents know so much about—"pressure." The pressure of the reactionists is constant, while the power of resistance varies greatly in different men and at different periods of life.

The persons whom the decree will most perplex, however, are the Catholic judges. They have sworn already to administer the law, and have been administering it without scruple or hindrance from ecclesiastical authorities. They must administer it still or resign. It will be interesting to see how many will do so; that is, how many will risk eternal damnation in order to keep their places. It seems rather hard on them, too, to be singled out for restrictions which are not imposed on their French, or English, or American brethren. The English or American judges could escape by leaving divorce cases to the Protestant brethren, but in Belgium the judges are all Catholic and generally pious.

The social troubles of Belgium are, however, far more serious than the religious troubles, because they apparently admit of no solution. The Commission of Inquiry appointed by the Government after the late labor riots have finished their investigation, but they have reached no conclusion of much value. The truth is, that a large number of Belgium industries have ceased wholly to be profitable, and the wages against which the workingmen struck and began rioting were in many cases all that the enterprises would allow, although no profits whatever were made by the owners. Some of those against which the fury of the laborers was greatest had not paid a dividend for several years. All this simply shows that the trouble in Belgium is one to which there is a constant tendency in every manufacturing country, namely, the increase of laborers beyond the limits of comfortable subsistence at particular points. As long as this limit is some distance off, there are no labor troubles at all. As soon as the mass of population begins to get near it, the "labor question" makes its appearance, and with it the labor doctors and agitators, and the owners of savings begin to "catch it" in all the "halls." Of course masses of ignorant men reach this limit much sooner than intelligent men, but they all reach it sooner or later, if they do not look ahead.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 22, to TUESDAY, September 28, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

THE President will not issue invitations on behalf of this Government to French citizens, asking their attendance at the inaugural ceremonies of the Statue of Liberty to take place in New York in October. The invitations to citizens of France will be extended in the name and by the direction of the American Committee, under whose control the pedestal has been erected and the statue placed in position. These invitations will be presented in France through United States Minister McLane. The President will give the American Committee all the aid possible to make the inauguration impressive and successful, but will keep within the law upon the subject as passed by Congress, which makes no mention of invitations to any one.

There is now little doubt that it is the purpose of Secretary Manning to return soon to Washington, and to attempt, for a time at least, to resume his duties at the Treasury Department. This attempt will be experimental. Some of the Treasury officers are of opinion that Mr. Manning does not expect to remain in office longer than will be necessary to finish the next annual report, while some fix the date of his retirement as early as the week after the fall elections.

The Treasury Department is using every effort to secure a speedy distribution of the new silver certificates, and to that end orders have been issued for the force employed on that work at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to work extra hours at night, until a supply of the small notes is secured sufficient to meet the present heavy demand. The one-dollar certificates will be ready for distribution by the first of October, the twos about three weeks later, and the fives about the middle of November.

Fifteen million dollars of 3 per cent. bonds were called on Monday afternoon, interest to cease on November 1.

Chief-Justice McDonald of Halifax has decided that a commission may examine the crew of the *David J. Adams* in the United States, but the captain must give his testimony before the Admiralty Court in person.

The draft of an elaborate treaty between Great Britain and the United States, which, it was alleged, had been made at the British Foreign Office, and submitted to the Canadian Cabinet, was published in this country on Friday. It provides for a free interchange of fishing privileges within the three-mile limit of Canadian waters and United States waters above thirty-eight degrees latitude. Free navigation of the St. Lawrence and all canals in Canada is to be granted to American vessels in exchange for the free navigation of Lake Michigan. A long list of articles, to be admitted free of duty into either country from the other, is designated. The treaty is for twenty years, terminable after that on one year's notice by either contracting party. It has turned out to be a hoax. Initiatory steps have been taken in Ottawa looking to the prosecution of the parties who invented it. Their offence is indictable.

Commissioner of Pensions Black has filed with the Secretary of the Interior his report of the operations of the Pension Bureau for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1886. From the report it appears that on June 30 last there were 365,783 pensioners on the rolls, composed of 265,854 army invalids, 80,162 army widows, minor children, and dependent relatives, 2,953 navy invalids, 1,877 navy widows, minor children, etc., 1,539 survivors of the war of 1812, showing a loss during the year of 1,406 of this class. There were 13,397 widows of soldiers of the war of 1812, showing a loss during the year in this class of 3,815. The annual average value of each pension was $122.23, a gain of $11.88 over the average value of the preceding year. The aggregate annual value was $44,708,027.44, being an increase in annual value of $6 617,041.51. The amount paid for pensions during the year was $63,797,831.61, the difference in the amount paid and the annual value representing the accrued and the arrearage pensions paid during the year.

The new Public Printer, Mr. Benedict, on Saturday dismissed the entire night force in the press-room, 80 employees in the bindery, and 6 clerks, making about 150 all told. Each employee dropped was informed by circular or letter of the reasons of dismissal in the following language: "On account of the insufficiency of the appropriation to meet the expenses of this office up to December 31 next, upon the scale of expenditure required by the present force, and believing that I can dispense with your services without serious interruption to the necessary work in hand, you are hereby informed that your services will not be required in your present positions after this date. The cashier will pay you any balance due on account of your salary at your convenience." It was complained by those of Democratic sympathies that the discharges affected almost altogether persons of that political faith. Mr. Benedict, the Public Printer, when asked as to this, said he knew nothing whatever of the politics of those discharged, and of course no such question as that was considered in the matter. He said the discharges were made not only because the force was much greater than the needs of the office demanded, but because of the meagre balance of appropriations yet unexpended. Although Mr. Benedict, since his incumbency, has had hundreds of applications for places, he has not yet made a single appointment or promotion.

The Minnesota Republicans on Wednesday nominated Andrew R. McGill for Governor. He is forty-six years of age and has been Insurance Commissioner for a number of terms. A. E. Rice was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform favors a revision of the tariff so that taxation on the necessaries of life may be reduced, and is strong for civil-service reform.

The Prohibition State Committee of New York met at Albany on Friday and nominated ex-Judge William J. Groo of Orange County for Judge of the Court of Appeals, and decided to run candidates for Supervisors in all the towns of the State next spring, and to run full county and city tickets at all spring elections.

The workingmen's political convention in this city on Thursday evening was attended by 409 delegates from trade and labor unions. A motion to nominate Henry George for Mayor was received with great applause, and a ballot to select the candidate resulted in 360 votes for Mr. George, 31 for James J. Coogan, and 18 for W. S. Thorn. An executive committee was appointed to take charge of Mr. George's canvass, and it was decided to hold a ratification meeting in Cooper Union on October 5.

The Chicago (Cook County) Labor Convention on Saturday split into two sections, composed of Socialists and anti-Socialists. Nominations were made by the main body (Socialist) on Monday evening.

The Democratic State Convention of Connecticut met on Tuesday. The platform contained the following endorsement of the President: "In the election of 1884 the people demanded a change of administration and cleaner methods in the various departments of the Government, and President Cleveland is bringing the Executive Department back to constitutional principles, economy, and honest service. We will render to him our united support in carrying out his policy of conducting a pure administration in the offices of public trust, in the economy which he requires, and the principles which he has enunciated as the safeguards of the public welfare." It approves of the National Democratic platform of 1884, including the demand for a revision of the revenue laws. Edward Spicer Cleveland was nominated for Governor on the first ballot. The ticket was then completed.

The New Jersey Democrats on Tuesday nominated Robert S. Green for Governor. President Cleveland's administration was endorsed.

George M. Bartholomew, President of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., is a defaulter in the sum of $127,000. Since the reorganization of the Charter Oak, in April, 1878, Mr. Bartholomew has had sole charge of the affairs of the company, never being obliged to make any report to the Directors. A receiver for the company has been appointed.

Col. Charles Gordon Greene, formerly editor of the Boston *Post*, died in that city on Monday, at the age of eighty-two.

John Esten Cooke, the Virginia author, died suddenly of typhoid fever on Monday at his home, "The Briars," near Boyce, Va. He was born in Winchester in 1830, his father being a lawyer of distinction and his mother one of the Virginia Pendletons. His grandmother was a daughter of Gov. John Esten of Bermuda. Mr. Cooke practised law for about four years, and then abandoned it for literature. He served throughout the war in the Confederate Army, and was on the staff of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart. His experiences have been worked into many of his literary volumes. All of them treat of the history, traditions, and romance of Virginia His novels are faithful portraitures of old Virginia customs and domestic life. Some of them, like his quaint tale of 'Pokahontas,' mingle history and romance. He was a constant contributor to the leading magazines. In the "American Commonwealth Series" he wrote the history of 'Virginia,' which has been adopted in the public schools of that State. Among his works in book form are: 'Leather Stocking and Silk' (1854), 'The Virginia Comedians' (1854), 'The Youth of Jefferson' (1854), 'Henry St. John, Gentleman' (1859), 'A Life of Stonewall Jackson' (1863), 'Wearing of the Gray' (1867), 'Hilt to Hilt' (1869), 'Fairfax' (1869), 'The Heir of Gaymount' (1870), 'A Life of Gen. R. E. Lee' (1871), 'Pretty Mrs. Gaston, and Other Stories' (1874), 'Canolles' (1877), 'Mr. Grantley's Idea' (1879), 'Stories of the Old Dominion' (1879), 'Virginia Bohemians' (1879), and several recent novels.

FOREIGN.

M. Stambuloff, President of the Regency, is negotiating with M. Zankoff, the leader of the Russian party in Bulgaria, with a view to arranging for a cessation of internal strife. M. Zankoff promises to recognize the Regency on condition that some of the foreign portfolios are allotted to the Zankoff party. Semi official journals in Athens, commenting on the statement that Lord Iddesleigh has been endeavoring to bring about a *rapprochement* between Servia, Bulgaria, Greece, and Turkey, say that his efforts are too late. The breach between those States, they say, has become so wide that no diplomatic skill can close it.

Gen. Kaulbars, the Russian agent, in thanking M. Zankoff and his friends for their kindly welcome to Sofia, asked them to announce throughout the country that the Czar would give protection to Bulgaria on condition that full confidence be placed in him. The ills of Bulgaria, Gen. Kaulbars said, arose from dissension between the different parties, and it was, therefore, necessary to release the political prisoners, to raise the state of siege, and to allow all parties to vote freely and independently in the Great Sobranye. Gen. Kaulbars intimated that unless Russia's demands were obeyed he would leave Bulgaria, and the occupation of the country would follow. The credentials of Gen. Kaulbars are addressed simply to "Monsieur Natchevitz," as an indication that Russia does not recognize the Bulgarian Government.

It is stated that the Russian ultimatum of which Gen. Kaulbars is the bearer to Sofia demands, besides the raising of the state of siege in Bulgaria and the liberation of political prisoners, the indefinite postponement of

the elections for members of the National Assembly. However, there are no signs of flinching on the part of the Regency. The Government has been informed that a hostile demonstration at the Russian agency in Sofia against Gen. Kaulbars will furnish an excuse for Russian interference.

Premier Kálnoky of Austria wishes to resign. The Emperor expresses continued confidence in him and declines to accept his resignation.

In the Hungarian Chamber of Deputies on Thursday, Count Apponyi interpellated the Government concerning the attitude of Austro-Hungary on the Bulgarian question. He declared that Austrian interests did not admit of any one-sided extension of the influence of any particular Power in the Balkans, and said he wished to know whether Austrian interests permitted Russia, through a special commissioner (Gen. Kaulbars), to interfere in the internal, or even in the judicial, affairs of Bulgaria. Count Kálnoky will go to Pesth to prepare the budget for the Delegations and to confer with Premier Tisza in regard to Hungarian interpellations on the Balkan question. It is reported that in deference to Hungarian opinion Prince Bismarck is modifying his attitude towards Russia.

There is grave trouble in Egypt, and apprehensions of still more serious difficulties. Blue-books just published reveal utter confusion in the financial affairs of that country. France is giving serious anxiety, as her hand appears to be supported by Germany and Russia. M. de Freycinet's object is to loosen British hold on Egypt by creating trouble in the New Hebrides. It is possible that a joint note will be presented by Germany, France, and Russia, demanding that a definite term be put to the British occupation of Egypt.

Nubar Pasha and Lord Salisbury have been conferring on a basis of settlement for the Egyptian question. It will probably be: The continuation of the *de facto* British protectorate over Egypt by the normal British army of occupation, or even a draft upon British troops abroad; order to be provisionally maintained by specially raised Egyptian troops with British officers; the British position and obligations towards Turkey to be upheld in accordance with the Cyprus treaty of alliance.

Mr. Stanhope, Colonial Secretary, has announced in the House of Commons that France has offered to cease deporting criminals to the South Pacific, provided she be allowed to annex the New Hebrides Islands. To this he said Australia would not agree. There were no negotiations proceeding between England and France, but England was urging France to abandon the deportation of criminals.

The *République Française* insists that the French should remain in the New Hebrides Islands. It says: "The presence of German gunboats in the New Hebrides shelling native villages renders it impossible for us to evacuate without dishonor to the French flag.' M. de Freycinet, at a meeting of the French Cabinet on Thursday, confirmed the report that the relations between M. de Viliers, the French Resident at Tamatave, and the Malagasy Government were growing more strained. In addition, M. de Freycinet stated that in Anam and Tonquin affairs were much improved.

The French Resident at Tamatave has presented to the Malagasy Government an ultimatum demanding the withdrawal of the appendix to the treaty of December 17, the nullification of the bank charter, and the concession of unlimited territory for French installations at Diego Suarez Bay. The Hovas have resolved to maintain the appendix, and it is reported that the Resident is about to depart for France. Trade in Madagascar is much depressed.

Señor Zorilla, the leader of the Spanish revolutionists, in an interview published in the Paris *Figaro*, says that the late uprising in Spain was premature, and declares that in the revolt which will take place at the proper time many of the generals in the Spanish Army will support the revolutionists. Spain has demanded from France the expulsion of Zorilla from French territory. The French Cabinet on Friday discussed the demand, and separated without being able to agree as to the proper answer to make to Spain. It was resolved to submit the matter to President Grévy.

General Villacampa, the leader of the insurrection in Madrid, has been arrested.

Forty-three Unionists, including Messrs. Bright, Chamberlain, Collings, and Caine, were absent when the division was taken on Mr. Parnell's bill. None of them had paired. The Government will propose procedure reform in accordance with the advice offered by the recent committee on that subject.

Mr. Parnell has written the following letter to Mr. Fitzgerald, President of the Irish National League in America: "The rejection of the Tenants' Relief Bill, the scarcely veiled threat of the Irish Secretary, and the alarming increase in the number of evictions, clearly indicate the commencement of a combined movement of extermination against the tenant farmers of Ireland by the English Government and the Irish landlords. I lose no time in advising you of the imminence of a crisis and of a peril which have seldom been equalled even in the troubled history of Ireland. I know that it will be the highest duty and the most honorable task which can engage the attention of my countrymen in free America, to do what in them lies to frustrate the attempt of those who would assassinate our nation, and to alleviate the sufferings of those who unhappily must be the numerous victims of the social war which has been preached by the rich and powerful Government of England against our people. In sending us that moral and material assistance which has never been wanting, has never been stinted, from your side of the Atlantic, you will perform two most important and valuable functions: you will encourage the weak to resist and bear oppression, and you will also lessen and alleviate those feelings of despair in the minds of the evicted which have so often and so unhappily stimulated those victims to have recourse to the wild spirit of revenge. In doing so you will assist in preserving for our movement that peaceable character which has enabled it to win its most recent and almost crowning triumph, while you will strengthen it to bear oppression, and encourage our people until the final goal of legislative independence has been won."

The London *Standard* interprets Mr. Parnell's letter as a declaration of war. It describes the letter as an inflammatory invective, and cannot understand how Mr. Parnell put his name to such a document. It says: "This eleemosynary manifesto tears away the veil which was woven for the purpose of the general election around the real temper and tendency of the Separatist party. The appetite of his American paymasters must be coarse indeed, if it needs seasoning of this fiery kind."

Lord Randolph Churchill gave notice in the House of Commons on Wednesday afternoon of the intention of the Government to introduce early next session measures for considerable modifications in the present method of conducting public business in the House of Commons. The announcement is accepted as portending further repressive measures against the Parnellites.

The House of Commons passed the Appropriation Bill on Wednesday night and adjourned till Saturday, when it was prorogued till November 11. The Queen's speech was colorless.

Lord Salisbury made a speech on Wednesday before the County Conservative Club of Hertfordshire. Referring to Irish obstruction, he said: "It is an instrument of torture to compel a majority Government, by mere physical suffering, to concede this or that, whatever the obstructionists set their hearts on. If a representative government is to continue, this instrument of torture cannot be permitted to survive. It will paralyze all legislation and bring discredit upon the oldest instrument of freedom in the world." Referring to Mr. Gladstone's statements in the Land Bill debate, he said: "Mr. Gladstone charged me with stating that there were cases where judicial rents could not be paid. Mr. Gladstone based his arguments and justified his course thereon, but the charge is absolutely unfounded. I said nothing of the kind. I never said that the exchequer should pay the difference between judicial and just rents. Courtesy alone prevents me from contradicting those statements in sufficiently strong language. I regret to note that Messrs. Gladstone's and Morley's speeches had a tendency to ridicule and oppose the Government proposals in the direction of creating a peasant proprietary in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone indicated that he would strongly oppose the policy to substitute a small for a large proprietary, which, of course, would be made with perfect justice and proper compensation all round. The proposal to multiply small freeholds in Ireland originated with Mr. John Bright, who parted from Mr. Gladstone this year, but the proposal was never a party question. I myself and many other Conservatives have supported it for twenty years. It is the true policy of statesmen. In a sound system of peasant proprietary lies the future social salvation of Ireland."

The police on Thursday night ran down and surprised a party of moonlighters at Feale Bridge, County Kerry, Ireland. A fight ensued, in which one of the moonlighters was shot dead and six were taken prisoners. The affair has caused much excitement throughout Kerry

Rioting was renewed in Belfast on Sunday morning. The officers fired on the mob and fatally wounded one man. Twelve constables were seriously wounded with stones.

A syndicate of Paris and Berlin bankers has subscribed 600,000,000 francs to carry out a scheme, sanctioned by the Sultan, for a network of railways to connect the Black Sea with the Persian Gulf, under the direction of the Austrian engineer, Pressel.

A riot took place on Tuesday during the unveiling and dedication of the statue of Armand Barbès, the Red Republican colleague of Blanqui, at Carcassonne, in the Department of Aude, France. The committee having the ceremonies in charge were nearly all Moderatists. The revolutionists became provoked at their predominance and attempted to control the demonstration themselves. In this they were resisted by the committee, assisted by the police. The revolutionists gathered reinforcements and made an open fight for control of the situation. With red flags flying they assaulted the enclosed site, breaking down the barriers, trampling over the women and children, and driving the Moderatists and their police allies away from the place.

Four hundred Socialists made a demonstration in Leipsic on Tuesday. A conflict with the police took place. Seven Socialists were arrested.

The condition of King Otto of Bavaria is becoming worse. He is more eccentric than ever, and insists on remaining in solitude.

Thomas Webster, the well-known English painter and Academician, is dead at the age of eighty-six. He was the son of the musician of the Chapel Royal at Windsor. On the lad showing a preference for painting he was permitted in 1820 to enter the Royal Academy as a student. In 1823 he exhibited a portrait group, and two years later obtained the first medal in the school of painting. He painted a great many pictures of homely domestic life, which have become very popular. In 1846 he was elected a full member of the Royal Academy, and in 1876 was placed on the list of honorary retired Academicians.

The Mexican Congress has appointed a commission to study the silver question.

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE AGAIN.

THE New York Custom-house, as all our readers know, has been the very citadel of the spoils system. The possession of it has been for fifty years, in the eyes of spoilsmen all over the country, both the sign and the reward of victory. No triumph was of much value as long as the enemy held the Custom-house, and could garrison it with his janissaries. To be able to "name the Collector," when a new administration came in, seemed in the eyes of the workers almost the pinnacle of human greatness. This interest in the Custom-house was not due in the least to the fact that it was a vast financial institution, through which there flowed a large proportion of the annual revenues of the Government; nor was it due to the fact that it furnished, more than any similar establishment in the world, an opportunity of showing the foreigners who used it a great illustration of the promptness, efficiency, purity, and skill which Americans brought to the management of public business. It was looked on as the place in which the largest number of small party politicians could be quartered on the public treasury.

It is no exaggeration to say, that for two generations at least the New York Custom-house attracted the attention of political men only in a subordinate degree as a great financial institution — that its main function was in their eyes the supply of bread and butter to electioneering agents. The successive collectors who took charge of it during nearly half a century found themselves invariably, on taking office, confronted not with the problem of improving and simplifying methods of collecting money, but with the problem of providing salaries for a swarm of men whom no private employers would hire. Their daily business was not the supervision of inspectors, appraisers, and weighers, but the division of the places among the workers, one stream of whom was constantly pouring out of one door and another pouring in at another door, on the principle that each man was entitled to "his turn" at the public crib. Nearly all the men employed under each Administration in this city to look after the party vote were quartered in the Custom-house as a matter of course, as if it were a public lodging-house. In the bad times some of them never went there except to draw their salaries. In the best times numbers were always absent canvassing or stumping. In fact, there was nothing quite like it out of Turkey. It was a national shame and disgrace, and its rescue, until President Cleveland came in, seemed almost hopeless. Mr. Hayes was something of a reformer, but he could not touch the Custom-house. Mr. Arthur was something of a reformer, but some of his worst betrayals of reform were perpetrated in the Custom-house. In fact, when Mr. Hedden was appointed, and began his activities by substituting a dog-fighting, prize-fighting liquor-dealer for a gallant soldier and experienced officer in an important place, reformers were almost disposed to despair about the Custom-house. The outworks were in their hands, but the citadel seemed impregnable.

We think, however, we are not rash in saying that the place has at last been captured, and is now for the first time in hands of those who believe, with the President, that public office is a public trust, and that Government offices are meant for the transaction of public business, and not as lodging-houses for party tramps. The new Collector, Mr. Magone, is the first since Jackson's day who has not only expressed entire devotion to the principles of civil service reform, as reformers understand them, but carries them out rigidly in the conduct of his office. Any one who goes into the Custom-house today will see a great Government establishment employed simply in the collection and safe-keeping of Government funds, and the politicians who are still on the premises, are either preparing to go, or expecting any day to have to go. The huggermuggering and the winking and nudging about offices and claims among the workers have ceased. The practical men have stopped shaking their heads and smiling over the theorists. They are grave, and full of care, and the world seems very dull to them, for to them there is no place on earth so like home as an old-fashioned custom-house or post-office.

That President Cleveland, who began his administration by giving back the New York Post-office to the nation, should not have been equally prompt in letting it have the Custom-house, is, we admit, regrettable, but it is not surprising. He has had to feel his way in a novel work, in which the difficulties were great and the assistants few. But we have ourselves never doubted that in hewing a path through the spoils system he would at last reach the Custom-house and make a wholesome clearing round it also. Hedden was probably most useful as an experiment. He was probably the best that could be done on the old plan. When he failed, as he did very promptly, it was plain that nothing would do but a new principle of selection, and that somebody would have to be put in charge, like Mr. Magone, who believed in reform, not officially, as a doctrine held by his superiors, but personally, as the only doctrine on which an honest and patriotic man could administer a public office.

THE REAL OBJECTION TO THE CANDIDACY OF HENRY GEORGE.

THERE are a good many intelligent people in this city, not manual laborers, disposed to look on Henry George's candidacy either with contempt or with amiable indulgence. There are some, even, who are proposing to vote for him because they happen to agree with him about the nationalization of land, about free trade, or about taxation. They know that his election is hardly possible, and that even if he were elected, he could do nothing directly in the Mayoralty to promote his peculiar opinions. But they think that a strong vote in his favor would be a striking demonstration in support of them. So that, even if they do not vote for him themselves, they are not sorry to see others do so in considerable numbers.

Now, we would call the attention of all who are disposed to look at the matter in this way to a view of it which has thus far been forgotten, but which we think will seem obvious enough when we state it. The labor organizations which have nominated Henry George know as well as anybody that his election, even if they could elect him, would contribute nothing to the realization of the aims set out in their platform. They know the Mayor of New York cannot nationalize land, or compel people to build on vacant lots, or impose a progressive income tax, or hand the railroads and telegraphs over to the Government, or restrict the hours of labor. In fact, there are probably none but the most ignorant of them who consider these things so near realization as to be within the domain of practical politics at all, and the interest the great majority take in them is undoubtedly very feeble. What they are all most keenly interested in, from Powderly down, in all parts of the country, as the experience of the last six months has shown, is the legalization of the "boycott," or, in other words, the securing of impunity for the use of violence or coercion in support of strikes. They have found by experiment that in the present condition of the labor market in this country, it is only in the more highly skilled trades that a strike, pure and simple, that is, a refusal to work for a particular employer, is sure of success. They have nearly all admitted, from Powderly down, that nothing but the boycott, and the use of physical force to drive away competitors, is certainly "effective," to use Powderly's word, in bringing an employer to terms. The object nearest their hearts, therefore, especially in the large cities, is full liberty, without interference from the police, to back up strikes, either by conspiracies to ruin the business of employers or of persons who in any way make themselves obnoxious to Labor, or by open violence directed against non-union men and the property of those who employ them.

Up to last April they thought they had this liberty. During the previous year they had been exercising it with a vigor and boldness which increased as the organization of the Knights of Labor was extended, and the cowardice or apathy of the press became more apparent. The general opinion in this State was that the law put no hindrance in their way, and the newspapers encouraged the view that, even if it did, it was vain to expect its enforcement. They went so fast, however, and were so reckless, both in the choice of their victims, the penalties they inflicted, and in the disturbances they caused—going so far in this city as to barricade the streets under the eyes of the police—that public indignation was at last aroused. When American patience was exhausted, it was soon found that the Penal Code had provided for just this form of lawlessness; and the police, the magistrates, and the grand juries became so energetic in the work of suppression that boycotting with violence, and conspiracies to boycott, soon came to an end. The right of "Labor" to blackmail and to assault and burn was sternly denied, and Labor was sent to jail for so doing in considerable quantities.

Now, the aim and expectation of Henry George's supporters is by a large vote to undo what has been done for law and order. They know, as every one who has lived more than a

year in New York knows, what the effect of "politics" is on most city officials. They know of what base and corrupt compliances they are apt to be guilty in order to placate anybody who can command votes; they know with what difficulty governors, mayors, police magistrates, police commissioners, and district attorneys are screwed up to the point of enforcing the law against anybody who is likely to be able to avenge himself at the polls. They know that in this fact has lain for forty years the secret of the strength of the liquor-dealers, and gamblers, and hackmen, not only in New York, but in every city in the State, in evading or defying the law. They hope, therefore, by polling a large "labor vote," no matter for whom, and no matter on what kind of platform, to carry sufficient demoralization into the Governor's office, and the Mayor's office, the District Attorney's office, and into the police courts and the police stations to secure them a free boycott, or, in other words, to secure the non-enforcement of the law against violence and outrage committed by members of the labor organizations in the supposed interest of labor.

We are casting no imputation on people now in office in this city—for they have done their duty well—in saying that these expectations of Labor are very shrewd and well founded. A large vote for George will undoubtedly diminish the value of the law as a protection for non-union men and for employers in all parts of the country. It will be taken in every labor caucus as a sign that they may make strikes effective by the use of the bludgeon, the pistol, and the torch. It will increase the disposition, even of candidates for high offices, to shut their eyes to violence and disorder which they are told is intended to elevate the workingman. We are at this moment treated to the shameful spectacle of a candidate for the Governorship in Pennsylvania, denouncing the laws which protect citizens of that State from combinations to ruin their property and reputation in order to compel them to hire people whom they do not want, at wages they do not choose to pay, as "but a slight modification of the infamous conspiracy laws"; and denouncing the police which checks rioting, as "representing the employer instead of the public authority." And this license would continue until American patience was again exhausted, and the "fooling with anarchy" was stopped with the strong hand of an awakened majority; but it could not be stopped until enormous mischief had been done.

A MODERN INSTANCE.

THE report made by the Civil-Service Reform Association of Indiana, a few days since, on the Indiana Hospital for the Insane, sets forth a state of things which ought to delight the souls of Old-Fashioned Democrats in all parts of the country. We are much surprised that none of them have taken any notice of it. When we read that this institution employs 336 persons in various capacities, and that all of them are selected for political reasons, and that no one is ever examined in order to ascertain his fitness for the duties, and that changes are made as often as the State Senators desire, and that one Senator has secured the appointment of "a daughter, a nephew, three nieces, and a number of attendants," etc., we have before us a concrete example which ought to warm every Jeffersonian heart in the land. We wonder that the champions of the system have not had a public dinner somewhere to celebrate the triumph of their principles in this great institution. It would be hard to find a more flourishing specimen of the spoils system. We would fain believe that there are not many left, but of this we are not entirely sure. We only know that here is one of the Old-Fashioned sort, and that no new-fangled, unrepublican rules, which prohibit American citizens from exercising their political rights, are allowed entrance into the Indiana Hospital for the Insane. On the contrary, the politics of Indianapolis and of Marion County is largely controlled by the employees of the hospital. They took such an interest in the Bynum-Bailey controversy that on the day of the recent Congressional Convention the hospital was almost deserted of attendants.

The hospital is under the charge of three trustees. One of these, Mr. P. M. Gapen, acts as treasurer. Mr. Gapen, however, resides most of the time in Arkansas, where he manages a sawmill. A residence in Arkansas does not disable him from the performance of the political duties for which he was selected, but it prevents him from promptly turning over all the funds that come into his hands as treasurer. A missing check for $64.77, a rebate on upholstery goods purchased in New York for the hospital, was traced to Treasurer Gapen and then lost sight of, the books showing no corresponding entry. A letter to Gapen calling for an explanation brought the response that the next time he came to Indiana he would have the matter looked up. This is really one of the smallest grievances that the civil-service fanatics complain of. It is only mentioned by way of showing how inconvenient it is for people conducting an investigation to arrive at the truth when the responsible officers are not to be found. Gapen's salary runs on just the same whether he is in Indiana or in Arkansas, although he has been present at only one meeting of the Board since October, 1885.

When the present Old-Fashioned Board came into office, in 1883, the first thing done was to remove the book and storekeeper. The reasons for this step are clearly shown in the sequel. It was hardly necessary to mix ashes and soot with the butter on hand in order to make a case against Capt. Stansbury, the incumbent of the place, yet that is what Dr. Tarleton, the treasurer of the old Board, says was done. Another witness says it was lampblack. The investigation shows that lampblack would have improved the quality of some of the butter that came into the hospital afterward, by killing the animalculæ contained in it. Capt. Stansbury was got rid of on a charge of purchasing inferior supplies, and another book and storekeeper was appointed in his place, but not until one of the trustees had examined him as to his fitness for the place and found that he knew nothing whatever about the work he was to do. This trustee subsequently presented a protest against his continuance in office, on the ground that he neither kept the books nor received and inspected the goods purchased, these being the especial duties of his office and for which he was paid by the State. The other trustees objected to the protest, but could not prevent its being filed with the minutes of the Board.

A long list of irregularities, resulting in the swindling of the State and the maltreatment of the inmates, are given in detail by the committee. They are not different from many other exposures of the management of asylums and other public institutions controlled by political bosses, and worked for all they are worth in the interest of the party. Some of the facts disclosed are ludicrous and others disgusting. Sometimes the large engines of the workshop are kept running at full speed when nobody is using the machinery. On one occasion a lot of 600 diseased hogs were bought for food. "They began to die rapidly, and at the same time slaughtering went on for the table. It was neck-and-neck between disease and the butcher's knife." In the course of seven months 14,213 pounds of dead hogs were sold by the asylum for fertilizing purposes.

The superintendent of the hospital is apparently a conscientious man, contending against enormous difficulties. He has gone so far as to ask the trustees to establish this rule at once: "Never to keep in the pay of the hospital a person who is useless, and *under no circumstances* to part with one who is valuable." This maxim stamps the superintendent as self-conceited, impracticable, and visionary; a fellow who pretends to be better than his neighbors, and an aristocrat masquerading as a reformer. If his demands were conceded, how would our system of government be better than the bureaucracies of the Old World?

WHAT IS A FRIEND OF LABOR?

AN animated discussion has been recently going on in the newspapers over the question whether Mr. Benedict, the new Public Printer, is a "friend of labor." To answer such a question we ought to know what is meant by a friend of labor. The fact is, that, at the present time, a very peculiar technical meaning is attached to this phrase, and one not acquainted with this meaning would wonder why the question was considered of any importance. Such a person would say that Mr. Benedict had a certain definite sum of money appropriated by Congress to expend in the employment of labor; that he would certainly be moved to expend it all, no matter how great his enmity to the laborer; that he could not expend a dollar more, however strong his friendship might be; that the rate of wages which he had to pay was so fixed by law and custom that no change in this respect could be expected, and that the hours of labor were also so fixed by custom or by regulations that Mr. Benedict could not treat his men differently from any other Public Printer. To the unsophisticated person who took this view, it would have seemed that Mr. Benedict could prove himself a friend of labor only by acting on the general principle of the political

equality of all men, and selecting the best workmen, regardless of influence, social position, or membership of societies. He would have been surprised to learn that not one of the people who feared that the new printer was an enemy of labor, supposed for a moment that he would ill-treat his men or recognize class-distinctions among them.

In the sense in which the phrase was used in the discussion, a friend of labor means a man who, when a laborer goes to him seeking employment, will first of all ask him if he is a member of some labor union and has a certificate to that effect. If he answers in the negative, the employer shows his friendship for labor by refusing to engage him on any terms whatever. He may possess the highest testimonials of character and ability; he may have a family depending upon him for support; he may prove himself a workman of the highest class; he may show that unless he can get employment, his family will suffer for bread. To all this the true friend of labor has but one reply to make: "Your family is none of my concern, and you must look after it yourself in your own way. Nobody finds any employment here unless he is a member in good standing of some union; and as you, by your own showing, are not such, you have only to go where you please and make a living as you can." If the employer fails in this duty, if he is moved either by sympathy or the desire of having a good workman to give the man employment, he is called an enemy of labor; and if he occupies as prominent a position as that of Mr. Benedict, he will be denounced as such from Maine to California.

The other day a despatch from Cincinnati appeared in the morning papers. It bore the rather startling heading: "Deciding Against Organized Labor." The reader who went no further would naturally infer that some one had been doing something to prevent laborers from organizing, or had taken some action tending to discourage labor organizations. But on reading the despatch he would find that nothing of the sort had been done. The step taken by the Board of Public Affairs consisted in the passage of a resolution that, acting in its official capacity, it had no right to discriminate between skilled workmen, and would not do so. So far as it was concerned, every man should have the same right, whether he was or was not a Knight of Labor. How could such action be considered as directed against organized labor? Simply in this way. A resolution had been brought before the Board that none but union laborers should be employed upon public works. Their voting it down, as well as rescinding other resolutions in favor of labor unions, was looked upon as a decision against organized labor.

The mutations in the meaning of words make a most interesting theme for the student of language. In the present case we have an example of how a word may reverse not only its meaning, but the very order of thought in the men who use it. We make a bad thing seem good by giving it a pleasant name. Excessive duties on imports for the avowed purpose of making goods scarce and dear, could never have been so popular as they are had they not been grouped under the very pleasant term protection. There is, however, in this use of the term a certain plausibility, in that a seller of goods who sees somebody else underselling him feels injured, and naturally looks upon the stoppage of this injury as a kind of protection. But there is no such excuse for calling a man who would make a class discrimination between laborers, and recognize only a select few as worthy of employment, a "friend of labor." Yet it is doubtful if any one could, at the present time, be got to use the phrase in any other sense.

DREAMS.

SETTING aside those dreams (if there be such) which are *visions*, it is evident that the larger number of our dreams are but ungoverned thoughts; thoughts that have escaped from the guidance of the slumbering will; thoughts which run away with us—whatever that "us" stands for. And the course of these wild fancies often brings a revelation of our inmost selves; the ways along which rush these steeds of our imagination often indicate the lines of our spiritual life. Such dreams arising out of ourselves are, as Goethe remarked, "of interest because they cannot but have a certain analogy with all else in our lives and destiny."

One of the best known among the still living older English poets, who was a personal friend and warm admirer of Wordsworth, told the present writer some years ago of a dream *confessed* to him—the word is the true one—by Wordsworth. He said that at times, especially when he was in London, he had one peculiar dream, often repeating itself. He thought he was a large bird, delighting in his power and freedom of flight, soaring and floating where he would. But the air about him was always full of other birds, some like himself, some smaller, and his chief exhilaration was in perceiving that he rose above them all. "After this dream," he continued, "I could not but constantly say to myself: 'Billy Wordsworth, Billy Wordsworth, you had better look after your soul.'" It is evident that he held with Montaigne that dreams are loyal interpreters of our inclinations, and, with Plato, that it is the part of prudence to gather from them divine counsels.

It need not be said that the literature of dreams belongs to all times and ages, and is of enormous extent and incalculable importance, and that the dreams of prophets and poets, of saints and sages, have entered into the waking lives of all men. But it is not amiss to point out that there are perhaps indications in modern literature, for instance, Coleridge's "Kubla Khan," that the merely poetic side of dreams is likely more and more to be treated as of interest. The further civilization removes itself from *living* the 'Thousand and One Nights,' the more it is likely to value *dreaming* them.

From this point of view it is curious to recall three dreams, dreamt by three of the most remarkable minds of the last hundred years—Goethe, George Sand, and Turgeneff. They were themselves evidently deeply touched by them, as is shown not merely by their putting them into literary form, but, in the case of the two earliest authors, their more than once referring to them. With Turgeneff the narrative was written late in life, and is possibly more a conscious imagination than the others. To bring the three together is the more interesting because, while the scene of all is curiously the same—they all are on the water in boats—the individuality of each is extraordinary. Goethe's is the dream of knowledge, George Sand's of love, Turgeneff's of aspiration.

Goethe's is to be found in the 'Italienische Reise.' He says:

"I cannot but recall to you a dream which seemed to me, a year ago, full of significance. I dreamed this: that I landed in a rather large boat on a fruitful, richly overgrown island, where it was known to me were to be found the most beautiful pheasants. So I immediately bargained with the inhabitants for such sort of birds, which they in turn immediately killed and brought abundantly. They were certainly pheasants, but as a dream is wont to change all things, so they had long, many-colored tails, with eyes like those of peacocks or the rare birds of paradise. These, brought to me by scores into the boat, were laid with the heads inwards, so exquisitely heaped up that the long, brilliant tail-feathers, hanging outside, formed in the sunshine the most splendid pile that one can imagine; and such a wealth of them were there that scarcely room remained for the steersman and the rowers in the stern and the bows. In this fashion we cut through the quiet water, and meantime I already named to myself the friends with whom I would share these beautiful treasures. At last, landing in a great harbor, I lost myself among huge, high-masted ships, where I mounted from deck to deck to find a safe landing-place for my little boat."

Goethe's interpretation of this dream is found in the exclamation, five months later in date than the above—five months spent in the most eager accumulation of intellectual treasures: "It seems as if I could unload my pheasant boat nowhere but with you. May only first its load become of due stateliness!"

George Sand's dream likewise occurs in her record of wanderings—wanderings as different from those of Goethe as the character of her dream is different from his. It was at Venice that, chancing one evening to find herself in a situation which a little resembled her dream, she was led to write in the 'Lettres d'un Voyageur' the following pages:

"I have frequently told you of a dream which I often have, and which always leaves on me, when I awake, a mingled impression of happiness and sadness. When this dream begins, I am seated on a desolate river-bank, and a boat full of friends singing delicious melodies comes towards me down the rapid stream. They call me, they hold out their arms to me, and I spring into the boat with them. They tell me, 'We are going to —— (they name an unknown country); let us hasten thither.' The instruments are laid down, the songs interrupted. Each one takes an oar. We land—on what enchanted shore? It would be impossible for me to describe it, yet I have seen it twenty times; it is well known to me. . . . We disembark, and, running and singing, we pass on in all directions through the balmy thickets. Then all disappears, and I awake. I begin over and over again this lovely dream, and I have never been able to carry it further.

"What is strange about it is, that these friends with whom, as it were, I belong, and who carry me with them, are none that I have ever seen in real life. When I awake, my imagination cannot recall them. I forget their faces, their names, their age, and their number. I know confusedly that they are all beautiful and young; men and women are crowned with flowers, and their hair floats on their shoulders. The boat is large and it is full. They do not arrange themselves two by two, they move hither and yon without selection, and seem to love each other all equally with a divine love. . . . Every time that I have this dream, I immediately vividly recall the preceding dreams in which I have seen them. But this memory is distinct only at that moment; when I am awake it is disturbed and effaced. . . . As they approach, I recognize the voices which are so dear to me. Sometimes, on awaking, I retain in memory some fragments of the verses they sing, but they are odd phrases which present no meaning to a broad-awake intelligence. It would be possible, perhaps, by interpreting them, to write the most fantastic poem of our day. But I shall take care not to do that, for I should be desperately sorry to invent anything about my dream, and to change or add anything to the vague remembrance it leaves me. . . .

"As I have often told you, the morning that I am just returned from my unknown island, pale with emotion and regret, nothing in real life can compare with the affection with which these mysterious beings inspire me, or the joy I feel in again being with them. It is such that I feel the physical impression of it after waking, and all day long I cannot think of it without my heart throbbing. . . . I wonder I can live without

them, and it is my real life which then seems to me a half-effaced dream. . . . This apparition of a troop of friends whose bark bears me to a happy shore, has been in my brain from the earliest years of my life. I remember clearly that in my cradle, when I was five or six years old, I used to see as I fell asleep a troop of beautiful children crowned with flowers, who called me and made me come with them in a great mother-of pearl shell floating on the water, and who carried me into a magnificent garden. This garden was different from the imaginary shore of my isle. There was the same change between that and this as between my child-friends and the friends of my dreams now. . . ."

The reader cannot fail to be struck with the resemblance to be found in the beautiful "poem in prose" by Turgeneff (of which we will venture to give a necessarily very imperfect rendering)—the blended resemblance to both the hasty though effective sketches of the previous dreamers:

"O kingdom of the skies! O abiding-place of light, of youth, and of happiness, that dreaming I have seen! I sat with a number of companions in a stately shallop. Like a swan's breast the great white sail rounded itself under the fluttering pennants. I knew not my companions, but I felt through my whole being that they were young, gay, and happy, like myself. But I gave them no attention. I saw only all around us the shoreless sea, its azure everywhere dotted with little golden scales, and over my head another infinite sea of blue, joyously caressed by the triumphant, radiant sunlight. And there arose among us from time to time clear and sweet laughter, like the laughter of immortals. Or suddenly there sounded from some mouth words, verses, full of a wonderful beauty and of inspired power. The heavens and the waters vibrated with responsive harmonies; and then reigned anew silence, the silence of happiness. Lightly plunging through the placid waves, our boat sailed rapidly on. It was not the wind that drove it—our own joy-beating hearts impelled it; it floated where we would, docile as a living creature. We swept by magic islands, half transparent, glimmering like precious stones, emeralds and opals, while intoxicating perfumes came wafted to us from their softly rounded banks. Here would fall on us a rain of lilies of the valley and white roses; there suddenly took flight birds with long, rainbow-colored wings. The birds circled above us; the lilies and roses fell into the sea and melted in the pearly foam through which slipped the shining sides of our craft. With the flowers and the birds there flew to us sounds of ineffable sweetness—of women's voices. And all around us the sky, the sea, the undulating sail, the murmur of the water at our prow, all spoke of love, of blissful love. And she, the beloved, the chosen of each heart, was there, invisible yet present. One instant more, and her eyes beam, her smile shines, her hand touches thine and draws thee with her into everlasting Paradise. O kingdom of the skies, I have seen thee but in dream!"

Correspondence.

SPECIFIC ISSUES IN PARTY PLATFORMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Edmunds's advice to the Republican party to go West for a candidate who is especially sound on financial questions, seems, in the latter clause at least, to be uncommonly good advice. This country has passed the stage of development where Congress has to consider especially measures concerning national organic growth. In a distant future stage we may see our refined and cultured representative body discussing the artistic, literary, and even spiritual welfare of the nation, but just at present we are certainly in the age where questions of industrial prosperity and administration are, and are for some time to be, the absorbing ones. Questions of tariff, coinage, banking system, civil service, and expenditure of the national revenues, with all their interdependencies and details, must be discussed and settled.

Although Mr. Edmunds's advice is good, it seems to me, like too many recommendations of the same nature, too general. If we are to settle these questions, they must be taken up one at a time, and the voice of the people made distinctly audible before either party will make a move. Though the English have a different political system, we may still learn some lessons from them. Such reforms as that of the Corn Laws and Irish Disestablishment were passed only by making the "cry" specific. To-day elections to Parliament have been made on the "Home Rule" and "Land Purchase" questions as a single measure. This brings vital and specific subjects to the front. Our methods of late have produced the opposite result. Generalities are put in the party platforms, and the people vote on them or the bloody shirt. Their opinions on vital questions are never expressed at the polls. Each party is as afraid of a live issue as of a live rattlesnake.

Generalities, like "such reforms in the tariff as will correct its inequalities but still protect American labor," do not tell a man what he is voting for, or give to a successful candidate any idea of the grounds on which he was elected. Suppose, on the other hand, one party, following the English plan, should take a definite stand on some such specific financial issue as free raw materials. I have never seen or heard of a protectionist who favored perpetual protection on all things, or a free-trader who advocated immediate free trade in all things. The changes that will be made in the tariff must, in the natural development, be towards free trade. A cry of free trade in general frightens many; one of free raw materials, while it would be pronounced a leader in that direction, would repel but few, unless, perhaps, brought forward by some existing free-trade club.

This letter, however, was not intended for a discussion; but, if it seems profitable to you, I should like to see this idea of a vital and specific financial issue discussed in the *Nation* and all the papers before this and the next fall elections. The new generation of voters, as well as many of the old, are tired of generalities and the bloody shirt, and want simply an opportunity to vote for the party that will give it a definite live issue on financial questions. Can it be given to them in these coming elections of '86 and '87, so that they can make themselves felt? V.

Chicago, September 22, 1886.

ABOLISH THE SALOONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I read your articles against the Saloon in Politics with increasing interest, because they are getting clearer, and making up the issue more definitely as they succeed each other. I hope you will continue and evolve not only your present clear statement of the question, but a practical method of uniting the best elements of all classes and parties to destroy the saloon—the drink-selling shop.

In this city of 9,000 souls the saloons were closed thirteen years ago, and have not since been reopened. The benefit has been demonstrated by this good test to be very great. The question disappeared from politics long ago. No candidate for office would stand any chance of election who advocated license. The good results have spread abroad, and our county, including the larger city of Bridgeton, is almost entirely free. We gained our victory, fortunately, before the days of the Radical Prohibitionists or the Anti-Saloon Republicans, by a judicious and moderate course. We gained the support of many Democrats, Republicans, Greenbackers, and moderate drinkers by taking one step at a time—first limiting, and finally, when the time was ripe, abolishing the saloons. Is it not practicable on a larger scale?

Very truly, R. M. Atwater.

Millville, N. J., September 24, 1886.

LABOR AND CAPITAL—AN ILLUSTRATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You have made many forcible statements of the relations of labor and capital. Perhaps the following illustration would reach the plainest understanding. Suppose two mechanics with equal wages. The one spends all, determined to enjoy life as he goes. The other, by strict economy and self-denial, is able in the course of time to pay for a house. The latter is now a capitalist, whether he lives in the house himself or rents it to another. Now what decent claim can the spendthrift make upon the invested capital of his prudent fellow-workman? Yet such or similar is the origin of most of the capital of civilized communities. The dissatisfied are apt to look at the few millionaires, whose enterprises are conspicuous, but whose combined capital forms but a fraction of the whole that is in use. Many small streams contribute to fill the ocean.

You may have seen a greedy boy eat up his apple quickly, then turn to a companion and demand a share of his.—Yours truly,

W. H.

Philadelphia, September 27, 1886.

THE MADISON POST-OFFICE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As you have been prompt in calling public notice to violations of the pledges of civil-service reform on the part of the Administration, I seek the channels of your paper to call attention to an incident, perhaps small in itself, but raised to the dignity of national importance by the fact that this is the home of the Postmaster-General, and the occurrence follows close upon the heels of his departure after a recent visit.

The Post-office here had been pretty thoroughly cleared of its old employees before this and their places given to inexperienced men; but there remained a Mr. Hastreiter, mailing clerk, a man of great competence, who, having devoted many years to the work, had come to be well-nigh indispensable in despatching the large mail that accumulates here; and a Mr. Helen, Superintendent of the Special Delivery, likewise possessed of information which it takes years to acquire. Now, shortly after the Postmaster-General's recent visit, these men were notified that, after the first of the month, they would no longer be wanted, and new and inexperienced men were appointed in their places—a most flagrant disregard of the city's interests and violation of the Administration's pledges of civil-service reform.

If this is the civil service which the Postmaster-General administers to his old friends and neighbors, is it not pertinent to inquire if this is the coin in which he proposes to redeem the President's pledges to the country at large? If the public generally is so thoroughly disgusted with its dose as the better class of citizens of this city are with this incident, the chances of reëlecting even Mr. Cleveland are few. Does it not begin to look as if the rope was already provided with which the Democratic party is to hang itself in 1888—viz., "greed for office"?—Yours for the cause of

Civil-Service Reform.

Madison, Wis., September 25, 1886.

WAS MOHAMMED A FRIEND TO LEARNING?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Sir Wm. Jones quotes from the Koran the words, "The man who has knowledge for his portion has received a valuable gift," and adds that among his (the Prophet's) sayings preserved by his intimate friends and now considered as authentic, there are several that recommend learn

ing in the strongest terms; as, "The ink of the learned and the blood of martyrs are of equal value in heaven"; "Learning is permitted to all believers, both male and female," and that precept of his which is well known, "Seek learning, though it were in China."

So much for the affirmative. Now comes Mr. E. Hungerford, in the last *Atlantic Monthly*, and says: "Whether from fear lest knowledge should sap the bottom stones of the faith, or from a belief that all that a man needs to know was made known by revelation through him, Mohammed issued an edict that made the study of the liberal sciences and arts punishable with death." Mr. H. also cites his illiteracy as evidence of his hostility to learning. In this disagreement between doctors a layman is perplexed. (See Jones's prefatory discourse to an essay on the history of the Turks in Teignmouth's 'Life of Jones,' Appendix.) N. N.

Belleville, Ill.

THE LOVE OF KNOWLEDGE IN SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Physiology forms part of the first year's course in our High School, and the classes are in charge of a skilful teacher who is a great lover of nature. In one of the first lessons in the book there is a cut of the Hydra. The teacher called attention to the strange animal, and asked his boys to bring water from ponds and ditches that he might show them the creature alive under the microscope. Of fifty-six boys one complied.

This is the spirit our pupils bring from the lower schools. They have no foundation either of knowledge or love of knowledge on which we can build. It is of no use to try to make knowledge popular and attractive: they will none of it in any form. They will memorize statements and work examples by rule to get the answers; under strong protest they will commit declensions to memory; but true study is unknown among them. Nor can they be taught it. A few of the choicest spirits begin to perceive that there is such a thing, but none ever attain it, and most graduate ignorant of its existence. True learning differs in kind from anything known in school. High School Teacher.

Ohio, September 21, 1886.

WOMEN IN MUSIC.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The discussion in your columns of woman's place in music arouses in me a feeling of sympathy for such as plead her cause and claim for her a share in the honors of musical literature. I have read the correspondence on this subject in conjunction with that about the letter of "E. R. S.," "Why not make her an intellectual woman?" Every musician knows that the talent for composition is exceedingly rare, and a willingness to surmount the difficulties leading to correct writing of music rarer still. How few of the many cultivated musicians we see around us are possessed with anything like an adequate passion for the production of unaffected, original composition Our civilization seems against it. Perhaps woman's life and condition are.

As a matter of fact, women find great trouble in composition the moment they go beyond a knowledge of harmony. They cannot hear the contrapuntal parts until they are performed, nor see them before they are written down. *Yet in this they only share the lot of the majority of men.* It seems futile to deny this, and a great deal better to accept the facts as they stand. Woman's value in the musical world is not thereby impaired, and is rapidly growing greater. The question, "Why not make her an intellectual woman?" is being agitated throughout the literary world of to-day; but the question, "Why not make her an intellectual musician?" has not been much quoted. Yet it is equally necessary she should be made such, in order to clothe her with the power and prestige in music that men have as composers.

As far back as the sixteenth century, men's minds became trained in composition with singular severity. Think what a century of counterpoint did for them. When, in Bach's time, musical giants arose and poured forth their utterance divine, where were the women? Rousseau says in the 'Confessions': "Une de mes chances était d'avoir toujours dans mes liaisons des femmes auteurs. Je croyais au moins parmi les grands éviter cette chance. Point du tout; elle m'y suivit encore." Women evidently occupied much the same place then as now. Goethe celebrates Corona and others in his poems, who sang at the "Three Swans" in Leipsic, and drew such crowded houses that in 1781 the renowned concert hall in the Gewandhaus was opened for the better accommodation of the public.

It appears frivolous to be discussing the merits of the case. The fact is incontestable: women have not distinguished themselves as composers. Yet are they less indispensable in the musical world? Will not all be glad when a musical George Eliot comes to shine effulgent in the constellation of great composers?

J. H. Pratt.

Decoto, Cal., September 13, 1886.

"WOMAN" AND "LADY."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: To enforce your position in behalf of "woman" as the worthy appellation of the fair sex, you might refer to two old English anecdotes—one of the superfine curate who, in the service of churching of women, in the case of his high-born patroness, prayed, "O Lord, save this *lady*, thy servant"; and had from the clerk the response to match: "Who putteth her ladyship's trust in Thee." Also, that of the wife of the bishop elect, who, for want of the official permit, was stopped at the door of the palace, and pleaded, "Why, I am the new Bishop's lady"; and received for answer, "Well, if you were the Bishop's wife, I could not let you in without a permit." Anglicus.

KOLONAI.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Permit me to state, in justice to the correctness of my quotation, that the passage in the Journal of the Archæological Institute (London, 1860) referred to in my paper on a proto-Ionic capital from the site of Neandreia, does really read to the *north* of Alexandria Troas—not to the south, as Mr. Calvert intended it should.

It is certainly gratifying that this only point wherein my conclusions, based on the investigations of the Assos expedition, seemed at variance with the opinions of Mr. Calvert—who is well known as the highest authority on the geography of the Troad—should thus prove to be due merely to a misprint. Joseph Thacher Clarke.

London, Eng., September 13, 1886.

Notes.

Next week we are promised the first number of *American Art*, one more essay to establish on this soil "a monthly magazine devoted to the interests of the fine arts, graphic and applied." The editor, Mr. Lyman H. Weeks, art critic of the Boston *Post*, will have the assistance of Mr. Wm. M. Thayer, a well-known journalist of the same city. The business manager, Mr. Frank T. Robinson, will also be a writer for the magazine. The publishers are the American Art Publishing Company, Studio Building, 110 Tremont Street, Boston.

A dozen years ago Mr. Wm. C. Bryant engaged to pass upon the labors of Mr. Evert A. Duyckinck in forming a new text of Shakspere, based on the Folio of 1623. This was done, and Mr. Bryant's preface written, when, by a singular coincidence, the joint editors both died in the same year (1878). The enterprise was not abandoned, and is now about to be put on the subscription market by H. J. Johnson and J. M. Stodart. There will be twenty-five "sections" in the issue, and each will contain four photogravures from designs in oil by F. O. C. Darley and A. Chappel. The form selected is quarto. Mr. Bryant's preface is before us, and one can but regret that he did not live to see the proofs when we find this ungrammatical construction attributed to such a purist—"of whomsoever would undertake it"—and (shade of Wordsworth!) this line from the "Laodameia":

> "An ampler ether, a *durner* [diviner] air."

The first number of Gen. John C. Frémont's 'Memoirs of My Life' (Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.) has appeared. It contains portraits of the Pathfinder and his wife, of Senator Benton, Thomas Jefferson, and Napoleon (the last two, no doubt, as being concerned in the Louisiana sale and purchase which made Frémont a Western explorer), sundry views on steel of Western scenery, and other illustrations. Mrs. Frémont contributes a biographical sketch of her father, and Gen. Frémont begins his Memoirs with a singular indifference to space and time, for he does not mention the place or date of his birth. His narrative makes popular reading, and promises to be tolerably discursive. We must reserve our judgment upon it till it is complete. His vindication as a Presidential candidate and a soldier is, he says, one of his chief motives in writing.

A. C. Armstrong & Son's fall announcements include 'Shakspere's Dramatic Works and Poems, with Glossary and Life,' by J. Talfourd Blair—a tiny edition; 'The Legendary History of the Cross,' containing facsimiles of nearly 100 woodcuts from a Dutch work of 1483; 'Poets in the Garden,' by May Crommelin; 'How to Form a Library,' by Henry B. Wheatley; 'A Budget of Letters from Japan,' by Arthur C. Maclay; and 'On Tuscan Hills and Venetian Waters,' by Linda Villari.

Mr. Arthur Gilman's 'Story of the Saracens,' shortly to be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, will contain a bibliography of works on Islam such as, it is believed, has never been made in English. Mr. Mallock's forthcoming 'The Old Order Changes' is a *Tendenz* novel of the day, in which the sermon and the drama of life are judiciously combined, as is usual with this lively writer.

Mr. George J. Coombes will publish shortly M. Alfred Stevens's 'Impressions of Painting,' translated by Miss Charlotte Adams with the author's permission. Miss Adams will provide a sketch of the painter's life and work, and M. Stevens has written a special introduction for this American edition.

Mr. Frank H. Hill, lately editor of the London *Daily News*, and author of the 'Political Adventures of Lord Beaconsfield,' has engaged to write the life of Canning for Mr. Andrew Lang's series of "English Worthies."

Dates are conspicuously absent from the reissue of Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's 'Book of Eloquence,' a boys' "speaker" (Boston: Lee & Shepard). The state of the plates betokens an honorable age, and there is internal evidence that

the work was compiled early in the fifties. It is a good book still, yet not such a one as the compiler would put together at the present day. It affords food for much reflection on the change that has taken place in literary taste and judgment since this purveying was done for youthful declaimers, in the rank of the writers on Mr. Warner's list, and in the quality of the Congressional and forensic oratory which stood him in such good stead.

The handy and dangerously pretty edition of Thackeray of which J. B. Lippincott Co. are the American publishers, has just been continued with two volumes of 'Pendennis.'

G. P. Putnam's Sons have reprinted in a single volume the two parts of Mr. Worthington C. Ford's 'American Citizen's Manual.'

Thousands who have laughed at "Box and Cox," or acted in it on the amateur stage, could not name the author or his other plays. This classic farce and six companion pieces have just been published in Harper's Handy Series, under the title 'Comediettas and Farces, by John Maddison Morton.' Mr. Clement Scott furnishes a biographical preface, in which he traces the Gilbert and Sullivan partnership to "Box and Cox" (through Burnand's "Cox and Box"). The veteran playwright himself, whose genial portrait is prefixed, makes a modest bow to his latest audience; and it is to be hoped that the proceeds of the American, as well as of the English, edition may benefit Mr. Morton, who is now a "poor brother," ending his days in the Charterhouse.

Two pocket-atlases of the world reach us at the same time. One, of English make, and published here by the Messrs. Putnam, holds fifty-four double-page maps, giving the larger features and more important places of the several countries, and the following cities and their environs: London, Manchester, Liverpool, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, and New York. Some prefatory tables contain useful statistics. No railroad routes are shown on the maps. In this last respect, but in hardly any other, the maps in Rand, McNally & Co.'s 'Pocket-Atlas of the World' (Chicago)—a second, enlarged edition, by the way—are superior, until we come to the United States, when the scale is larger, and each State has a separate map. On the other hand, the descriptive matter is vastly more abundant, and colored diagrams are used to illustrate agricultural and other products. The English atlas is, in a word, for the tourist, the American rather for the commercial traveller.

From Frank S. Thayer, No. 313 Sixteenth Street, Denver, Col., we have received a dainty little eight-leaved souvenir, "In Memoriam Helen Hunt Jackson (H. H.)." The text describes the grave of this philanthropic poetess, and there are delicate heliotype views of Cheyenne Mountain, Pine Hill Forest, and Mrs. Jackson's residence at Colorado Springs, besides a pleasing portrait of herself.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne's 'Fortune's Fool,' Mr. Bret Harte's 'Snowbound at Eagle's,' and Mr. Samuel Longfellow's biography of his brother, are the latest American additions to the Tauchnitz series.

The seventh annual report of the Archæological Institute of America is brief but eloquent, for it tells of the assurance of the erection of the building for the American School at Athens, for which Prof. Wm. R. Ware has already prepared the plans. Flattering accounts are given of the results of the Wolfe expedition to Babylonia under Dr. Wm. Hayes Ward, soon to be made public; of Dr. Sterrett's recent and future activity in Asia Minor (thanks again to the liberality of Miss C. L. Wolfe); and of explorations about to be undertaken in the eastern part of the same Turkish dependency, near the seat of the Hittite kingdom, by Mr. J. H. Haynes, the photographic colleague of Dr. Ward and Mr. Sterrett in Babylonia. The final report of Mr. A. F. Bandelier on the past and present condition of the Indians in our Southwestern States is awaited with great interest. For future Old World expeditions (which will have the School at Athens for a base), the Council favor Tarentum or the Cyrenaica. A larger membership and permanent funds are, as heretofore, in order.

The first official report made by a medical officer on Corea will be found in the thirtieth issue of the Medical Reports published by the Imperial Maritime Customs at Shanghai. In a few pages, Dr. N. H. Allen gives an admirable sketch of the situation of the city of Seoul, its natural advantages for drainage and the neglect of them, the climate, the mode of house-building and house-warming; and then passes in review the various ailments of the population, in which malaria (in all its forms) is the most unexpected, and typhoid fever noticeably missing, though by all rules it ought to be very prevalent. "Smallpox is universal," but no treatment is asked for it "unless the eye is becoming seriously affected. The little patients are carried about the streets on the backs of their nurses with great unconcern." Dr. Allen praises the stone-lenses of Corean manufacture for eye glasses, which are all convex. They cost nearly $100.

An 'Index to the *China Review* from volumes i to xii' (Hongkong) has come to hand. It will be welcome, though hardly as convenient and useful as it might have been made by a little more skill.

The September number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* contains a very suggestive paper by Prof. Meiklejohn on "History, Poetry, etc., in Geographical Names." In it he shows the traces of Celts, Romans, Teutons, and Norsemen in Great Britain by the names especially of the rivers and towns. Rivers, he remarks, retain their names longer than any other natural feature, there being "hardly a single river-name in the whole of Great Britain that is not Celtic." This is followed by an historical and scientific description of the "Exploration of the Antarctic Regions," by John Murray of the *Challenger* Expedition. There have been but five expeditions to these regions, the last and most successful being that of Sir James Ross in 1839-43, though the *Challenger* crossed the Antarctic Circle in 1874. The great obstacle to the exploration of the land is not so much the ice as the lack of any harbor. "Where the coast is low there is a line of perpendicular icy cliffs, 150 to 200 feet in height," known as the "Ice-barrier," but where it is mountainous the coast is protected by land-ice a few feet above the level of the sea and extending many miles from the shore. No vegetable life on the land has yet been discovered, but at the surface of the ocean microscopic plants "are met with in enormous abundance." The color of the icebergs is magnificent: "The crevices, caves, and hollows are of the deepest and purest azure blue; at night they have a luminous glow." Mr. Murray considers it conclusively proved that there is an Antarctic continent considerably larger than Australia, with an ice-cap possibly "several miles in thickness near the pole." The paper is accompanied by a very beautiful "equal-surface projection" map. It seems probable that an expedition will soon be sent to explore these regions, the Premier of Victoria having recently said, in reply to a deputation which urged its expediency, that "the Government would be willing to grant a subsidy to aid scientific discovery, and that he would ask the other colonies to do the same."

Science for September 24 has an instructive communication from W. J. McGee, on certain features of the Charleston earthquake as observed by him. Four pen-drawings after photographs illustrate the water craters produced, and various torsions and displacements of buildings and monuments. A phenomenon which just antedated the earthquake—the disastrous overflow of an artesian well of which control had been lost, at Belle Plaine, Iowa—is described and illustrated by T. C. Chamberlain, and shown to be very simple and unmysterious, though happily rare.

A premium of "50 mark=62.50 frcs.=2½£=12.50$=25 Roobl." (astronomers will please take notice) is offered by "Augustus Tischner, Marschnerstrasse 7, Leipsic, frco., until Mai 1st, 1887," for the best answer to the following questions: "(1) Why do the astronomers consider the sun as being 'at rest,' while they are knowing and teaching that the sun moves? Laplace says: 'The sun moves at least with the velocity of the earth in its orbit.' (2) The sun moving and being not fixed, is the Copernican intuition of the world tenable yet now-a-days? (3) Are the astronomers right to assert that Astronomy stands or falls with the system of Copernicus, and that no other system, even by way of trial, can or may be established?" Herr Tischner announces further that "the decision about which of the concurrents shall receive the premium will be committed to the 'Astronomical Society,' which in September of 1887 will hold its assembly." If the Astronomische Gesellschaft can be induced to essay this decision, it may be hoped that Herr Tischner himself will compete for the premium, and that the Gesellschaft may see the propriety of recognizing him as the successful "concurrent."

We have before us two numbers of the *Antiquary* (D. G. Francis). The first article in the August number is by Mr. W. H. K. Wright, upon the historic streets of Plymouth, in which it is interesting to note that municipal governments in England are fond of changing old traditionary names for more sounding ones, just as they are here. Probably the most valuable article is the Rev. J. C. Atkinson's "Notes on Common-Field Names," a series commenced in an earlier number and continued in the September number, and constituting an invaluable aid and commentary to the study of early land institutions. These curious names have been collected with great industry and carefully classified, and their meanings are explained, partly on etymological grounds, partly by old customs. Frequent reference is made to Mr. Seebohm's treatise upon English Village Communities. Another learned and important article in the September number is upon "The Multiplication of Surnames," by Arthur Folkard. The several circumstances which have caused an original name to assume the utmost diversity of shapes are described (not always with sufficient illustration), and at the end we have an elaborate tabulation of the several forms of the writer's own name, *Folkard=Folk-ward*, and some other names of the same character. These two articles afford abundant material for etymological study. There is also an illustrated article of considerable length on "The O'Meaghers of Skerrin"; and another, valuable for its statistics, upon the "Accounts of Henry VI."

Two books recently published in Paris will interest American readers. One is 'La Guerre de Sécession: 1861-1865,' by M. Ernest Grasset, with a preface by M. Victor Duruy. The other is 'Yorktown—Centénaire de l'indépendance des États-Unis d'Amérique, 1781-1881,' by the Marquis de Rochambeau.

H. W. Müller, Berlin, will shortly publish a 'Deutsches Stil-Musterbuch,' or book of "elegant extracts," compiled by Dr. Daniel Sanders in the spirit of his long list of works for the better appreciation and understanding of his mother-tongue. He has restricted his selections, which are mostly complete, not fragmentary, to the pe-

riod from Lessing to Goethe's death; a second volume may be hereafter devoted to more recent models of literary style. Dr. Sanders's annotations have been carefully written in pure Teutonic "bis an die äusserste Grenze des zur Zeit Erreichbaren," and a special index has been made for them. With reluctance he has adopted the public-school orthography.

B. Westermann & Co. are able to supply to intending bidders a portion of a catalogue of a sale of incunabula at Cologne in the latter part of next month. (The whole will appear too late for American buyers.) They will also undertake to bid for these five rarities—the first printed letter of Columbus on the discovery of America, from the press of Stephan Planck (Rome, 1493), which was reprinted in the same year; a Latin-German vocabulary printed in 1469 from Gutenberg's types; P. Schoeffer's 'Liber VI. Decretalium,' on vellum, 1473; a Carthusian missal of 1490; and a block-book (uncolored), 'Historia Beatæ Mariæ Virginis,' which has never before come upon the market, and which is almost as curious for its argument (drawn from classical examples) in defence of the Immaculate Conception as for its mode of production and its art.

In our account of the "Workingmen's Scheme of Minority Representation" (see *Nation*, September 16), we were guilty of an oversight in not noticing that article xliii of the proposed amendments provides for the extension of the plan to the House of Representatives, dividing the State for this purpose, if it should be thought desirable, into six districts.

—*Harper's* for October opens with a pleasantly written sketch of the English country in the sporting season, with some characteristic full-page scenes. Contributions upon the various great branches of our National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, and upon United States Naval Artillery, are also prominent by their completeness of illustration and compact and exact information. The body-article of the number, however, from the pen of Miss Amelia B. Edwards, is a history of the ancient city of Tanis, which the successful excavations of Mr. Petrie, conducted by means of the Egyptian Exploration Fund, have recently made widely known as an Egyptian Pompeii sunk in the marshy desert which once was the garden of its prosperity. An added interest was felt in these discoveries, perhaps, because a portion of the find was destined to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, and some of the objects already deposited therein are here reproduced; but, apart from this, Mr. Petrie's work was sufficiently striking and novel in its results to awaken a lively curiosity in it as from time to time it has been partially described in the public prints. In this paper the whole story of Tanis, as it is recovered from the monuments, is told with full knowledge and intelligence, and with an entertaining style and a tact in selection and order which deserves mention in a popular archæological study, though we cannot but regard certain cuts, out of the fancy of the artist—such as the Hottentot flight from the burning city—as meretricious and degrading to the text. Tanis had a long history, and of it very little survives. Perhaps something more could have been learned had its ruins not served as a hunting-ground for the early seekers after curiosities, who scattered their treasures, now anonymous, to the four parts of the earth; but since Mariette brought science to the spot, great care has been taken in handling the relics, and enough remains to make the city, through a period of some four thousand years, a type reflecting all the phases of Egyptian historical life, till its destruction in the Christian era.

—Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, make two additions to Emersoniana. One, 'The Optimism of Ralph Waldo Emerson,' by William F. Dana, is a Bowdoin Prize Essay, and shows such comprehensiveness of view and acquaintance with the thoughts of others as to entitle it to a prize. The other, 'Ralph Waldo Emerson: His Maternal Ancestors, with some Reminiscences of Him,' by David Greene Haskins, D.D., is a careful genealogical study, combined with some of those odds and ends of information about a man which are apt to escape a biography, although they are full of interest and illustration. The author is Emerson's cousin. The substance of the pamphlet, it is stated, appeared in the August numbers of the *Literary World*. Its contents afford some social views of old Boston. The letter written by Madam Bradford of Cambridge, now in her ninety-fifth year, describing the household of Emerson's parents, is an incomparably fine vignette in its kind, and the sketches of the surroundings and doings of the Emerson boys from other sources are entertaining. There is, too, a just and feeling tribute to Edward Emerson's short labors in early manhood. In a literary way, Dr. Haskins has a striking remark upon his classmate Thoreau. In college, he says, Thoreau showed no promise, but upon his first meeting with him after graduation at Concord he was "startled by the transformation that had taken place in him. His short figure and general cast of countenance were of course unchanged; but in his manners, in the tones and inflections of his voice, in his modes of expression, even in the hesitations and pauses of his speech, he had become the counterpart of Mr. Emerson." It has sometimes been thought that Thoreau lent Emerson his own eye for concrete nature. Of this pamphlet, which booksellers would call "curious," only 350 copies are printed.

—The formation is announced of an association of the graduates and former members of the Harvard Law School, with a view "to advance the cause of legal education, and to promote the interests and increase the usefulness" of that institution. The organization was happily begun on Friday last at a meeting in Boston, over which Mr. George O. Shattuck presided. "The atmosphere of the School," he said, tersely and with almost literal truth, "is fatal to idleness, and stimulates to the highest endeavor." On November 5, the day before the College solemnities of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary begin, Mr. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, jr., will give an oration before the Association. Excellent results have attended the attempts to apply more thorough and scientific methods to the study of law at Harvard. Those who wish to encourage these attempts, to see them continued and bettered, and to make sure that the great School maintains its old fame in the only way which is worthy of it, namely, by constantly improving upon itself, may well unite in this plan to strengthen it—keeping alive the interest of its graduates and former members in the thorough study and honorable practice of the law. The plans of the Association include an annual meeting of its members. All graduates and former members of the School may become members of the Association by sending their names, with the initiation fee of one dollar, to the Treasurer, Winthrop H. Wade, 10 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

—The 'Catalogue of the Hebrew Manuscripts in the Bodleian Library,' compiled by Ad. Neubauer, M.A., Exeter College, Oxford (Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan, 1886), is a monument of learning and labor worthy of the institution which issues it. It describes, with extraordinary minuteness, 2,602 codices, grouped under the heads of Biblical MSS.; Translations of the Bible; Midrash and its Commentaries; Commentaries and Super-Commentaries; Talmud, Halakhah; Talmud, Agadah; Liturgies and their Commentaries; Theology, Philosophy, and Ethics; Masorah, Grammar, and Lexicography; Kabbalah; Poetry and Rhymed Prose; Mathematics, Astronomy, Astrology, Magic, and Cosmography; Medicine; and Miscellaneous. Indexes are added of authors, translators, family names, titles of writings, scribes, owners, witnesses, censors, geographical names, etc. The whole forms a very handsomely printed quarto volume embracing about 1,200 columns (mostly two to a page), accompanied by a collection in folio of forty 'Facsimiles. . . illustrating the Various Forms of Rabbinical Characters, with Transcriptions,' grandly executed and revised with the utmost care. Inaccuracies of Hebrew spelling or construction strike one often enough, but they are owing to the blundering of authors or copyists, whose words are rendered unaltered in the brief extracts used for characterizing the contents. Misprints for which the learned compiler or his colaborers (whose existence the stupendousness of the task compels us to suppose) can be made responsible are astonishingly rare—a merit fully appreciable only when we consider that the Catalogue contains nearly 50,000 lines of mixed Hebrew and English, parts of which are read from right to left and parts from left to right, and that each transfer of a word or words from one line to another which a correction in the Hebrew may have necessitated had to be done from the (to the compositor) wrong end of the words. To this perplexing difficulty is owing, on page 210, the disorder in which the Hebrew words answering to "Pentateuch," "Prophets," and "Hagiographa" are placed in juxtaposition with these English terms. On p. 150, "Shul'han Ora'h" apparently stands for 'Shul'han Arukh.' The date "1204" assigned in the Preface (p. vii) to the earliest manuscript in the Library appears from the disquisition on the age of the first codex to stand for 1104. The Preface enumerates the various collections of Hebrew manuscripts in the Bodleian Library, including manuscripts written with Hebrew characters in Arabic and other languages. The chief are: Collection "Laud," Archbishop Laud's, presented to Oxford University in 1635–40; "Seld.," bequeathed by John Selden in 1654; "Marsh.," bequeathed by Thomas Marshall in 1685; "Hunt.," bought from Bishop Huntington in 1693; "Poc.," Prof. Pococke's, bought, after his death, in 1693; "Opp.," the great library of Rabbi Oppenheimer of Prague, bought in 1829; and "Mich.," collected by H. J. Michael, of Hamburg, and bought by the University from A. Asher & Co., in 1848.

—In the Milan *Perseveranza* of September 5, we find an anecdote of Count Rostoptchin which, besides being somewhat curious in itself, effectually clears up a short poem of Goethe that has been imperfectly understood. The lines are to be found in the Hempel edition of Goethe, vol. ii, page 454, where they are dated 1823 and superscribed "An Fräulein Casimira Wotowska"; they read thus:

> "Dein Testament vertheilt die holden Gaben
> Womit Natur Dich mütterlich vollendet,
> Vermächtniss nach Vermächtniss ausgespendet,
> Zufrieden jeder, seinen Theil zu haben;
> Doch wenn Du Glückliche zu machen trachtest,
> So wär' es der, dem Du Dich ganz vermachtest."

Hitherto we have had to content ourselves with Goethe's own note, which is this: "Frl. Wotowska, sister of Mme. Szymanowska, tormented by certain, perhaps imaginary, sufferings, handsome and agreeable, withal melancholy and given to talking of death. A witty friend had written in her album a testament in which she bequeaths her highly amiable characteristics and distinctions one by one to various different individuals." It now appears from the *Perseveranza* (we have alighted upon the same matter nowhere else, and the Italian journal does not give its authority), that the "witty friend" referred to by Goethe

was Count Rostoptchin, famous as Governor-General of Moscow at the time of Napoleon's invasion of Russia. In 1823 Rostoptchin took the waters at Carlsbad, and while there was one day requested by Mlle. Casimira Wotowska to write something in her album. The lady was a fine musician and a great social favorite, and the Count, who was now a sexagenarian with the reputation of being somewhat bearish, complied by writing the petitioner's last will and testament, in substance as follows: "Being reduced to extremities by excess of health, and anticipating the approach of Mme. la Mort to the bed where I enjoy my tranquil slumbers, I herewith make my will, naming as my executor in this world Signor Rossini, and in the other Herr Händel. I bequeath my wit to the first young woman that loses hers; my soul to the egotists; my heart to the rich; my love for my sister to her sons; my eyes to the young women who go through the world unnoticed; my teeth to the women whose ugliness makes people afraid of them; my form to the dowerless orphans; my glance to the unlucky mothers who are compelled to ask favors for their sons; and the cup from which I drink the waters of Carlsbad to the first king that comes along." This testament is dated Cape of Good Hope, July 19, 1823, signed Casimira Wotowska, and attested by Fedor, Count Rostoptchin. A short time afterwards the Wotowska journeyed to Marienbad and there made the acquaintance of Goethe. Upon presenting her album to him she was favored with the verses quoted above. She was, however, obliged to confess that she knew no German and to ask the poet to translate his lines for her. This he promised to do, adding, according to the authority of Casimira's sister, that it was the first time in his life that he had ever done such a thing. The next day the Polish lady received from Goethe the following:

"Ton testament distribue les dons précieux
Dont la nature perfectionna ton être,
Legs sur legs généreusement designées,
Chacun est très content du lot qui lui est échu;
Mais si c'était l'intention de rendre heureux,
Celui-là le serait à qui tu voudrais léguer l'ensemble."

A SOUTHERN ABOLITIONIST.

The Life of Cassius Marcellus Clay. Memoirs, Writings, and Speeches, etc. By Himself. Vol. i. Cincinnati: J. Fletcher Brennan & Co. 1886.

To the generation that knows not Joseph, Mr. Clay makes a pathetic appeal for recognition if not remembrance. "Quorum —— pars fui," he says on his title-page, of "the overthrow of American slavery, the salvation of the Union, and the restoration of the autonomy of the States." "Quorum magna pars fui," he says, on p. 427, of emancipation and a restored Union consequent upon the fall of Richmond. Every schoolboy knows the names of Seward, Grant, Lincoln, and John Brown; but alas that he should be ignorant, till he reads this autobiography, that Cassius Clay "did more than any man to overthrow slavery" (p. 462); that he "carried Indiana for Lincoln, and thus saved the election" in 1860 (p. 251); that he "voluntarily volunteered to save Washington from capture, and did so," in April, 1861 (p. 462); that he persuaded Lincoln to adopt John Quincy Adams's view of the Government's right to interfere with slavery under the "war power" (p. 301), and hence was the real inspirer of the Emancipation Proclamation of 1862 (pp. 301, 312); that "all now admit" that his work as Minister to Russia "saved us from the united invasion of France, Spain, and England against Mexico, and thus saved the Union" (p. 219). Surely only a gigantic conspiracy could have suppressed the fame of so indispensable a factor in the history of the past half century. In truth, was not advantage taken of his absence from Chicago in 1860 to choose another Vice-President on the ticket with Lincoln (p. 249)? Did not intrigues deprive him of the post of Secretary of War, "to which public sentiment and the President himself had pointed" (p. 253)? Was it not Seward who prevented his getting the English mission (p. 255); and the same Seward who recalled him from Russia, in favor of Simon Cameron—a mere blind for the ambition of Bayard Taylor (pp. 298, 326)? Did not Halleck crush his military aspirations by forcing him to resign his major-generalship or be sent to New Orleans, "where the yellow fever was prevailing, in the heat of September," 1862 (p. 315)? Did not Henry Wilson, writing his 'Rise and Fall of the Slave Power' after Mr. Clay "had taken sides in favor of the autonomy of the South," in the reconstruction era, understate his part in improvising the defence of Washington?

Worse than this remains to be told. His physical prowess, his Southern readiness to take life in self-defence or in "vindicating" himself or free speech, has brought upon him only denunciation or oblivion. He emerged, severely wounded, from one of these encounters, in which he disembowelled a pro-slavery assailant who had provoked a quarrel on the stump, and one of the "Abolition cranks" of New England, he says, "regretted that I had not been killed." They were always wanting to make a martyr of him:

"When John Brown went down into Virginia and foolishly lost his life, he became a hero with the long-haired abolitionists; but when I fell in the defence of freedom of speech and the liberties of all men, these fellows shed tears, not because I triumphed, but because I used arms and was not killed! And the same idea was held by Bismarck's paid historian, Von Holst. If I had been killed by the mob at Lexington, I would have held a prime position in the world's eye; but, as I was wise enough to live, and to cause slavery to die, he consigns me to the place of a footnote! For the tyrants of Europe hate me as much as the tyrants of America."

This passage throws a flood of light not only on Mr. Clay's character, but upon the philosophy of the anti-slavery movement. The long-haired cranks to whom Mr. Clay was indebted for most and the nobler part of his reputation with his own generation—and but for whom, indeed, his maintaining himself as he did in Kentucky would in all probability have been impossible (for they added Northern public sentiment to his side-arms and cannon)—saw their cause advance by passive resistance to mobs, by suffering and death. Converts multiplied on the heels of triumphant violence; and the three great waves of feeling which carried forward the Northern purpose to oppose the Slave Power at all hazards, were those produced by the killing of Lovejoy, the beating of Sumner, and the hanging of John Brown. On the other hand, what did the militant Clay achieve in his own community, prepared to judge him and respect him by the common standard of passionate violence, that was comparable to the anti-slavery impulse given by the Grimké sisters, by J. G. Birney and W. H. Brisbane, who shook the dust of their native soil from their feet, and sought homes and a firm fulcrum against slavery in the free North? "A *hope* gleams across my mind," wrote Angelina Grimké to the editor of the *Liberator* during the "Reign of Terror" of 1835, "that *our* blood will be spilt, instead of the slaveholders'; *our* lives will be taken and theirs spared." Her correspondent, on the eve of the mob preparing for him in Boston, thought this spirit "Christ-like," nor did he view it differently after he had been snatched from a fate like Lovejoy's. Mr. Clay, uniting moral with physical courage, but relying on the latter, failed to weaken the system of slavery in Kentucky in any particular. Nothing came of his Emancipation Convention at Frankfort in 1849; and the next year "was made that infamous (1850) Constitution which to this day defies the National organic law—holding that the right of the slaveholder to his 'slave and the increase' is 'higher' than any other human or divine law!" (p. 187) and making "the slave clause perpetual" (p. 206). No other State, so far as we are aware, preserves this extraordinary anomaly.

It is no part of our intention to belittle Mr. Clay's services in behalf of emancipation, beginning with the liberation of his own slaves. They were heroic, and will not be forgotten. But it was his destiny to exemplify the utter futility of resisting the Slave Power on its own proper territory, even with its own weapons, and to justify the wisdom of the abolitionists, who attacked it, not beyond its reach, indeed, but still from a safe distance and without a foolhardy exposure to martyrdom. Mr. Clay did as much as any one could have done in the same situation—probably more, considering the logical looseness of his attitude towards slavery, and the want of a fundamental belief in the brotherhood of man. His explanation of his enlisting in the Mexican war, though he knew it to have been caused by the annexation of Texas, and he had denounced annexation as a scheme to promote the security and extension of slavery, is the clearest proof of his defective principle, as well as a half-amusing, half-melancholy instance of incoherent expediency. "Kentuckians," he says, "being exceptionally, from their early history, fond of military glory, I hoped by the Mexican War to strengthen myself so much that I could take the stump, where I would be an overmatch for all my foes; when, if deemed necessary, the *True American* could be located at some point secure against mobs, and act as an ally of public discussion. The result proved that I was right."

On the cover of this volume is stamped a copy of the nude bust of the author made by Joel Hart, the Kentucky sculptor. It is symbolic of the intimate revelations of himself which Mr. Clay permits, and which often go to the extreme of naïveté. Taken together, they form a valuable study of Southern character as moulded by slavery. We cannot touch upon them, least of all upon those domestic troubles which have so embittered Mr. Clay's declining years. The account of his life in Russia is decidedly the most entertaining part of his rambling narrative, and makes one long for the view of him which some one of his diplomatic colleagues may have preserved in his diary or his private letters. The unconsciousness with which he contrasts his fitness for the coveted English mission with Mr. Adams's, is refreshingly characteristic. There are not a few quotable and suggestive anecdotes and judgments, if we had room for them. The following may serve as an example:

"I heard Webster at Boston, and again at Lexington, Ky. He always spoke sense, but never excited enthusiasm. His thoughts were ever upon great speeches; Clay's upon great events. Webster used the money of his friends, and his friends themselves, as the priests of old. 'The earth and the fulness thereof belonged to the saints; we are the saints, and therefore these are all ours.' He reminded me of Homer's Cyclops, who made his sheep his companions by day, and supped upon one or more of them each night! He even drew upon them after death, and made his will full of bequests which were to be levied upon his friends.

"Altogether different was Henry Clay—exact and punctilious in monied matters to a fault. When in generous hospitality he had expended his great earnings as a criminal advocate and judicious farmer, and went to the banks at Lexington to find out his debt, that he might sell Ashland and pay it off, he was told that he had none: his unknown friends had, without his knowledge, cancelled all. His answer was—tears!"

A disorderly mass of letters from various celebrities contains a gem of the first water from the historian Alison. It bears date of May 21, 1861:

"Had a National Church been provided by Gen. Washington, coherence would have been given to the various States of the Union; but, as that was not done, a disruption in the long run was the inevitable result. There is no example in history of a great nation being produced without a National Church; and if the States desire to see their nation attain the height of power and splendor they anticipate, they must begin the work of regeneration by founding a National Church. There are, no doubt, difficulties in the way; but I think I have shown in my work on Civilization, and in the pamphlet which accompanies this letter, that these are not insurmountable. . . .

"You think the idea of converting the United States into a monarchy a very improbable result; but if you refer to the letter of the *Times* correspondent, in which he states that there is a universal feeling in Charleston for a monarchy, you will perceive that, so far as the South is concerned, the idea is likely to be realized."

After all, one closes this book with kindly feelings towards the much-daring and much-suffering author—magnanimous, we are convinced, and not mercenary, and with a love of nature that now and again tinges his pages with the most unexpected charm:

"I write in the house in which I was born. It is a well-burned brick structure, with heavy range work of Kentucky marble and gray limestone, and of the Grecian style, having three porticos of imperfect Corinthian and Doric columns. It was added to after 1861; but the old building, after the English manner, was preserved almost intact. Even at that day, though there were many homesteads, the original forests in near proximity to the mansion were almost unbroken by the axe. The tulip, walnut, ash, Kentucky coffee-bean, beech, and other magnificent trees, rose at places to sixty feet without a limb, with native vines carried up with their growth perhaps centuries old. The surface, ever undulating, was clothed in the ravines with the native cane, twelve feet or more high, as seemingly impenetrable as an East Indian jungle. But most of the surface under the trees was bare, and brown with fallen leaves the year round, covered with exquisite wild flowers in summer, and steady light snows in winter. The plum, the black haw, the May-apple, the paw-paw, the persimmon, the hickory, the walnut, hack-berries, and wild grapes were found in profusion. The rivulets, in almost every ravine, were ever fresh and perennial from the vast reservoir of the forest humus; and fish were found in the very springs, as they bubbled up in never-ceasing music; whilst birds of every color and song, the chattering squirrel, and the scream of the hawk, made all nature harmonious in its full development."

The child is father of the man. In the same house, reduced in fortune, abandoned by his wife, separated from his children, betrayed by his servants, in the evening of his days he writes (and we cannot withhold our sympathy):

"So I sought companionship with the flowers and trees and shrubs, and with all vegetable and animal life; with books and paintings and statuary—the dread memorials of those who live no more. I gathered about me dogs and improved live stock, and pigeons and barn-fowls, and the mute fishes—the flora and the fauna; and, seeking near communion with all life, I nailed a crumb-box on the tree at my library-window, where I fed the birds winter and summer—enticing the wild redbirds by my kindness, till these shyest of our songsters, generally retiring to remote and inaccessible ravines and bushy hills, came to be my every-day companions.

"But at night I was left all the more alone—till I often opened wide the shutters that the bats should enter to pick the flies, as is their wont, from the walls; and their fluttering—life, life—was a great pleasure to me. So I sat long under the trees, looking at the moon and stars, and speculating upon the *Cosmos*, and things beyond the scope of mortal intellect—seeing that the finite can never grasp the infinite. There, too, I was baffled—like Manfred, calling for sympathy with the mute worlds in vain! Had I been worse than other men, and was this the punishment of violated law? Was it of God, or of man? If of man, then I will contend with man—I will assert my eternal defence! And if from Fate, then will I 'wage with fortune an eternal war!'"

RECENT NOVELS.

The Wind of Destiny. By Arthur Sherburne Hardy. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Not in the Prospectus. By Parke Danforth. [The Riverside Paper Series.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A Politician's Daughter. By Myra Sawyer Hamlin. D. Appleton & Co.

Justina. [No Name Series.] Boston: Roberts Bros.

Love and Luck. The Story of a Summer's Loitering on the Great South Bay. By Robert Barnwell Roosevelt. Harper & Bros.

Mr. Desmond, U. S. A. By John Coulter. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

The Fall of Asgard. By Julian Corbett. Harper's Handy Series.

The King's Treasure House: A Romance of Ancient Egypt. By Wilhelm Walloth. From the German by Mary J. Safford. William S. Gottsberger.

MR. HARDY has evidently taken up with fatalism. The characters of his novel are the puppets of chance, blown hither and thither by the wind of destiny, powerless to resist their fate. "What is to be will be. Praise be to Allah!" is a modest creed, yet pleasant if one consider it; one that obviates the necessity of our shouldering responsibility and affords excuse for our failures. But if one hold with Tennyson that man is man and master of his fate, he will be very apt to grow impatient with Mr. Hardy's little episodes of love at first sight, his inconsequent situations, his excess of art and lack of matter. For in novel writing as in actual life the creed of the fatalist is but a weak evasion, an ungenerous refusal to take the consequences and by strength and character make the best of them. And yet 'The Wind of Destiny' is far from being a bad novel. One cannot, of course, expect every story which "turns out the wrong way" to be a genuinely powerful tragedy; but, for the absence of intense dramatic interest, one expects compensation in the way of pathos or surprise, and this Mr. Hardy has managed to give. In spite of a shadowy uncertainty which veils the chief characters, there is a genuineness about honest Jack Temple which, just in time, saves the story from seeming unreal. His is indeed the pathetic figure of the tale, though the lonely Schonberg, with his sad memories, seems to have been meant for the rôle. And it is to Jack also that one's sympathies go out, rather than to Rowan Ferguson, the painter, when the happiness of both is destroyed by the weak woman who had loved Rowan and married Jack. There is a quiet nobleness sometimes in the aspect of an every-day man of business who is capable of deep feeling, and of showing it without ostentation, that is dear to the American heart; and though Mr. Hardy depends largely upon his fatalism to replace natural motives, the misery of Jack Temple is plainly apparent and very touching.

'Not in the Prospectus' will doubtless be voted "rather slow" by most readers, and it certainly is a little tedious now and then following a bunch of Joy tourists through the trials of sea-sickness, foreign hotels, bad weather, and the regulation mishaps of a party sight-seeing by contract. Even the humorously drawn figures of Mr. Messer and Valeria Tubbs could not enliven the entire trip, and it is only when the heroine is disabled by a lucky accident and left behind that the love-affair, not down on Mr. Joy's catalogues, begins to take form and revive the lagging interest. There is a homely, unpretentious tone about the book which marks it off from the sort of novel just now very much in vogue—the tiresomely brilliant. The members of Mr. Joy's party of tourists are quite simple in their mediocrity; they do not trouble one with quotations from the poets or with philosophical remarks after Balzac, and Mr. Messer's efforts after cultivation through travel are too amusing to grow heavy.

'A Politician's Daughter' is a fair sample of the tiresomely brilliant novel. The heroine knows her 'Rubáiyát,' and thinks that "Omar rails at heaven and smiles at eternity sardonically through the most perfect verse"—Fitzgerald's translation, we suppose; and the criminal lawyer drinks his wine after reciting to her the very appropriate lines to Saki. One of the characters remarks, upon hearing a political speech, "he reminds me of *Gratiano*, because he talks such 'an infinite deal of nothing'"; and one smiles in sympathy while reading the passage. The story, when stripped of padding, is very slight. The heroine, the daughter of a Senator who had once accepted a block of railroad stock for his "influence," is in love with a young Bostonian, while the partner to her father's dishonest act wants her to marry his son, and threatens to expose the Senator if she should refuse. The timely death of her father and the generosity of her unwelcome suitor relieve her from the predicament, and the young Bostonian is made happy.

There is evidence of an earnest effort to do good work in 'Justina.' The story is not one that seems to tell itself, but one that requires careful, patient labor, and no little skill, to work out with even partial success. A more modest writer, perhaps, would have thought of Charlotte Brontë's novel, and would have left the story unwritten; indeed, the similarity between the plots is so great that 'Justina' cannot help but suffer by comparison with 'Jane Eyre' in the mind of any one who reads them both.

Mr. Roosevelt has either a remarkable memory for little facts or a thorough system of taking notes. The amount of out-of-the-way information concerning mossbunkers, puff-balls, sea-robins, and a hundred other curious creatures met with by the *Morning Glory* party during their summer's fishing trip, is astonishing. It is information so very much out of the way, however, that one may be excused for not finding it edifying, and for turning to the rambling, unskilful story, made up of love and luck, for what little interest and amusement there is in the book.

Judging from results, Mr. Coulter has unfortunately chosen a subject to which he is incapable of doing justice. The old story of woman's frailty and man's baseness cannot be baldly told without offence. There are certain facts in life to which one cannot, perhaps ought not, shut one's eyes; yet it is always questionable if anything but harm is done by dragging them into notice. From any standpoint, however, it would be impossible to praise the book, which shows a lack of the literary sense remarkable even among unknown novelists. It seems hurriedly and carelessly done, as if novel-writing were a pastime for patch-workers, instead of an art for earnest people to study long and faithfully.

The novelist who writes of times long past is at a disadvantage which is difficult to estimate. He may have more room for romance, for adventures and surprises; the prosaic limitations of every-day life may not hamper him; but, not to speak of the task of imagining and working out the setting for a story of the ancient Egyptians or the old Norsemen, there is always, in the mind of the reader of such a story, a feeling of alienism towards the characters that is hard—almost impossible—for the writer to overcome. Mr. Corbett has signally failed to overcome it. In reading 'The Fall of Asgard,' one is interested by the scenes and the incidents; one is pleased at learning without much labor a little of old

Norse history and of the laws and customs of the ancient Dane; but that is all. The close human interest which gives the truest worth to all work of the imagination is not there.

The children of Israel serving in bondage to the Egyptians are even further from the understanding and sympathy of the nineteenth century Anglo-Saxon than Earl Swend or Olaf Haraldsson; and the story of 'The King's Treasure-House,' in spite of realistic incidents and dramatic posturing, does not appeal to one except through curiosity. If art, as the author alleges in a preface, is exaggeration, the book is a great work of art.

SOME CLERICAL SOCIAL ECONOMY.

Studies in Modern Socialism and Labor Problems. By T. Edwin Brown, D.D. D. Appleton & Co. 1886. Pp. 273.

Our Country: Its Possible Future and its Present Crisis. By Rev. Josiah Strong, with an Introduction by Prof. Austin Phelps. Published by the American Home Missionary Society. 1885. Pp. 229.

SCHILLER confessed to Goethe that too often his imagination interfered with his logic, while, on the other hand, his poetry not infrequently suffered from the untimely intrusion of the philosophical spirit. In a similar way fares it, in our judgment, with the political economy and th preaching of this book of Dr. Brown's. The contention of it all is, in fact, that correct economic teaching includes a certain amount of moral and religious teaching. One can understand how so many have come to hold this view, but why they so persistently misapprehend the position of those who do not, why they so hysterically cry out against those who do not, is something of a puzzle. Dr. Brown takes his turn at belaboring Ricardo's "iron" law of wages, and quotes Prof. Sumner's saying, "Science is colorless and impersonal," only to exclaim, in tones almost as shrill as Carlyle's own, "God have mercy upon us if that is so!" The method of reasoning which discovers the frightful inhumanity of the economists, would produce curious results if applied elsewhere. It would convict a physician of a reckless disregard of life who should make the statement that cyanide of potassium is a deadly poison, unless he, in the same breath, were to add that the laws regulating the sale of poisons ought to be very stringent, and were to give a full list of all known antidotes. What political economy says is, not that merciless competition and pure self-interest must infallibly rule in the industrial world, much less that they ought to rule, but simply that, if they do rule, certain results will follow. There is nothing "remorseless" about that, except the way the conclusion follows from the premises.

These 'Studies' certainly deserve the name. They evince more research and deliberation than perhaps any of the series, now grown extensive, of clerical contributions to the discussion of modern Socialism. If Dr. Brown appears to have given more attention to the periodical than to the permanent literature of his subject, to have read more tracts than treatises, this, clearly, does not disqualify him for dealing with the later and more fugitive manifestations of the Socialistic spirit. Perhaps the chief value of his book will be found in the singularly clear interpretation he gives to the demands and hopes of existing Socialism. He sketches the history of its rise and progress, gives a patient hearing to its complaints and proposals, justifying, in part, the one and unequivocally condemning the other, discusses trades-unions, gives some sound advice to the Knights of Labor, endorses coöperation while not apparently expecting great things from it, and closes with three sermons on The Responsibilities of Wealth, Personal Morality as an Industrial Force, and The Church and the Workingman. A valuable bibliography is appended, together with a good index.

It is not pleasant to believe that so good and painstaking a book almost entirely fails in its main purpose. Dr. Brown wrote, as he tells us in his preface, to show the grounds of his "deepening conviction that true economic principle and right economic action are intimately related to Christian morality." It is not uncharitable to say that he has not succeeded. He gives us the results of much careful study. He counsels workingmen in a wise and honest manner. He faithfully exhorts the rich. Yet he does not really emerge from an atmosphere of vague Christian sentiment. He does not show any real, positive, scientific relation between Christian morality and true economic principle. Doubtless he has done the best possible. The pulpit, under existing conditions, cannot do more. It must be indefinite and neutral on practical questions upon which men are taking sides. This is curiously illustrated on page 12 of Dr. Brown's book, where he gives his hearers the choice of regarding the doctrine of protection as either the "highest political wisdom" or "the maddest reach of economic folly." The pulpit could not say what was its own opinion on that subject—at least, not in Providence.

Dr. Strong (he is a Doctor now) appears to have written his book on the theory which, in politics, has been called by Mr. C. F. Adams, jr., the theory of "everlasting crisis." It is true that he uses the adjective "present" in his sub-title, but Prof. Phelps, in the introduction, assures us that this matter is no novelty, since "the present hour is, and always has been," the crisis; and Dr. Strong himself, on page 144, adjourns the crack of doom to an indefinite future when, among other signs, Cincinnati shall have become a Chicago, Chicago a New York, and New York a London. Recent physiological study reveals a nervous process called inhibition, where stimulation of a nerve, instead of inducing action, prevents action. A similar effect is often a direct result of attempts like that of this book to startle into high activity by a lurid picture of impending evil. Paralysis follows, not stimulus. Men infer, even without being instructed by Prof. Phelps, that the "case is hopeless" aside from "the eternal decrees of God."

Dr. Strong's book is a Home Missionary address raised to the *n*th power. For him the statistics of the Tenth Census are the most brilliant figures of rhetoric. He toys with comparisons, graphic exhibits, proportions and percentages, and sports with ratios and relative gains, tables and diagrams. Some of his figures have been sharply questioned in the religious press, as, for example, his estimate of the Catholic and of the foreign-born population. We cannot wonder, certainly, if those masters of religious statistics who have been proving the present prosperity and bright prospects of the Church should feel somewhat surprised to find him accepting all their data, only to say (p. 216), "We have only to continue making the same kind of progress long enough, and our destruction is sure." This book is written in the interests of Home Missions. It goes on the theory of the speedy predominance of the West, and calls for largely increased gifts to the Home Missionary Societies in order that the West may be held for the Church. The author does not allude, however, to the fact that one-half the men and one-third the money of the societies are used east of the Mississippi. It also seems inconsistent with his strenuous appeal for the West, with his apparent willingness, at times, almost to abandon all work elsewhere for the sake of securing the West, to find him demanding that the missionary force in the great cities should immediately be increased ten or twenty fold. Obviously his closing chapter, taken up with exhortations to enlarged liberality, is the logical outcome of the whole. After reading his emphatic declaration (p. 185), "To make any other use of money than the best is a maladministration of trust," it excites some wonder that he has not a word to say of the shameful and inexcusable waste of missionary funds in denominational rivalry—a waste to which members of his own denomination have applied far stronger adjectives than those we have just used.

Moroz Krasny Nos: Red-nosed Frost. Translated in the original meters from the Russian of N. A. Nekrasov. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886. 12mo, pp. 120.

IN his interesting book, 'Le Roman Russe,' which treats of many subjects far more important than those suggested by the title, the Vicomte E. M. de Vogüé has shown us why the efflorescence of Russian poetry was of such brief duration. Not, indeed, in any single sentence or paragraph, but in the impression which we receive from his whole book, has he explained how the poem was replaced by the naturalistic novel. Two great romantic poets arose, Pushkin and Lermontoff, great in a world-wide sense, and not in a restricted Russian one; a few minor poets, Maikoff, Tutcheff, and especially Koltsoff and Nikitin, all sweet and touching; Count Alexis Tolstoi, who almost rises to the rank of a great poet;

"The mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease"

—for in that noble, rich, and beautiful language nearly every man of literary culture was a versifier—and Nekrasoff. It seems almost necessary to put Nekrasoff in a niche apart; not that, as a poet, he was so greatly superior to the rest, but he used verse—partly from innate feeling, partly because, owing to the censorship and the conditions of literature in Russia at that time, he could speak more strongly and vividly in verse than in prose—in much the same way that the great novelists used prose: to express his ideas about the state of his country, and especially to picture the condition of the peasants. The works of modern Russian poets are like a gallery of landscape paintings; the poems of Nekrasoff are full of figures relieved by the sad and pathetic background of Russian scenery. What distinguished Turgeneff and Dostoyevsky distinguished also Nekrasoff—human sympathy; love and pity for the humble, for the people. For that reason the poems of Nekrasoff are household books in Russia, standing side by side with the tales of the great novelists, all well read, if not learned by heart, by people who still feel the need of leaders for their minds and souls. A great poet Nekrasoff was not; but he was in accord with the spirit of his age—"the forties," as in Russia they call the period from 1840 on, which was so important for Russian thought; and he had the merit of novelty of form. But even in this latter respect he was not a great lyric artist. The Russian language is so rich, so supple, and in certain respects so vague, that it easily accepts any form. Nekrasoff, however, had roughness and forced expressions that remind us at times of Robert Browning, with whom even in other respects he could be compared.

But the vagueness and at the same time the conciseness of the Russian language, as well as its variety of rhyme and ending, make Russian verse very hard to translate into verse, though English and German lend themselves better to this than most tongues. For some of Nekrasoff's poetry English prose seems almost better than verse. Even in a complicated stanza the Russian is straightforward, while the English has to have recourse to paraphrases and inversions. Open the book at random; here is the literal Russian:

"Three heavy lots had fate, and the first lot is to marry a slave; the second, to be mother of a slave son; and the third, to obey a slave to the tomb. All these terrible lots have been laid on the woman of the Russian land." This is simple and direct, but to meet the requirements of the original metre, which in English seems unsuitable to the subject, it is thus rendered:

"Three grievous allotments had Fortune decreed:
Allotment the first, with a slave man to marry;
The second, a mother to be to his seed;
The third, until death his hard yoke to carry.
And all these allotments so grievous did lie
On woman 'neath Russia's broad sky."

Perhaps we are hypercritical or have chosen badly, for there are other passages which could hardly be improved. Nevertheless, the translation, read as a whole, in spite of great excellences, leaves a very different impression from the original. And what avails verbal literalness or exactness of metre if the real truth—the impression on the feelings—which the words and the metre of the original tried to sharpen and define, is not only blunted, but changed to something other? Compare this with, for instance, Symonds's translations from Poliziano, and our meaning is obvious. Symonds knows Italy so well that, though his translations are not perfect, he has caught the indefinable spirit, and in reading them we feel that we are in Italy and not in England. And this indefinable spirit of the Russian landscape and folk seems to us to have evaporated from this daintily printed translation of Nekrasoff. Nevertheless, there is so much that is good that we would urge the anonymous translator to try his hand at Nikitin or Tolstoi, or some of the contemporary poets.

Memoirs of Arthur Hamilton, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge. Extracted from his Letters and Diaries, with Reminiscences of his Conversation. By his Friend Christopher Carr, of the same College. Henry Holt & Co. 1886.

NOTWITHSTANDING the matter-of-fact appearance of various details, and the attempt throughout to give an appearance of reality to Arthur Hamilton, B.A., we have a grave suspicion that he was not a real person, and that the person most like his ideal presentment is his pseudonymous biographer. The definiteness of certain dates, and the frankness with which some of Arthur's utterances are praised, are devices too transparent to prevent our seeing the author through the subject of his sketch. The object of the book is stated in the "Dedication" with all possible clearness, but it is probable that the dedication was written after the completion of the book; and as the sermon written before the text is chosen has often little connection with it—it was said of a Boston minister that if his text had the smallpox his sermon wouldn't catch it—so here there is very little connection between the object set forth in the dedication and the following pages.

The avowed object is to contribute something to a settlement of the division often existing at the English universities between the regular standards of belief and worship and the opinions of individuals. This Mr. Carr proposes to do by depicting the career of a person for whom "no one," he thinks, "can fail to have the profoundest sympathy." On the contrary, we do not imagine that the average British Philistine will have any sympathy with him whatever. He will consider him a "crank," if he has yet adopted this convenient verbal form. In Mr. Carr's book there is hardly a suggestion of the intellectual and moral difficulties which result in dissidence from the traditional standards. Arthur Hamilton is not a typical person. He is *sui generis*. He is no agnostic, and he has no liking for agnostics or their ways. There are only two or three pages in the book in which the problems of the Church take any visible form. These deal with "grace," "the resurrection of the body," and "the Holy Spirit" in a very high and mighty fashion. Grace is influence, the resurrection of the body is the indestructibility of matter, the Holy Spirit is aspiration!

A secondary object of the book—to exhibit a character moulded by a philosophy of determinism—is as little carried out as its primary object. It does not generally appear how the deterministic view determines the man's action. Apparently his determinism is a stern-light, illuming only his wake. It helps him to acquiescence in the event already happened. His belief in special providence is much stronger than that of the average churchman. When he is about to kill himself with prussic acid, he finds the phial that he has carried broken, and he desists from suicide.

A third object of the writer is evidently to enter a plea for reflective as opposed to *effective* character, and this object is made good. But the value of the book does not consist in this discrimination and defence. It consists in its portrayal of an exceptional character, which unites with much singularity and absurdity many admirable traits. It further consists in many charming bits of natural scenery, in many pungent sayings, and in many suggestive hints. The book, taken as a whole, is singularly formless and inconsequent, but in its desultory and excursive manner there is interest and charm. Some of its observations on moral, and educational, and social problems are remarkably provocative of meditation. The dissidence of the author from conventional moral precepts and ideals is much more characteristic than his dissidence from theological opinions, and there is a great deal of homely sense in some of his most startling phrases.

A few examples of his manner will bring this notice to a fit conclusion. Objecting to people who "always speak their mind about a thing," he writes, quoting from Arthur Hamilton: "The art of life consists in knowing exactly what to keep out of sight at any given moment, and what to produce—when to play hearts and diamonds, ugly clubs, or flat spades; and you must remember that every suit is trumps in turn." Contending that the line which you must take is not what you *feel* to be highest, but what you *recognize* to be so, he quotes: "You can't always expect to feel enthusiasm for the best; so be true not to your sensations, but your deliberate ideals. That is the highest sincerity—all the higher because it is so often called hypocrisy." His determinism nowhere expresses itself more genially than in the following words: "I often feel, when straining after happiness, just like the child who, anxious to get home, pushes against the side of the railway carriage which is carrying him so smoothly and serenely to the haven where he would be, while all he effects is a temporary disarrangement of particles."

Cent Ans de République aux États-Unis. Par M. le Duc de Noailles. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

WE took up this book with the feeling that an individual bearing such an exceedingly aristocratic and historical title would hardly have much enthusiasm to expend upon a great democracy, and we found this impression fully confirmed. The commentators upon the institutions of the United States may be divided into two classes, those who hold that their unquestioned material success has occurred *because* of democracy, and those who hold that it is *in spite of* democracy; while the same dividing line separates those who regard the serious defects which are manifesting themselves, and are of such threatening import for the future, as the natural results of democracy, on the one hand, and of the fact, on the other, that the will and intelligence of the people are defeated and set at naught. Both agree, however, in attributing to the men of the Philadelphia Convention a degree of wisdom and insight amounting almost to inspiration. If the republic holds its own for another hundred years, the reputation of those men, and especially of their leaders, Washington, Hamilton, Madison, etc., will have reached a degree of resplendence such as in ancient Greece would have been expressed by deification, or in the Roman Church by canonization in the first rank. The prime object of the book before us seems to be to show that the principles on which government in the United States is ostensibly based—sovereignty of the people, equal and universal suffrage, delegation of powers, and rule of the majority—are nonsense; that, owing to natural conditions and to certain conservative traditions inherited from colonial times, and carefully enforced by the "constituents," who had little faith in people for whose reign they were preparing, water has for a time been made to run up hill, but that there are abundant signs that gravitation is again resuming its sway. Considering that the writer admits that he has never lived in or visited the country, the work is not badly done, and is very readable. Here is a characteristic sentence from the preface:

"Could he (De Tocqueville) foresee that, after a fratricidal struggle of four years, the most formidable war of modern times, the slaves, suddenly set free by a stroke of the pen and then invested with the plenitude of civil and political rights, would oppress the white race in the conquered South, so that 'America should be governed by Ethiopia'?"

On one page the Duke says that "the Old World has poured and continues to pour into the New an enormous contingent of human forces, which it has cost the latter nothing to produce;" and on another: "The judicious sense of the Anglo-Saxon race is submerged in part by the flood of German and Irish emigration, and in part by the rising tide of social and political demoralization." He adds that, notwithstanding the abundant means of subsistence, "pauperism is making frightful progress; and the claims of labor, accompanied by the same violence as in the Old World, have rendered necessary the same armed repression."

It is a compliment to the book to say that we should like to analyze each chapter in detail, but we can take only that on "The Limits of Legislative Power." In this chapter, perhaps the most forcible in the book, M. de Noailles dwells upon the danger of legislative usurpation. He points out that legislation reaches into every department of social and political life; that both the executive and the judiciary are and can be only its instruments; and, in a passage which seems as if written to describe the recent session of Congress, he says:

"And then, what a suspicious distrust in the Legislature with regard to the other depositaries of public power! Unless these resign themselves to a servile docility, the chosen of the nation imagine themselves insulted. The least impulse of opposition, the least sign of independence, irritates and wounds them; the use, even the most correct, which another organ of the Government dares to make of its least questionable right, is denounced by them to the general indignation as a violation of their privileges and an outrage of their dignity."

"In reading the discourses pronounced in the Convention at Philadelphia, the writings of the time, and the works of the most celebrated commentators, it is striking to see how much the fear of legislative encroachments preoccupied the minds of members."

The Duke quotes Madison in the *Federalist*, that "it is against the Legislature that the people, manifesting a well-grounded distrust, should exhaust the arsenal of political precautions." Not

only Madison, Hamilton, and Jay in the *Federalist*, but Kent and Story in their commentaries, developed this fear. Not only men of the school of Hamilton, John Adams, and Washington, but the most fervent apostles of popular sovereignty, the most determined partisans of the republic, held no other language. He then goes over the restrictions provided against this danger, and shows that the limitation of powers has been almost wholly neutralized by the "necessary and proper" clause. He dwells upon the President's veto and the two-thirds vote necessary to overcome it. He regards the two-chamber system as a safeguard in the same direction, and, like most foreign observers, is inclined to value the Senate very highly from its limited numbers and mode of election, not being aware that in respect of usurpation the Senate is as bad as or worse than the House. Perceiving that between two chambers without any leaders deadlocks are inevitable, he is inclined to admire the expedient of committees of conference, not being aware, again, that, of all the dangers which threaten the country, these secret committees of conference form perhaps the worst. In fact, M. de Noailles does not at all understand how strong his case is: that all expedients directed against the danger so much dreaded by the founders of the republic have failed, and that in the general Government, and in a far worse degree in the States, it has developed into a monster between which and free popular government there is a duel to the death.

What, then, is to be done? M. de Noailles remarks that the Ministers, or, as we call them, the Cabinet, do not appear in Congress, and that the theory of this is that it keeps the legislative and executive powers separate. But he says that they have frequent interviews with the standing committees, and if these parliaments on a small scale cannot change the Ministers, they have only too great means of annulling or corrupting them. Further on he says: "Despairing of improving the Legislature, which yet must be maintained, some publicists wish to introduce responsible Ministers, who would have the duty of enlightening, directing, and controlling the incapacities, the passions, and the corruptions of the body." He doubts, however, whether the result would be gained:

"Would the majority of the Representatives be contented with the legitimate control which belongs to it, and leave to the Ministers possessing its confidence the initiative necessary for governing? Or, on the other hand, would not the Cabinet be merely the passive instrument of the will of the majority, more than ever master of the executive placed in its hands? The reform would then end in grafting ministerial instability upon republican fickleness."

Here comes in the difference of fundamental view. The author regards the people as nothing, we as everything; and we cannot doubt that some way will be devised of bringing the will of the people to bear on its representatives.

Bibliographie Hellénique; ou description raisonnée des ouvrages publiés en grec par des grecs aux XVe et XVIe siècles. Par Émile Legrand. 2 vols., large 8vo. Paris: Ernest Leroux.

THIS admirable book, one of the most brilliant achievements of bibliography in modern times, can only be appreciated as it deserves by those who have had occasion to use the similar works hitherto published in Germany and in Greece. The best of the latter is the 'Νεοελληνικὴ Φιλολογία' by Papadopoulos-Vretos, issued at Athens in 1854-57, and purporting to be a complete catalogue of the Greek books printed from 1453 to the revival of independent Greece. Now, for a space of a hundred and twenty-four years, 1467-1600, Vretos gives the titles of, or rather mentions, seventy-four books; M. Legrand, in the same space of time, catalogues about three hundred works. But the number of the citations is no criterion of their quality. Vretos saw but very few of the books he mentions; the titles he gives are mostly inaccurate, indeed, nothing better than arbitrary translations of the Latin titles which he found in Brunet's 'Manuel du Libraire.' Moreover, being a very poor critic, Vretos often mistook one date for another, mentioned works which never existed, etc. M. Legrand's method is a quite different one. As often as he possibly could do so, he hunted up and examined with his own eyes the very rare books printed in Greece during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Any one who has devoted any time to a search of that kind, knows what labor and difficulties it involves. Not only are the titles reprinted *in extenso*, sometimes even in facsimile, but the prefaces and other introductory notices have been faithfully reproduced. Such an immense task would hardly have been achievable if M. Legrand had not benefited by the generosity of a learned Greek, Prince Mavrocordatos, who possesses one of the richest collections of Greek works in existence, and liberally put his treasures at the disposal of the French scholar. But more than that, when the manuscript was finished, no editor cared about printing it, Greek bibliography not pretending to be a very salable kind of literary matter. Prince Mavrocordatos, nothing daunted by this unexpected obstacle, charged himself with the truly enormous expense of printing the 'Bibliographie Hellénique,' which is not only a masterpiece of bibliography, but a typographical marvel. We can only express the regret that such a book, which no student of modern literature should be deprived of, and which has completely renovated our knowledge concerning the revival of Greek scholarship in Europe, must very soon be out of print and inaccessible to many philologists, as only three hundred and twenty-five copies of it have been printed, about a hundred of which were given away and not put in sale. But we know that M. Legrand has already in store a large number of *addenda* and *corrigenda* to his great work, and we hope that a second edition will be issued on such conditions as to enable every learned Grecist to secure a copy of it.

We should give an insufficient idea of the 'Bibliographie Hellénique' if we described it as a mere catalogue; it is a catalogue, an admirable catalogue, but it is a great deal more, and the title of the work does not do it full justice. M. Legrand has not mentioned one Greek writer without giving his biography, often accompanied by inedited documents, such as letters and various pieces, which throw new light on the abilities and exertions of the Greek refugees after the fall of Constantinople. All the ancient biographical essays on Chrysoloras, Gaza, Chalcondyles, Musurus, and many others may now be put aside as antiquated, and Boerner's 'De doctis hominibus græcis' may share the fate of Vretos's 'Φιλολογία'. M. Legrand knows more about the Greek scholars of the Renaissance than any of their Italian pupils ever cared to learn; his insatiable curiosity has restored life and reality to those curious representatives of Greek spirit which played so important a part in the revival of literature and scholarship. There is more accurate knowledge and useful matter in ten pages of M. Legrand's Introduction than in the two volumes which the once celebrated Villemain devoted to Lascaris. The age of fine phrases and literary novels has come to an end; M. Legrand's work, *primus inter pares*, shows how the problems of literary history must now be treated in accordance with the rules of sound criticism and the severe requirements of bibliographical accuracy.

A Record of Buddhistic Kingdoms, etc. By James Legge, M.A., LL.D., etc. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 1886.

WITH a considerable flourish of trumpets, Dr. Legge has brought before us his new translation of Fa-hien's travels. We hardly need remind our readers that so far back as A. D. 1836 M. Rémusat and others first issued a translation of this book, and that during many years their translation "held the field." M. Julien, in 1852, had hinted in his preface to the translation of the 'Si-yu-ki' that Rémusat's translation was not altogether trustworthy, and this was found to be the case. Accordingly, in 1869, Mr. Beal published his 'Travels of Fah-hien,' in which he corrected many of Rémusat's errors, and added notes to the text in elucidation of Buddhist terminology. This translation, although generally accepted as an advance on the preceding version, was severely criticised by some young students in China, who thought themselves competent for the task in virtue of their having a relay of native teachers at their side to direct them in their study of the text. Undoubtedly many of their strictures were well-grounded, and, had it not been for the animus exhibited, would have taken their right place in the advanced study of the work in question. But it was too plain that both Mr. Giles and his associate were bent on the extinction of Mr. Beal's character as a Sinologue, more than on any wish to elucidate the text of Fa-hien. And so matters rested until the publication of the 'Records of the Western World,' one of Trübner's "Oriental Series," in 1884. In the introduction to this work, which is a translation of the 'Travels of Hiuen Tsiang,' Mr. Beal affords a revised translation of Fa-hien and Sung-yun. These translations embody the result of many years' study of Buddhist phraseology, and also of the system of Buddhist belief.

Dr. Legge now comes forward with his new version, framed on the Corean text of the Chinese original, which is undoubtedly an independent authority, and so far most useful for critical purposes. With regard to the translation itself, we can only say it has not advanced our knowledge of Buddhism. Dr. Legge is well known as a sound Chinese scholar, and therefore we will take no exception to the improvements and variations of his English version. But this is not the point. We wanted something more in elucidation of the spirit of the religion that led Fa-hien and others like him to brave the difficulties of their foreign travels, and risk their lives in prosecuting them. If the Buddhist religious system be altogether so frivolous as Dr. Legge seems to think, having no belief in "God, or the soul, or prayer, or worship," we want to know what was the exciting and supporting influence that carried these Buddhist pilgrims through their perils. Undoubtedly they believed in Buddha as a real savior. They recognized his goodness and purity, and they embraced his offers of deliverance from pain and troubles, on the conditions of discipleship and self-renunciation. There is a tone of depreciation (with the usual sentiment of pity for these "poor heathen") that disfigures Dr. Legge's book. He cannot rise to the belief that Buddhism, as a system, was preparatory to a higher and better revelation; that it cleared the way for the introduction of nobler truth; that in its place it "fulfilled itself," and would have been, if rightly understood, a vehicle for the introduction of Christianity throughout the East. Whether it may not yet be so in China and Japan, depends on the way in which the phenomenon of the Buddhist religion is treated by the thoughtful portion of Christendom. Our missionaries will have to alter their views, at any rate, before any healthy line of action in this direction can be expected.

Voyages of a Merchant Navigator of the Days that are Past. Compiled from the Journals and Letters of the late Richard J. Cleveland. By H. W. S. Cleveland. Harper & Bros. 1886.

Of the Salem sea-captains who first made our shipping known to the world, Capt. Richard Cleveland was the hero of some of the most remarkable and adventurous voyages. His father, who, it is interesting to know, was the brother of the Connecticut minister from whom the President is descended, was the first to unfurl our flag on a Government ship in a European port; and his son, whose biography is a broad view of American commerce in its first period, unfurled it in all parts of the world. He himself wrote a long 'Narrative' of his voyages, in an admirably plain and intelligent style, published over forty years ago; and the present volume, although drawn from letters and journals, is yet, in effect, an abridgment of the earlier work. He got his education in the counting-room, and started out to make his fortune before he was a man in years. He was daring, acute, ready with resources, prompt in action, long-enduring; and, either alone or in company with the still-remembered Algerian Consul, William Shaler, upon the Alaska Fur-Coast, in the East India seas, or among the California missions, or manœuvring between French and English in the Danish straits, or defying Spanish governors in the Chilian ports, or being plundered by Admiral Cochrane in the West Indies, or confiscated by Napoleon in the bay of Naples, he succeeded in making half-a-dozen fortunes, and also in losing them. After one of these expeditions George Cabot said to him, "You have cut a good deal of hay, but you have got it in very badly"; and the words might have been his epitaph, for he died poor, except for his sons.

His letters show that Capt. Cleveland's character grew merely by the enlargement of experience. He owed little to books, though he was an industrious reader, and came to a certain intellectual command and power unusual in a man of mercantile pursuits, with a tendency to philosophizing in a leisurely eighteenth-century way. One sentence, written in 1810, is an interesting example of the times, and also a piece of the man himself:

"My dear boys must early become accustomed to hardships. They have a prospect of living in turbulent times, when the civil must be subservient to the military authority, when the only right that is acknowledged will be that of power; and consequently they must, by the improvement of their talents and early acquaintance with danger, become masters, or, by neglect of them and a retired life, submit to be slaves. I have ordered a copy of the 'Travels of Count Beniowski' and of Plutarch. These ought to be their study till they have them by heart; and if afterwards they should die at sixty of disappointment, I'll disown them."

We suspect that Capt. Cleveland was himself nurtured on old Plutarch, from some of his boyhood letters. His interest in his boys' education had good results in establishing the Lancaster Academy, for whose first principal he selected Jared Sparks, afterwards succeeded by George B. Emerson and Solomon P. Miles. He died, full of days, at the opening of the civil war; and, if less blessed with wealth and honors than some of his early associates, it was by fortune's caprice.

The Story of Norway. By Hjalmar H. Boyesen. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886.

The author states in his preface that it has been his ambition for many years to write a history of Norway, and that he therefore eagerly accepted the proposal to write the volume upon his native country for the series entitled "The Story of the Nations." He explains, however, that the "story," according to the plan of the publishers, was to differ in some important respects from a regular history. "It was to dwell particularly upon the dramatic phases of historical events, and concern itself but slightly with the growth of institutions and sociological phenomena. It therefore necessarily takes small account of proportion." The *history* of Norway, for English readers, has yet to be written, and it can never be properly written within the compass of this volume. Indeed, it has been a difficult task to tell the so-called "story" of the country in a 12mo volume of 556 pages; and the narrative of the thirty-five successive rulers of the land from 860 to the time of Queen Margaret and the Union of Calmar, 1397, occupying more than four-sevenths of the volume, proceeds perforce with such rapidity that the reader has the confused impression of having witnessed a swift-moving panorama of continuous barbaric warfare. It is not made manifest that, in spite of the constant civil strife and public warring, there was a slow but sure social development, so that one is surprised at a hint that society was not in just the same crude state at the end of the 500 years of fighting that it was at the beginning.

The 400 years of Norway's union with Denmark, following the Treaty of Calmar, are very properly allowed but three brief chapters, for, as the author well says, "Many things happened, no doubt, during those centuries, but 'there were few deeds'"; but the interesting final chapter, containing the history of Norway since 1814, might with advantage have been allotted more space than barely eighteen pages of text. In the first three chapters, dealing with the origin of the Norsemen, their religion, and their viking voyages, what is quoted as legend and what is meant to be stated as historical truth is not always distinguished; and the author might have added to his collection of reference books Steenstrup's 'Normannerne' ('The Northmen') for consultation, when writing the third chapter dealing with the Viking Age. In the chapter which relates the discovery of America by the Norsemen, exception may be taken to the passage on p. 180 which reads: "The statement that the sun rose in this region, on the shortest day of the year, at half-past seven and set at half-past four, indicates a latitude of 41° 24′ 10″; Leif, accordingly, must have landed somewhere in the neighborhood of Cape Cod or Fall River, Mass." The theory that the "Vinland" of the Norsemen was situated near Fall River, depends entirely upon the supposition that the latitude deduced from the statement as to the length of the shortest day corresponds to the position of the modern city; but it has been pointed out that the computation which indicated the result quoted (published in English by Prof. Rafn), was incorrect, and that the true latitude of the shortest winter day of nine hours, in the *eleventh century* (the time of the Norsemen's arrival) would be 42° 21′; while Prof. Gustav Storm, of the University of Christiania, with the aid of the Norwegian astronomer, Hans Geelmuyden, demonstrates conclusively (*Arkiv for nordisk Filologi*, November, 1885) that the evidence as to the time of sunset on the shortest winter day, contained in the sagas, is not sufficient to indicate the exact latitude, the only deduction tenable being that the location was not further *north* than 49° 55′.

Prof. Boyesen's manner of writing is at once dignified and entertaining, and he has produced a valuable and interesting book, which deserves to find a host of readers, old and young. The publishers have taken great pains to make it attractive; the paper is excellent, the typography (excepting the proof-reading) is good, and there are more than seventy illustrations, including an excellent likeness of the poet Björnson.

Oranges and Alligators: Sketches of South Florida Life. By Iza Duffus Hardy. London: Ward & Downey. 1886. Pp. viii, 240. 8vo.

It is high but deserved praise to say of this book that it is as good in its way as Lady Barker's 'Station Life in New Zealand.' There is naturally far less of the alligator in it than of the orange, but any lack of information as to the habits of the saurian or the methods of hunting it, is amply made up by the clear idea which Miss Hardy gives of the orange culture, from the selection of the wild land for the grove to the packing of the fruit. In writing she has especially in mind those of her countrymen who contemplate settling in Florida, and her advice to them is summed up in these words: "Florida for young men without money means steady hard work or dead failure. . . . You must be ready to take up anything that comes to your hand, an axe, a pitchfork, or even a broom!" Of the ultimate success of the man who is not afraid of hard labor and scanty fare, she is confident, even though she witnessed the ravages of the cold wave last January, when the lemons, bananas, grape-fruit, citrons, and guavas were destroyed, and "the oranges were frozen stiff on the trees." The greater part of the winter was spent at Lake Maitland in Orange County, but excursions were made to Rock Ledge on the Indian River, near the headwaters of the St. John's and close to the Atlantic, and to Tarpon Springs near Tampa, on the Gulf Coast. Both of these were new settlements, and her description of them and the journey to them gives a most vivid picture of the present condition and prospects of Southern Florida. At Rock Ledge she found that the oranges, said to be the finest in Florida, had suffered but little from the cold, and were so plentiful that at the hotel "every morning a bough freshly gathered from the grove, with the glossy leaves and golden fruit growing on it, was laid by our plates." There are also scattered through the book graphic sketches of the negroes, "crackers," and young English fortune-seekers, as well as charming descriptions of the scenery.

Memoirs and Letters of Dolly Madison, Wife of James Madison, President of the United States. Edited by her grandniece. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886.

"Queen Dolly," as Mrs. Madison came to be pleasantly named (it was at the ball on the establishment of peace that Sir Charles Bagot said she looked "every inch a queen"), was more truly a belle than any other woman who has presided over the gayeties of the White House. She was born of very sober parents, and was a demure little Quaker girl, with a small bag of old-fashioned jewelry, given her by a less austere grandmother, tucked away under her dress about her neck. From her grief when the string broke and she lost her treasure in the woods, a modern analyst might prophesy her future. From her Virginia home she removed to Philadelphia, and, her father failing in business and in health, she dutifully married a friend of his and at the same time a fortune; the husband soon died, and left her to be the wealthy bride of the confirmed bachelor, James Madison. In consequence of this union she was practically the lady of the White House in Jefferson's day as well as during her husband's term, and afterwards she was a great figure in Virginia society, and still later, in her widowhood, at Washington.

These facts are told in this small volume, and they are made alive and contemporary by many letters, which exhibit—in rather dull colors, it is true (but the epistolary style of those days was grave)—something of society at the period, but also a simple womanly nature, interested in a woman's affairs, bright, cheerful, domestic, faith-

ful to her duties, loyal and affectionate and considerate, in society very intent on pleasing others, and an enemy only to quarrelling and unsocial gravity—an entirely honorable, attractive, and capable character from girlhood to her last hours.

The most exciting incident is the taking of Washington by the British, which is graphically told. Few historical personages come into the canvas. Count d'Orsay, who makes a hunting excursion in Virginia — "would borrow Payne's [her son's] summer clothes, and go forth, returning as ragged as bushes and mires could make him, rest for several days and then off again, tumbling into the river, losing his way, and yet come home laughing at his adventures." Old Mrs. Madison, keeping her state in her own part of the rambling homestead, is a very delightful old-portrait-like character, with her Bible and knitting and her gifts of stockings to the favored guests, and the old negro of ninety wagging to sleep behind her chair at dinner. Signs of social manners are contained in Mrs. Madison's remark upon the Fourth of July dinner at Montpelier in 1820, when ninety persons, of whom only four were ladies, sat down—"the dinner was profuse and good, and the company very orderly." Such was Virginian hospitality. "Jeffersonian simplicity," at least in banquets, is explained by a foreigner's remark that Mrs. Madison's table "was more like a harvest-home supper than the entertainment of a high official"; to which she replied, on hearing of it, that she did "not hesitate to sacrifice the delicacy of European taste for the less elegant but more liberal fashion of Virginia." Later, in 1826, she thinks if she were in Washington she "could not conform to the formal rules of visiting they now have, but would disgrace myself by rushing about among my friends at all hours." Of Mr. Madison one sees very little; but his study, habits, and surroundings are pleasantly and fully sketched. The work has been well written, with taste, picturesqueness, and a love for the persons involved in the picture. Out of somewhat slight materials a very interesting book has been made; and the list of American women who survive in history is so brief that this biography of one of the leading public characters of her day, as well as of Virginia society in its noted time, is very welcome.

The Art Gallery of the English Language. By A. H. Morrison. Toronto: Williamson & Co. 1886.

In the earlier pages of this volume the author remarks, in the course of an *excursus* upon the future life: "I hope and trust that we shall be able to recognize our work, and give account of it to the eternal progression of the cycles, which, though concentric, like the ripples in the clear surface of water, spread ever outward and onward from the point where self-conscience first struck the great ocean of infinite being." We are inclined to leave the author to settle for this particular work with that same "eternal progression of the cycles." It is a singular exercise in rhetoric, in verbosity; never was there such a posturing of words, and the author never shows his head above the puppets except in a pretentious way. He classifies literature as architecture, sculpture, painting, and music, in language, and cites examples of words that build, carve, paint, and flow melodiously. But why not also add that literature is dancing, jewel work, millinery, horsemanship, or any other art, and cite Wordsworth's daffodils, and some more of Edwin Arnold's India work, and a dozen pieces of *vers de société*, and Byron's "Mazeppa" to illustrate the assertion? His classification is a mere metaphor; his logical faculty itself swallowed up in the rhetorical sense. His acquaintance with literature is wide, if not discriminating; there is even a quotation from Percival!—and the extracts are frequently excellent reading. For the rest, we commend him to "the cycles," according to our first decision.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Accidents, and How to Save Life when they Occur, with a Complete Treatise on Poisons and their Antidotes. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Adams, O. F. September. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
Bacon's Dictionary of Boston. With an Historical Introduction by George E. Ellis, D.D., LL.D. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Bartholomew, J. The Pocket Atlas of the World. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Bishop, P. P. The Psychologist. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Bolton, Sarah K. Stories from Life. Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Church-Gilman. The Story of Carthage. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Crawford, Mrs. Lucy. The History of the White Mountains from the First Settlement of Upper Coos and Pequaket. Portland: B. Thurston & Co. New Edition. $2.00.
Crowninshield, F. Mural Painting. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $3.00.
Culley, J. L. Treatise on the Theory of the Construction of Helicoidal Oblique Arches. D. Van Nostrand. 50 cents.
Dawson, Sir J. W. Handbook of Zoölogy. 3d ed., enlarged. Montreal: Dawson Brothers. $1.25.
Davitt, M. Leaves from a Prison Diary. Ford's National Library. 25 cents.
Doubleday, C. W. Reminiscences of the "Filibuster" War in Nicaragua. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Fawcett, E. A Gentleman of Leisure. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Ford, W. C. The American Citizen's Manual. 2 vols in 1. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Gréville, H. 'Zitka'; or, the Trials of Raissa. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 75 cents.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1886.

The Week.

THE *Financial Chronicle*, a very sedate and usually clear-headed journal, seems to attach much importance to the Royal Commission on the Currency which has lately been appointed by the Salisbury Ministry, under the presidency of the Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour. The *Chronicle* thinks that unless the Commission shows us how to establish bimetallism, it will have no *raison d'être*, and that, failing this, the suffering now so acutely felt in Great Britain, and especially in India, will remain unrelieved. The question how to establish bimetallism was the very rock on which the two Paris conferences went to pieces. The number of delegates in either conference who took ground in favor of gold monometallism in the abstract—that is, those who would not have bimetallism if they could—was very small. They constituted a small but not an insignificant minority, for, although few in numbers, they were extremely forcible in the presentation of their views. If a vote could have been taken in either conference on the question of establishing bimetallism, irrespective of the means of doing so, probably all present would have voted in the affirmative except the representatives of England, Belgium, and the Scandinavian countries. Therefore, the conclusion of these conferences, so far as they came to any, was a tacit confession of those who favored bimetallism that the thing was impracticable. It was very much like the annual conventions of stockholders in the Keely motor, where there is always a large majority in favor of the production of power without expense, but an eventual failure to put it in operation for want of means to control the vibratory force. Now, is it likely that this Royal Commission will succeed where so many learned bodies drawn from all civilized nations have failed?

We have read with some carefulness the speech published in the *Chronicle* by which Mr. Samuel Smith, M. P., enforces the view that great suffering exists in the world, and especially in India, by the reason of the fall in the price of silver. If the facts are as Mr. Smith states them, the most important question to be considered is whether the fall in silver can be countervailed by any steps which do not limit the production of the article. It is very easy to say enlarge the demand, but as that is the very thing that the Paris conferences wanted to do but could not, why not attack the difficulty at the other end and try the experiment of buying up and closing the principal silver mines of the world, until the price gets back to the desired ratio with gold, say 15½ to 1? We are sure that if our Government had taken the job in hand eight years ago, it could have bought all the paying mines in the country for less money than it has expended in the purchase of bullion. This experiment would have the great merit that, being once decided upon, there would be no dispute about the means of carrying it into practice. As we have seen, the difficulties of bimetallism begin after you have decided in favor of it. No such embarrassment could block the way of a purchase of silver mines. Very few of these mines are paying large dividends at present. Consequently the owners would sell at reasonable prices, and when the cost was distributed among all the nations interested in bimetallism, the burden would not be seriously felt by any taxpayer. Then the International Conference could easily pass to the consideration of the distress of wheat-growers and other worthy people, whose productions have fallen in price perhaps even more heavily in the past eight or ten years than silver has.

The *Times* publishes a letter from Mr. William Potts, Secretary of the National Civil-Service Reform League, regarding the present administration of affairs at the Custom-house, and the sincerity of Mr. Magone, the new Collector. The League has held that public officers who are intrusted with the power of appointment and removal, should be required by law or executive order to put upon public record in every case of removal the reasons therefor, as the best assurance against the abuse of the power for partisan purposes. Mr. Potts states the gratifying fact that, "without waiting for such law or executive order, Collector Magone has established a rule requiring such a record." The establishment of such a rule in itself defines Mr. Magone's attitude as an honest reformer beyond possibility of cavil. As to the matter of appointments, Mr. Potts says of the Collector that "he is most explicit in his declaration of faith in the principle of the Civil-Service Law, and in his determination that it shall be enforced strictly in letter and in spirit." The board which now conducts examinations is not the best that can be constructed from the material available, but Mr. Potts says that he has reason to believe that this is a difficulty which it will not take long to remedy. He adds this interesting statement:

> "It is, I think, not going beyond the record to say that under the late administration of the Collector's office the Civil-Service Law and Rules were directly violated by making selections for appointments from the eligible list on partisan grounds. *Mr. Magone, as any one would expect from a man of his stamp, declares such a course as this not only illegal, but an outrage*, and the effect of such a change of attitude must be quickly seen."

In short, Mr. Magone is conducting the Custom-house upon civil-service-reform principles.

It is odd that there should be politicians blind enough not to see that civil-service reform "pays," purely as a political investment, when such object lessons as Hedden and Magone are presented. One of the most important elements in bringing about Cleveland's election was the non-partisan support of the business men of New York city, who voted for him because they believed that the great business institutions of the Government in this city—the Custom-house and the Post-office—would under him be conducted upon business principles. The reappointment of Mr. Pearson upon the expiration of his term was the application of this policy to the Post-office, and it only required the selection of a man who should represent the same principle in the Custom-house to establish beyond peradventure the confidence of the business community in Mr. Cleveland. The appointment of a man like Mr. Magone, after the failure of the Hedden experiment, has served this purpose. Two years hence the Republican and Democratic parties will again appeal to the business men of the metropolis for support, and if the Democrats again nominate Mr. Cleveland, the most powerful argument in his behalf will be the fact that he has placed the Custom-house and the Post-office upon a business basis. Not only will the men who voted for him in 1884 do so again with enthusiasm, but thousands upon thousands, who two years ago doubted either his purpose or his ability to carry out his pledges, will join his original supporters. Apart altogether from the question of honesty involved, and viewed solely as a means of vote-getting, no shrewder course could be pursued by a President than that followed by Mr. Cleveland in this matter.

Mr. Bourke Cockran makes his stand against civil-service reform with great courage and vigor, but somehow does not seem to make progress. At the meeting of the Democratic Committee on Wednesday week resolutions were moved eulogizing both the President and Gov. Hill, and Mr. Cockran thereupon introduced an old amendment that he keeps by him, showing that "popular control of the public service is an essential element of popular government," whatever this may mean, and that to limit the power of officers chosen by the people, in the selection of their subordinates, is "undemocratic" and "unwarrantable." He supported this thesis in a now familiar speech showing the horrors and dangers of the new system, and its failure even under the monarchy of Great Britain. Nevertheless, he failed to make any impression, for he was beaten by 30 to 4, and this in spite of his assertion that all his audience sympathized with him secretly. He ought now to explain this seeming mystery. If they really liked his amendment, why did they vote against it? What cows or constrains them? If Mr. Cockran will examine this question carefully and answer it in a new speech, he will command much attention.

The official figures of the Vermont election show that even in that Republican stronghold the party experiences in some measure the loss of prestige which comes from the success of the Cleveland Administration. Although the contest over the Senatorship called out a vote several thousand larger than at the last corresponding election under a Republican President in 1882, the Republicans secured only 66 per cent. of the total, against 69 per cent. four years ago. The vote of 1,541 for the Prohibition ticket, although not large in itself, amounts to nearly three per cent. of the total poll, and would represent about 35,000 votes in New York State. It is the more significant because party lines are

drawn so strictly in Vermont, and because Vermont has long been a Prohibition State.

Senator Frye of Maine delivered a speech before the Norfolk Club at Boston on Saturday afternoon in which he "went for" the Democratic party hammer and tongs. Among other evidences that it had fought every step in the path of national progress, Mr. Frye said: "The Senate at the last session of Congress appropriated $77,000,000 for educational purposes [referring to the passage of the Blair bill], and when it struck the Democratic House it died." Upon page 2070 of the *Congressional Record*, in the issue for March 6, 1886, appears the roll-call in the Senate the previous day upon the question of the passage of this $77,000,000 bill, and among the nays is found the name of Mr. Frye. In March he votes against the "bill to promote mendicancy," and in October he berates the Democratic House for not passing the measure which he himself tried to defeat.

Gen. Logan has originated an interesting theory regarding the next Presidential election, which he thus expounded the other day to a Western interviewer:

"During the years of 1862, 1863, and 1864, the loyal unmarried men of the country were in the army, and at home they were breeding Copperheads. These came of age and voted for Cleveland, as I expected. In 1864 and 1865 the soldiers came home, and within twelve months nearly all of them were married. Their boys will cast their first Presidential vote in 1888, and nine out of ten of them are, like their fathers, Republicans. We are as sure to carry the election as the sun is to rise."

The nomination of the son of the war Governor of Massachusetts by the Democrats of that State is the best possible comment upon this curious deliverance.

An encouraging evidence that race prejudice in the South is slowly but surely abating is reported from Raleigh, N. C. In that city is a large school for the education of colored youth—called Shaw university—which is supported by contributions from benevolent Northern Baptists; and the Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Skinner, one of the most prominent clergymen in the State, has just accepted the professorship of theology in this institution. What this means is appreciable only by those who know that it has always been the tenet of Southerners that native-born white men ought not to teach negroes, and that a few years ago it would have ruined the reputation of any man to accept a professorship in a colored university. Doubtless even now the old fogies will criticise Dr. Skinner, but the progressive element in the white race sustains and applauds him.

We observe that "the Irish and English Socialists," who called a mass meeting at Clarendon Hall on Thursday night, to hear Dr. and Mrs. Aveling lecture on Socialism, claimed Henry George as their candidate for the Mayoralty on their hand-bills. In fact, we presume he is the candidate of everybody who is for any reason dissatisfied with the existing distribution of property. His own hostility to property in land has won him the support of all those who dislike property in anything. But among these the number who have any property of their own is as yet wretchedly small, and does not seem to increase. Socialism thus far appears to have made its converts, with very few exceptions, among people who do not own anything, and have but feeble expectations of owning anything. These are a very large body, in some countries especially, no doubt, but they are a handful compared to those who do own something and cannot be argued into giving it up, and who in fact will never give it up without a fight. The lectures delivered by apostles like Liebknecht and the Avelings are, therefore, usually in the nature of sermons to the converted. They do not reach, or make no impression on, the heathen. Ten men possessed of money in the savings bank, or a house, or cattle, who had been argued into real readiness for a distribution of their goods, would be worth to a Socialist lecturer ten thousand who, possessing nothing themselves, had been won over to the belief that more fortunate persons ought to share with them. This is why we always feel sorry for a Socialist preacher: he seems to have such a long job before him. It has taken 2,000 years to get a few countries to practise, even in the mildest form, a few of the principles of Christianity. How many thousand will it take to convince the flower of the race, who now own property, like it, and believe in it heart and soul, that they ought to divide with the shiftless, and prodigal, and incompetent? We should think about 10,000.

We trust that Mr. Henry George's talk about his object in running for the Mayoralty will not mislead any intelligent man who is interested in the good government of this city. He acknowledges that his election would do nothing for his great scheme of social and political regeneration—the nationalization of land—beyond bringing it more prominently into notice. He acknowledges, too, that he would have to administer the city government under the law as it now is. His plans of reform have neither originality nor special merit. Everybody who has seriously considered the problem of city government is as much in favor of local autonomy as he is. He throws no new light on the subject, and he has had no experience in dealing with it. Indeed, some of his remarks would seem to indicate that he has not yet found time to make himself familiar with the existing municipal machinery. Nor are his recommendations likely to meet with more favor from the Legislature or from the country voters than those of any of his predecessors. In fact, we have no doubt that the success of the George movement would furnish the conservative and slow-minded masses of the country districts and the property-owning class of the city with an argument against home rule which would postpone it for many years or indefinitely. Everybody who has any savings would cry aloud to the Legislature not to give up their hold on the New York charter, and the politicians would be only too ready to accommodate them.

There are some, who can hardly be called cranks, who think that they may do something for "Labor" and for good government by casting a vote for Mr. George, and we would earnestly call the attention of these to some remarks of Mr. Louis F. Post, one of the ablest of the labor agitators, to the *Times* reporter, printed in that journal on Monday morning. Said he:

"The result of the recent car-drivers' strikes, and the sentence of the Theiss boycotters, and the inability of the laborers to secure their pardon, has made them see that the only way they can hope to secure what they want is to put their own men where the laws are made. They think, too, if they develop unexpected strength in this movement, and show that they can and will vote for a principle, the professional politicians will pay more heed to their demands, and help them to amend or repeal laws which they consider unjust and apprehensive."

This contains, as far as the labor organizations now supporting George are concerned, the true inwardness of the whole movement. They do not care one cent about Mr. George's promised "reforms," which are much too shadowy and remote. What they seek is to frighten the city and State officers and "the politicians" in such fashion that strikers will not be fined or imprisoned for boycotting and street rioting; and this they think they can do by giving George a large vote. That they can do it in this way we have ourselves little doubt, and if they should succeed in having the Penal Code amended in their favor, and in convincing police magistrates and judges that it was good selfish policy to wink at their disorders, they would have the community at their mercy. Col. Fellows, the Assistant District Attorney, who prosecuted the boycotters, was badly hissed on this account when speaking at a meeting of the County Democracy the other day. Supposing the hissers should be able to show that a very large body of voters agreed with them in thinking that any officer who, like Col. Fellows, enforced the law against "Labor," deserved reprobation, how long would district attorneys stand up against the reprobation?

We hope, for many reasons, that there will be no union between Tammany and the Henry George Labor party. In the first place, it will be of great interest to have the Labor party go to the polls in a solid and single mass, in order that its size may be demonstrated. The moment that a union is formed with Tammany Hall, Mr. George will cease to be the Labor candidate, and the labor issue will practically disappear from the contest. He and his party will be completely swallowed by the Tammany organization, and nobody will ever know what the size of the Labor vote is on election day. Then, too, a union with Tammany will have the inevitable tendency to stop the picturesque procession of "thinkers" which is now marching to Mr. George's standard from all the corners and suburbs of society, literature, journalism, and sanitary and other sciences. Nothing like this collection of recruits has been seen in any party since the late Horace Greeley was a candidate for the Presidency. The moment Mr. George became the Tammany candidate, all the "thinkers" would be thrust into the background and crowded out of their good seats on the ratification meeting platforms, to make room for the Cockrans, Ecclesines, Cahills, and other braves of the Tammany wigwam. They are having such a

good time now that it would be wanton cruelty thus to upset them.

The session of the Grand Jury for Saratoga County which opened on Monday possesses an element of general interest. For years Saratoga has been disgraced every summer by the operation of great gambling establishments. These institutions draw to the watering-place through the season a great number of gamblers from all parts of the country, with many representatives of the other disreputable classes of both sexes that always follow in their train. Although the existence of these gaming-houses is a violation of the laws of the State, the authorities have winked at their operations, and a foreigner visiting the place might have supposed that they were expressly granted legal protection. We are glad to learn that the moral sentiment of the community has at last become aroused to the disgrace of this business, and that a determined effort is making to secure the enforcement of the laws against these notorious criminals. The gamblers of course have plenty of money to spend in the effort to buy immunity, and doubtless some of the hotel-keepers sympathize with them, under the impression that their banishment would diminish the patronage of the place. But it is hardly to be supposed that such influences will affect the course of the prosecuting authorities or of the Grand Jury. Purely as a business question, there can be no doubt that Saratoga would profit by an enforcement of the laws against gaming, since the resort would gain visitors from the classes who are now very properly offended by the prominence of the disreputable patrons. Certainly every respectable person who is interested in the future of one of our most charming summer resorts, will sympathize with the present movement against a long-standing disgrace.

The decision of the Court of Appeals, affirming Jaehne's sentence, will cast a gloom over the entire colony of indicted Aldermen. We trust that their cases will now be pushed promptly forward, with a certainty of conviction which seems to be absolute. The affirmance of Jaehne's sentence is of great value, for it will enable the District Attorney to conduct the trial of the other guilty Aldermen under conditions the most favorable to secure for them impartial and speedy justice. There is thus a fine prospect presented that fifteen more of the men who were bribed to pass the Broadway Railway franchise will be sent to the penitentiary. It will be remembered that of the twenty-four members of the Board of 1884, only two, Grant and O'Connor, have escaped suspicion of bribery. Two members, Kenney and McLoughlin, are dead; one, Rothman, fled to his home in Germany before the storm broke; two others, DeLacy and Dempsey, are fugitives from justice and are now in Canada; one other, Waite, has been accepted as a witness for the city; and finally another, Jaehne, is now in prison, having been convicted of taking a bribe of $20,000 for his vote. This leaves fifteen members awaiting trial.

The controversy between the *Times* and the *Sun* over "the Jones River," alleged by the *Times* to have been discovered in Alaska by its own reporter, has reached a very painful stage. The *Times* offered the editor of the *Sun* the alternative of acknowledging that he had lied, or of "having the lie crammed down his throat." In the absence of a satisfactory response, the *Times* began on Tuesday morning, with the aid of sketch maps, the "cramming-down" process, which is, of course, painful to the victim and disgusting to the lookers-on. Even if it could be carried through quietly, it would be a revolting spectacle. As the *Sun* is likely to offer a vigorous resistance, it is simply intolerable. There is no likelihood that the lie will be got more than half way down, and the writhings of a contemporary with a lie stuck in the middle of his gullet, and a professor of "journalism" trying to force it through, is a sad sight even for these times. We would respectfully ask Mr. George Jones whether the honor of having a river called after him is worth all this suffering and hard feeling? Would it not be better to dwell in unity with one's fellow-men than give his name even to the Jordan or the Mississippi? No river, within historic times, has been named with all this strife and bitterness. What troubles the *Sun* is not, we are sure, the question whether there be a river in the place assigned by the *Times* to the Jones River, but the fact that it has been called Jones. If it were called Smith or Brown, we feel sure it would admit its existence. Why not then end this contention by a compromise—the *Sun* conceding the existence of the river, and the *Times* calling it the Smith River, or the Dana-jones River?

The triennial convention of the P. E. Church, now in session at Chicago, at one time promised to be of peculiar interest to members of the Episcopal communion, because the question of adopting the revised Prayer-book was there to be determined. Since that time, however, the several diocesan conventions have instructed against the proposed change to such extent that the question is virtually determined in advance. The decisive action of the New York diocese last week illustrates the feeling against the proposed alterations which has appeared in almost every quarter. At least two other subjects of more than routine interest remain to be disposed of by the Convention: the matter of change in the name of the Church, and the provision of an appellate court, for the trial of more or less criminous clerks of all degrees. These topics, together with such as are necessarily fixed for like occasions, will perhaps suffice to make the Convention of more than usual importance.

The Irish party in the House of Commons could not have sent over a better representative to plead its cause before the American public than Mr. Justin McCarthy, who is even better known as an historian and politician than as a literary man. He delivered a lecture on Monday night to a crowded audience in the Academy of Music, in which he gave an eloquent and very encouraging account of the long struggle in which he and his colleagues have been engaged, and in which Mr. McCarthy himself has borne so distinguished a part. But he must have been struck by the small extent to which the purely American public contributed to his support on the platform, and we trust he will, before he leaves, consider to what the lukewarmness of the more intelligent Americans about the cause of Irish home rule is due. They are, we believe, generally in favor of it, but they cannot be said to "hanker" after it, and the cause, we fear, is to be found in dissatisfaction and disappointment with the part the Irish play in the politics of this country—that is, the extent to which they support bad candidates and bad causes. The subject is worth the study and frank comments of an Irishman of Mr. McCarthy's high character and great talents.

The Duc d'Aumale has heaped coals of fire on the head of the Republic by presenting the magnificent palace and domain of Chantilly, the old seat of his ancestors, the Condés, to the French Institute in trust for the nation. It appears that he had made this disposition of it in his will, intending to enjoy it during his lifetime; but as his exile has made this impossible or unlikely, he hands it over now as a free gift, with all its antiquarian and art treasures. The estate, doubtless, supplies revenue enough for the expenses of maintenance. The value is about $12,000,000, but the gift will touch the imagination of the French people, especially the Parisians, to a degree out of all proportion to its value, and go far to remove the reputation of pecuniary greed which has been a great stumbling-block in the political path of the Orleans family.

In the message which President Diaz read at the opening of the first session of the new Congress, September 16, he takes a gloomy view of the financial situation and outlook of Mexico Coming from such a source it may almost be said to be a despairing view. Gen. Diaz admits that the present situation of the Treasury is "certainly not very flattering," nor can he persuade himself that the measures adopted for promoting economy and increasing the revenue have vanquished the financial difficulties of the country. He fears that "in spite of his extraordinary efforts, circumstances beyond his control, among which is the increasing depreciation of silver, will make the situation still more grave." The Mexican President acknowledges that his Government is powerless, by itself, to raise the price of silver, but hopes that the day is not distant when "the four principal nations will agree to restore the media of exchange to their normal state." Meanwhile, the best advice he can give is, that Congress should do everything possible to stimulate the production of commodities other than the precious metals, so that Mexico need not be so largely dependent upon silver in her foreign commerce. The "revolution" of which we have heard so much via Texas, appears in the message only in the brief statement that "parties of bandits and ex-smugglers have been committing robberies in the States of Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, but they have been energetically pursued and exterminated."

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

[WEDNESDAY, September 29, to TUESDAY, October 5, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

THE Cabinet has had the case of Geronimo under discussion, and it is reported that the Administration is embarrassed at the circumstances under which the Apache chief was surrendered. Gen. Miles, it has been alleged, has done exactly what Gen. Crook was instructed not to do, and what it is also supposed that Gen. Miles was instructed not to do. He has accepted the surrender of Geronimo upon conditions, the chief of which is that his life shall be spared, and that he shall not be turned over to the authorities of Arizona to be tried for murder. Capt. Lawton denies that there were any conditions connected with the surrender.

The September debt statement shows a decrease of the national debt, less cash in the Treasury, of $10,627,013.17.

The New York Democratic and Republican State Committees met in this city on Wednesday. The Republicans nominated Judge Daniels of Buffalo for Judge of the Court of Appeals. The Democrats nominated Judge Peckham of Albany for Judge of the Court of Appeals. They passed resolutions approving the administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Hill. Bourke Cockran (Tammany) offered the following amendment, and made a speech in support of it: "And while heartily approving of the personal integrity of the President, this Committee believes that popular control of the public service is an essential element of a republican form of government; and that any attempt to limit the power of officers chosen by the people to select their own subordinates is an invasion of the right of suffrage, and an undemocratic and unwarrantable invasion of popular rights." The amendment was defeated, receiving only four votes, and the original was then adopted. No overtures were made by the Republicans for a conference to unite on a single candidate with the Democrats.

The Massachusetts Republican State Convention on Wednesday nominated Oliver Ames for Governor on the first ballot. The platform is squarely in favor of constitutional prohibition against the importation of foreign labor, condemns boycotting, pats the soldier on the shoulder, demands protection for the fishermen, attacks the Morrison Tariff Bill, demands a fair counting of votes, criticises President Cleveland's Administration as opposed to civil-service reform, condemns Secretary Bayard's Mexican course, asks for the stoppage of silver coinage, and expresses gratitude to Gov. Robinson.

The Massachusetts Democrats on Thursday nominated John F. Andrew for Governor. He was a Republican till 1884, when he refused to support Mr. Blaine. The platform contains the following plank: "The Democrats of Massachusetts hereby reaffirm the principles enunciated in the National Democratic platform of 1884. They view with satisfaction the beneficent results of Democratic rule in the nation. President Cleveland has kept faith with the people. He is redeeming the pledges of reform on which he was elected, and has given to the country a clean, capable, and patriotic administration, worthy of the support of all friends of good government. He has vindicated the Democratic party from the slanders of its enemies by demonstrating its fitness for power, and its ability and determination to give the nation an honest, thrifty, and conservative management of its affairs. We recognize and applaud the steadfast adherence of the President to his ante-election promises and pledges made to the people in 1884 in regard to civil-service reform. The partisan abuses of Republican rule have been largely corrected, the quality and tone of the civil service throughout the country have been vastly improved, the power of appointment and removal has been used with moderation and restraint, manifestly inspired by a sincere desire to dispense with public patronage and fill the offices, which belong to the whole people, in a new and better spirit, based upon a tolerant regard for honest differences of opinion. This is in striking and wholesome contrast to the vindictive ostracism of their opponents practised for nearly a quarter of a century by Republican Administrations." The platform demands a judicious reform of the tariff and "honest money."

The Colorado Republicans on Wednesday nominated W. H. Meyer for Governor, and the Nebraska Republicans nominated Gen. John M. Thayer for the same office.

The Dakota Territorial Democratic Convention met on Wednesday. The resolutions endorse President Cleveland, approve the efforts to wrest from railroads unearned land grants, pronounce the existing protective tariff an unjust and burdensome discrimination against agriculture, endorse the Indian policy of Secretary Lamar, and favor the submission to a vote of the people of the whole Territory of the question of the division of the Territory on the seventh standard parallel. For Delegate M. H. Day was nominated. He is in favor of the submission of the question of division to a vote of the people.

The New Jersey Republican Convention on Tuesday nominated ex-Congressman Howey for Governor. The platform favors the submission of the restriction, regulation, and control of the liquor traffic to the people, at a special election to be held for that purpose.

In the Connecticut town elections on Monday the Prohibition and Knights of Labor parties failed to show the strength that was expected. The Democrats suffer unimportant losses and the Republicans have secured unimportant gains. The Knights of Labor ticket polled less than 3,000, which is 7,000 less than the lowest estimate that has been given of their strength.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Chickering Hall on Friday evening to ratify the nomination of Henry George for Mayor. Speeches were made by the Rev. John W. Kramer, who presided, the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, Thomas Davidson, and others.

One thousand delegates were present on Monday morning in Richmond, Va., when Master Workman T. V. Powderly called the tenth annual Convention of the Knights of Labor to order. An address of welcome was made by Gov. Lee of Virginia. Mr. Powderly in his reply said: "The monopolist of to-day is more dangerous than the slave-owner of the past. Monopoly takes the land from the people in million-acre plots, it sends its agents abroad and brings hordes of uneducated, desperate men to this country; it imports ignorance and scatters it broadcast throughout the land. It is the duty of every Knight of Labor to assist in creating a healthy public opinion on the subject of labor, and the justice of its receiving a full and just share of the values or capital it has helped to create. In this work we seek the active coöperation of all right-minded, honest men. We work not selfishly, for ourselves alone, but extend the hand of aid and fellowship to all mankind. The lower down in the scale of poverty and oppression, the greater the need for our extended hand. The sentiment which prompts men to proclaim to the world that 'we almalgamate with none,' finds no response in the heart of the man who properly interprets his obligation as a member of our order. Every true Knight of Labor believes with the divine teacher that 'all mankind of every description is his neighbor.' In our efforts to win our way to public favor, we have made mistakes; being mortal we could not do otherwise. Our errors were of the head and not of the heart, for it was after the mistakes were made that we knew them as such." A negro Knight has been excluded from a Richmond hotel. The other members of his delegation also left the hotel.

Senator Sherman was received at the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce on Friday. In the course of a brief speech he said: "The greatest question of all, perhaps, is the gold question—how to make the silver dollar equal to the gold dollar—for there should be only one standard. I have gone through one process of redeeming Uncle Sam's money, and I do not want to go through it again. You might have put more silver in your dollar and made it equal to the gold, but then it would be too big, as it is now. But anyway it would be a good thing to go to market with. A dollar must be a dollar, and enough silver must be put in a dollar to make it a dollar, though it be 100 or 500 grains. That is honesty and prudence. If I had my way I would stop the coinage of the silver dollar, gather it into Uncle Sam's great vaults, and then issue the certificates and let you handle them. These certificates would form the basis of our national-bank circulation, and preserve what I believe to be the best system of banks in the country. The tariff and other great issues would in a great measure regulate themselves, but the silver question is the great one of the future. One dollar of one value is what we must have before we can have that stability so necessary to national security and business success."

James A. Hedden, who, while cashier of the First National Bank of Newark, wrecked the institution, has been pardoned by President Cleveland. His term of five years in the State Prison expired on September 27, and he was serving thirty extra days, the penalty for non-payment of costs of court. The arrival of the pardon was a surprise to Hedden, as he had given up all hopes in that direction. It restores him to the rights of citizenship, and his intention, it is understood, is to go West and start life anew.

The New York Court of Appeals on Tuesday handed down a decision affirming the sentence of the lower court in the Jaehne case. He will therefore have to serve out his sentence in Sing Sing. The District Attorney of New York will proceed at an early date to the trial of a number of the indicted Aldermen of 1884.

There will not be another race between the yachts *Mayflower* and *Galatea* this season. The former has gone out of commission. Both waited in Marblehead, Mass., till October 1 for a breeze to suit Lieut. Henn, but it did not come.

FOREIGN.

Gen. Kaulbars sent a violent circular to the Russian consuls in Bulgaria, with the request that they inform the people of its contents. The circular makes twelve points, several of which the Bulgarian Government declares Russia must know to be false. It begins by stating that "the time for mere words has ended. The Czar can now be convinced only by acts. Only then will he offer this country internal and external protection." The circular accuses the Bulgarians of acts of indiscipline in burning flags and the insignia of St. George. The Bulgarian Government denies the latter accusation. The circular declares that Russia cannot allow Bulgaria to try the kidnappers of Alexander, and that it is impossible to allow Alexander and his family to return to Bulgaria.

Gen. Kaulbars on Thursday received a deputation of prominent Bulgarians, who called upon him to endeavor to induce him to withdraw or modify his circular. The deputation was composed of 114 of the most respected and influential citizens of the principality. The spokesman stated to Gen. Kaulbars that the circular had surprised the Bulgarian people, and asked him to reconsider some of the Russian demands, particularly that for a postponement of the elections two months. Gen. Kaulbars in reply said that the Bulgarians knew very well that the Czar had their prosperity at heart, but, he added, they must confide in the Czar and carry out his wishes. The spokesman, interrupted Gen. Kaulbars at this point and said: "If that is all you have to say, we will retire." The deputation then withdrew.

The reply of Bulgaria to Russia's demands

was delivered on Saturday. In it Bulgaria accepts the Czar's terms, provided the independence of Bulgaria is formally guaranteed.

Gen. Kaulbars having again asked for a reply to Russia's ultimatum, the Ministry on Sunday, after a long discussion, drafted a reply to the effect that the Bulgarian Government would comply with the demands of Russia to the extent that the Constitution and laws would permit. At a great mass meeting on Sunday in Sofia the Government and the Constitution were enthusiastically supported. Gen. Kaulbars was forced by jeers to withdraw from the speakers' platform while making a menacing speech. All but seven of the officers who were under arrest for complicity in the deposition of Prince Alexander have been released.

Prime Minister Tisza, replying for the Government to interpellations in the Lower House of the Hungarian Parliament on Thursday, said that Austria-Hungary intended to prevent any single Power from establishing a protectorate over Bulgaria. "We want independence among the Balkan States," he continued, "without having any covetous designs towards any of them. No community of interests exists in the Balkans. The Austro-German alliance continues, guarding the mutual conditions of existence without endangering peace. Austria-Hungary will not allow any single Power to make armed interference in Bulgaria. Austria-Hungary earnestly intends following this policy during these critical times. No agreement whatever exists between Austria-Hungary and Russia regarding the exertion of their respective influences either in the western or in the eastern portion of the Balkan States. Austria-Hungary firmly adheres to the Berlin treaty, which, while it is upheld sufficiently, corresponds with Austria-Hungary's interests. Austria-Hungary has taken no steps on behalf of the kidnappers of Prince Alexander. She has merely warned Bulgaria in her own interest against the adoption of any hasty resolution, and the results that would be sure to ensue therefrom. In 1868 I stated in reference to the Eastern question that it was my private opinion that, in the event of changes occurring in the East, our interests would require that the nations inhabiting that portion of Europe should form themselves into independent States according to their separate individualities. This opinion is now shared by the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Ministry. We hold that this view best answers the interests of the monarchy, which, repudiating all desire of aggrandizement or conquest, would concentrate its efforts to promote the independent development of those States, and prevent the establishment over any of them of any protectorate not provided for in treaties, or the assertion over those countries of the permanent influence of any one foreign Power. As regards Austria-Hungary's alliance with Germany, there has been no change in Austria-Hungary's foreign relations. We stand with Germany on the old basis. We have no doubt we shall be able to preserve the mutual conditions necessary to the existence of each State without endangering the general peace. We regard the Treaty of Berlin as still in force, although it has been violated in certain cases, the most serious of which occurred last year in Eastern Rumelia."

Premier Tisza's statement gives general satisfaction in Austria, although it is thought to be lacking in explicitness in regard to the relations of Austria and Germany. The Hungarian Deputies expressed some dissatisfaction because Herr Tisza did not state explicitly whether Austria would oppose Russian occupation of Bulgaria. The speech is universally approved in London and Vienna, and disapproved by the Russian press.

Special prominence was given in Saturday's London *Post* to an article which is undoubtedly a declaration of policy of the highest importance. The *Post* is Lord Randolph Churchill's organ. The substance is an urgent appeal to Bismarck to keep the peace by supporting Austria against Russia, coupled with the promise, "If he elects to take this course, he may be certain of the firm adhesion and loyal coöperation of England." The *Post* declares that England will not take the lead in the new European difficulty, "first, because we have domestic matters of the first importance on hand, and, second, because the aim of the Government is to maintain the alliance in Parliament with the Unionist-Liberals." In other words, the foreign policy of the Conservative Government, like its domestic policy, has been endorsed at every point by the Unionists.

Lord Randolph Churchill, in a speech on Saturday night, said that the House of Commons was the slave of the caprice of the Radical and Parnellite, and it was imperative to provide simple and effective means of closing debates. If Ireland followed the advice of agitators, such action would lead to further repression; but Irish commerce had begun to improve, and with the present good harvest the people of Ireland might anticipate brighter times. With regard to affairs in Bulgaria, he said it was impossible to foreshadow the outcome, but he still hoped that a peaceful settlement would be effected. England, he said, ought to support Austria in her difficulty. The Government would give the greatest attention to legislation affecting England and Scotland, which had lately been neglected for Ireland. It would introduce measures to enable farm laborers to obtain freehold allotments, and would also deal with the questions of tithes and railway rates. Measures for cheapening the cost of the transfer of land, and a genuinely popular form of local government, would also be presented. With regard to the land question in Ireland, they would have to change from double to single ownership in order to have peace. There was also the question of education to be considered. On all of these questions the prospects were fair, although the work would be heavy. He rejoiced to see a distinct revival in trade, which was evidenced by the rise in prices. He did not believe that there would be harsh evictions in Ireland.

The speech is regarded as being a definite burial of King Jingo. Only old-fashioned members of the Tory party find ground for complaint in this. As regards domestic affairs, the charge of the Liberal press that Lord Randolph Churchill has stolen the whole Liberal suit of clothes, is by no means without foundation. The Tory press have received the speech with immense satisfaction.

In receiving on Monday a deputation of Irish ladies, Mr. Gladstone said: "The present Government encourages Irish land occupiers to believe that the judicial rents will be reduced. That is embodied in the appointment of the present Land Commission; also in the Marquis of Salisbury's speech at the commencement of the Parliamentary session in what he said concerning judicial rents. I do not accept his statement to any great extent regarding the legislation which he said his Government proposes for the next session. I reserve judgment also on the wonderful encyclopædia delivered on Saturday by Lord Randolph Churchill, whose performances are less known than his promises. I am unable to gather from either of these statements a declaration of fresh concessions. I do not wish to close the possibility for a future *modus vivendi*, but I am unable to gather that anything remains to be done in that direction. It would still be wise to reconsider the pecuniary terms the late Government's bill proposed. Full justice to Ireland requires careful investigation of her financial history before we reach a conclusion as to what should be accorded her. I hope that Ireland's triumph will come with promptitude, with cheerfulness, and with joy, and I hope that there will be no intervening period of gloom."

Mr. Gladstone has received a proof copy of a manifesto to be issued by the Scottish Liberal Federation, advocating home rule for both the Scotch and the Irish. Mr. Gladstone, in reply, assures the Federation that if he feels grateful for Scotland's action in the Irish question, he feels yet more confident concerning the efficiency of that action in the future.

Sir Reginald Hanson has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

The death of Capt. Bedford Clapperton Trevelyan Pim is announced from London. He was only sixty years old, but his life was full of achievements that have been of special benefit to the world afloat. Beginning his sea life in the merchant service, he entered the Royal Navy in 1842. In 1845 he started on a voyage round the world in H. M. S. *Herald*, which was not concluded till 1851. In the search for Sir John Franklin he was a leading spirit in all its phases. He reached and succored the crew of the *Investigator*, who had become frozen in in the same search. Capt. Pim was the first man who made his way from a ship on the eastern side of the Northwest Passage to one on the western side. After these Northern labors he was in service in the Russian war and in China. In April, 1858, he was promoted to Commander. He retired from the navy in 1870, studied law, and has been a member of Parliament.

The German Reichstag will meet on November 18. An exciting session is expected over the Government's demand that the credit for the military shall be effective in times of peace for an indefinite period, instead of, as hitherto, for seven years.

The *Journal des Débats* (Premier Freycinet's organ), referring to the advice of the Berlin *National Gazette* that France annex Tripoli, says: "It is very natural that the *National Gazette* should wish to send us to Tripoli. It is equally natural that we should resist the temptation to follow its disinterested advice. Regarding Egypt, the English are deluded if they believe that France is disposed to sell so cheaply her claims there. It is her indisputable right to forbid any other maritime Power from definitely seizing Egypt. French feeling must not be judged by the refusal of the Chambers to coöperate with England in Egypt in 1882. The public opinion of France has since recognized that the Chambers then made a mistake. The annexation of Tonquin has created another interest for France, rendering the neutralization of the Suez Canal necessary. British occupation of Egypt, despite France, would produce a lasting feeling of resentment, and destroy all hope of a good understanding between France and England for a long period. This prospect, while it would in no way incommode Germany, would be a source of sadness and anxiety to France. The French people hope and gladly believe that the majority of the British people have patriotism and intelligence enough to prevent such an eventuality."

The French Chambers have been summoned to meet on October 14.

The entire domain of Chantilly, with its magnificent castle and all its dependencies, the value of which at the lowest estimate is over sixty millions of francs, has been presented by the Duc d'Aumale to the Institute of France, to be held by it in trust for the French nation. The Duke had provided for this bequest in his will, but desires the conditions of it to be immediately carried out. After having defrayed the expenses of keeping up the estate, the Institute will employ the excess of revenue—first, in acquiring objects of art; second, in pensions and pecuniary aid to literary men and artists; third, in establishing a fund to aid and encourage those who devote themselves to the career of letters, science, or art. The galleries and collections at Chantilly shall be called the Musée Condé, and be open to the public.

The Madrid courts condemned to death on Saturday the fourteen rebel prisoners, including Gen. Villacampa. It is believed that only six of the convicted men will be shot. Gen. Villacampa asserts that he only took command of the mutineers to dissuade them from their useless struggle. The Pope has interceded for the lives of the condemned.

MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS.

From the origin of the Republican party the country has regarded its conventions in Massachusetts with an unusual degree of interest. No State contributed more largely to that equipment which made it, in its early history, really "the party of moral ideas." In the period of demoralization which followed the war, no State did more to arrest the evil tendencies within the party. No State has more consistently maintained a high standard of candidacy for the office of Governor, which has retained more of its ancient dignity in Massachusetts than perhaps anywhere else in the country.

Nothing could be imagined more at variance with all the traditions of Massachusetts Republicanism than the action of the Convention which met in Boston on Wednesday week. A thousand delegates gathered from different parts of the State to select a candidate for successor to Gov. Robinson, who had declined longer service. A ballot was taken, and nineteen out of twenty of them voted to give the nomination to one man. So near an approach to unanimity is almost without precedent, and one would suppose that it must have reflected a widespread popular demand for the choice of a man qualified for the place by exceptional ability and distinguished public service — such a man, for example, as Gov. Robinson himself, whose capacity, proved by his course in Congress, naturally and properly led to his selection as Gen. Butler's opponent in the crucial contest of 1883.

Yet none of these things are true of Oliver Ames. He is a good citizen, of a type of which Massachusetts has thousands, with only one qualification to distinguish him from thousands whom nobody would ever think of suggesting as Governors of the Commonwealth. That qualification is the great wealth which he inherited, and which he is willing to utilize for the procurement of official position. This wealth, and this wealth alone, led the managers of the party to yield four years ago to his ambition for the place of Lieutenant-Governor, which in Massachusetts is one of little account. Nobody supposed that he aspired higher, and the first suggestions that he cherished hopes of the Governorship were ridiculed. It is simple truth to say that three or four years ago the idea of giving him the chief office would have been dismissed by a Republican convention as unworthy of serious consideration. Nothing has occurred in the interval to make the proposition any less absurd. As Lieutenant-Governor, he has rendered the State only perfunctory service. His most earnest advocate can "point with pride" to no achievement in his public career. He has given no evidence of any fitness for the Executive chair beyond that possessed by thousands of his fellow-citizens, and if he were a poor man, like Gov. Robinson, his most partial friends would never have thought of him as its possible occupant. As a prominent delegate to the Convention well put it, "Take this man and call him Jones; remove him to a rural gathering where he is not known and so would be stripped of his wealth and factitious importance; say, 'Let's make Jones our candidate for Governor'—and then let Jones make his little speech. I tell you the sensible Yankees of such a meeting would laugh you and your candidate off the platform!"

That such a man should receive the votes of 945 out of 994 delegates is the most impressive evidence yet furnished anywhere of the demoralization which has overtaken the Republican party. The absence of any protest against the nomination only emphasizes the discredit of the performance. Despite the "fine work" of the Ames managers in the caucuses which chose the delegates, there were plenty of men in the Convention, like the one whose words we have quoted, who realized the weakness and folly of the threatened nomination, but not one had the courage to raise his voice against it. So it came about that a rich man, pure and simple, was selected by an almost unanimous vote in a Massachusetts Republican Convention for the office once filled by John A. Andrew.

Everything about the Convention was in harmony with the nomination for Governor. Mr. Cabot Lodge presided, and his speech was of the "slang-whanging" order. The platform-makers sought to capture the Prohibition vote by a declaration in favor of submitting a Constitutional amendment, while "tipping the wink" to "Republican saloonkeepers" by nominating for Lieutenant-Governor a man who is a "moderate drinker." Finally, and most appropriately of all, a large majority of the delegates whose views regarding 1888 were learned, declared themselves in favor of Mr. Blaine. The nomination of such a man as Mr. Ames in Massachusetts, like the nomination of that other "perfect bonanza," Mr. Bodwell, in Maine, only represents the triumph of the Blaine idea in State politics.

The interesting question is, how far the Republican party in Massachusetts can be converted into a Blaine machine without losing power. The experiment tried two years ago indicated that the danger-point might be soon reached. In 1880 the Republican candidate for President polled 165,205 of the 282,512 votes, and would have had a majority of 47,898 if all the opposition had been concentrated on a single ticket. In 1884 the Republican candidate for President received only 146,724 of the 303,381 votes, and would have lacked 9,933 of a majority in case all who voted other tickets had been united upon one candidate.

The nomination of Mr. Andrew for the Governorship in Massachusetts by the Democrats shows that even if honesty in politics be not always the best policy, as some people think, it is at all events not always bad policy. Mr. Andrew is the son of John A. Andrew, the former war Governor, whom Massachusetts remembers with so much pride. He belongs to the same class of young Boston men as Mr. Cabot Lodge, and went with this gentleman as a delegate to the convention which nominated Blaine, having the same low opinion of Blaine which Mr. Lodge had and then freely expressed, and being equally opposed to his nomination on the capital ground of personal unfitness. He, like Mr. Lodge and Mr. Roosevelt, opposed Blaine's nomination in the Convention, but, unlike them, when the nomination was made, refused to acquiesce in it. He held, we presume, the old and, until recently by respectable men unquestioned rule of morality, that no mandate or trust can bind a delegate to assist in the elevation to a high office of a man whom he believes to be personally dishonest, and to have abused a public office for purposes of private gain. A delegate may be bound to sink objections to a candidate's opinions, or to sink objections to his capacity, or to sink objections to his prospects with the voters, in deference to the majority. But objections to a candidate on the score of personal dishonesty, on the score of untruthfulness and unfaithfulness to a public trust, are fundamental. They go behind all political commissions. They destroy at one blow everything that can be said in his favor, except that the country is in danger and that he is the only man competent to save it. In other words, the plea of overwhelming necessity is the only plea which an honest man can use to justify his helping to put such a person in high office.

We presume this was the view which Mr. Andrew took when he came home from the Convention, and repudiated all share in its action. He took the stump against Blaine and supported Cleveland, and has become a Democrat after passing through the Mugwump stage. When offered the nomination he has just received, he declined to accept it unless the platform contained an out-and-out endorsement of the reform of the civil service, and it does contain it. The consequence is that Mr. Andrew can look back on the last two years without shame or regret, and to the future with pride and confidence. He may not prove a great man in politics, but he has nothing to explain or defend in any company of honest gentlemen. He is not compelled to whip the devil round the stump in order to meet the reproaches of any former friend or associate. His failure to support Blaine is something which all good men all over the world will understand without a word of excuse or apology, and is something which every school of morality might use as an illustration of personal integrity.

He would, of course, have still remained open to the charge of "greenness," or simplicity, which in certain circles is a very serious charge indeed, if this nomination had not come to him. It might have been said that he was a visionary, or a molly-coddle, or an idealogue, and that he would never have made his way in politics if the Democrats had not taken him up. But even this reproach has now been taken away from him. He has done better than even that pink of youthful knowingness, Mr. Cabot Lodge. He has been put in the field for the Governorship by one of the great parties, and it seems not unlikely that they will elect him. And if elected he will furnish the Boston fathers with a very useful model for their cynical Harvard boys, for they will be able to say that although he refused to prevaricate, or evade, or eat his own words, or swear that wrong was right and white was black, and that a man might simultaneously own bonds and not own them, Andrew remained available for party use, and was still considered even by wicked politicians none too good for this world.

MR. POWDERLY AT RICHMOND.

THE public have had a number of opportunities to take the measure of Mr. Powderly during the past twelve months. He first became a conspicuous figure in connection with the great Southwestern strike and boycott, in the earlier stages of which he won some applause by efforts to check the mischief set on foot by Martin Irons and his banditti. He appeared then to represent an idea or a principle of common acceptation, viz., that order, and method, and justice must go hand in hand with beneficial progress of every kind. Accordingly, he declared that the boycott of the Missouri-Pacific Railway was not warranted by the facts as made up by Martin Irons and his followers. He then came to New York and had his interview with Gould, at the end of which he ordered the strike off. But Irons countermanded the order by telegraphing to his subordinates at the principal points to "hold the fort." When Mr. Powderly found out that Irons and not himself held the fort, he abandoned his own position and began to search for reasons to justify Irons. His subsequent correspondence with Gould showed him in the light of a common scold, for when Gould produced the telegram of instructions to Hoxie, which had been agreed upon between them and actually transmitted by his (Powderly's) secretary—a telegram which convicted Powderly of either gross misconception of the use of language or gross misrepresentation of what passed at the interview—he fell into the vocabulary of the fish market and railed by the hour, calling Gould a monopolist and a slave-driver and a taskmaster, or words to that purpose, as though these epithets, even if rightly applied, had any relation to the Southwestern strike, or any tendency to improve the condition of workingmen anywhere

Now, Mr. Powderly at Richmond seems to have taken up the discourse at the point where he dropped it with Gould, in the same temper and with the same lack of ideas. The following extract is worth reprinting as a refreshing text of this new gospel of Labor:

"To remedy the evils we complain of is a difficult and dangerous undertaking. The need of strong hearts and active brains was never so great as at the present time. The slavery that died twenty-two years ago was terrible, but, bad as it was, it never developed a millionaire, while the new slavery, which now reaches out with a far stronger hand than the old, has developed hundreds of them. The lash in the hands of the old-time slave-owner could strike but one back at a time, and but one of God's poor, suffering children felt the stroke. The lash of gold in the hands of the new slave-owner falls not upon one slave alone, but upon the backs of millions; and among the writhing, tortured victims, side by side with the poor and the ignorant are to be found the well-to-do and the educated. The power of the new slave-owner does not end when the ordinary day laborer bends beneath his rule; it reaches out still further and controls the mechanic, the farmer, the merchant, and the manufacturer. It dictates not alone what the price of labor shall be, but regulates the price of money as well. This new slavery counts among its victims servants of the State who have been chosen by the people to execute a people's will. Not alone does it control the legislator at the State Capitol, but in the halls of our national Congress you will find its most willing, cringing slave. It reaches out even further, and holds in its iron grasp the judge upon the bench; not that alone, but it has the power and does confer the judicial ermine upon its most subservient creatures. Do I overestimate its power? Have I made a single misstatement? If my word is not sufficient, turn to the pages of the history of to-day—the public press—and you will find the testimony to prove that what I have said is true. Evidence in abundance can be adduced to corroborate every statement made by the press."

This is simply the rant of Dennis Kearney—a lot of bad language which, when uttered for the first time by the California blatherskite, brought large crowds of people together, but did not hold them together because it had no cohesion and contained no thought. After Mr. Kearney had had his say once at any particular place he was not wanted a second time, and so he fell back into obscurity, as Mr. Powderly will after a little. For the present, however, he stands as the spokesman and leading representative of the most numerous organization of wage-workers in the country. For this reason only it is necessary to make a serious matter of what he says in public, for what he says reaches a great many ears. The text of the discourse is that the condition of wage-workers, as a whole, in this country is worse, far worse, than that of slaves generally under the labor system that prevailed in the South before the war. This statement was made in a city where slavery had existed, and in the hearing of some who had been themselves slaves. If it were to be taken as a true statement, it would follow logically that it would be a considerable step towards improvement to reëstablish slavery, and not confine it to the colored race, but to extend its ameliorations to all who are now smarting under the heavier "lash of gold." At all events, if slavery were still in force, and if it embraced in its scope all wage-workers irrespective of color, it would not be worth while for them to change from that system to the present system, according to Mr. Powderly. These statements were made with apparent seriousness to a large assemblage of people no one of whom would consent to be a slave under any circumstances, every one of whom would fight to the death and lose the last drop of his blood rather than enter the state which Mr. Powderly pictures as preferable to the present condition of the day laborer—and not the day laborer merely, but "the farmer, the merchant, and the manufacturer" as well. We have certainly fallen upon evil times if Mr. Thurber and Mr. John Sloane, as well as their employees, would be better off working as field hands on a plantation in Cuba than in their present suffering and degraded condition. Having drawn this picture, the General Master Workman exclaims, in rhetorical triumph, "Have I made a single misstatement?"

It is easy to foresee the early downfall of a leader who makes his organization an object of common ridicule. After hearing Mr. Powderly, no friend of the Knights of Labor (and they have some friends among the intellectual classes) can follow the proceedings of the order under his presidency without a deep sense of humiliation.

CHAIRS OF JOURNALISM.

WE receive nearly every week an application from some young man either in or out of college, for advice or instruction as to the best manner of obtaining admission to the profession of journalism and of succeeding in it. To most people, young or old, indeed, the process by which a man becomes a journalist is, as it often is to the man himself, a great mystery. Everybody knows how to become a lawyer, or doctor, or clergyman. There are settled courses of instruction to be followed, settled examinations to be passed, certain tribunals from which certificates of fitness are to be obtained. But to the world at large the exact methods by which a man gets into a newspaper office and becomes an editorial writer, or news editor, or reporter, are more or less obscure, if not altogether unknown. So that a young man who finds that he is a fluent writer, or that he is fond of politics, or that he shrinks from the drudgery and penury of the earlier years of law, or medicine, or divinity, or who longs to possess at once privileges of criticism which in other callings only come with eminence and seniority, and who thirsts for the excitement which always seems to be connected with the collection and distribution of news, is very apt to be extremely puzzled to know what to do in order to start on a journalistic career.

When in this state of mind, if his journalistic ambition is more than a passing fancy, and some chance does not fling him suddenly into some other calling, he is very apt to write to an editor whom he thinks successful, to ascertain where the gates of journalism are and what the password is. The answer he gets is generally the same—that to be a journalist he must go to work at journalism; that he must discard the notion that his college degree is of any use to him, and produce a keen nose for news, and a great capacity for writing vigorous, spicy, crisp editorial articles. In the country districts, he is probably advised that the best way of beginning an editorial career is to become a practical printer, like Horace Greeley, and learn, through work at the case, to compose the ringing articles and the pungent paragraphs, and arrange the news items, and answer the correspondents, and concoct and display the headlines. But after he has heard all this he is as wise as ever. It seems clear to him that to become a newspaper man, he must get into a newspaper office, and he has never heard of a newspaper office to which young men are admitted without pay as students, as in law offices. He knows that no newspaper office will take him in any capacity unless he can render some service worth paying for, and how can he render any such service without having experience in what he understands to be "journalism"?

It is the existence of this long-felt want which has led to those oddest of modern scholastic phenomena, the "Chairs of Journalism" and lectures on Journalism, which some of our colleges have, in a spirit of progress, lately started. The resemblance of these chairs to panaceas in medicine is very striking, for they undertake the impossible at very low rates. People laugh a good deal at the omniscience of editors, but this is not because editors need not know everything, but because they do not. There is really nothing a journalist does not need to know. Every professor in every college is actively engaged in preparing all the students in his charge to be journalists. In a newspaper office hardly any kind of knowledge is superfluous, or fails to be called for

in the course of the year. No journalist can ever say, as men in other callings can say, that it will do him no good professionally to read this book, or master that subject, or learn this language. Of this the journalists themselves are well aware, and what amuses the public is the frantic efforts they make to seem as wise and well informed as everybody knows they ought to be, but are not

A journalist, for instance, ought to have a good, forcible, and clear English style, but all the help that he can get from any professor in acquiring this he gets at college from the Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature. He ought to be a strong and lucid reasoner, but all that instruction can do to make him such is done by the Professor of Logic. He ought to know all the history and political economy and biography and mental philosophy, science and art and literature, which anybody knows who is not a specialist. But it is the business of colleges to teach these through a dozen chairs. Any one professor who proposed to teach them all would be justly treated as a charlatan. In short, a man cannot be too well or widely educated for journalism. All knowable things are his field. An ignorant journalist is a very common thing, but it is always an absurd one. A wicked journalist, too, is a very common thing, but it, too, is absurd, because he preaches so much morality, and condemns so much immorality, and so stoutly defends the social virtues, and talks, as Mill has remarked, so wonderfully like a Hebrew prophet.

Journalism, of course, like all other callings, has its peculiar and technical or practical part; but this is really a small and purely mechanical part, and has to be learned in a newspaper office, just as practice has to be learned in a law office. By far the larger part of the skill of the news editor and reporter, as well as of the editorial writer, is moral and intellectual; and the part that is not moral and intellectual, but mechanical, cannot be communicated by lecturing. It has to be learned by doing. Nobody can show a man how to be a good collector of news, for instance. Capacity in this direction is mainly constitutional. It is a mixture of energy, curiosity, industry, working under the guidance of experience—for it is experience, after all, which tells a man what is news and what is not, and what the relative and absolute importance of any particular piece of news is.

If we consider for a moment what the faults most commonly imputed to journalists are, we shall still more clearly see the folly of setting up a chair in college specially devoted to teaching aspirants to avoid them. It is said that journalists are, in collecting and publishing news, reckless whether it is true or false, or whether it causes pain or damage to innocent people; but against this vice every young journalist ought to be fortified by his professor of moral philosophy. It is said also that they are careless and slangy in their English composition; but their professor of rhetoric ought to have looked after this. They are accused of writing a great deal on subjects which they do not understand or only understand imperfectly, but all college professors teach thoroughness and accuracy. They are accused, when cornered in a discussion, of escaping by covering their adversary with abuse, in order to divert attention from their own discomfiture; of accusing a man who denies one of their charges of something new, so as to break the effect of his denial; of refusing to correct gross or distinctly proved mistakes, in order to preserve an appearance of infallibility; of carrying on their business fraudulently by lying about their circulation, about the hour and day on which their paper is published, by giving fabulous accounts of the wisdom, goodness, and shrewdness or luck of its own editor, and equally fabulous accounts of the stupidity, ignorance, and dishonesty of other editors; by stealing despatches and reports from other papers and producing them as their own; by inventing and selling as genuine, bogus interviews and narratives about persons, places, and things; by hiring at high wages correspondents and reporters noted for their mendacity and skill in coloring and distorting, and retaining them in their service after their dishonesty has been exposed. But every one can see at a glance that a professor of journalism is not needed to put neophytes on their guard against these forms of professional vice. This work begins, or ought to begin, at the journalist's mother's knee. It is continued in the school and in the ordinary college courses in ethics and jurisprudence. It is contained in all denunciations directed against adulterations in provision trade, against the forgery of pictures, against "bishoping" horses' teeth, "deaconing" of baskets of fruit, and making false representations to mercantile agencies, and selling brass watches for gold. In short, the well-educated man who wants to be a journalist, and does not see the joke of a chair of journalism, may feel sure that he is wanting in one of the essentials of success, namely, a sense of humor.

A PARLIAMENTARY REVIEW.

LONDON, September 23.

THE brief session of Parliament has afforded little opportunity for Ministers to show their qualities either in business or in debate. The burthen of work has fallen upon Lord Randolph Churchill, as leader of the House of Commons and as Finance Minister, though in the latter character he has only had to pass Mr. Gladstone's estimates. The light-hearted dealing of his youthful inexperience with the Irish danger suggests a realization of the prophecy of the time when the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den. But the millennial period when these baneful creatures shall be harmless and allow of these liberties, has not yet arrived, and the Irish asp is as venomous and threatening as ever. Lord Randolph is not a juggler skilful enough to have extracted its poison bag, or to have made it dance to his music. He cannot be said to have proved his capacity to lead the House of Commons. Neither, on the other hand, can he be said absolutely to have shown his incapacity. The experiment is still going on; the term of probation is not yet complete.

Lord Randolph's strength and temper, or, to express in one word the two aspects of the same phenomenon, his nerves, have occasionally given way. But the same thing, too, may be said of every one who has held the position which he now fills. Lord Palmerston, who became leader of the House of Commons when he was over seventy, and who swayed it in extreme old age with paramount authority, spread consternation among his friends and excited indignation among his opponents by the blustering and dictatorial ineptitude which he showed before he settled down to his work. Lord Randolph has made strenuous and laudable efforts to subdue himself. There has been something almost pathetic in his resolute decorum. The "I will be good" of a constitutionally naughty boy, who is conscious of his tendencies to bad behavior, and fears that they may prove stronger than he, has been expressed in his language and demeanor. But every now and then the old virus has broken forth. Danton's maxim that the one thing essential in politics is audacity, might suit very well a revolutionary period and the leader of a fourth party, which was also a party of force; but Pitt's doctrine that the most indispensable quality in a Parliamentary leader is patience, must now have its turn if Lord Randolph is to remain where he is. He has climbed to what is practically the highest post in English political life—for a Prime Minister in the Lords is a less important person than the Ministerial leader in the Commons. It remains to be seen whether he will descend with rapid discomfiture.

Next to Lord Randolph, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has been the most prominent figure on the Treasury bench. The office of Irish Secretary, which until recently was seldom a Cabinet office, and which is still in theory only a department of the Home Office, scarcely ranking above an under-secretaryship, has become now as important politically as the Foreign Office, with which adverse critics of Mr. Gladstone's home-rule scheme might say it threatens to have a closer connection. The curious manner in which, in our English annals, political and family history repeats itself, though with differences as remarkable as the resemblances, is illustrated in the relations of the Hickses. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is primarily a Hicks, and only secondarily a Beach. The first Sir Michael Hicks was the secretary and confidential man of business of the first Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury. The association of the two families in public affairs, renewed in the reign of Victoria, dates from that of Elizabeth. The present Sir Michael has the trustworthiness, the diligence, the exactitude of a confidential man of business rather than the qualities of a Parliamentary leader or a statesman of the first rank. He is the agent of the great man rather than the great man himself. There is something in Sir Michael's manner, grave, reserved, subdued, which suggests the revival in him of this ancestral type of character. Be this as it may, he has acquitted himself very well, so far as he has had opportunity for acquitting himself in any way whatsoever, in the office to which he has now returned, after having held it without a seat in the Cabinet in Lord Beaconsfield's first administration. The Irish members get on better with him than they have done with any previous Irish Secretary with whom they have been in opposition except Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. With Mr. John Morley, of course, they had no quarrel: he was their Chief Secretary. They would as soon have obstructed Mr. Parnell. The uncouth plain-speaking and the ursine roughness of Mr. Forster irritated them, and the rather pedagogic and didactic airs of Mr. Trevelyan, whose manner was that of a man obtrusively long-suffering, prompted a malicious schoolboy teasing. With Mr. "Jem" Lowther they got on better. He was "Jem" Lowther, with a flavor of the Jockey Club and the stable yard about him which the Irish love of sportsmanship relished. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman

had the inestimable faculty of not treating them seriously when they were not serious. "What is the use," one of the Irish members said in explanation of their forbearance, "of trying to badger a man who only puts his finger to his nose at you?"—an expression which must of course be understood in its metaphorical and not in its literal sense. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach does not put his finger to his nose at the Irish members—it is impossible to think of him in such an attitude—but neither does he bite his thumb at them. He is more urbane than Mr. Forster; he treats them more seriously, when they are serious, than Mr. Jem Lowther did, he is less priggish and less consciously a martyr to his own virtue than Mr. Trevelyan was. Though they dislike the policy and the party—until the party shall change its policy—they do not dislike the man.

The elevation of Mr. Henry Matthews to the Cabinet and the Home Office was one of those events which justify Count Smorltork's statement in 'Pickwick': "The word politics surprises by himself." Mr. Matthews had been for a long time out of Parliament; he had not distinguished himself when he was there much more than the average of clever lawyers who take the House of Commons on the way to the bench; no one thought of him in connection with politics, still less office. He was known as a witty and accomplished man of the world and of society, and as a dashing and fearless advocate. Until the debate on Mr. Parnell's Anti-Eviction Bill on Monday, he has had only to answer the incessant questions which are every night levelled at the Home Secretary. The answering of questions pointedly and briefly is apparently the most difficult of Parliamentary arts, if the difficulty is to be judged from the rarity of the acquirement. It is the one accomplishment which Mr. Gladstone has not been able to master. He makes a speech; he answers questions which have not been put; but he is constitutionally unable to say positively "Yes," or, with a distinct negative, "No." Mr. Matthews is succinct and clear in his replies. But until Monday evening what he could do in debate was unproved. He was put up to reply to Mr. Gladstone, and he left only one impression on the House, and that is that he was not afraid of Mr. Gladstone. All criticism was absorbed and swallowed up in the delight and awe of this discovery. There is no other man, probably, in the House of Commons of whom the same thing can be said. M. Gambetta, in the days of the National Assembly, once described M. Buffet as the Minister of perpetual interruptions. Mr. Gladstone, who is impatient of the slightest interruption—whom a sarcastic cheer, a defiant "No," or a sceptical "Oh, oh," which a judicious stage manager, arranging a stage mob, would deem essential to the effect, drives into paroxysms of scolding—is himself incessant in interruption, interjecting not only single words, but whole sentences, into the speeches of other members, shaking his head, gesticulating, and rising from his seat. If he were anybody else but Mr. Gladstone, the wildest Irish member would not be more frequently called to order, and told from the chair that Mr. So-and-So was in possession of the House and must be heard without interruption. Mr. Matthews spoke on Monday, in the midst of a constant fire of exclamations, contradictions, and corrections from Mr. Gladstone, and sustained skilfully the diversion from his main argument which these sallies necessitated. His speech to the House was interrupted by a series of single combats with Mr. Gladstone, Lord Hartington was exposed to the same scarcely warrantable annoyance on the following evening. He is understood to have expressed himself before with some soreness with respect to this practice of Mr. Gladstone. On Tuesday, though he paused and deferentially inclined his head as Mr. Gladstone interposed time after time from the bench which they both occupy, he took no argumentative notice of the interruptions, but proceeded with the tenor of his argument as if they had not been intruded on him. Mr. Gladstone's gestures and looks showed an irritation scarcely capable of being confined to gestures and looks. The rumors of a serious misunderstanding between the two statesmen, with which gossip has for some days been busy, have their origin, I believe, in explanations and remonstrances on this subject. There is no help for it. Mr. Gladstone's great qualities and his petty foibles must be taken together. He will remain what he is to the end of the chapter.

During a financial session the House of Lords has of course been a nonentity. It can only assent to money-bills, for it cannot alter them, and it dares not reject them. In this respect it is simply a court for registering the decrees of the House of Commons. Those persons, and their number is increasing among politicians, who have no theoretical affection for a second chamber, and who, in spite of Mr. Francis Galton and Mr. Darwin, have no great belief in the principle of heredity in politics, but who yet desire to have some security taken against political surprises, have some reason to complain of the treatment which the House of Lords receives. A peer of historic name complained in conversation the other day that the House was becoming more and more a receptacle for the "leavings" of successive governments. Politicians who have failed in the House of Commons are sent to the House of Lords. Every ministry and party sheds its withered leaves there. "I wonder where she'll go to," says the Lyceum *Mephistopheles* of *Martha*, "when she dies; I'll not have her." Lord Randolph Churchill, omitting the preliminary speculation, is believed to have applied the declaration of *Mephistopheles* with emphasis to Sir Richard Cross and Sir Frederick Stanley. The former is now in consequence Viscount Cross, the latter Lord Stanley of Preston. It is easy to understand Mr. Gladstone's treating the House of Lords in this fashion; but it is not so easy to explain Lord Salisbury's motive. To disparage an institution for the sake of adjusting personal claims, or for the riddance of a temporary personal embarrassment, is scarcely a Conservative policy. As a chamber of notables, or superiorities, as a chamber of wealth and privilege, as representing the classes against the masses, a second chamber is on a certain theory defensible, though it would be hard to prove that the House of Lords has any of these characteristics in a marked degree. To convert it, as successive Ministries seem disposed to do, into a sort of constitutional Charterhouse or political asylum for poor brethren, is not the way to prolong its existence or to increase its usefulness.

L. L.

THE EASTERN CRISIS.

PARIS, September 20.

THE state of Europe at the present moment somewhat recalls to mind the epoch which followed the dethronement of Napoleon the First and the Restoration of the Bourbons. The great Continental alliance which is the foundation of the present policy, and which is commonly called the Alliance of the Three Emperors, resembles in some respects what was called in 1815 and in the following years the Holy Alliance. There is a certain sort of vagueness, an awful mystery, in the new alliance, as there was in the great league of kings and emperors who had triumphed over the crowned representative of the French Revolution. But the similitude ends here; the Holy Alliance was essentially conservative and monarchical; it respected all vested rights, it was defensive and not offensive. It had no programme of future changes, it gave no support to the disturbers of the peace, it threatened no sovereigns; it made the treaties of Vienna and thought them perennial. A different spirit is found in the new alliance. First of all, it has excluded the Occidental Powers from the Olympus of the great Powers; it is, in one sense, an Eastern alliance, though the motive power lies in Berlin and not in Moscow or in St. Petersburg. The Eastern question and the questions connected with it are one of its chief objects. If you remove this Eastern question from the subjects which lie at its base, the whole fabric falls to the ground. The necessity of including the Eastern question among the objects of the alliance gives to the latter an active rather than a passive character. Of course, the alliance of the three Emperors is nominally concluded in the interests of peace. The great word Peace is always first pronounced in the meetings of sovereigns and of ambassadors; but the resolutions adopted at such meetings contain often the possibility, we might say the virtuality, of war.

The great, the first interest of Germany, as she is constituted since the last great wars, is the continuation of peace in the west of Europe. Everybody feels that Germany would not lightly compromise the great results which she has obtained. A new war with France would not, if it was successful, add much to what she already possesses; and, if it was unsuccessful, might be the beginning of terrible misfortunes. She has not much to gain and she has much to lose in new warlike enterprises. The leaders of Germany would in consequence be well satisfied with the *status quo*. They know that the work of consolidating the new empire requires time. They do not desire to absorb for the present all the German-speaking provinces of Europe; they are willing to leave something to the future, and to be content with the present. In order to secure the results of the past and to maintain the existing order of things in the west of Europe, Germany has contracted a close alliance with two countries which have not the same passive policy as she has herself just now. Austria and Russia have not the same reasons for being satisfied as the new German empire. They are jealous of each other, and they both have vague and almost endless aspirations. Since Austria has abandoned the leadership of the German States and has become again the "Oesterreich," she looks constantly on the peninsula of the Balkans, she has occupied and virtually annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, she keeps Servia in her dependence, she extends the network of railways which will soon unite the Hungarian provinces with the Ægean Sea. The ambition of Austria is not noisy, but it is tenacious; it is not comparable to a tempest, but rather to the slow and irresistible influence of a current.

It is not so with Russia. There we see a new people, with all the passions, the inflammability, the versatility, the ardor of youth. One of my friends, who has just visited Russia, tells me that nothing can be more surprising, more interesting to an accidental observer than the state of mind of the Russian people. We can have a glimpse of it in their curious literature, which is just beginning to be known. In the absence of all parliamentary institutions, with the régime of an official or officious press, the thinking minds are tossed in all possible directions, without any guidance, any counterpoise. The sentiment of orthodoxy is deeply mixed up with the monarchical sentiment in the mind of the people. The Emperor is a sort of Constantine; he is the liberator, the hope of the faithful; he looms, in the

eyes of the people, like the great and almost awful figures which are surrounded with gold in the Byzantine mosaics. The communion between the people and the sovereign is still complete; the Emperor may have an absolute power, but he is a representative man, and, in one sense, ceases to be a person. It is a well-known fact that, since the accession of the new Emperor, the Panslavist party has become the ruling spirit of the Empire. And the Panslavist party is, by its essence, I will not say a revolutionary party, but what the Italians would call a party of action. The Panslavists are loyal, but they are not contented, and they are all the more discontented the more loyal they are. I was asking my friend, who has had very peculiar facilities for entering into Russian political circles: "What do they want, your Panslavists?" "They want everything," was the answer. They want Asia, they want Constantinople, they want the Persian Gulf, Persia, Afghanistan—they want India.

For some time it seemed as if the German Chancellor had given Russia *carte blanche* in Asia, on condition that nothing should be changed in the Balkan Peninsula. But the imperial interviews this year have effected a change; the time had come for Austria and Germany to seal again for a new term their compact of alliance. It is said, but merely on supposition, that the German Chancellor had become anxious to substitute for what has been so far merely an alliance of sovereigns an alliance of nations, that is to say, to obtain a regular treaty, in due form, which could be submitted (with the exception of a few secret articles) to the approbation of the Parliaments of Germany and of Austria-Hungary. Time will show if this supposition is correct. It is clear that there would be many advantages in such a treaty: nations are more willing to incur sacrifices for a known than for an unknown object, and the armed peace of the present time is a great sacrifice. Germany would feel more secure if she knew distinctly how far she could count on the help of Austria-Hungary in certain eventualities. It is therefore not impossible that a diplomatic instrument was prepared with a view to forming in Central Europe a combination of forces capable of entering into action in more than one direction.

Russia has never occupied in the alliance the same position as Austria-Hungary; she is not, like Austria, a semi-German Power. She has threatened sometimes to remain outside of the alliance; she has been threatened sometimes herself with being kept outside. At the last moment the difficulties between Russia and Germany have always been settled by a sort of magic power. This year, again, we have seen the same phenomenon. In old times, the name of Poland always worked like a charm; now, Poland has been replaced by the peninsula of the Balkans. It really seems as if Europe was destined to see something similar to the famous partition of Poland. The crisis in Bulgaria has shown very clearly to the world that the German Chancellor is not willing to counteract the plans of Russia in the East.

The kidnapping of Prince Alexander of Battenberg reads like a story of the Arabian Nights. His triumphant return, his submissive letter to the Emperor of Russia, the answer of the Emperor, the resignation of the Prince, all the incidents of this drama are familiar to everybody. The most unexpected part of it has perhaps been the suddenness, and, if I may say so, the thoroughness of the decision of the German Chancellor. Public opinion, not only in Vienna but in all Germany, could not help sympathizing with a brave young Prince, with the conqueror of Slivnitza, with a Prince of Bulgaria who intended to keep Bulgaria for the Bulgarians, and not to be a mere vassal of Russia; but public opinion was immediately made to understand that it was going wrong: that there were stronger interests than the interests of a Prince of Battenberg. The young Prince was sacrificed, and England soon understood that she could find no support in Germany in a campaign in his favor. The English press had been enthusiastic in its praise of the young hero; the *Times* had denounced in the strongest terms the treachery of Russia, its brutality, its ambition. Germany spoke, and the enthusiasm soon faded away; the letter of Prince Alexander to the Emperor of Russia was declared to have been too humble and too servile; it was whispered that something must have given great and perhaps just offence to the Emperor of Russia. In short, England soon understood that she could not all alone begin a Quixotic campaign in favor of a Prince who was given up by Germany.

The question then naturally arose, What price has Russia promised to pay for the sacrifice of Prince Alexander, and for the almost insolent triumph of her policy in the Bulgarian provinces? Bulgaria lies prostrate at the feet of the Emperor Alexander; practically, the new Bulgaria, including Western Rumelia, becomes a Russian dependency. The Treaty of Berlin is replaced by the Treaty of San Stefano. The Porte, receiving no support from anybody, seems to understand that the best thing she can do is to confide in the generosity of her old enemy. Why has the German Chancellor allowed Russia to regain so rapidly, so completely, in the East what she seemed to have lost? The recent events have done more for her prestige in the peninsula of the Balkans than the battles before Plevna. All diplomats will tell you "il y a quelque chose"—there is something hidden in this neutrality and complacency of the German Empire. It is quite conceivable that the German Chancellor should try to remove all the difficulties from the path of his aged sovereign; that he should have an almost morbid desire for peace. Still, he is not a man who ever forgets the interests of the country, and the predominance of Russia in the peninsula of the Balkans has always been deemed a danger in the eyes of all German patriots.

The mystery will some day be unravelled. For the present, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria will be sacrificed; the German Empire will concentrate all its forces, so as to be well prepared against all direct dangers; it will not offer any offensive alliance to England, in the interests of the Ottoman Empire. If England will renounce her inactivity, take an energetic attitude, and begin again in the Mediterranean basin a Palmerstonian policy, she must act at her own risks; the German policy, as defined by the press inspired by the German Chancellor, is for the present essentially defensive. Under such conditions, it is very doubtful if even a Conservative Cabinet will risk anything in the cause of the Treaty of Berlin. After all, the interests of Austria in the valley of the Danube and in the peninsula of the Balkans are greater than those of England. Prince Alexander of Battenberg is not an English prince; England also can remain on the defensive, and await the development of events. She is out of the great alliance of the Emperors, and must have the benefits, if she have the inconveniences, of isolation.

ANTI-CLERICAL AGITATION IN ITALY.

ITALY, September 23, 1886.

"ROME ever does her duty with honor, solemnly commemorating on the 20th of September the anniversary of the completion of our unity and national independence. With all Italy I render homage to the memory of my august father and to those who, by dint of such immense sacrifices, attained that intangible conquest which is to-day intrusted to our wisdom, our patriotism, our fidelity to the principles on which are based Italian resurrection (*risorgimento*). . . . The Italians have proved once again that they feel and comprehend the supreme post assigned to Rome."

This telegram of King Humbert to the Mayor of Rome—a solemn confirmation of his father's famous speech on this sixteenth anniversary of the entry of the Italian army through the breach made in Porta Pia into Rome, capital of United Italy—has set the royal seal of approbation on the anti-clerical agitation which, with unprecedented unanimity, now stirs Italy from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic and from the Alps to Sicily. I use the word unprecedented deliberately. Never in the most hostile of times of Pio Nono did the great Moderate party abandon the hope of a reconciliation, at some more or less distant period, between the Church and the State. Cavour's motto, "A free church in a free state," long remained their ideal, even when Sedan deprived the Pope of the French bayonets which alone sustained the temporal power by the destruction of the Roman republic in 1849, and the chassepôt "miracles" at Mentana in 1867. The laws on the guarantees passed by the Italian Parliament prove how sincere and heartfelt was the desire for reconciliation. When, at Pio Nono's death, Leo XIII. succeeded, the Moderates believed that the hour of triumph was at hand, and, despite his present acts, there can be no doubt that the new Pope not only devoutly desired it, but was conscientiously and intellectually convinced that such a consummation would insure the prosperity and stability of the Church itself. How well I remember his ascension, when, preparations having been made for him to bless the populace from the outer balcony of St. Peter's, all Rome was gathered in the piazza in trembling expectation. "The good old days of 1846" seemed to have returned for the veterans who remembered the enthusiastic hopes of Italy, united in peace and liberty by the blessing and embrace of the supreme Pontiff. Thoughtful Liberals trembled. "We shall have material without moral unity," said they, "if there be peace between the Vatican and the Quirinal in Rome." Half an hour passed, and on the balcony no Pope appeared. Then (I happened to be with a devout Catholic) the *initiated* were told that those who would be blessed must enter the precincts of St. Peter's. The Jesuits had won the day.

The triumph, however, was not theirs. Liberty of conscience was the victor. Notwithstanding this first check, the Moderates and Leo himself hoped on. Concession after concession was granted by successive governments—all, remember, belonging to the Left, or to the so-called Liberal party. While all anti-clerical and anti-monarchical demonstrations were punished, the hostile manifestations of the clerical party were left unreproved, nay, even protected by the soldiers and the police from the radicals. Coarser insults were never launched against the King of Italy during Pio Nono's reign than by the clerical press during these latter years, but press trials against Catholic papers are rare as white flies, whereas the slightest offence by the radical press against the Vatican has been punished by imprisonment, fines, and sequestration. Religious processions rigorously prohibited by the Rattazzi law of 1867 have cropped up in large cities and small villages all over the peninsula. Catholics, creeping into the municipal and provincial councils, have restored the catechism in the common schools, where, by the vote of liberal municipalities, it had been excluded. Young girls have been forced to take monastic vows, despite the prohibitory law. So long, nevertheless, as the Italians regarded these manifestations as simply religious, no violent reaction set in; but now that the Jesuits have regained the upper hand, now that it is proved that Leo XIII. is entirely in

their power, now that peace between Germany and the Papacy is concluded and that a fresh crusade for the restoration of the temporal power seems the order of the day, Italy is on the defensive, from the King to the artisan, from men of the ten to men behind the plough. For (and this is a novel feature in Italian history) the power of the priest, if not destroyed, is weakened to an inconceivable extent among the agricultural populations. Once the story of Dives and Lazarus could be spent as current coin among them; but now that peasant boys attend the common schools in the winter months and often evening classes in the summer, now that Socialistic orators pervade the country, while the hinds still cling to their belief in heaven and immortality in reward for good deeds, and in punishment for bad ones, they have very clear ideas of their right to a portion of the good things in this world, and have firmly resolved to make common cause with those who sanction and maintain this right.

The salient feature of the present agitation is, as I said at first, the fact that the chiefs of the Moderate party, that is, the ultra-conservative, monarchical, church-and-state party, are so alarmed that, being first patriots and then Catholics, they do not hesitate to express their fears and declare themselves ready for defensive warfare. First and foremost in such a question as the present stands Ruggiero Bonghi, whose remarkable article in the *Nuova Antologia*, "Leo XIII. and his Latest Acts," ought to be translated entire to give full force to his previsions. No one hoped more than he did from the new Pope, no one has so constantly expressed his admiration for his talents and his virtues, or manifested such respect for the "Pontiff as Pontiff, elected by the sacred college and by the will of God." After reviewing the state of affairs between Germany and the Papacy, Signor Bonghi writes:

"If this does not harm the kingdom of Italy, it forces that kingdom to be on its guard, all the more because the Pope's policy beyond the Alps is quite a different thing from his policy on this side of the mountain frontier. Nay, the gentler it is there, the bitterer it becomes here. In fact, in all the Pope's conduct it is difficult to discover a single sign of reconciliation with Italy, of acceptance of the conditions which the kingdom has created for the Papacy. Leo XIII. does not pour out on the kingdom the wordy torrents of Pio Nono, but his animus towards it is in no wise changed, and, as the years pass, this becomes ever clearer. If we could at first indulge in some illusions, it is difficult to do so any longer. The kingdom as it is constituted and as alone it can be constituted cannot allow the Pope, as sovereign, to possess a single *crumb* of Italian soil; but the Pope does not conceive now, any more than he did in the past, of the independence of his spiritual power unaccompanied by some span of territory of his own, and he no more accepts the principles of the law of guarantees to-day than did the Roman Curia the first day that it was promulgated fifteen years ago. Among the reasons that influence the Pope's transalpine policy stands foremost the desire to create for himself a favorable opinion among foreign governments and foreign peoples which shall support him in a future revindication. He is convinced that some day or other the impossibility of the free exercise of spiritual power apart from temporal sovereignty will be made so clear to governments and peoples that it will be restored to him by common accord. This conviction of the Pope and the Curia is as strong to-day as in times gone by."

Later on, Signor Bonghi admits that the Italians are justified in regarding as a sign of obstinacy the brief of June 13 in favor of the Jesuits. He regards "the consultation demanded of the consistorial advocates as to the right of the Italian Government to dispose of the ecclesiastical benefices" as a sign of "evil disposition (*malanimo*) and of hostile intentions against the Italian Government. . . . It is clear that the Pontiff will not defile himself (*imbrattare*) with this Government and the people which has constituted it. It is a fresh declaration that he regards it as a leper—a leper so doomed that not even charity can compel a priest of Christ to touch it and cure it; and this seems to me the most disheartening, although the least noted, of the Pope's acts."

After such words as these from such a stanch and long-enduring champion of the Papacy, in as far as its existence was compatible with the absolute unity and independence of Italy, even the King's telegram glides into the shade. While Queen Margaret is as devout a Catholic as any of her regal race, and does her utmost to educate the future heir to become a champion of the Holy See, King Humbert has quite other convictions, hopes, and aspirations. Hence his affirmation of the "intangible conquest of Rome, capital of Italy," while it gratifies, does not surprise.

Second in importance to Bonghi's article comes the speech of Silvio Spaventa on the temporal power, at Bergamo, on the 20th instant. That arch-Moderate and worshipper of Cavour, in an exhaustive speech, demonstrates that "Cavour's ideal was impossible of realization—nay, more, that its failure was Italy's victory; that in the irreconcilability of the Papacy lies the future prosperity of Italy; that the Church to-day is as free as liberty of conscience can demand; that any sort of concession, any failure in the execution of existing laws, would be fatal not only to intellectual liberty and to morality, but to the material existence of the new kingdom." I must confess that when I first read Bonghi's article and Spaventa's speech, I turned to see whether the former was not signed "Carducci" and the latter spoken by Aurelio Saffi! Of course Saffi and every surviving Liberal, Progressist, Radical, Unitarian, Federalistic, and Socialistic patriot has done his duty and said his say in each of the hundred cities and many hundred villages where this year the celebration of the 20th of September assumes the form of a new plébiscite. Most remarkable, perhaps, is that of Bologna, where Moderates and Clericals used to unite against the Radicals, and where now Moderates and Radicals are uniting their forces against the Jesuits. Venice, too, has come out strongly, and the Venetians are decidedly a religious people; but there in starry light gleamed Victor Emmanuel's pledge ("To Rome we came, in Rome we remain"), and in the grand gondola procession, like globes of fire, shone the names of Fra Paolo Sarpi, Savonarola, Arnaldo di Brescia, Galileo, Campanella, with the more recent victims—Monti, Tognetti, Locatelli—of papal tyranny and intolerance. Apropos of Locatelli, Pio Nono's latest victim: his bones being found by accident outside the gates of Rome, where they were hidden after his execution, the Clerical municipality of Rome attempted to sequestrate them, but the attempt was frustrated, and the "commemoration protest" (as the celebration of the 20th of September was called in Rome) was in itself a momentous expression of the universal national will.

There is no fear in Italy of a no-Popery agitation being got up such as we have seen twice in England. The live-and-let-live policy in religious matters most mercifully prevails—would to heaven the same tolerance were observed in politics! The question is not in the least whether Tizio, Caio, or Sempronio is Catholic, Protestant, Jew, or freethinker, but whether the Jesuits are to take possession once more of the national youth, male and female; of national palaces, colleges, and of many of their old tenements, there to store, increase, and put to use their gigantic wealth, so that when the hour for revindication strikes they shall have an organized, equipped, well-disciplined army to officer such recruits and conscripts as meanwhile they may enroll. Signor Tajani, the present Minister of Grace and Justice, has commenced with a few stringent acts—has taken possession, in the name of the State, of several edifices retained illegally by religious orders in Florence; has given orders, already executed, for the eviction of some eighty old and newly-made nuns from the grand edifice of the Sapienza in Naples; and has at the same time issued a circular to prefects touching the violation of the law by the admission of fresh recruits to the convents and monasteries. So far so good, but without a rigorous enforcement of every past and present law against the Jesuits, such half measures will serve only to irritate honest Catholics and to encourage the audacity of the Curia and the Jesuits to defy the King, the Government, and the people of the new kingdom of United Italy, against which, in a European war (which, alas, looms on the horizon), they calculate openly to find allies where but yesterday were arrayed against them violent and, it seemed, implacable foes.

J. W. M.

Correspondence.

A REFORM ISSUE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A letter from me can hardly contain aught but a thrice-told tale; but illustrations of a principle are always in order, and the appeal which "V." sends from Chicago is exactly in point. There is a general disposition to make financial, and especially tariff, reform the basis of future political effort, but the difficulty is to get it out of the stage of generalities into that of definite action. The progress from the close of the war to the present time has been absolutely nothing, and the outlook is far from encouraging. It is conceivable that every member of Congress might be elected on a distinct basis of tariff reform without our getting one whit nearer to any practical result. There is a vast multiplicity of interests, each of which might be ready to sacrifice all the others, provided itself is left untouched, but will support all the others sooner than give way itself. We may even go further than this, and assume that each might be willing to make a considerable sacrifice provided any permanent policy could be arrived at which could be shown to promise ultimate general benefit. No such policy, however, can possibly emerge from the committee-rooms. The work there is a chaotic struggle of opposing interests; it is always treated in detail and never as a whole; always from the point of view of localities and never from that of the nation. There is no public discussion and no focussing of the light of experience. Every year the subject is taken up *de novo*, and even were a bill passed there would not be the slightest security that it would not be pulled to pieces at the next session. Apparently the only thing that could be accomplished by general public opinion would be a horizontal reduction, and it is more than probable that, if carried to any considerable extent, it would produce such immediate and severe disaster that it would be repealed in a panic, and the suffering have all been incurred to no purpose. In fact, our high tariff is so interlocked with our system of currency that it would be extremely dangerous to take violent action as to one without having our eyes open as to possible consequences chargeable to the other. The finances need to be treated as a whole, a process with which the committee system is absolutely incompatible.

The instances of "home rule" and "land purchase" in Great Britain adduced by "V." have in one sense nothing to do with tariff reform, but in another they are so perfectly apposite as to be

worth considering. In each case, besides the general principle, there is a definite measure of detail, brought forward by Mr. Gladstone with the whole weight of his personality; and the last election turned upon those particular measures *plus* Mr. Gladstone. The country has pronounced against both, and now mark what follows. The subject is not thrown into Parliament to see whether that body can agree as to some alternative measure for which they are just as incompetent as the mass of the electors, so that the result would only be to excite passion both in and out of Parliament to a white heat. On the contrary, the new Ministry have to show that they can govern Ireland without any such measure, and, if not, what else they propose. The effects of both courses of policy will be thoroughly discussed in and out of Parliament, so that if ten, twenty, or fifty years hence a settlement is arrived at, each year and each measure and each Ministry will have contributed a share towards working it out, while a whole generation of statesmen will have been tried as by fire.

Now, let us suppose a party platform with a resolution as follows:

"We believe that the tariff as well as the finances in general should be placed in the hands of the Secretary of the Treasury, subject to his responsibility to Congress and the country; and that, with this view, he should be called upon to submit in person at the opening of the session a measure in full detail for the adjustment of the tariff, and to take part in the public discussion of the same."

By such a measure and the discussion upon it, the public would get some real idea of the qualities of the Secretary and of individual members, and of the merits of the case. Suppose that, after discussion, Congress should reject the Secretary's plan. We should, at any rate, be no worse off than we are now. A year of discussion by the country which should turn on this particular measure, as well as the degree of ability shown by the Secretary and by members, would so inform that official and Congress that they would have a much better chance of coming to terms at another session. But suppose a second rejection. Before another session a Presidential election would intervene. If Cleveland were elected, but with a still hostile Congress, it would mean that he must change his Secretary, and two years of public discussion would furnish a much better guide to a choice than whether a particular State or section considers itself entitled to be represented in the Cabinet. If the new Secretary could make no headway, the next Congressional election would determine whether the country preferred to go on in anarchy or to make Congress submit.

It may be said, "But it would take years to settle anything in this way." Well, we have spent twenty years already, and have done absolutely nothing, and there is no apparent prospect of doing anything for twenty more, unless by a jump out of the frying-pan into the fire. Two or three years would be well spent in finding out what the country does want or whether it wants anything.

"V." asks for discussion. It is much to be wished that he or yourself or somebody would leave the generalities of free trade and protection, and point out something practical to be done in the particular crisis in which we are placed, instead of merely urging the election of Congressmen in accordance with our general views, and then blindly trusting that somehow or other something will be evolved. G. B.

Boston, October 2, 1886.

A LICENSE PLAN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Feeling convinced that prohibition does not prohibit, and that the license system fails to check the evils connected with the liquor traffic, and having little faith in the efficacy of the anti-saloon scheme, I ask leave to present to your readers the following plan for regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors, whether for medicinal, scientific, or social uses.

In each ward or school district let one license be granted to the highest bidder in that ward or district, the licensing board having power to reject any bid on account of the character of the applicant or his proposed site of location. For the amount of his bid let the successful bidder open one place of business, and also have the privilege of opening additional places, on the payment for each new one of a sum equal to the amount of his bid, the authorities having in every case the same power of refusal as above.

In this way the number of liquor-shops and dealers would be greatly lessened, competition, the life of the liquor as well as of other traffics, would be reduced to a minimum, responsibility would be centred, and the enforcement of regulative laws rendered possible. In short, most of the defects of the present loose license system would be remedied. The tone of the saloon, the quality of the liquor sold, and the respectability of the seller would be greatly improved.

And perhaps not the least important result of the plan here outlined would be to array the liquor-dealers on the side of the law. Their self-interest could be depended on to prevent unlicensed individuals from selling, and also to detect any of their own number violating the law. For I should have it that a single violation of the law by a licensed dealer should be punished by forfeiture of license, and thus the loss of one would be the gain of the rest.

Edward T. Lee.

Cambridge, October 2, 1886.

THE PEABODY STRIKE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I wish to correct an impression which, judging from your editorial in the issue of September 30, referring to the Massachusetts State Board of Arbitration, you apparently entertain concerning the responsibility of the Knights of Labor for not making an effort to settle the tannery strike at Peabody and in this city by the means above named.

The fact is, the manufacturers have openly announced that they will not consent to arbitration; that the Knights of Labor will not be recognized by them as far as any compromise is concerned; and that any man who wishes the trouble were over, to render it so in his own case, has only to leave his comrades to get out of it as best they may, and make an individual bargain with his future employers.

I have no sympathy with unjust strikes or boycotts, but in this instance the blame for the long continuance is not all on one side. W.

Salem, Mass., October 4, 1886.

ECONOMIC SCIENCE AND CHRISTIAN MORALITY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Not having read the work of T. Edwin Brown, reviewed in the *Nation* of September 30, I have no means of judging as to his success or failure in attempting to show a relation between economic principles and Christian morality. As to the fact of such a relation, much depends upon what is required as a sufficient basis to establish a relation. My own views may not be of much consequence, but will not occupy much space.

From a Christian standpoint, there is just as much of a "relation" between the two as is involved in their being coexistent parts of a thoroughly harmonious whole. Of course this is intended to apply only to what is true in each. Neither economic science nor Christian morality can be held to account for the ignorance and superstition which masquerade in their garments.

Finding fault with general laws which cannot bend to suit individual cases is a weakness not of the clergy or Church, but of human nature. The principle which causes the kind-hearted Christian philanthropist to distrust economic science because some honest, hard-working man is made to suffer by its invariable laws is the same principle which, with different environments, causes the anarchist to fling his deadly bomb at some neighbor who gains a competence while he goes cold and hungry. The trouble with both is, that they want the whole universe so attuned as to harmonize with them, instead of bringing themselves into harmony with it.

What is needed to remove prejudice against government in accordance with the fundamental principles of economics, out of the Church as well as in it, is a knowledge of what those principles are. Arouse a popular interest in the question, and the solution will be forthcoming.

W. H. Johnson.

MR. JONAS AND THE WISCONSIN DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Permit me, in the interest of truth and in justice to myself, to correct certain statements made in the *Nation* of September 23, and which I had heretofore overlooked, concerning the proceedings of the Wisconsin Democratic State Convention. I desire to say, firstly, that I am not and never have been a Socialist; on the contrary I have always vehemently opposed all Socialistic doctrines, advocating simply the undeniable rights and just interests of the workingmen as American citizens. Secondly, that I positively declined to be a candidate for any position before that Convention. Thirdly, that the circular distributed without my knowledge and against my desire did not "demand" my nomination, neither did it advocate the same on account of any "Socialistic tendencies," which have no existence.

I am, sir, most respectfully yours,

Charles Jonas.

Racine, Wis., October 1, 1886.

THE TILDEN BEQUEST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Recent correspondents of yours, in advocating a limited-circulation scheme for public libraries, it seems to me, have hit upon a method which would relieve many men of research unable to obtain access to a scarce work. For my part I have for years been anxious to make use of the report of Lieut. Allen (the commander of the military escort which accompanied Mr. Schoolcraft) of the expedition to the sources of the Mississippi in 1832. The State Historical Society's Library never contained it, nor the State Library, and though I have watched second-hand catalogues for years, I have never seen it for sale. Under such circumstances I have naturally had to do without it, for a poor man cannot pay for journeys to other cities for the sake of reference to a single book, though he could make pecuniary deposit for the safe return of any such scarce book he might need for use in getting up an article which would be incomplete without certain facts contained in the author required.

Alfred J. Hill.

St. Paul, Minn., October 1, 1886.

CURIOSITIES OF TRANSLATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If not too late, I would add my offering to the contribution of curious and incorrect

translations which appeared in the *Nation* a short time ago.

The translation is one of Kurtz's 'Church History,' by J. H. A. Bomberger, published in Philadelphia in 1861. In vol. ii, page 261, the following passage on Zinzendorf occurs:

"He spoke equally disrespectfully also of the miserable fisherman's, shepherd's, and visitator style, of the classical obscurity and Rabbinical *shoulderminology* of the Holy Scriptures."

On refering to the original it appears that "shoulderminology" is a translation of "Schulterminologie." What the translator supposed the word meant I cannot conceive.

THOMAS L. COLE.

STAATSBURGH, N. Y., September 27, 1886.

Notes.

FROM the *Publishers' Weekly* we take the following selection of further fall announcements. *Cassell & Co.*:—Certain large and important illustrated works, viz., 'American Art,' a folio of twenty-five etchings, with text by S. R. Koehler; Sir Walter Scott's 'Christmas in the Olden Time,' with designs by Harry Fenn and other American artists; 'Shaksperian Scenes and Characters,' and 'Songs from Shakspere.' Also, 'A Mother's Song,' by Mary D. Brine; 'Electricity in the Service of Man,' from the German of Dr. A. R. von Arbanitzky; 'An Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning,' by Arthur Symons; 'The Twilight of Life: Words of Counsel and Comfort for the Aged,' by John Ellerton; and a 'Beecher Book of Days.' *S. E. Cassino*, Boston:—Thackeray's 'The Mahogany Tree,' with photogravures from designs by F. T. Merrill; and Dickens's 'Christmas Carol,' also illustrated. *Cupples, Upham & Co.*, Boston:—'Our Eyes, and How to Take Care of Them,' by Dr. H. W. Williams; and a 'Life of Mrs. Barbauld,' by Grace A. Oliver. *Dodd, Mead & Co.*:—D. G. Rossetti's 'The Blessed Damozel,' illustrated and adorned by Kenyon Cox. *Estes & Lauriat*, Boston:—Owen Meredith's 'The Earl's Return,' illustrated with photo-etchings and woodcuts after drawings by W. L. Taylor; Hood's 'Fair Ines,' illustrated by W. St. John Harper and W. F. Freer; and a limited sumptuous edition of George Eliot's complete works, illustrated. *Harper & Bros.*:—The following notable illustrated works, viz., Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," with E. A. Abbey's and Alfred Parsons's designs; Charles Dudley Warner's 'Their Pilgrimage'; 'Happy Hunting Grounds,' by W. Hamilton Gibson; 'Home Fancies and Heart Flowers,' by Mrs. M. E. Sangster (the verses) and Frank French (the vignettes of child types); and Reber's 'History of Mediæval Art,' translated by J. Thacher Clarke; also, 'Ancient Cities of the New World,' by Désiré Charnay; 'Mexico of To-day,' by S. B. Griffin; 'Retrospections of America,' by John Bernard, an English actor; 'A Plain Man's Talk on the Labor Question,' by Prof. S. Newcomb; 'Outlines of International Law,' by G. B. Davis; and a 'Greek-English Lexicon of the New Testament,' enlarged by Prof. J. H. Thayer, of Harvard. *D. C. Heath & Co.*, Boston:—'How to Teach Reading, and What to Read, in the Schools,' by Prof. G. Stanley Hall; a series, "Reading for Home and School," to be edited by Prof. C. E. Norton, of Harvard; 'Studies in Greek and Roman History, 1000 B. C. to 476 A. D.,' by Mary D. Sheldon; and 'An Introduction to the Study of Browning's Poetry,' by Prof. Hiram Corson, of Cornell. *J. B. Lippincott Co.*:—'The Book of American Figure Painters,' with thirty-two examples, the text being by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer; and Buchanan Read's 'The Closing Scene,' illustrated. *D. Lothrop & Co.*, Boston:—'Idylls and Pastorals,' by Celia Thaxter, twenty-four poems with as many photogravures by leading American artists; 'Youth in Twelve Centuries,' again with twenty-four photogravures, of racetypes; and 'The Land of the Czar and the Nihilist,' by the Rev. J.M. Buckley, D.D., illustrated. *A. C. McClurg & Co.*:—Victor Hugo's 'On Shakspere,' translated by Melville B. Anderson; 'The Home Life of Great Authors,' by Hattie Tyng Griswold; 'The Standard Oratorios,' by George B. Upton; and 'The Aztecs: Their History, Manners, and Customs,' from the French of Lucien Biart, by J. L. Garner. *Roberts Bros.*, Boston:—'The Procession of Flowers in Colorado,' with twelve water-color drawings by Alice A. Stewart; 'Sonnets and Lyrics,' by the late Helen Jackson; 'The Last Days of Marie Antoinette,' by Lord Ronald Gower; 'Margaret of Angoulême, Queen of Navarre,' by A. Mary F. Robinson, in the "Famous Women Series"; 'John Jerome: His Thoughts and Ways,' by Jean Ingelow; 'Mabel Stanhope,' by Kathleen O'Meara; 'A Year in Eden,' by Harriet Waters Preston; 'Franklin in France,' by Edward Everett Hale; 'Two Pilgrims' Progress from Fair Florence to the Eternal City of Rome,' by Mr. and Mrs. Pennell; and 'Familiar Talks on Some of Shakspere's Comedies,' by Mrs. E. W. Latimer. *Geo. Routledge & Son*:—'Les Misérables,' as already announced in these columns; 'England, Scotland, and Ireland,' from the French of P. Villars, expensively illustrated; 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' with water-color adornment, like the 'Gulliver' of last year, by V. A. Porson; 'The Frenchwoman of the Century,' by Octave Uzanne, in collaboration with Albert Lynch as designer in color; 'An Apple Pie,' by Kate Greenaway; and 'One Hundred Famous Americans,' by Helen Ainslie Smith, with numerous portraits and other illustrations. *Scribner & Welford*:—'Giovanni Dupré,' by President Frieze of Michigan University; 'The Follies and Fashions of our Grandfathers,' one of Andrew W. Tuer's amusing compilations, with tinted plates; 'Stories of the Magicians,' by A. J. Church; and a folio edition of Munchausen's Adventures, with eighteen colored plates by Bichard. *Charles L. Webster & Co.*:—'McClellan's Own Story,' with illustrations by A. R. Waud, the well-known "special artist" of the civil war. *White, Stokes & Allen*:—'The Good Things of *Life*,' third series; '*Life's* Verses,' second series; 'Cap and Bells,' verses by Samuel Minturn Peck; 'Thoughts and Remembrances,' poems by Emily Leith; 'Make Thy Way Mine,' chiefly religious poems, by George Klingle; and 'Lives of the Presidents," in separate volumes.

'The Lorgnette,' a series of illustrated society sketches, by S. W. Van Schaick and J. K. Bangs, will shortly be published by George J. Coombes.

To their meritorious "Desk Outline Map of the United States," prepared by Dr. Edward Channing and Dr. Albert B. Hart, D. C. Heath & Co. will add "Progressive Outline Maps" of the several continents, printed on substantial drawing paper, adapted to lead-pencil or to ink.

Next week will appear the first number of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, edited by Prof. C. F. Dunbar of Harvard (Boston: George H. Ellis). Prof. Dunbar writes the opening paper on "The Reaction in Political Economy"; Mr. Arthur T. Hadley on "Private Monopolies and Public Rights"; Mr. S. Dana Horton on "Silver Before Congress in 1886." Mr. A. Macfarland Davis begins "An Historical Study of Law's System." There are departments of Notes and Memoranda and of Correspondence; and an Appendix deals with "Wagner on the Present State of Political Economy." The above table of contents bears out the declaration of the prospectus, that this University publication "is not to represent any special school or body of economic doctrine."

The most curious paper in the *Magazine of American History* for October is that entitled "President Lincoln and Colonization." In it Mr. Charles K. Tuckerman briefly tells of the Congressional provision, made at President Lincoln's request, for colonizing the blacks who were expected, after the Emancipation Proclamation, to overrun the North. The incident is well-forgotten, but it was worth calling to mind the one result of this panicky legislation—a deportation of some hundreds of negroes from Fortress Monroe to Hayti, Mr. Tuckerman being very unwillingly one of the contractors; their utter failure and almost starvation there; their subsequent reshipment to their native country; and the loss to the contractors of nearly $90,000, no cent of which was ever recovered from the Government.

Devotees of lacrosse who wish to vindicate its title to the otherwise bestowed appellation of "the national game," may consult the latest *Bulletin* of the Essex Institute (Salem, Mass.). In a scholarly paper on "Indian Games," Mr. Andrew McFarland Davis shows how "cross," with slight variations, was played by the aborigines throughout the length and breadth of the American continent. Platter and straw, gambling games, the latter resembling Chinese odd and-even gambling with cash, are also described, together with a sort of bowls, called chunkee, or hoop and pole. The extent to which the Indians would beggar themselves in these games of chance knew no bounds even of personal liberty.

The opening paper in the September Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society is by Capt. C. Bridge, R. N., descriptive of his "Cruises in Melanesia, etc.," during the last five years. It is brimful of information about the islanders, many of whose peculiar customs are fast disappearing. Referring to the difficulty of communicating with them on account of the immense variety of languages, he gives specimens of the "sandal-wood English or the *bêche de mer* lingo," which has become the universal language of commerce, a prominent characteristic being the frequent use of "exceptionally vigorous profanity." Of the Melanesians, whose intelligence and truthfulness he highly commends, he says that all "who have not been converted to Christianity are cannibals," but "are almost invariably ashamed of cannibalism." The Marshall Islanders are great navigators, and "make curious charts of thin strips of wood tied together with fibres," and indicating "the position of the different islands with a surprising approach to accuracy," as well as giving "the directions of the prevailing winds and currents." Attention is called, too briefly, to the remarkable cyclopean ruins, in the Caroline Islands, of canals and artificial harbors, built of blocks of basalt, twenty-five or thirty feet thick. In conclusion, Capt. Bridge refers to the fact that the British have for some years given up the practice of retaliation for "outrages," still persisted in by some nations, with the most satisfactory results in establishing friendly relations with the natives. The second paper is by A. P. Maudslay, giving an elaborate account of his "Explorations of the Ruins of Copan," in Honduras, last year. He believes that he has found conclusive evidence of the existence among them of the remains of stone roofed houses, a conclusion contrary to that of Stephens and other travellers. Accompanying the paper are plans and illustrations of the sculptures and hieroglyphs.

The nineteenth issue of the *Bibliographical Contributions* emanating from the Library of Harvard University, under Mr. Justin Winsor's editorship, is a catalogue of the Kohl collection of early maps relating to America in the possession of the State Department at Washington. It is, however, much more than that, for Dr. Kohl's notes have been revised and retrenched, while

important maps not in his collection are inserted chronologically. The list is, therefore, of the highest value and authority.

As a narrative of adventure, Mr. C. W. Doubleday's 'Reminiscences of the "Filibuster" War in Nicaragua' (Putnams) is not without a certain interest, badly handicapped as it is by an absurdly inflated and grossly inaccurate style. As a half-avowed apology for an international freebooter, the book is worthless. The author expresses some resentment at the epithet "filibuster," applied to Walker, on the ground that the latter was a man of great personal courage, and that he was faithful to his friends. This is substantially all that is offered to justify the impression, vaguely given here and there, that Mr. Doubleday is in the possession of evidence which ought to modify the historical verdict in the case. When it comes to the pinch, he expressly declines to defend Walker's usurpations, highway robberies, and murders. As he admits (p. 22) that he has "no justification to offer" for his own part in the "war," glad to be relieved of the duty of pronouncing judgment, we are content to accept his confession.

The revised edition of 'Bacon's Dictionary of Boston' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) gives us one of the best works of its class ever published. Typographically, though condensed, it is both legible and handsome. A great deal of thought has been bestowed upon the titles, and one finds (most fitly in the case of Boston) even an article given to "isms." Cross references, too, have been well looked after, yet when one meets with "*Horace Mann statue;* see *Mann, Horace, statue of*," he expects a much more needful concession to mental infirmity in the case of "*Great Fire of* 1872," to which there is no reference from *Fire*. Here and there, too, we could have desired a bit of bibliography, as, a reference to a certain city document on the naming of the Boston streets under "*Nomenclature of Streets*," or to the interesting volume on the Old State House under that head. But we instance these desiderata not by way of reproach. The dictionary is exceptionally well conceived and well made, and may be commended not only to the inhabitants whom it immediately concerns, or to chance visitors, but also to all exiled Bostonians, who may read in it the city's growth, transformations, and greatness. Dr. Geo. E. Ellis contributes a capital introduction.

Miss Florence Marryat's 'Tom Tiddler's Ground' (London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.) is fantastically and not very appropriately thus entitled, for it gives an account of her professional tour in this country two years ago. Her adventures in the various places which she visited are told with some vivacity, but at times with a coarseness almost inconceivable in a woman. In her criticisms of American customs and manners, she follows faithfully in the footsteps of the travellers who have preceded her; and the same may be said of her blunders, some of which are amusing. Of herself, her "show," and her novels she writes with an entertaining frankness, going so far as to say of the latter, "I have the written testimony of more than one of them [the American publishers] to the effect that no living novelist has a larger sale in the United States at the present time than myself." We can only say that we sincerely hope that this assertion is incorrect. In one way Miss Marryat's book is a curiosity. It begins with "Chapter I," but we have looked in vain for a second, and it is divided into paragraphs at times without the slightest reference to the sense. We have noted one, six and a half pages long, in which she discusses international copyright, describes a sleeping car, snoring, station lavatories, and "car-sickness." The book is well printed, in large type, on excellent paper, and can be fairly said to have attained the writer's aim, "to help to pass an idle hour pleasantly."

Upon the sudden and lamented death of Dr. Austin Flint in March, among his papers was found the Address he had been invited to deliver before the British Medical Association in August. It has been beautifully published by D. Appleton & Co., with an excellent likeness of the distinguished author. Fifty professional years extended their vista behind him, but with a single glance at the past he devotes himself to the 'Medicine of the Future,' to plausible speculations, not upon the discoveries themselves, but upon the direction in which discoveries and advance may be anticipated. As would be supposed, the mere extent of his information, the resources that he had at his command, emphasized to him the great breaks in knowledge, the meagre appliances that, after all, limit physicians in their conflict with disease; and, with a hopefulness unusual in the aged, he glows with the prospect that awaits the coming man. For instance, he invokes for the diagnostician the aid of electricity, and reasonably insists upon the possible development of auscultation through it, when the footsteps of the fly have been heard with the microphone. But he especially looks forward to discoveries on the causation of disease. Pathology, the study of morbid conditions, is far in advance of etiology, the knowledge of the essential causes of disease, and in this latter direction he believes and hopes investigation will especially turn. He thinks it a mere question of time when specific organisms will be determined for all infectious diseases as their creators, and that methods to avoid their propagation will be discovered sooner than means to slay them when active — in other words, that prophylaxis will outstrip cure, and that a rational guidance of the disease-career will replace the system of medicinal dynamics, which is, indeed, already losing power.

A petition has been addressed to the Trustees and Faculty of Cornell University deprecating their intention, as announced at the last Commencement, to grant honorary degrees hereafter. The alleged motive of such a step being to recognize the claims of the University's own graduates upon their *alma mater*, the almost unanimous support which the petition is receiving among these graduates is an adverse argument hard to resist. The petition itself presents forcibly the reasons against the practice *per se*, and is a convenient document of reference on the general subject. The presidents of no fewer than thirteen Cornell alumni associations have signed the petition, which we trust will be heeded.

The number of the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 15 contains the announcement that Mme. Edmond Adam has given up the direction of the *Revue* to M. E. de Cyon, formerly *directeur* of the *Gaulois*. Mme. Adam will still continue as heretofore her letters upon French and foreign political affairs, a department of the *Revue* which has always been made very prominent. A greater literary and philosophical development is promised for the future by the new direction.

'The Publishers' Trade-List Annual' for 1886 has appeared, marking the fourteenth year of this ever-growing bundle of catalogues, with its indexed Record of New Books published from July, 1885, to July, 1886, and Educational Catalogue for the current year, with publishers' prices. Though this is a booksellers' tool, the general public ought to be familiar with its existence and accessibility. Consulting it would prevent a great many questions now addressed to editors. The bibliographical annotations derived from the *Publishers' Weekly*, which directs this enterprise, furnish a practical guide to buyers of which not one in a thousand can be aware.

— The October *Lippincott's* opens with a ghastly realistic Lear-story, not without excellences, but so told that it belongs in the domain of the philanthropic tract, and provides instruction and awful warning for East-Side daughters whose fathers' majestic but ruined torsos could once stand their thirty of lager daily. The rest of the number is unusually varied, but with articles of disappointing brevity. "How to Choose a Library" certainly does not expose itself to this latter observation, for we do not remember to have seen so little advice in so large a space; and, in fact, the writer seems more engaged with the question How not to Choose a Library, to which a very considerable amount of autobiography is deemed serviceable. Two other "experience" papers are found (and happily not together)—one by a base-ball umpire, and one by Mr. George P. Lathrop. This latter tells a tale of very hard labor, and may well be read by "the young aspirant," who will respect the author of it for the fight he has made, but perhaps will decline to follow his example. A paper upon the usefulness of a conciliatory spirit between labor and capital is one that we wish had been longer, coming as it does from a temperate official on the labor side; and the admirable tribute by Mr. Nadal to Mr. John Welsh, our late Minister to England, might profitably have been extended. The management announces that henceforth each issue will contain a complete novel, in addition to the amount of matter now given, thus being double the present size. This change, in connection with the fact that a portion of the contents are now identical with those of *Temple Bar*, removes this magazine so far from the other American monthlies as to give it a new and entirely different character.

— The principal war paper in the October *Century* is Gen. Rosecrans's account of the battle of Corinth, Miss. This is commonly regarded as the most satisfactory of the general engagements directed by Rosecrans. The controverted point is whether the victory was followed up with the vigor desirable and the full fruits of it reaped. Gen. Grant answers this question in the negative, by implication, leaving Rosecrans responsible. Gen. Rosecrans repels this conclusion, and prints the despatches in which he urged Grant to a vigorous subsequent campaign in pursuit of Van Dorn and Price. The controversy will still turn on the question of the possibility of *instant* pursuit with the forces already in Rosecrans's control. In addition to this are two papers on Stonewall Jackson, both in the nature of personal reminiscences; one, by Capt. Smith of Jackson's staff, describing his conduct at Chancellorsville, and giving what must be considered the fullest and most authentic story of his wounding and death. The other is by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Preston, and deals wholly with his personal characteristics and his idiosyncrasies—mental, moral, and religious. Nothing before published is so valuable an aid to the comprehension of Jackson's personality and character as this. The portraits and illustrations from photographs of scenery, though not so full as the *Century* sometimes offers, are of the established standard of excellence. In the Memoranda Mr. Collins gives a thrilling picture of the rout at Chancellorsville, and pays a high but deserved tribute to the personal bearing of Gen. Howard at the height of the disaster.

— In his address to the Anthropological Section of the British Association at the recent meeting at Birmingham, the President, Sir George Campbell, among other notable points, ventured this: "Probably we have enough physiological knowledge to effect a vast improvement in the pairing of individuals of the same or allied races, if we could only apply that knowledge to make fitting marriages, instead of giving way to foolish ideas

about love and the tastes of young people, whom we can hardly trust to choose their own bonnets, much less to choose in a graver matter in which they are most likely to be influenced by frivolous prejudices." Perhaps "they manage these things better in France," but it is questionable whether to the physical improvement of the race. Sir George "can hardly doubt that the English breed, crossed with a dash of Celtic blood, produces a better animal than either of the parent races." He doubts "the popular belief that the cross between an Englishman and a Hindu produces a race inferior to either," or "that the European race cannot survive in India beyond the second or third generation." In respect to the well-being of his American cousins he does not pronounce *ex cathedra*, but kindly says that "some people think that the stimulating climate tends to make the white race in America wear itself out, and that . . . it would be a real improvement to the American race if the whites were crossed with the more phlegmatic blacks, say in the proportion of six or eight of white to one of black."

— At home he asks for a geographical inquiry into the letter *h*, in which he thinks "there is a great racial persistency"; notes that no Scotchman or Irishman was ever in the smallest degree wanting in aspirates—that they are rather hyperaspirators, while "the greater part of England, on the contrary, is equally persistent in the dropping of *h*'s," or, phenomenally, in omitting it where it is written and putting it in where it is not, "in a peculiarly aggressive manner"; dropping it, moreover, in words direct from the Latin, such as *hour*, *heir*, and *humor*, while in the Latin pronouncing it fully. "Is the spoken language the true tradition? Can it be that, while the Greeks spoke in aspirates which they did not write, the Romans clipped those which they did write, and that the modern Englishman combines the practice of these two famous races? Or is there any foundation for what I can call no more than a conjecture, viz., that the real English is that spoken by the Scotch, and that the corruption of the *h*'s is French brought in by the Normans? . . . Perhaps a few hundred years ago it was the aristocratic thing to clip the *h*'s, and the fashion may have gradually gone to the lower classes, like the swallow-tail coat worn by the typical Irish peasant." There is very much more that is *racy* in this lively address, which may be found in *Nature* for September 9.

—English readers of *Le Livre* for September are likely to pass by the leading articles and to find their instruction elsewhere. A letter from J. d'Arçay, for example, sent to M. Uzanne from Shanghai, apropos of the death of Hetzel, the publisher, contains a curious bit of French history. How did it happen that Crémieux, who was the natural candidate of nobody, got upon the list of members of the Provisional Government of 1848? Hetzel was the indirect cause. Lamartine, in the Chamber of Deputies, had the floor, and had just uttered the fate of the monarchy, when Hetzel mounted the tribune and handed him a list of candidates which he begged him to read. "But I cannot," said Lamartine; "my name is on it." Nothing discouraged, the publisher ran to Crémieux's seat, and said, "You have good lungs; take the tribune and read this list." "But," answered Crémieux, "my name is not on it." "Well, put it on," assented Hetzel, and the deed was done. A different sort of interest attaches to the twenty-fourth annual report of the Société Franklin, from which *Le Livre* makes liberal extracts. This monument to "Poor Richard" was suggested by an association of lithographic workmen, formed to procure the books they needed, and of whose existence they had learned from a lecturer before the Association Polytechnique. Messrs. Chasseloup-Laubat, Jules Simon, Amédée Thierry, Lefèvre-Portalis, Jean Macé, Laboulaye, Legouvé, Augustin Cochin, and Michel Chevalier were among the early directors of the Franklin Society, whose mission was and is to propagate public libraries. This is effected partly by supplying books on demand at favorable rates, and partly by gift, and more than 600,000 volumes have been thus distributed. Towns, hospitals, barracks, and posts are cared for, in Algeria, Tunis, and Tonquin as well as in France, and the Society would fain supply the navy in the same way. A censorship in the interest of good morals has watched over the selection of the books.

—The Minneapolis Industrial Exposition, which closed its six weeks' career last Saturday, made a new departure in two particulars. First, it was held in a large and fine edifice, built (on the highest ground in the city) for permanence almost as decidedly as the world-famous flouring-mills it overlooks, and costing a third of a million. Every variety of Yankee mechanical notion was well represented in the main structure; but the most notable feature of the show, and one thus far unique in the Northwest, was the Hall of Antique Sculpture. The casts from the masterpieces in Paris, Rome, Athens, and all the chief museums abroad, amounted to one hundred and fifty-two. Thanks to a fortunate accident, these plastic facsimiles, selected in Government ateliers by Cesnola for the New York Metropolitan Museum, became the permanent possession of Minneapolis. They will be invaluable to its art school, and have already given a hundred thousand Northwesterners a good idea of a transatlantic sculpture gallery. There are specimens downward from the oldest finds in Rome to the latest in Pergamos and Olympia. Among the pictures, one room is filled with more than fifty executed by Munich artists. These, with several hundreds from New York, a score of them by Bierstadt, are mostly for sale; but the casts from the antique are the property of the Association, and will form the nucleus of a perennial exhibition in the Art Annex.

—Laymen need not be wholly warned off from Prof. E. C. Pickering's 'Investigation in Stellar Photography conducted at the Harvard College Observatory'—an extract from vol. xi of the Memoirs of the American Academy. Mixed with the tables and the mathematical discussions will be found almost romantic relations of the history of this method of astronomical observation, and of its achievements hitherto. It is thirty-six years since the first daguerreotype of a star ever made was secured at the Harvard Observatory by Prof. W. C. Bond. The invention of the collodion process shortly after put a new phase on the process, which has now become an invaluable adjunct of the usual resources of the astronomer. The photographic plate not only is "as efficient an instrument of research as the eye itself, by means of its power of accumulating the energy radiated upon it," but can reveal "a star too faint to be seen in the largest telescopes." It "furnishes an excellent test of the color of a star, since, on comparison with the visual brightness, the stars which are faint photographically may be assumed to be red, and the bright ones blue." It enables us, by means of clock-work keeping pace with the earth's revolution, to image the heavens in great tracts, so that "it would be possible to prepare in this way [at two stations, one for the northern and one for the southern stars] a map of the whole sky in a single year." Or the sensitive plate will, if the telescope is left stationary, record the trails of stars in their passage across it, and "measurements of the trails show that the position of a star may be determined from its trail with an average deviation of 0".03, which is about one-half the corresponding deviation of eye observations." Excellent stellar spectra can be photographed, and those of the Pleiades strongly confirm the common origin of the majority of the group, owing to the "similarity in the chemical and physical conditions indicated"; while "the variation in the spectra of such stars as Nos. 338 and 447 seem to indicate that these stars happen to lie in the same direction from us as the others, but are not really connected with them." "Ordinary means fail to distinguish the individuals of these two classes," and the discovery points to the need of a special observation of the stars just named "in a study of the parallax of the Pleiades." The wonder-working plate, finally, can register automatically the cloudiness of the night; and in so doing may serve as a tell-tale for the watchman, who "must cover the lens at intervals for a minute or so." Prof. Pickering states that a higher degree of sensitiveness than that already attained would be useless in the neighborhood of a great city, owing to the fogging of the negative by artificial atmospheric illumination. We have not exhausted the interest of this monograph, but must pause with a mere mention of the admirably ingenious mechanical contrivances involved in the progress of the art, which is peculiarly American.

DR. ELY ON THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

The Labor Movement in America. By Richard T. Ely, Ph.D. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE author of this book enjoys the double distinction of being the leading professor of his subject in the Johns Hopkins University and, for the moment, the most voluminous writer in the country on economic topics. The field to which he has principally devoted himself is the exposition of the Socialistic theories and labor movements of the day. So far as can be inferred from his own statements of the ground he occupies, he looks upon his work as descriptive rather than critical, being intended rather to show how Socialists and labor reformers think and feel, than to pass judgment upon their theories. His writings show great merit in one direction and marked defects in another. He is at his best in the analysis of social phenomena. As an example of what he can then do, we may refer to his description of the town of Pullman, which appeared last year in *Harper's Magazine*, and pictured the workings of a novel and curious social experiment. But when he essays the discussion of social movements as a whole, he shows a lack of logical acumen and a narrowness of view which, in a university teacher, are most remarkable. A critic describing the architecture of St. Peter's as he describes social movements would concern himself principally with the notches in the stones, the decay of the mortar, the spots on the statues, and the paint on the dome.

His worst defect is an intensity of bias, and a bitterness toward all classes of society except one, to which it would be hard to find a parallel elsewhere than in the ravings of an Anarchist or the dreams of a Socialist. Most men of his ilk try at least to mould their prejudices into the external form of impartial judgments. Not so our author. An untutored reader, deriving his first and sole knowledge of men from this book, would infer that capitalists and employers as a class were men without a spark of humane feeling. He would learn that, to all previous oppressions of labor, these men had "in this country added two refinements of cruelty called the black-list and the iron-clad oath." He would learn that "black-listing" consisted in sending the name of some poor man to a great alliance of employers all over the country, who would then defeat all his efforts to obtain a livelihood, and make him

change his name or drive him into rumselling. Our untutored reader would naturally want to know what motive men could have for practising this cruelty, but would find none mentioned except some form of disfavor, such as "whim, caprice, or personal spite." He would find no hint that blacklisting, whatever its results, was originally intended to protect employers against dangerous or criminal candidates for employment. His natural conclusion would be that it was an amusement, like bull-baiting or cock-fighting, in which men were selected as the objects of torture instead of animals. The other refinement of cruelty, the "iron-clad oath," is described as "an agreement to do or not to do certain things as a condition of employment; generally, not to join a labor organization."

Now, the most singular feature of our author's mode of thought is, that he has here selected for condemnation two systems the practice of which is one of the main objects of labor organizations, and for which he has nothing but apology or silence in their case. The black-list of the labor unions does not merely consist of a few poor fellows against whom some spite is entertained, but of every non-union laborer in the country whose work comes into competition with that of their members. They do all they can to prevent their victims from gaining a livelihood by refusing to work with them, and by holding up to public contempt all who employ them. To compare the practice of that other cruelty, the "iron-clad oath," we quote side by side from our author (1) his example of cruelty, and (2) the pledge exacted of its members by the Bricklayers' Protective Association of Philadelphia:

I, A. B., hereby agree to work for C. D. at my trade at the regular established prices—withdrawing from the Knights of Labor, and ignoring all outside parties, committees, and trade or labor associations; and also agree not to connect myself with the Knights of Labor or any similar organization, or to join in any meeting or procession of any such organizations while in the employ of said C. D.

I hereby solemnly and sincerely pledge my honor as a man that I will, without equivocation or evasion, and to the best of my ability, so long as I remain a member thereof, abide by the constitution and by-laws, and the particular scale of prices of work adopted by it; that I will acquiesce in the will of the majority; and that I will at all times, by every honorable means within my power, procure employment for members of this association.

Of these two pledges the second is the worst, notwithstanding its innocence of tone. The man who takes the first can still leave the service of C. D. whenever he pleases, and he is then released from his pledge by its terms, without incurring any disability whatever. But the man who takes the second can never escape except at the expense of being placed upon labor's black-list, the catalogue of unorganized laborers.

Our reader would also learn that all recent progress in economic policy has really been due to labor reformers, whose measures, at first regarded by the better classes as dangerous, were found on trial to be beneficent. Hence "the function of the more learned, prudent, and cautious" is to examine and discuss the measures initiated by the masses, and "at times to exercise a controlling and restraining power over popular movements in the interest of society as a whole."

It is not alone the untutored man whom we have considered that may profit by the book. There exists among us a large class of men, deeming themselves intelligent, who suppose that the necessity of a public-school system was felt by the earliest American colonists; that the establishment of public schools in most of the States was coeval with the formation of their constitutions, thus antedating any efficient or extended organization of labor; and that popular education through such systems has few or no enemies among us. Let all who entertain such views listen to our author:

"What, then, has the labor movement brought us? I reply, first of all, it has been one of the chief causes which have brought us a public-school system—a public-school system which has already accomplished incalculable good, and promises greater benefits in the future, as it is further developed. But our public-school system is attacked by men whose political wisdom and sense of social justice I prefer not to characterize in terms which would seem to me fitting. Where shall we find guardians against assaults on our public schools? Where shall we find those who will not only protect what we have, but help us forward in new achievements in education, particularly by means of public schools? To both questions I reply—in our labor organizations. All over the world, labor organizations are supporting and bearing forward every popular educational movement" (p. 123).

Who are these foes attacking our public-school system? Our author forgets to name them.

That no sound reasoning in economics is to be found in the company of such ideas as we have described, is self-evident. But we were not prepared to find in the writings of an educated economist a bald assertion of the old superstition that "the purchaser of labor has it in his own power to determine the price of this commodity (labor) and the other conditions of sale." He devotes several pages to the proof of this proposition. So much of the proof as is founded on any reference to facts has no relation to the proposition; and that part which sustains the proposition has no more relation to the facts of history than a story of dreamland. Any one of the women who carried the head of a baker through the streets of Paris in the first Revolution, had she only been endowed with the faculty of putting her thoughts into logical form, would have sustained her course by an argument of which we find only a feeble adumbration in the book before us. She would have said: "Talk what you may of the law of supply and demand, we do not meet the baker on equal terms, but are entirely at his mercy. We, the hundred thousand, must have bread *to-day* or we starve. But he can hold out weeks or months without suffering. When we tell him what price we are able to give he can say no, and can say no every day as long as he pleases. When he tells us what price he is willing to take we cannot say no; we must pay it or starve. Therefore do we in self-defence make an example of these cormorants who would sacrifice the hundred thousand on the altar of their greed."

The bias we have described is seen not only in our author's judgments, but in his narrations. Like a good advocate, he says as little as possible about the disagreeable side of his client's case, and enshrouds that little in so thick a mantle of apology that no one can feel displeased with it. All the numerous good things said and done by the Knights of Labor are very well told us; but the great strike in Missouri and Texas last spring—perhaps the most important event in the history of the organization—as well as all subsequent action leading to riot or disorder, is passed over in silence, or dismissed with the general intimation that labor-unions have sometimes done things which, though perfectly natural, merit disapproval. The reader will learn nothing about the doings or functions of the "walking delegate." Even if this official were a myth, it would be right and proper that that fact should be shown. The boycott does not appear, except incidentally in the chapter upon remedies.

Here the mode of treatment shows the intellectual confusion characteristic of the writer in a curious way. We begin by learning that the boycott is really nothing new, having been employed against obnoxious persons from time immemorial by clergymen, abolitionists, railways, and business men. As we read his parallel between the boycotts of the present time and the older practices which he describes, we are astonished at the intellectual obtuseness which cannot distinguish between them. But, on turning over a page or two, we find that he is fully conscious of the difference, and points out to workingmen that their boycott is really wrong. Reading on yet further, we find that, notwithstanding this wrong, it is equally wrong, or at least highly impolitic, on the part of the public to attempt its suppression by legal proceedings of any kind. And why? Simply because by doing so we excite the angry passions of Mr. John Swinton and numerous other Socialists, Anarchists, and social reformers. Dr. Ely proves this by extended quotations from the utterances of the labor and Socialistic press, showing what wicked and intemperate language the well-meaning but inconsiderate judges who condemned the boycott unwittingly called forth.

Perhaps the most instructive chapter of the work is that descriptive of the first period of the labor movement. We have all entertained the view that the labor movement derives its vitality and its ideas from the great change which has come over the forms of industry during the last half-century, and which includes the formation of great corporations for manufacture and transportation, exercising a power never before known in our history. But what were the war-cries of the labor reformer fifty years ago, when a railroad company was an insignificant affair, and manufacture on a large scale in its infancy? We quote them:

"The right of man to the soil; vote yourself a farm."

"Down with monopolists, especially the U. S. banks."

"Freedom of public lands."

"Abolition of chattel slavery and all wage slavery."

"Homesteads made inalienable."

"Corporations and monopolists ought to be discouraged, for capital, banks, and monopolists, as oppressors of the people, have taken the place of the barons, lords, and bishops of old England."

"The laws have made it a just and meritorious act that capitalists shall combine to strip the man of labor of his earnings, and reduce him to a dry crust and a gourd of water."

Our conclusion from the close parallel of these cries to those we now hear (which, it is unnecessary to say, is not shared by Dr. Ely) is, that labor discontent is perennial in human nature, and is bound to continue, no matter what measures we take to cure it. We may perhaps draw the equally encouraging conclusion that it will do no more harm in the future than it has in the past.

We have devoted so much space to this production less on account of its importance than of the position and reputation of the author. It is marked by a general puerility of tone and treatment, a scrappiness of narrative, and an absence of everything like strength of touch, mental grasp, or logical unity—faults which deprive it of all real interest. The two uppermost ideas in the author's mind are that the treatment of the humbler by the higher classes is marked by indifference, contempt, or heartless cruelty, and that it is to labor organization that we are to look for all real social progress. The first is proved by showing how women have been ill treated, men contemned, and children made to toil in factories; the second by citing numerous good things said by labor-organizers; and both by a miscellaneous collection of paragraphs and quotations from writers of every class, scattered through nearly the whole book. We close with the following gem, which the reader must not take to be ironical:

"Newspapers which appeal to the worst passions of the wealthy, teaching them to despise, distrust, and resist the humble social classes, are as dangerous as the incendiary sheets of the Anarchists, and should be unhesitatingly condemned and discountenanced by all who mean well" (p. 314).

Dr. Ely seems to us to be seriously out of place in a university chair.

Meditations of a Parish Priest. Thoughts by Joseph Roux. Introduction by Paul Mariéton. Translated from the third French edition by Isabel F. Hapgood. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE Abbé Roux is an elderly parish priest of the flat, dreary, moorland Bas-Limousin district, which to his Parisian editor seemed "a very distant country." He was discovered by this editor, M. Paul Mariéton, whose attention was attracted by some *chansons de geste*, and whose search for the author was rewarded by finding a classic where he had expected only a note on an obscure Limousin poet. A classic, at least, if M. Mariéton rightly styles him the La Bruyère of the peasants. He went to visit this unearthed solitary, and found him, "like the Limousin giant of his 'Geste of Charlemagne,' with his strong, square-built form, and his deep bass voice, . . . with a face large and lofty, gentle and rugged—like those English lords of Henry VIII., colossi of the North painted by Holbein—and reflecting a fund of almost feminine sensibility, like the accent of his words. With the gentleness of a child and a poet, he exhibited to me the simplicity of his life, and I departed more affected than I can express." He departed, however, metaphorically if not literally, with a burden for the world, made up of the Abbé's complete works, which are to fill four volumes, prose and poetry. They are the fruit of this priest's mind, incessantly working in painful isolation upon his own and others' thoughts, and upon the peasant life he observed. These *Pensées* form the first of the four.

The priest's literary studies had a wide range, and a considerable portion of his detached thoughts are critical, and largely mere antithetical dicta, setting one author over against another. It is a kind of guerilla criticism, too rapid, brief, and lacking in concentration and scope. This literary form is a bad one for such a use; the most it can accomplish is a brilliant *mot* upon a well-known author. The thoughts, fortunately, are not confined to the classics, ancient or modern, but range over all the fields of reflection. Sometimes they are fine by virtue merely of expression, often because of some new touch in the idea; often, too, because of what the editor calls the "intimate cries" of the soul. "The real gives exactness, the ideal adds the truth"—mints old gold anew. "Athens diffused the soul over the flesh; Paris diffuses the flesh over the soul"—is the same truth as the former, only historically stated. "The orator is the mouth (*os*) of a nation"—illustrates a host of his etymological *sententiæ*. "How many sacrifice honor, a necessity, to glory, a luxury"—he philosophizes; and nearer home he moralizes: "Say nothing good of yourself—you will be distrusted; say nothing bad of yourself—you will be taken at your word." As a whole, the collection has no unity of temper or system or sentiment, of interest or purpose, nor even of character, except that given to it by what ought to be a secondary circumstance in a man of genius—the fact that the author is a priest. But the religious idea is not a controlling one.

The editor himself is inclined to find the true value, the only originality of the Abbé, in his studies of the peasants. These are sharply cut, with a sincerity, a vividness and force that spring from violent repulsions, or from pathetic attachments to what is human amid the general brutishness. For the peasant in the abstract the Abbé has but one word—he is "sin, original sin, still persistent and visible, in all its brutal simplicity." Here are four quotations that frame in the type. "The peasant is a deist; beyond that he heeds nothing that is said or done. The peasant loves nothing and nobody except for the use he can make of him. The peasant admits that the most petty employee in the town is greater than he. The lot of the peasant is always the same, . . . his sordid dwelling, his frightful bed, his dirty table, his coarse bread, his hard and heavy linen and his vile clothes, his loathsome food and his nauseous drink, his life narrow, harsh, desolate, imposed upon by every one, deceived by all, rendered harder by all." But far more close and vigorous than such maxims and descriptions are the half-dozen "characters"—prose poems—though most of the author's work of this sort is reserved for a subsequent volume. Two or three of these belong with the art of Rembrandt and the nature of Burns. It is by them, and what others of equal worth there may be, that the Abbé Roux will prove a classic, if at all; and at least they have an historical value, since the life of the Bas-Limousin has changed but little in centuries—which is what M. Mariéton meant by calling it "a very distant country." Here, after a destructive storm, peasants have been seen, "madmen shaking their fist at heaven or even levelling their guns, loaded with ball, at the zenith, and firing without a movement of the eyelids, in order to hurl dead from His throne Him who reigns on high."

Enough has been said of this, yet one cannot leave the book without a word of appreciation for the true poetic temperament diffused through it, as it were by waves of feeling, which render it, in the editor's French phrase, "humid with melancholy." The poet's power, the genuine essential faculty, is shown in the peasant-portraits; but beyond that, this priest has unveiled the man's heart in him, and seldom indeed does one meet with self-revelation so delicate, so refined in poetic feeling as in the two strophes—"Obscure germ, remain beneath the earth. . . . I will be a flower, I must be a flower." This is in the very ether of lyric poetry, as truly as his maxim, "The priest, the soldier, and the peasant die without affectation," is in the prison-walls of fact. So wide is his world of thought and feeling; but after all does he not soar with a middle flight? He owes the best of his work to an adventitious subject. Whether the Academy will at last grant his classicism, however, is for the Academy to declare: meanwhile, it is a curious figure for the observer of modern life to come upon—this priest working through thirty years of intellectual and poetic life, in that rude country, to find fame in this hap-hazard way. His isolation saved him. If he had been under the protection of Notre Dame de Paris, he would not have written of the Limousin peasants.

Shooting: Field and Cover. Moor and Marsh. By Lord Walsingham and Sir Ralph Payne-Gallway, Bt. With contributions by Lord Lovat and Lord Charles Kerr. Illustrated. [The Badminton Library.] London: Longmans, Green & Co; Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 8vo, pp. viii, 357; viii, 348.

AMERICAN lovers of sports in the field will turn with much interest and curiosity to these two handsome volumes, written by English noblemen and dedicated to the Prince of Wales. The authors are not modest in their explanatory preface. They say that their work is intended to "supply a want," viz., a "modern encyclopædia to which the inexperienced man who seeks guidance in the practice of the various British Sports and Pastimes can turn for information." Shooting on the preserved estates of the rich English landowners differs so radically from the same sport in the United States, that cis-Atlantic readers find many puzzling expressions in British accounts of it in the newspapers and magazines, and occasionally in some novel. All these mysteries are made plain by the work before us. The range of topics is very comprehensive. Starting out with a general sketch of "shooting, past and present," there are "hints for beginners"; a great deal of information on gunmaking, and the prices, choice, and care of guns; chapters on partridge, pheasant, grouse, black-game, woodcock, snipe, wild-fowl, and rabbit shooting, and deer stalking, with directions for rearing game, destroying vermin (that destroys game), and making fowling punts; advice, too, about gamekeepers and the care of dogs, with one chapter devoted to as black a picture as can be drawn of the poacher and a description of his nefarious ways. We are initiated fully into the methods of securing game by "driving" it, and are shown how it is possible for one man, in an English preserve, to kill 172 partridges in one day, nine men 1,576 pheasants, the same number of shooters 5,089 rabbits, and seven men 2,080 grouse—scores that to the uninitiated American reader would seem grossly exaggerated.

For a work that purports to be an encyclopædia there is one flagrant omission. In only a single instance is the ornithological name of any of the birds given; this is in the chapter on pheasants. The names of game birds notoriously differ not only in different countries, but in different sections of the same country. An American, reading of the partridges, pheasants, and grouse that these writers describe, might be quite mistaken about the birds actually intended, were it not for the illustrations. In the Northern United States the *Ortyx virginianus* is always called a quail. In the Southern States it is almost always called a partridge. With us the *Bonasa umbellus* is called by strict-speaking sportsmen a ruffed grouse. In the Northern States it is commonly known as the partridge, and in the South and Southwest as the pheasant. So with the different varieties of snipe and ducks: it is impossible to recognize most of them in a written description unless their technical names are given.

After a careful reading of this account of the shooting in which wealthy Englishmen indulge at home, we do not think that any American sportsman would care to cross the water for a season's sport. The argument of the writers is that actual "hunting" for game over a pointer or setter is "old style." Their idea of sport with game birds is for a dozen men, more or fewer, to station themselves at advantageous points, perhaps concealed behind artificial hiding-places, in a preserve where hundreds of birds, many of them artificially raised, have been guarded by hired game-keepers, and to have a small army of men, called "beaters," drive the birds over the shooters; or to march in an extended line through a turnip patch, and take, each man, the bird that rises in front of him. The only dog required for such sport is the retriever. At much length the noble authors contend that it requires greater skill as a marksman to kill driven birds than to shoot those that rise in front of a pointer, and defend their "modern sport" against those English writers who scoff at such shooting and deride the so-called "hunting" of birds that have been raised in door-yard coops. The assertion that it requires little skill to knock down a bird that a dog has pointed, could be made only by a man who has done his shooting at very tame birds and in very open country. A day's work with a dog in quest of ruffed grouse in New Jersey or Pennsylvania, or of quail in any of our States, would soon convince him of his error. If merely shooting to kill constituted sport, a day in a farmer's barnyard would afford lively enjoyment. If a test of marksmanship is all that is required, the glass ball or clay-pigeon trap meets the requirement.

Sir Ralph Payne-Gallway, in his chapter on "Shooters," with curious inconsistency says: "A sportsman ought to be, and usually is, a man who takes delight in using his gun *and* brains," and

then he goes on to show that, in a day's shooting in England, the only men who are called to expend brain-work are the hired servants who find the game and drive it in the wished-for direction. While every sportsman wishes for "luck," by far the largest part of his day's enjoyment ought to consist in his search for the game; and this search will be very unsuccessful (outside of a preserve) unless he understands the habits of the game that he seeks, and is acquainted with the country that he traverses. Moreover, he adds very largely to his enjoyment by watching the working of his trained setter or pointer, who will show as much skill and knowledge in the search for birds as his master. To appreciate the difference between such hunting as these English authors describe and that which is enjoyed in America, a person has only to compare one of the chapters on "driving" pheasants, partridges, or grouse, and a chapter of one of Frank Forester's experiences in the Warwick woodlands. The former is a matter of dry details; the latter makes the blood tingle in the veins of any reader who has the sportsman's instinct.

The chapter on deer-stalking is the most interesting in the two volumes. Stalking—or, as we call it, "still hunting"—is the principal method of killing deer that is now recognized as legitimate in England and Scotland; coursing or hounding being abandoned, as it should be, and driving not being considered so fair a sport as stalking. Much valuable information is given about the habits of deer, and the methods of approaching within gunshot of them. In stalking, the British sportsman generally depends on the skill of a stalker to direct his movements until he is near enough to fire; but even then much more is required of him than of the man who depends on drivers to put birds within his reach.

The chapters on wild-fowl shooting also contain many directions to enable the sportsman to depend on himself for his bag of game. In one way, the English view of duck hunting is far behind our own. The use of the swivel gun is recognized as legitimate, and directions are given in much detail about handling it and building boats for its employment. In most of the Atlantic States the use of such weapons in shooting wild fowl is now contrary to law, as it should be.

Contributions to the Science of Education. By William H. Payne, A.M. Harper & Bros. 1886.

Educational Psychology. A Treatise for Parents and Educators. By Louisa Parsons Hopkins. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Habit, and its Importance in Education. An Essay in Pedagogical Psychology. Translated from the German of Dr. Paul Radestock by F. A. Caspari, with an Introduction by G. Stanley Hall, Ph.D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 1886.

Prof. Payne's volume of disconnected essays and addresses is characteristically marked as the work of a practical and experienced as well as a thoughtful educator. His positions are firmly taken and his opinions strongly worded; and, whether he is agreed with or not, he makes himself respected. There is, too, a liberal-mindedness about his spirit, a catholicity and reach of view (especially in the chapters on the secularization of the schools as a world-movement), and moreover a minuteness and range of acquaintance with the literature of his subject, which shows the master of the field; and the tonic power of his reflections is wholly unusual. These may seem vague words; but it is only by general terms that we can express adequately our sense of the controversial and stimulating value of a volume too various to be dissected in detail. Like a man of age and experience, the author has great respect for the past, and is not inclined to think that the "new education" is likely to be revolutionary, or "the Quincy method" destined to as great a future as was the Baconian. He directs attention rather to the need of a determination by experiment of education values in the different studies, and to the propriety of seeking in psychology the basis of the leading principles of the art of pedagogy, while he has no patience with the theory that assumes a child-mind psychology or any of its companion novelties. He attacks Spencer's positions, with modesty enough, but without any fear, and especially objects to the doctrine that the child's education should repeat that of the race, and he has something to say against the dictum that the pupil must proceed "from the known to the unknown," and other maxim-shibboleths. In short, he is an independent and vigorous thinker, thoroughly informed and well-disciplined; and though some of his essays are touched by local interests, the book is to be recommended to the attention of those practically interested in education, with the certainty that they will find it full of good sense in general matters and of valuable suggestions in specific subjects. At the close of the volume is a detailed account of the organization and work of the department of pedagogics at Michigan University, of which Prof. Payne holds the chair.

'Educational Psychology' is a little primer-like volume, which sets out on the ground that psychology ought to be the basis of educational practice and theory, and proceeds to compress into a small space the scientific analysis of sense-perception, memory, imagination, judgment and reason, and taste or the sense for beauty. This is done with clearness and brevity, and from the latest authorities, whom the authoress has carefully studied. The volume is, in fact, a digest of a course of lectures given to a normal class, and may well be of advantage to any teacher who wishes to give a class so much of the groundwork of psychology as is most necessary to the understanding of the learning powers of the mind.

Dr. Radestock's essay, which is translated entire under the title 'Habit in Education,' is a kind of mental deposit from wide reading, of which the intent is to show that habit, in the scientific sense, working by nerve-disposition, is the essential of education. He traverses the physiological and psycho-physical field, and arrives at conclusions in the realms of the will and of the highest faculties of intelligence, with some glances at the peculiar provinces of genius and insanity. The volume is of interest rather on the theoretical side in relation to the science of education, for which it affords a preliminary analysis, in some sort. On the practical side many questions would be put, and one recollects that not only Rousseau, but so late a writer as Sully, questions the desirability of firmly established habit. In fact, the goodness of any "habit" depends on the fixity of the conditions under which it arose, and with a change in them a modification of itself is needful, which often is brought about with difficulty. Thus "habit" sometimes becomes a limiting and damaging element, when originally good. But the discussion is so largely one of words and meanings as to be endless if entered on; and independently of the great scope which Dr. Radestock claims for the rule of habit in education, his analysis and expositions are of great interest to theorists in the art.

El Maghreb: 1,200 Miles' Ride through Marocco. By Hugh E. M. Stutfield. London: S. Low. 1886. Pp. xi, 347. Map. 8vo.

The author's first visit to Marocco was in 1881, when he made various excursions in the neighborhood of Tangier; but the greater part of his book is an account of a journey made two years later to the cities of Fez and Marocco. Though he and his companion travelled in English dress, and with a single soldier for an escort besides their three servants, they were not simply unmolested, but were treated in nearly every place, even in the sacred city of Wazan, with courtesy. The Government has suffered so severely of late from the "claims" of foreigners, that the anxiety of the kaids of the villages at which they camped for the night to protect the travellers from robbery was often embarrassing. Fez was the only town in the interior through which they passed that showed any signs of commercial activity. "Trade here, at times, really is brisk." But what is said of the capital, "there is an air of desolation about the place, as of a city of the past," seems to be true of all the others. In the southern district of Wadnoon there is a considerable trade with the desert tribes, largely in ostrich feathers, but "slaves are the most important article of commerce with the Sudan, and Marocco forms the chief market for the traffic in human flesh." While Amicis, in his lively description of Marocco, gives but a curt account of Mequinez (where, indeed, he had enough to do to escape the mob), Mr. Stutfield found it, with its magnificent gate, beautiful buildings, extensive ruins, and wonderful wall outside the Mellah or Ghetto "twenty-five *yards* thick," to be the most interesting town in the country. Within a day's journey of the capital they entered a famine-stricken region, which extended to the coast. The clamors of the wretched people for bread by day, and the crying of the starving children by night, made this part of the journey very distressing—the more so since it was evident that these periodically recurring famines could easily be prevented. The land is fertile, in some districts said to be the richest in the world; irrigation and cultivation are easy; but bitter experience has taught the people the uselessness of laying up the surplus of a crop simply to be the prey of their rulers, and so the failure of a single harvest means starvation. In Marocco, as in all countries cursed with the Mussulman rule, the land is gradually but surely becoming a desert. The author passed through a good-sized town, the last inhabitant of which "had left or died (the words are synonymous in the euphemistic Moorish language) a few weeks before, and the houses and streets were now as silent as the grave."

In his description of the political condition of Marocco Mr. Stutfield dwells at length on the evils of "protection." This is the right granted by the Madrid Convention of 1880 to each foreign Power to protect twelve Moors, and, in addition, to every European trader to protect two native agents. These "protected" natives are freed from the authority of the Moorish Government, and are responsible only to the Power which protects them. It is easy to see what opportunities this system offers for abuse. So eagerly have the people, especially the Jews who make a business of "selling the protection," availed themselves of it, that the Sultan has "complained that it was impossible for him to carry on the government of his country under such circumstances, wherein numbers of his subjects can set his laws at naught, and, freed from all the restraints and duties of citizenship, plunder and rob the unfortunate natives who have not the good fortune to be of the protected ones." Even the Shereef of Wazan, in one sense the head of the Mohammedan Church and virtual ruler of a wide territory, is now a French subject, "so that a large tract of the Sultan's dominions is practically withdrawn from his authority, and placed under the dominion of the representative of the Republic." While the British Minister, Sir John Hay, has firmly and constantly opposed

the abuses of this system, it is to be feared that the United States, if Mr. Stutfield's statement is true (that "America, by the way, appears to throw the ægis of the Stars and Stripes over a surprising number of Jews in Marocco") is not without guilt in the matter. In discussing the future of the country, the author naturally deprecates the growth of the French influence, but does not venture to more than hint that Marocco should become a part of the British Empire. Yet the benefits flowing from such an acquisition would be considerable. For not only is Gibraltar "wholly dependent on Marocco for its supplies," but the country, which, it should be remembered, is only four days' sail from her shores, under a stable government would produce corn enough to "render England, with even a doubled population, independent of the rest of the world."

Florida Fruits, and How to Raise Them. By Helen Harcourt. New and enlarged edition. Louisville, Ky.: John P. Morton & Co. 1886. Pp. 347. 12mo.

THIS book gives a glowing account of the capabilities and prospect of fruit-culture in Florida, not only of the orange as the chief staple, but subsidiarily, of pineapples, bananas, and cocoanuts; also of grapes and figs, peaches and plums, strawberries, and the like, which are supposed to affect more northern latitudes; indeed, the conundrum which the fair author asks, "What cannot be grown in Florida?" she gives up entirely as a still unsolved problem. Apropos of the peach, we are told that "to Persia do we owe this most popular fruit, and yet, strange to say, in this its native home it was considered unwholesome"; and that "its first visit to foreign lands, and the first true appreciation it met with, was on Chinese soil, and there we find it flourishing and at home almost as early as it was noted in its native land." But De Candolle has recently shown that the peach was known and prized in China very long before it can have been known in Persia, and that the interior of China is its probable source. This may be worth noticing in the next edition, when the incongruity of the statement respecting the original unwholesomeness of this fruit with what follows may be explained. "That the peach was one of the trees in the Garden of Eden there can be no doubt, and surely God could have placed there, for the comfort of our first parents, no more delicious fruit than this." But would the Lord have given this originally unwholesome fruit among the trees "pleasant to the sight and good for food," or did an originally delicious fruit partake of the curse at the fall and become unwholesome until the "heathen Chinee" restored it to its pristine innocence?

Seriously, Mrs. Harcourt's book is full of practical information, teaching us not only how to raise fruits in Florida, but how to fight their enemies and how to preserve and cook them (*i. e.*, the fruits). She even tells us to add sugar to our dish of fresh figs and cream, which well-ripened figs should not require; and, altogether, her bountiful instructions allow her to indulge the hope that, so guided, the "veriest novice may make a success of his new pursuit in his Florida home." He has our best wishes.

Study of the English Classics: A Practical Handbook for Teachers. By Albert F. Blaisdell, A.M. 4th edition, revised. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1886.

MR. BLAISDELL is one of those teachers who have taken an active part in the educational reform in literary study in our schools, which consists practically in substituting the works of authors for manuals concerning them. The present volume contains schemes of courses, examples and types of lessons, exercises, recitations, reviews, etc., and summary studies—a kind of syllabus—of seventeen representative authors, English and American. There are very many valuable hints and leading principles of use to teachers, and an unlimited number of examination papers, and thousands of trial questions. It is, in a word, a normal-school course for teachers, in the branch of literature. So far there is no fault to be found, and there can be no doubt of the excellence of the work and its utility when once its sphere is granted. Nor shall we do more than hint our impression that Mr. Blaisdell's students will not escape a danger to which his own eyes are wide open. The defect of the old system was that it taught literature as a form of history, biography, and criticism; the danger of the new system is that it will teach Shakspere, Milton, and Pope as a form of grammar, mythology, rhetoric, etc. In fact, as one reads over the specimen questions, they bear a curious resemblance to the sort of interrogatories put by classical teachers concerning the text of Virgil, Ovid, and Cicero, and they lie under the same old charge often brought against this mode of instruction—that the exercise is not a study of literature in a true sense. On the first stanza of Gray's Elegy we have here three solid pages of questions, fine print. This exhibits only the ingenuity of the teacher. Literature, the highest culture study, is necessarily one of the last to be imposed; and it is doubtful whether it is not degraded by being made the medium of practical studies such as grammar, rhetoric, and "allusions."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alcott, Louisa M. Jo's Boys, and How they Turned Out. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Amusing Adventures, Afloat and Ashore: Three American Boys. 300 Engravings. Mrs. Frank Leslie's Publishing House. $1.
Autobiography of Leigh Hunt. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Bigelow, M. M. A Treatise on the Law of Estoppel and Its Application in Practice. 4th ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Brooke, Rev. S. A. The Unity of God and Man, and Other Sermons. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Child, F. J. Poems of Religious Sorrow, Comfort, Counsel, and Aspiration. Selected. New ed. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Church, Prof. A. J. Two Thousand Years Ago; or, the Adventures of a Roman Boy. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Clarke, Rev. J. F. The Problem of the Fourth Gospel. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Clarke, Rev. J. F. Vexed Questions in Theology: A Series of Essays. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Donaldson, Dr. S. J. A Decalogue for the Nursery. Boston: Otis Clapp & Son.
English Illustrated Magazine, 1885-1886. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Fasnacht, G. E. Macmillan's Progressive German Course. Second year. New ed. Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Finley, Martha. Elsie's Kith and Kin. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Finley, Martha. Mildred's Boys and Girls. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Finley, Martha. The Thorn in the Nest. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Frith, H. Under Bayard's Banner: A Story of the Days of Chivalry. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Gilman, A. Short Stories from the Dictionary. Chicago: Interstate Publishing Co. 60 cents.
Goethe, J. W. von. Faust. Introduction and Notes by Jane Lee. Part I. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Gosse, E. Raleigh. [English Worthies.] D. Appleton & Co.
Gould, S. B. Little Tu'penny: A Tale. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Graham, J. W. Næra: A Tale of Ancient Rome. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Hale, Lucretia P. The Peterkin Papers. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.
Hall-Mansfield. Hints toward a Select and Descriptive Bibliography of Education. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.75.
Hamilton, A. Works. Vol. VIII. G. P. Putnam's Sons $5.00.
Hazlitt, W. C. Old Cookery Books and Ancient Cuisine. George J. Coombes.
Hawthorne, N. The Snow-Image and Other Twice-Told Tales. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Heard, F. F. Precedents of Pleadings in Personal Actions in the Superior Courts of Common Law. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Holbrook, Dr. M. L. How to Strengthen the Memory; or, Natural and Scientific Methods of Forgetting. M. L. Holbrook.
Holmes, Margaret. The Chamber Over the Gate. Indianapolis: Charles A. Bates.
Leisure Moments on Gough Square; or, The Beauties and Quaint Conceits of Johnson's Dictionary. By the author of Shakspere's Drafts from the Living Water. Buffalo: Ulrich & Kingsley. $2.25.
Levermore, Dr. C. H. The Republic of New Haven: A History of Municipal Evolution. Baltimore: N. Murray.
Lossing, B. J. The Two Spies. D. Appleton & Co.
Maclay, A. C. A Budget of Letters from Japan. Reminiscences of Work and Travel. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $2.00.
Mathorne, Bishop. Christian Patience the Strength and Discipline of the Soul: A Course of Lectures. Catholic Publication Society. $1.60.
McElroy, Prof. J. G. R. Essential Lessons in English Etymology. Philadelphia: John E. Potter & Co. 75 cents.
Morris, R. T. How to Treat Wounds To-day. Second edition. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Mulholland, Rosa. Marcella Grace. An Irish Novel. [Harper's Handy Series.] 25 cents.
Naftet, Maud. Flowers and How to Paint Them. Cassell & Co. $2.50.
Nipher, Prof. F. E. Theory of Magnetic Measurements, with an Appendix on the Method of Least Squares. D. Van Nostrand.
Pellissier, E. Britannicus: Tragédie par Racine. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Preble, W. P., jr. Collisions in United States Waters. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Publishers' Trade List Annual. 1886. Office of the *Publishers' Weekly*.
Quick, R. H. Pedagogical Biography. No. III. John Locke, No. IV. Rousseau. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
Readings from Milton. Boston: Chautauqua Press.
Roe, E. P. He Fell in Love with his Wife. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Roe, E. P. Nature's Serial Story. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co
Savage, Rev. M. J. Social Problems. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Spender, Mrs. John K. Both in the Wrong: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Swasey, J. B. A New Essay on Man, and Miscellaneous Poems. C. T. Dillingham. $1.
Thaxter, Celia. The Cruise of the *Mystery*, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.
Thomas, Edith M. The Round Year: Essays. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Thorne, Ismay. A Six-Years' Darling; or, Trix in Town. E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.
Todhunter-Pearson. A History of the Theory of Elasticity and of the Strength of Materials, from Galilei to the Present Time. Vol. I—Galilei to Saint-Venant. 1639-1850. Cambridge: University Press.
Ward, W. The Clothes of Religion: A Reply to Popular Positivism. Catholic Publication Society.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1886.

The Week.

THE expedient of calling in 3 per cent. bonds in large amounts has had little effect upon the supply of active money; and the offer of the Treasury to cash uncalled bonds on presentation, though before the public for more than a month, has only elicited some two and a half millions. It is the most signal in a long series of proofs that the redemption of bonds by the Treasury, whatever else it may accomplish, does not act as an efficient relief to a money market which is habitually depleted by the Treasury's operations. So far as the money market is cramped by the collection of surplus revenue, the calling in of bonds offers, though with uncomfortable delays, an adequate return. But the position is complicated by the presumed requirement of law to lock up all the lawful money received from national banks on account of bank notes retired. This lock-up has now reached the sum of nearly $70,000,000—a sum which withdraws the whole capital of the banks of this city, $59,312,700, and one-fourth of their surplus of $42,759,000. The *Evening Post* prints a memorandum on this subject, submitted in October, 1882, to Secretary Folger. The principles involved are unchanged; the money locked up is some seventeen millions greater. The document is now published in order to bring its suggestions before the business community.

A correspondent asks why may not the national-bank circulation be continued indefinitely, by the banks leaving in the Treasury the money received by them when their bonds are redeemed, except, of course, the 10 per cent. margin which the law requires when bonds are deposited. The answer is that that is exactly what is done, to a very large extent. The October statement of the Comptroller of the Currency shows that the sum of $68,529,417 lies in the Treasury to redeem an equal amount of national-bank notes. The one sum offsets the other. The national-bank circulation is not necessarily curtailed by the redemption of the bonds, but its elasticity is curtailed, or rather suppressed altogether, since the banks have ceased to exercise any control over it, and the Government has no function to discharge in the premises except to redeem it when the notes are presented for that purpose. As the law requires the money deposited by any bank for the redemption of its notes to be placed to the credit of the bank on the Treasurer's books, it is plain that the Department has no control over the deposit except for that specific purpose. To vest the Treasurer with any discretion as to its use would be to authorize him to go into the banking business himself, for he could make no other use of it than to lend it to somebody, or possibly to redeem more bonds, which would be simply repeating the process. The important fact is, that the circulation of national-bank notes is not necessarily lessened by the redemption of bonds, but the aggregate circulation of banknotes and greenbacks is lessened, and that of silver certificates is augmented.

The London *Economist* has lately had some interesting tables illustrative of the effect of the fall in the value of silver on trade. The bimetallists maintain that it has been very great, but have never been able to produce in support of their assertions facts not explainable on any other hypothesis. It so happens that while British imports from silver-using countries declined considerably after 1876, and were very high in 1882-3, they have been nearly steady during the other years which have since elapsed. On the other hand, British exports to silver-using countries have risen almost steadily since 1876. We reproduce the totals in millions :

TRADE WITH SILVER-USING COUNTRIES.

Year.	Imports.	Exports.
1885	£63,071	£61,587
1884	64,951	66,075
1883	72,917	66,058
1882	75,990	65,409
1881	65,039	65,859
1880	65,732	64,197
1878	63,633	51,421
1876	71,244	50,471

The anti-ten-hour strike in the pork-packing houses at Chicago has probably been precipitated by the great decline in pork products There is just so much foundation for the charge that the packing-houses connived at or were not averse to the strike. The business had ceased to be profitable, and it was detrimental to the interests of the trade to pile up more stock upon a glutted market. This is a situation which not seldom comes to pass in other trades. If the business can still be carried on so as to yield a profit by working ten hours a day, but cannot be carried on with eight hours' labor, it is for the interest of all that the ten-hour rule should be adopted. If the facts are, as the men claim, that the interests of the employers are served by a stoppage, that is a first-rate argument for their accepting the ten-hour rule, at least until the pork market improves.

The price of wheat in the Chicago market on Monday fell below seventy cents per bushel. This is said to be the lowest quotation that has been seen in a quarter of a century. Can any one doubt that the American farmer has at last secured the "home market that he has been so manfully striving for these twenty-five years under the blessings of a protective tariff ? He has been told from time to time that there was nothing like a tariff to make a market for his wheat and his corn and his pork ; that it was simply ridiculous to send his stuff 3,000 miles and pay freight on it when he could have a market at his own doors by keeping out foreign goods. He believed all this because it was so plausible and so easy to understand. He was told to "grin and bear it" until the manufacturers had time to get started, and then he would see good prices for everything he had to sell. He has borne it since 1861, but without grinning to any great extent, and he is bearing it still. He has been virtually hiring people to eat his products, and the more he has hired the less he has got for what he had to sell. There is nothing very strange about this except that the delusion in the bucolic mind should have lasted so long.

The appointment of Gen. John M. Corse as Postmaster of Boston is an excellent one. Gen. Corse was one of the finest officers who served in the Union army during the war, and his exploits were such as in any European country would have been rewarded with all sorts of enduring testimonials. He has been a life-long Democrat, and always in sympathy with the progressive element in his party. Naturally, therefore, since his residence in Massachusetts he has opposed Butlerism, and he has been a hearty supporter of President Cleveland. He is a sincere believer in civil-service reform, and may be trusted to enforce the law in the largest post-office of New England with as much fidelity to both its spirit and its letter as Collector Saltonstall has displayed in conducting the chief custom-house in that division of the country. Gen. Corse is a man of executive ability, and well qualified for the position which he assumes. His appointment is thus in sharp contrast with that of his Republican predecessor, who was given the place upon eleemosynary grounds, rather than because of any fitness for its responsibilities.

The President has now filled four of the chief Federal offices in New England, having previously appointed Leverett Saltonstall Collector of the Boston Custom-house, George M. Stearns United States District Attorney for Massachusetts, and John E. Fitzgerald Collector of Internal Revenue for the Eastern Massachusetts District, which is the most important in the Eastern States. No candid Republican will question the high quality of each of these appointments, and it is simple truth to say that together they represent a higher average of ability and character than has been seen in these four offices for years. An Administration is properly judged by the character of its appointments to the most responsible offices in its gift ; and judged by this test, no fair-minded man will deny that the cause of good government in New England has gained rather than lost by the committal of the appointing power to a Democratic President. Nor can any shrewd politician fail to see that the Democratic party is stronger in New England by reason of such appointments than it would have been if these important offices had been turned over to Democratic spoilsmen.

Mr. Andrew's letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the Massachusetts Governorship is a brief but admirable document. A better statement of the existing political situation could not easily be made than this:

"Two years ago the Republican party, which for a quarter of a century has controlled the national Government, was deprived of its power by the deliberate action of the people,

because it sought only its own preservation and stood for nothing but a political machine. Since then that party has shown an absolute unwillingness or incapacity to profit by the lesson of defeat, while the Democratic party has given the country an honest, able, and fearless Administration, satisfactory to the people, and has shown a progressive spirit ready to deal with the issues of the day. The intelligence of the nation, irrespective of political parties, heartily approves the earnest efforts of President Cleveland to divorce the civil service from politics; to reduce the tariff to the requirements of times of peace; to lessen the burden of taxation, and to prevent the coinage of a debased currency."

The nomination of Mr. Andrew appears to gain strength as the heads of the two tickets are contrasted, and he is receiving the hearty support of the Independent voters, never so numerous in Massachusetts as now. On the other hand, the Republican candidate arouses no enthusiasm in his own party, and the main reliance for his election is the hope that he may attract to his support the worst elements of the opposition.

The nomination of Mr. Abram S. Hewitt by Tammany was probably the greatest surprise to which that institution has ever treated the public. He was one of the last men in the city we should have expected its managers to talk of, much less to nominate for high office. That it is a good nomination we hardly need to say. Mr. Hewitt is just the kind of man New York should always have for Mayor. His one defect is the condition of his health, but if elected he would, by a rigid enforcement of the Civil-Service Law and a rigid abstinence from "deals" or "dickers," lessen the demands of the office on his strength and energy by at least one-half. He is an eminent business man, one of the largest and most successful employers of labor we have, an authority on most of the economical questions of the day, and has a character on which, although he has been for long years in politics, nobody has ever been able to inflict the smallest damage. Whether he will accept we do not know, but if he does, we should think the best thing the County Democracy can do, if Mayor Grace will not run again, is to adopt the nomination. Mr. Hewitt is to all intents and purposes a County Democrat rather than a Tammany man. In fact, his production by Tammany for a municipal office would seem to indicate some serious internal change in the moral constitution of that body. The action of the County Democracy and of the Republicans will now be awaited with interest. The latter are still talking of Mr. Acton, but we believe he would not accept, possibly through dread of the "knife." The "boys" will probably hit on some one whose goodness will be less offensive.

Henry George's submissiveness in taking away the plates of his book from the printing-office in which a strike was pending, in obedience to the demands of a trade union, is a fine illustration of the kind of Mayor he would be if elected. The strike was by boys, none of whom were old enough to be voters. When it first began, Mr. George was asked to intercede in behalf of the boys, but, nothing coming from that, a union ordered him to take the plates of his book away from the establishment on pain of their immediate displeasure, which was, of course, a threat not to vote for him for Mayor. Mr. George submitted at once, swallowing his frequently uttered protests against dictation. When he was asked a few days ago about the threat of one of his campaign leaders to "spot" every union man who "scabbed" on election day, he said that the "labor organizations were not so low as that," and that the "spirit of the labor movement was the reverse of coercive." Now he submits tamely to "coercion" upon himself, and does all he can to assist a boycott which is brought in aid of a strike. He would be a fine "reformer" to have in the Mayor's chair if the demands of every union were to be yielded to as meekly as this one was.

Mr. George apparently has great faith in the "free lunch" contingent of the labor party. He said in a speech on Monday night:

> "I want you to show these political managers that the workingmen have a right to be heard right here in New York. Why, as you are now placed, you have no rights but to work, and toil, and pay what you earn for the privilege of living. Why have you no rights? Because you have not asserted them. These horse cars that run along your streets should be as free as air—just as free as the elevator that carries you up into the upper stories of tall buildings. It is your privilege to have cars to run you out to the unoccupied land that lies all about you and is held by the millionaires for a rise."

If the workingmen are entitled to free horse-cars, and free house lots, why not to free cabs and free meals and free theatre tickets? Why limit their "rights" at all? They will need to have everything free if Mr. George's theories about their not having to toil and work and pay for their living are to be put into practice.

The Governor's action in pardoning the Theiss boycotters strikes us as humane and wise. All of his reasons must command the respect of fair-minded men. There is no doubt that the boycotters were ignorant of the fact that they were violating the law. They did not know that there was anything in the Penal Code which applied to boycotting, and their ignorance is not surprising, for at the time of their offence the same ignorance prevailed in the editorial rooms of nearly the entire press of the country. It required repeated quotations from the Penal Code and repeated exhortations to the press of the country to explore its treasures, to disseminate the valuable information that boycotting was a crime, and that persons practising it were liable to fine and imprisonment. The sentence of the Theiss boycotters was a valuable lesson not only to them and other laboring men, but to the newspaper press of the country as well. Having received their lesson, and having promised that, if pardoned, they would refrain from boycotting in the future and obey the laws of the land, the Theiss boycotters have served a most useful purpose. They had the strong excuse of ignorance, since they were the first to be tried under the law. Future offenders will not have this excuse, and the Governor's act cannot, therefore, be made a precedent.

The meeting of the American Board at Des Moines has taken action on the question of the conduct of the Prudential Committee in rejecting, or even virtually recalling, missionaries who do not hold the Committee's views of the ultimate fate of the heathen. But the action as reported is only the familiar verdict of "Not guilty, but don't do it again." It is a settlement which settles nothing. From the nature of things this must be the case. The difference between the two parties is fundamental, and the cleavage extends from the bottom to the top, leaving no possible point of meeting. One side holds that the heathen must be for ever lost if the Gospel be not preached to them in this world; the other believes that opportunities of salvation may be afforded after death. There is no possibility of "harmonizing" these views, and as there exists no authority in the Congregational order to declare which belief is true or binding, the divergence must continue. It is a striking sign of the times that whereas Mills and his companions had only an ardent, unquestioning desire to send the Gospel to the heathen, the American Board of to-day, outcome of the prayers and labors of those pioneers of missions, is inquiring what the Gospel is.

One serious trouble in the matter is, that many of the leading ministers of the denomination in this country hold and preach the probation theory, and the question therefore arises very naturally why, if this doctrine is so poisonous for the heathen, it can be administered in such large doses to Americans without mischief. Mr. Newman Smyth of New Haven and Dr. Ward of the *Independent* would probably be considered excellent missionaries to the heathen, and yet they teach the probation heresy in this country. The case of the poor heathen is, under the circumstances, a very hard one. When they are converted, and hear for the first time about eternal damnation, they are naturally very solicitous about the fate of their dead relatives, and would like to get some sort of assurance, knowing what kind of people they were, that they were getting another chance to behave decently in the next world. But the Board is unwilling to have the missionaries say a single word of cheer to them on this subject, so that the poor fellows receive with Christianity the awful revelation that the better Christians they are, the more certain it is to them that they will never see any of their deceased kinsmen again.

The Andover professors who believe in the "second probation" theory are to be brought to trial on a charge of fraud—that is, that they are drawing their salaries under a pledge to teach certain doctrines which they do not teach. The culprits are five in number, and their offence is known as "the Andover Hypothesis." The Board of Visitors of the College has summoned them to appear and answer October 25, but the professors have denied the jurisdiction of the Board, and there the matter rests until the 25th. That the charge is very serious may be inferred from the fact that the complainants look on the hypothesis as destructive of the doctrine of the atonement, of eternal punishment, and of the inspiration of the Scriptures. If this be true, of course, the controversy over the missionaries is a very subordinate incident in the affair. The trial, if it takes place before an ecclesiastical court, must be very long, but the case will, in all likelihood, find its way eventually into a court of law, as theological controversies are apt to do when the question of salary is involved.

The Register of the Treasury adds a note to the list of "balances due to and from the United States," which has lately been published, calling attention to the necessity of looking into each of the several statements in order to determine the indebtedness of a particular officer. That is, after finding a balance set down against one, further search may show him a creditor on another account. The Register maintains that this state of affairs "demonstrates the necessity of a system of unification, where a total indebtedness can be found at one glance." It seems strange that the Register, who is the official bookkeeper of the Treasury, clothed with important powers, and supplied with a large corps of clerks, cannot introduce this demonstrably necessary change in the method of keeping the Government accounts. But the truth is, as may be inferred from the plaintive note in question, he is powerless. He is, as his title indicates, a mere "register" of the balances which are certified to him by the Comptrollers, and each of these works in ignorance of the operations of the others. The First Comptroller, for example, may to-morrow certify a balance to be due to a marshal or to a consul of the United States, and order its payment, too, though the Commissioner of Customs may have a large outstanding difference against the same individual as a former Collector, or though the Second Comptroller may have been urging him for years to close his accounts as late paymaster in the navy. Under the present system this frequently occurs, and when it does not occur it is due to some accident or to the supererogatory diligence of a clerk. What is needed to bring about the unification of the accounts, as well as other important reforms, is a radical change in the present system of accounting. We have long since outgrown the present system, which was adapted to our wants when we had but one Auditor and one Comptroller. We now have six Auditors and three Comptrollers (calling the Commissioner of Customs a comptroller), who act independently of each other, and often at cross purposes, who establish rules of evidence and methods of procedure which are constantly clashing, and who allow credits to an officer without conference with each other concerning his accounts rendered in another official capacity. It is obvious that a consolidation of the three Comptrollers, or the bringing of them into more intimate relations than at present exist, would be a palpable improvement of our civil service.

The correspondence between Mr. Phelps and Mr. Allen Thorndike Rice about the non-presentation of the latter to the Prince of Wales has been printed, and is very droll, all the droller because it was Mr. Rice who published it. Mr. Phelps's letter would have been cruel if written to a person with keener perceptions than Mr. Rice, but he rallied after it promptly, and took his revenge by intimating that he (Rice) did not consider Mr. Phelps fit for his place. What made the letter cruel was Mr. Phelps's production in full of the undoubted fact that the presentation of any American at court is a purely discretionary civility on the part of the Minister, and always has been so; and Mr. Rice's claiming it as a right, and denouncing its refusal as "censorship of the press," was therefore almost as funny as his claiming a dinner at the Legation would have been. The Minister is supreme judge of the expediency of presenting anybody. He would not present a personal enemy, nor would he present the editor of the *Police Gazette*, and nobody would be silly enough to ask him for his reasons. It would have been a gross impropriety to present to the Prince of Wales the author or editor of a blackguard lampoon on his superior officer and personal friend, the Secretary of State; and the Prince of Wales, we are sure, would be the first man in England to recognize the fitness of his refusal. One of the drollest things in Mr. Rice's letter, however, is his calling "Arthur Richmond," the blackguard whom he admitted to his *Review*, "The Press," and denouncing anybody who did not like "Richmond's" ruffianism, as a "censor." Calling him "The Press" reminds one of the practice of calling strikers "Labor" when they are throwing brickbats at non-unionists. If Mr. Rice were to let a man occupy one of his front windows to abuse the passers by, or distribute libellous handbills on his sidewalk, he would, we suppose, consider any one who gave him a good kicking an enemy of "Liberty."

A queer controversy has started up respecting the "loyalty" of a school-book published by the house of A. S. Barnes & Co., entitled a 'Brief History of the United States,' by the late Prof. J. Dorman Steele of Elmira, N. Y. The question was raised a few weeks ago in the Grand Army Post at Saratoga whether this work was suitable to be put in the hands of youth as a text-book, and it was decided in a qualified way in the negative. The question is now agitating the Board of Education of Newark. The facts have been brought out that the book has been in use fourteen years without a word of disapproval until now on the score of loyalty; that it was prepared by a Union soldier who was desperately wounded at the battle of Fair Oaks while leading his men (Company K, Eighty-first New York Volunteers) in action; that it received the approval of the official organ of the Grand Army of the Republic (the *National Tribune*), and that the principal charge brought against it—that of underrating the numbers of Lee's army at the final surrender at Appomattox, and thus belittling the achievements of Gen. Grant—is untrue, since the author in a foot-note gave the official returns of both sides. Such a controversy has more of the marks of a fight among book agents for the command of the market than of a competitive examination for loyalty.

The biennial report upon the schools of Vermont by Superintendent Dartt, presented to the Legislature upon its meeting last week, shows that the educational system of the State is retrograding rather than improving. In 1880 the number of children enrolled in school at some time during the year was 73,952, while in 1886 it has sunk to 71,667. As the last census showed 99,463 persons of school age, it follows that only 72 per cent. of the children now enter a public school, against more than 74 per cent. six years ago. The present proportion falls below that in four of the Southern States—Delaware, West Virginia, Florida, and Texas—79 per cent. of all the children being enrolled in the last named commonwealth, while Missouri is within 4 per cent. of Vermont's record, and even South Carolina falls but 9 per cent. behind.

Senator Pike of New Hampshire, who died on Friday, had suffered so much from ill-health since he was elected three years ago that he had not been able to show his quality, which was much above the ruling level in New Hampshire Senators of late years. He was neither a crank, like his associate Blair, nor a mere wire-puller, like Rollins, whom he succeeded, but a man of good ability and unusual independence for a State where partisans are as a rule so hidebound. It is to be regretted that he did not enjoy the opportunity of doing something to relieve New Hampshire Republicanism from the reputation of representing only charlatanism in statesmanship or the Machine in politics. The Legislature which is to be elected next month will have the choice of his successor, but as that body will not, in the regular course of things, meet until next June, the Governor will appoint a man who will fill the seat during the next session of Congress. The Democrats are given an unexpected chance to gain a seat in the upper branch of Congress by Mr. Pike's death, but they have only carried the Legislature twice (in 1871 and in 1874) during the thirty years since the Republican party was formed, and it is not very likely they will have such a piece of good luck this year.

We say it with deep pain, but we cannot avoid it, that in our opinion the *Sun* demonstrated on Monday that Lieutenant Schwatka did not discover "the Jones River," or any other river in Alaska, and that the river to which he has given the name of "Jones" has been known to the Russian and other explorers for a century or thereabouts. Unless the *Sun's* reproduction of the map from Tebienkoff's Atlas is a base forgery, it is fatal to the contention of the *Times* that Schwatka had any right to give a name to any river in that region. This result is made all the more melancholy by the simultaneous appearance in the *Times* of a sarcastic poem, containing passages of great power and beauty, directed against the editor of the *Sun*. But for the Tebienkoff's Atlas it would have been difficult for the editor of the *Sun* to stand up against this poem. The Atlas has saved him in the providential way in which a copy of the New Testament in a young man's waistcoat pocket occasionally stops a bullet in battle. We need hardly say that we do not think any blame in the matter attaches to Mr. Jones beyond over-confidence in Schwatka, who is, we should say, a sanguine, fussy sort of person, whose "discoveries" should be received with great caution. To Mr. Jones the mortification of having his name forcibly detached from the river will doubtless be great, but giving one's name to rivers or mountains, in the teeth of opposition, is a delicate business on which a prudent man will not venture. It is a distinction in which the civilized world has to acquiesce, in order to give it any permanence or value.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 6, to TUESDAY, October 12, 1886 inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

A FEDERAL office-holder has decided to resign on account of the President's order about non-interference in politics. Philip Kumler, United States District-Attorney and Republican candidate for the Common Pleas Judgeship in Cincinnati, will send his resignation to the President. The President is reported to be very indignant at the way in which his order has been violated, and it is believed that he will make conspicuous examples of several offenders.

The United States District Attorney who has been warned by the Administration that he must resign if he desires to run for Congress, is understood to be A. J. Delaney of Wisconsin, who defeated Gen. Bragg for renomination in his Congressional district. Mr. Delaney has recently said that he did not understand that the order prevented any man from seeking another office, and he believed he could hold his present office until he became a representative of the Second District in Congress.

Charges of interference in active politics are brought against Collector Troup of New Haven, and Collector Bishop of Cincinnati.

Gen. John M. Corse has been appointed Postmaster at Boston. He has a brilliant record as a soldier.

The Civil-Service Commission in all probability will amend the civil-service rules so that employees may be transferred from the various departments throughout the country to places at the national capital. The object is to strengthen the service in the departments there.

The American schooner *Marion Grimes* was released on Tuesday afternoon at Port Shelburne, N. S.. Consul Phelan having deposited $400 for the fine.

The British Minister at Washington, acting on instructions from his Government, has applied to the Department of State for all information obtainable in regard to the recent seizures of the British Columbian schooners *Onward*, *Thornton*, and *Carolina* by the U. S. revenue steamer *Corwin*, for alleged violation of the laws regulating the hunting of seals in Alaskan waters.

The New York *Times* on Sunday said: "We take pleasure in laying before the public copies of several letters bearing upon the reported misconduct of Mr. Sedgwick, the Special Agent of the State Department, in the City of Mexico. The testimony of these letters is strong in vindication of Mr. Sedgwick and in support of his own published denial. We are confident that they will be accepted by his friends and the public as a sufficient answer to the accusations brought against him."

From the annual report of Gen. Miles as commander of the Department of Arizona, in New Mexico, it appears that the surrender of Geronimo was unconditional. Gen. Miles in his report argues at some length the question of punishment, and calls attention to the fact that heretofore in such cases removal has been deemed sufficient. He suggests that the Apaches be treated as other Indians have been under similar circumstances. He highly compliments Capt. Lawton, Lieut. Gatewood, and the officers and soldiers generally for their meritorious services during the campaign.

Judge Brown of the United States Court at Detroit, Mich., on Monday handed down his decision in the case of the United States against John Craig, on the action brought to recover a penalty of $1,000 provided for in the "Assisted Immigration Act" of February 26, 1886. Judge Brown sustains the constitutionality of the law.

Gen. Gordon was on Wednesday elected Governor of Georgia without a contest. Two amendments to the Constitution were almost unanimously adopted. The first was to extend the power of the Legislature, which now may furnish limbs to maimed ex-Confederates, so that in its discretion the relief may take any other form. The effect of this amendment will be to give Georgia an extended pension list, The second amendment is to permit local legislation to originate in the Senate as well as in the House, instead of in the House exclusively, as formerly. The majority of the Legislature is undoubtedly for the policy of prohibition.

The Colorado Democrats on Wednesday nominated Alva Adams for Governor. The platform favors the free and unlimited coinage of silver on the same terms as gold, and criticises the Republican party, claiming that they have while in power created and maintained gigantic monopolies, resulting in serious conflicts between capital and labor, which now agitate all sections of the country. It also commends President Cleveland "for his impartial execution of the Civil-Service Law," and congratulates the Democratic party on its return to power, and upon the "honesty and integrity which, by reason of such return, has characterized the administration of public affairs during the past two years."

In his letter accepting the Republican nomination for Governor of New Jersey, B. F. Howey says: "I have carefully examined the platform adopted by the Convention, and am in hearty accord with its declarations. In acknowledging the distinguished honor conferred upon me by the Convention, I beg to say that I am a Jerseyman by birth, as were my ancestors; that my interests are coupled with the prosperity of the State, and that my affection for the commonwealth is such that, should I be called upon to act as her Chief Magistrate, it will be my constant care to guide her interests and protect her honor."

At the Tammany Hall Convention on Monday night Mr. Abram S. Hewitt was nominated for Mayor of New York by acclamation. The motion was made by P. Henry Dugro, who had previously declined in committee to accept the nomination himself. The nomination was a complete surprise to the uninitiated. It is probable that the County Democracy will approve the nomination. Mr. Hewitt has not yet signified his intention to accept.

Richard H. Dana recently wrote to John F. Andrew, Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts: "I hope I am not asking too much when I beg you will let me and the public generally know if there is any truth in the rumors of your contributing large sums to the Democratic campaign fund? I have heard denials also." Mr. Andrew replied: "I am happy to reply that I have long thought that the extent to which money is used in political campaigns is very injurious, and that candidates for office should not be called upon to supply funds. The leaders of the Democratic party were informed of my views upon this subject before the Convention tendered me its nomination, and they recognized their entire propriety. They knew that money would not be furnished by me, directly or indirectly, for campaign purposes, and they perfectly understood that this is my fixed determination." Mr. Dana has announced that he will support Mr. Andrew for Governor, and the whole Mugwump organization of 1884 will probably work in his favor.

Gov. Hill on Saturday commuted the sentences of the Theiss boycotters to 100 days' imprisonment in State prison, which made their terms expire on Tuesday. The Governor has written an elaborate opinion giving his reasons for this decision, among which are the following: That the prisoners were not aware that they were violating any law of the State in what they did; that the prisoners are honest workingmen who do not belong to the criminal class, and this was their first offence; that they are now penitent, and have promised in writing to hereafter cease boycotting and obey the laws of the State; that the District Attorney of New York favors the commutation of the sentence; that the prisoners, or nearly all of them, have families dependent upon them for support, and are all poor men worthy of Executive clemency.

Notices were on Thursday morning posted in all the stock-yards' packing-houses in Chicago to the effect that on and after Monday the hours of work would be ten instead of eight, as is now the rule. The notices were signed by nineteen firms, comprising all the packers of consequence in Chicago. Another great strike of pork-packers was accordingly begun on Friday. About 16,000 men are involved. Order has been well preserved.

The Convention of Knights of Labor at Richmond, Va., has not yet succeeded in transacting any important business. Mr. Powderly has written a letter on the color-line, which aims to conciliate both North and South, and in effect recommends a proper respect for local prejudices.

Judge Gary, in the Criminal Court of Chicago on Thursday, overruled the motion for a new trial in the cases of the eight Anarchists charged with the Haymarket massacre, and confirmed the verdict of the jury that Spies, Parsons, Fielden, Schwab, Engel, Fischer, and Lingg should be hanged, and that Neebe should suffer imprisonment for fifteen years in the State Penitentiary. On Saturday they were sentenced to be hanged on December 3.

One of the indicted ex-Aldermen of 1884, H. L. Sayles, has fled to Canada. His brother and bondsman, after transferring his property, has also left the city. Ten of the ex-Aldermen were rearrested on Tuesday afternoon on a bench warrant, and required to give more bail.

In the Protestant Episcopal Convention at Chicago on Thursday, Dr. Huntington's motion to appoint a joint committee to consider the whole subject of liturgical revision, and report not later than the tenth day of the session, was adopted. The following is the committee: Bishops Williams, Bedell, Doane, and Lyman, the Rev. Drs. Huntington of New York, Egar of Central New York, Gold of Chicago, Hart of Connecticut, and Hale of Iowa, Messrs. Sheffey of Virginia, Nash of New York, Dr. Shattuck of Massachusetts, Packard of Maryland, and Gilbert of Long Island.

At the conclusion of the long debate of the American Board of Congregational Foreign Missions on Thursday relating to the new departure, the following was resolved: "That the Board recognizes and approves the principle upon which the Prudential Committee has continued to act in regard to appointments for missionary service, in strictly conforming to the well-understood and permanent basis of doctrinal faith upon which the missions of the Board have been steadily conducted, and to which, in the exercise of its sacred trust, the Committee had no option but to conform. The Board is constrained to look with great apprehension upon certain tendencies of the doctrine of a probation after death which have been recently broached and diligently propagated, that seemed divisive and perversive and dangerous to the churches at home and abroad. In view of these tendencies they do heartily approve of the action of the Prudential Committee in carefully guarding the Board from any committal to the approval of that doctrine, and advise a continuance of that caution in time to come. The Board recommends to the Prudential Committee to consider, in difficult cases turning upon doctrinal views of candidates for missionary service, the expediency of calling a council of the churches, to be constituted in some manner which may be determined by the good judgment of the Committee, to pass upon the theological soundness of the candidate; and the Committee is instructed to report upon this matter to the Board at the next annual meeting." The resolution was adopted by a two-thirds *viva-voce* vote. All the members of the Prudential Committee were re-elected on Friday except Dr. Thwing and

Prof. E. C. Smyth of Andover. The former could not act again because of his removal to the West, and the latter was dropped.

Charges of heresy have been preferred against five Andover professors, and brought before the Board of Visitors. They are accused of preaching the doctrine of second probation.

Senator Austin F. Pike of New Hampshire died suddenly on Friday at the age of sixty-seven. His term would have expired in 1889.

Ex-Senator David Levy Yulee of Florida died in this city on Sunday after a six days' illness. Mr. Yulee caught a severe cold on a Fall River steamer and died of pneumonia. He was born at St. Thomas, W. I., in 1811. His name was David Levy. His father took him to Virginia in his boyhood. He removed to Florida in 1824, studied law, and became a planter. He was elected to the Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth Congresses, and changed his name to David Levy Yulee. From December 1, 1845, to March 3, 1851, and again from 1855 to 1860, he was United States Senator from Florida. He went with his State in the secession war, and was confined in Fort Pulaski in 1865 as a prisoner of State.

Rear-Admiral Edward T. Nichols, United States Navy, died in Pomfret, Conn., on Tuesday, at the age of sixty-three years. Admiral Nichols was one of the most efficient Union naval officers during the recent war. He was born in Georgia in 1823. In 1836 he entered the navy, and in 1850 was made a lieutenant. During the first two years of the civil war he commanded the *Winona* of the West Gulf Blockading Squadron. When Farragut's fleet went up the Mississippi he accompanied it, and it fell to his lot to receive the surrender of the two strong rebel forts, Jackson and St. Philip, on which the Confederates depended for the safety of New Orleans. He was also in the river engagement against Vicksburg, and assisted in penning up and destroying the rebel ram *Arkansas*. In 1866 he commanded the *Mendota* of the North Atlantic Squadron, and was on duty in New York for two years. His promotions were to a captaincy in 1866, to the rank of Commodore in 1872, and to that of Rear-Admiral in 1878.

FOREIGN.

The Bulgarian Government has notified the foreign consuls at Sofia that Gen. Kaulbars, through the Russian consul at Rustchuk, ordered the military commander there to release the political conspirators in his custody, threatening to hold him responsible if he disobeyed, promising him as a reward for compliance promotion to the rank of Commander General "when the Russians arrive," and informing him that the penalty of refusal would be reduction to the ranks. The Commander informed the troops under his command that he had received and declined the command, and the soldiers applauded his conduct.

Gen. Kaulbars has telegraphed to the Czar that he must now be either recalled or furnished with troops. The failure of his mission is generally admitted. It is reported that the Russian Government is preparing a note to the Powers, which will be the forerunner of decisive measures in Bulgaria. A plot has been discovered to create revolts throughout the two Bulgarias by means of armed bands engaged by the Russian Consulates at Sofia, Philippopolis, and Rustchuk. Several of the ring-leaders have been arrested.

In the Bulgarian city elections for members of the Great Sobranye to elect a successor to Prince Alexander, all the Government candidates have been successful. M. Karaveloff, pro-Russian, received but 50 votes out of the 1,500 cast in his district. During the elections on Sunday, Macedonians inspired by the Russian Consulate endeavored to create a disturbance.

The returns of the Bulgarian elections so far show that 400 Ministerialists and 21 Pro-Russians or Zankovists have been chosen. All the members of the Ministry have been elected by immense majorities. It is said that Prince Alexander is prepared to accept the Bulgarian throne if reëlected. A despatch from St. Petersburg says that the Czar, while discussing recently the Bulgarian crisis, said: "If the Bulgarian question can be settled peaceably, well and good, but I will not go to war for the sake of the disorderly Bulgarians." The newspapers of St. Petersburg are unanimously of opinion that decisive action by Russia in regard to Bulgaria is imperative.

Rumors were current on Thursday to the effect that a conspiracy had been discovered to kidnap King Milan of Servia, and to force him to abdicate, with the alternative of death. They have not been confirmed. M. Karaveloff has resigned as Regent in Bulgaria. Gen. Kaulbars has been treated with marked coolness during his tour through Bulgaria.

Premier Von Taaffe, in the Lower House of the Austrian Parliament on Friday, replying to interpellations, said that any supposition that the relations between Austria and Germany had been shaken were completely groundless. "The relations rest now, as hitherto," added the Premier, "on the basis which the Ministry have repeatedly defined before the Delegation. There is no occasion to apprehend any loosening or disturbance of the close and trustful relations existing on both sides."

It is currently rumored at Constantinople that France, Russia, and Turkey are on the eve of coming to an understanding, and that Turkey will send an ultimatum to England demanding the immediate evacuation of Egypt.

There is a vivid growth of the war feeling in France. The Boulanger party have begun the issue of two new journals—*La Revanche* and *Le Soldat Laboureur*—to advocate an offensive policy in vindication of the old military prestige of France. Gen. Boulanger, however, disowns any connection with the papers. M. Lavedon, the military critic, writes to the *Figaro* that Gen. Boulanger has prepared a well-conceived plan, in conjunction with a staff officer of high rank, for a Continental campaign. The *Militaire* says that Gen. Boulanger desires war, not for the purpose of recovering Alsace, not to gratify personal ambition, but as a step leading to the solution of social questions. The strictest taboo of everything German is being observed.

Premier de Freycinet has informed his colleagues in the French Cabinet that the disputes between the Malagasys and the French in Madagascar are almost settled.

Louise Michel has been pardoned and will soon be released.

It is reported that Señor Zorilla left France voluntarily in order to prevent embarrassment to the French Government.

It now appears that the Spanish Cabinet really resolved to confirm the sentence of death against the revolutionists, but an under-secretary misunderstood Premier Sagasta, and announced to the waiting crowd that the sentence had been commuted, and it was quickly spread over the country. The whole Cabinet resolved to resign. The Queen thereupon called on Señor Sagasta to form a new Cabinet. The Queen has signed a decree freeing the remainder of the slaves in Cuba from their terms of servitude.

A new Spanish Cabinet has been formed as follows: Minister of the Council, Señor Sagasta; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Señor Moret; Minister of Justice, Señor Martinez; Minister of Finance, Señor Puigcerver; Minister of the Interior, Señor Leon Castillo; Minister of Public Works, Señor Rodrigo; Minister of War, Gen. Castillo; Minister of Marine, Admiral Arias; Minister of the Colonies, Señor Balaguer. It is rather more conservative than the preceding. The first act of the Ministry will be to raise the siege. It will endeavor to check the disaffection in the army, and will pursue a policy compatible with the gradual execution of the Liberal programme.

A London newspaper reports the details of a startling Anarchist plot to destroy Vienna and to assassinate Emperor Francis Joseph. The conspirators, whose plans were frustrated by the authorities, had intended to carry out the plot on October 4. A large number of foreigners and Austrians were arrested. The ring-leader escaped to Germany.

The Vienna police have furnished the press with an account of the plot. Although many details are obviously suppressed, it is shown to have surpassed in extent and diabolical ingenuity any dynamite plot hitherto concocted. Seventeen of the conspirators have been arrested. An examination of the prisoners shows that the plot was hatched in and directed from America and London, and was to be carried out by Viennese Anarchists who recently returned from America. The plan was cleverly discovered. The conspirators were divided into several groups, one of which was detailed to set fire to the city, another to take charge of the dynamite operations, and another to forge the necessary official documents and to coin money for expenses. Parties were detailed to set fire to Penzing, Untermeidling, Hetzendorf, Meidling, and Favoriten. The police got wind of the plot and watched until it was almost mature. They receive universal praise for their zeal and circumspection.

The Russian Government will introduce a tobacco monopoly throughout the empire in 1887.

The London *Daily News* announced on Saturday morning, in a two-column article, that the Government intend to bring in a bill establishing home rule in Ireland upon the basis of four national councils, representing the provinces. It added that Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain had been consulted about this. Both were prepared to support it. The Marquis of Hartington has authorized a denial of the statement that he has promised to support the bill.

The London *Daily News* said on Monday morning: "It is the intention of the Government, after promising a home-rule bill, to take up the procedure measure as the first business of the session. The Government have so intimated to Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain, but nothing definite has been arranged. Although the Government hope to carry the home-rule measure by a majority of 100, they prefer to secure the right of closure first. It is likely that the Parnellites will object to the Government's programme, and insist that Irish affairs be the first business."

The Conservative newspapers avoid direct mention of the *Daily News's* statement that the Government will introduce a bill giving four provincial councils to Ireland. The *Standard* refers to "big gooseberry revelations of important Cabinet secrets before the Ministers themselves have arrived at any decision." The bill is generally discredited.

The Director of Catholic Missions in Paris has been informed that 700 Christians have been massacred in Tanhoa, Tonquin; also that thirty villages in that district have been burned, and 9,000 inhabitants are starving.

Advices from Apia, Samoa, state that the English, German, and American Commissioners have begun their conference respecting the rights and claims of their respective Governments in the Samoan Islands. The conference is said to be proceeding smoothly.

The column of British and Indian troops sent from Minhla, Burmah, to relieve a surrounded garrison, has succeeded in performing the mission. It took the column six days to make a march of thirty miles through one jungle. In this the troops found several crucified British messengers. Every officer and nearly every man in the rescued garrison was prostrated with fever when the relieving expedition reached them.

The long overdue steamer *Anchoria* arrived at St. John's, New Foundland, on Monday; all on board well. She had broken her shaft.

THE RECORD AS TO THE OFFICES.

THE *Civil Service Record* has rendered the public a great service, in securing and publishing a large collection of statistics as to the changes which have been made in the various executive departments since the new Administration came in, a year ago last spring. The lack of such data hitherto has prevented anything like a comprehensive exposition of the facts, and it has consequently been impossible to show with any approach to exactness the real state of the case. The *Record's* tables enable us to get at the truth, and the showing is full of interest.

The first thing which strikes one is the evidence that the Civil-Service Law has been strictly enforced. This is furnished by the table of removals in the "classified service," which is the term adopted to designate that part of the service subject to the law of 1883. There are about 5,650 such places in the departments at Washington, and, under the old spoils system of a "clean sweep" upon a change of national administration, this army of clerks appointed under Republican rule would have been discharged in short order. In point of fact, between March 4, 1885, and June 16, 1886 (since which latter date very few changes have been made), the whole number of removals aggregated but 368, or only one in every fifteen persons, and thirteen of these were on account of reduction of force. In some departments the reasons for discharges are furnished in every case, and it is evident that they were made solely for the good of the service. Thus in the War Department sixty-one persons were removed during this period, and Secretary Endicott gives these as the causes: Reduction of appropriations, 10; services no longer required, 15; to accept appointments in other departments, 2; inattention to duty, 2; intemperance, 7; absence without leave, 6; inefficiency, 10; misconduct, 8; political, 1. Ten persons in the classified service in the Post-office Department were removed, and the cause in each case is recorded, as, "drinking to excess," "absent from duty without permission," etc. It thus clearly appears that the Civil-Service Law interposes no obstacle to removals for the good of the service, while the impossibility of filling vacancies except upon proved merit, as established by competitive examinations, removes the motive for discharging efficient employees to make room for personal or political favorites.

The moderation of the Administration in the use of the removing power is also shown by the record as to changes in the unclassified service, to which the law does not apply. The detailed statistics as to these are given in the case of the Interior Department, and they show that out of about 1,080 such employees only 223, or one-fifth, were removed. The 105 resignations doubtless include a large number of persons who would have been removed had they not voluntarily taken themselves out of the way; but even lumping all the removals and resignations together as forced, they amount to only 30 per cent. of the whole number who might have been summarily got rid of without any violation of law. Even in the Department of Justice, among the Territorial judges, the United States attorneys, marshals, etc., only two-thirds of the whole number have been changed, and our readers have doubtless noticed that one of the Federal attorneys whose resignation has just been demanded, because he has been nominated for another office by his party, is an Ohio Republican.

The showing as to the diplomatic service is peculiarly creditable and encouraging, since this branch of the Government has long been the refuge of broken-down party hacks. The changes made in this service since Mr. Bayard became Secretary of State, counting everything, from an envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary down to an interpreter, aggregate only 144 out of 327 such officers in the service of the United States, or only 44 per cent. The Administration at Washington has changed from one party to another for the first time in a quarter of a century, and a list compiled in the second year of that Administration shows that, instead of the old-fashioned "clean sweep" abroad, much less than half of the representatives of this Government in foreign lands have been changed. To understand what this really means, one should contrast this record with that made four years before, when there was not a change of parties, but only of representatives of the same party in the executive departments. When Mr. Garfield became President and made Mr. Blaine Secretary of State, he found the diplomatic service filled with men appointed by Republicans, yet during the four months between March 4, 1881, and the day of the Guiteau tragedy, no less than fifty-five changes were made in a total number of offices then but little exceeding 300. In other words, changes were made in 18 per cent. of the diplomatic offices within four months by Mr. Blaine as a Republican Secretary of State, against only 44 per cent. in more than a year by Mr. Bayard as a Democratic Secretary, although the change of parties presented the strongest temptations and excuses for wholesale changes in the latter case.

Such figures as these are full of encouragement to the friends of civil-service reform. They show that the system of treating public offices as public trusts is steadily making headway; indeed, that it has already become too thoroughly entrenched ever to be overthrown by the spoilsmen.

THE RECENT THEOLOGICAL CONTROVERSIES.

WE are not concerned to note the merely ecclesiastical relations and results of what is known as the Andover movement. Still less do we feel called upon to discuss the theological bearings of the points at issue, being content, for our part, to leave to the factions engaged in the dispute, and to the religious press, a monopoly of sweeping assertions on one side and the other in regard to a matter concerning which man has no means of proving anything. But there are certain larger relations of these recent church controversies to which we would call attention.

Almost for the first time since the civil war, we are given a reminder, in the events alluded to, that the divisive forces of Protestantism are not spent. There is a schism, practically, in the Congregational Church. It may never take organic form. The troublesome faction may not be cut off; it may not go out voluntarily. Yet there has been made evident such a sharp and radical difference on a point regarded as of the essence of the faith, as would have led, infallibly, in other days, to the creation of a new sect; as would lead now, in a denomination possessing any central authority, to trials for heresy, and excision. Here we see, then, a recrudescence of the schismatic tendencies of Protestantism. These were in a state of high activity in the United States during the closing years of the last century and the first half of this, and were remarkably fertile in the production of new sects formed on a basis of theological differences. The more recent rendings of the American churches were the work of slavery. Now, it would appear, after a long period during which the disruptive forces have been in abeyance, there is danger of cleavage along theological lines again.

This is all the more significant in the face of the immensely widened tolerance of divergent views which has come to prevail in the churches. A difference must be great indeed to lead to a schism in a church whose policy, more and more, has been to keep up the spirit of religion by admitting all opinions into the sanctuary. No complaint is oftener in the mouths of the older clergy than that denominational names have lost their meaning. Pascal was astonished to find that two degrees of latitude were enough to reverse the principles of jurisprudence. A much shorter distance is all that need be travelled in the United States to find the same denomination standing for different things. Thus the conservative element in the meeting of the American Board counted it no small advantage that the sessions this year were held at Des Moines, the Congregationalism of the West being of a far different temper from that in the neighborhood of Boston. It is highly noteworthy, we repeat, if a party in the church has come to hold views too radical for even such an elastic mantle of toleration to cover. It is a sign that the course of Protestant development is still to be marked by disruption, as well as by slow and peaceable change.

The complacency with which some of the other sects have been regarding this movement within the Congregational body is not without its amusing aspects. The Unitarians, for example, have been maintaining all these years that they have followed the only sure course towards denominational stable equilibrium, and that change and advance must necessarily go on in other denominations until a resting-place similar to their own is reached. Accordingly they have seen a clear confirmation of this opinion in the agitations of Congregationalism for the past ten years. But they are just now rudely disturbed by the need of attending to a threatened schism in their own church. The Western Unitarian Association has decided that the way to secure an equilibrium really stable is to broaden the basis of denominational fellowship; and the old leaders of the church, who had supposed that all was settled, are lifting up their voices against dangerous tendencies, quite in the orthodox fashion. At the other extreme may be

seen the Presbyterians, proudly pointing to their rigid ecclesiastical system and their definite and obligatory creed as effective bulwarks against all innovation They sadly shake their heads when they talk of the "New Departure" in the Congregational Church, and begin planting missions of their own in New England so as to be ready for anything that may happen. Yet some of them are half-conscious that they may be making the same mistake which Principal Tulloch showed was made, in supposing that the Scottish churches had remained quiescent in religious thought because they maintained the old Calvinistic creeds intact. It must cause a sense of hollowness in Presbyterian self satisfaction to remember that some of the most outspoken leaders of the Andover movement were, until recently, Presbyterians, honored and unquestioned leaders.

Then there must be some ground for disquiet in the attitude of the hyper-orthodox Presbyterian Church of the South. That body makes no concealment of its conviction that the Northern Presbyterians are not safely orthodox. This conviction is now, probably, the greatest obstacle in the way of a union between the two churches. In fact, it would seem that one effect of these recent theological disturbances will be indefinitely to adjourn the question of a general union of the Protestant sects—a union h ralded by many as an event of the near future. All attempts towards such a consolidation, thus far, have been rather sentimental than practical. Aside from an extremely limited cooperation on some missionary fields, little has been accomplished beyond the exchange of vague inter-denominational compliments and greetings. It has not been possible to form a basis of doctrinal agreement. It seems certain that these recent revelations of theological differences so marked within the bounds of a single denomination will make a general Protestant union still more out of the question.

We should be sorry to be thought to see in these movements within religious circles nothing of significance for the larger interests of truth and liberty. These varied theological opinions and disturbances seem to be necessary stages in the slow education of mankind. Count Tolstoi speaks of the curious way in which an individual often reproduces in his personal development the historical progress of the thought of the race, as in the embryo the different steps in the evolution of its ancestry are displayed. In a similar way it would seem to be sometimes the fate of a denomination to represent in epitome the whole history of religious thought. Certainly we cannot hesitate to pronounce fragmentary and divisive Protestantism vastly better than the dead solidarity of religion in Spain and Turkey. It is as much better as liberty is better than slavery, intelligence than superstition, progress than stagnation.

COÖPERATION AND CHARACTER.

THE British diplomatic agents have made a report on coöperation in various countries, and it has been issued in a small volume, of which we find a summary in the London *Daily News*. Nothing can be more interesting than experiments in coöperation, because it is the only one of the proposed solutions of the "labor problem" which has even a flavor of rationality about it. We include profit-sharing under the same term, for it is a form of coöperation, and depends for its success on an appeal to the same motives. Among European countries, France occupies by far the foremost place in the field of coöperation in production. Coöperation in consumption, which has been so successful in England, the French, for some unexplained reason, have never taken to. But they have set up more coöperative societies for production, and carried them on more successfully, than any other country. Before the Franco-German war they were numerous, and some of them very successful. A society of working pianomakers, for instance, starting with simply their own little savings, were worth $8,000 in two or three years. The war and the Commune ruined most of them, and there has been no revival of the movement. Those who are disposed to try industrial experiments have for the most part joined the Socialists and Anarchists, and are clamoring for the conversion of the whole State into a coöperative association. In fact, the success of the coöperative associations in France destroyed or greatly damaged coöperation as a solution of the "labor problem," in the eyes of the discontented working class in France. This is an extraordinary and at first sight puzzling fact, but the explanation of it is easy, and we commend it to the attention of all who are pottering over the labor problem in this country.

The explanation is this: All the experiments made brought out, more clearly than is possible under the wage system, the part played by character in producing industrial success. "The fate of these institutions," the *Daily News* says, "was in exact conformity with the law of all human endeavor. Where the associated workmen were prudent, honest, laborious, and self-denying, they were prospered; where they were not, they failed." The result was, that in spreading they tended to create a sort of natural aristocracy in the working class, and to mark off the prudent, honest, laborious, and self-denying from the shiftless, dishonest, lazy, and extravagant. The associations had to get rid of their less capable and trustworthy members as a condition of success, and associations which were not made up in the main of picked men soon went to the wall. This ruined them in the eyes of the inferior workmen and in the eyes of the labor agitators. These last in France are now the worst enemies of coöperation. They discourage all attempts at it, and preach in more and more savage tones the great gospel of "Collectivity," which proposes to have the "State" take possession of all property, and hire each person to do his particular kind of labor.

This is a very instructive phenomenon, which we advise our professorial and clerical Socialists to study carefully. Trades unions, including the Knights of Labor as at present conducted in the United States, all have in view the concealment of those differences of character and capacity which the coöperative associations bring to light. The object of the former is to arrange the work of production in every field in such a way that it shall not be possible to perceive which of any dozen men working together is the ablest, or most skilful, or most industrious; and that the lazy, or shirking, or incapable man shall escape the penalties with which he is, under our present civilization, remorselessly pursued. In other words, they want to eliminate from industry the influence of character on success. They seek to overthrow in the moral world the law of the survival of the fittest. They insist that all shall survive, both the fit and unfit; that virtue shall not have even the reward of achievement, and that the qualities which most distinguish man from the brutes shall not profit any individual man materially. The savage war on non-union men to force them to enter the unions is carried on in furtherance of the same idea. They are hindrances to the dead-level system. Of course the unions might be conducted without this system. They might give free play to individual superiority; but to do so without exciting heartburnings and jealousies would call for greater skill in management than has yet been displayed.

Correspondence.

REPUBLICANS AND FREE TRADE IN MICHIGAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: You seem to think that the nomination of Mr. Robinson, "a pronounced anti-protectionist," as you call him, by the Republicans of the Detroit district is an indication of a change of opinion on their part regarding the tariff. Permit me to call this an error, and to tell you why Robinson was nominated and who he is.

Your article in the same number of your paper regarding Henry George's candidacy for Mayor of your city makes me think that the information might interest you, as their cases are to some extent analogous, and perhaps your readers would like to hear a little about practical politics in Michigan. Mr. Robinson has for many years been an enthusiastic leader of the Greenback party of this district, but has not refused outside help to get an office. At present he is a justice of the peace, the election to which office he obtained on a Greenback-Labor nomination, supported by a bargain under which his party supported the rest of the Republican candidates in return for their endorsement of Robinson. Mr. Robinson has been one of the leaders of labor organizations that have exercised a reign of terror in this city during the last year, crippled business, and compelled workingmen to suffer want when they had a fine chance of earning good wages. He has never advised deeds of violence directly, but has made speeches at socialistic meetings denouncing capitalists, banks, etc., which must of necessity have had a pernicious effect on his uneducated hearers. Some of those speeches he would now like to have forgotten, and in a discreditable manner he *now* denounces the then reports of the same as false. In short, Mr. Robinson might be called a demagogue, for he has the character and ambition to be one, but lacks the ability even for that rôle. His election would in some respects have the same results as that of Mr. Henry George, which you consider so very grave.

Some time ago the labor organizations of this city nominated him for Congress on a free-trade, greenback, silver, anti-monopoly, etc., platform.

Subsequently the Democrats nominated a very able though somewhat dissolute man on a free-trade platform, and then the Republicans, knowing what little chance they had in this Democratic district against those two candidates, began to look around for a candidate of their own. Disregarding Robinson's political character and history, his principles, or those of his party, so antagonistic to their own, they nominated or rather endorsed him as the only man who, owing to his labor associations, had a chance of being elected, adopting, however, a high-tariff plank in their platform; and Robinson, carried away by ambition, accepted their endorsement, and now stands before us as a candidate on two platforms as much opposed to each other as possible.

Success is what the Republicans want, cost what it may; *success* is the consideration for which Robinson casts aside, or rather embraces, all principles. It is touching to hear how Republicans try to reconcile their tariff views with their wishes for the welfare of the laboring men who suppose that their candidate stands on a free-trade platform. They of course point out the difference in favor of American laborers between them and their brethren in Europe, and ascribe it to the results of a providential Republican tariff legislation. This must be puzzling to many. The laboring man who votes for Robinson has, however, his choice between a free-trade and high-tariff candidate combined in one individual, and is sure to see his condition bettered in any event. This, again, must be most gratifying to the laboring man.

The Republican party managers, however, understand their business and know their man. They perceive how even now the flattery of a Republican nomination, the friendly smile of their prominent men, has intoxicated Robinson, how he is now already polishing up his old Republicanism; and they correctly assume that, if by any chance he should be elected, he will be one of theirs, and his further political career will be under their control, for he is ambitious and weak, and they are powerful and influential. The Republican party in Michigan is a lumber, copper, and iron party, and will see to it that no free-traders are elected with its assistance. As a matter of fact, there is little chance of Robinson's election, but his endorsement is a shrewd scheme to catch the labor vote with a Republican hook to be used on future occasions.

Yours respectfully,

W. E. H.

DETROIT, MICH., October 5, 1886.

MICHIGAN'S SALOONS AND FOREIGN POPULATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As bearing upon the labor problem and the liquor traffic, the following statistics drawn from vol. i, Census of Michigan, 1884, just issued by the Secretary of State, Lansing, Mich., are of peculiar interest.

In Michigan in the year 1884, 80,131 persons, ten years of age or over, were returned as unable to read or write. Of this number 225 were of unknown nativity; 15,743 were born of native parents; 6,338 had foreign-born parents; 2,359 had one parent foreign-born; and the remaining 53,053 were themselves foreign-born. The total population of the State was 1,853,658, and the total of inhabitants whose parents were one or both foreign-born was 975,144. In other words, 54 per cent. of the population furnished 80 per cent. of the illiteracy.

The number of saloon-keepers and bar-tenders was returned at 3,894, and the number of brewers and malsters at 557. "Expressed approximately, the foreign-born inhabitants who form but 26 per cent. of the total population, furnish 57 per cent. of the saloon-keepers and bar-tenders, and 78 per cent. of the brewers and malsters."

In the light of such a showing, the wisdom of the aggressive immigration policy pursued by Michigan until recently appears to have been foolishness, if not something worse.—Respectfully, ERWIN F. SMITH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 9, 1886.

THE MADISON POST-OFFICE AGAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your issue of September 30 contains a letter from "Civil-Service Reform" which, uncontradicted, might mislead many of your readers and give forth wrong impressions. He says: "The Post-office here had been pretty thoroughly cleared of its old employees before this,* and their places given to inexperienced men; but there remained a Mr. Hastreiter, mailing clerk, . . . and a Mr. Helen, superintendent of the special delivery, likewise possessed of information which it takes years to acquire." He says, further: "These men were notified that after the first of the month they would no longer be wanted, and new and inexperienced men were appointed in their places—a most flagrant disregard of the city's interests," etc.

As to Mr. Hastreiter, he is one of those good-natured souls the public would rather not have disturbed—but he is a Republican, and must go. As to Mr. Helm (not Helen), he is a younger brother of the Assistant Postmaster, and, before his advent to the position of one of the four route-carriers, was delivery clerk—a place in which he rendered himself so obnoxious to those who had business at the "general delivery," that his displacement was loudly clamored for by Republicans and Democrats, women and children. To appease this clamor, Gen. Bryant, then Postmaster, relieved him from the delivery window and put him upon one of the carrier routes. That he has been faithful in the discharge of his duties, I have never heard questioned; but it goes without saying among those with whom he came in contact that he was always grouty, ill-tempered, and never deigned to give a civil answer to any one on any occasion. There never has been an employee in the Post-office here about whom there has been so general and warrantable complaint as this same man Helm, and it is immensely gratifying to all who have any business with the Post-office that his head has gone to the basket; and there is little doubt that "Civil-Service Reform" is as pleased over it as any one else, only that he is shy of acknowledging it.

"Civil-Service Reform" suggests that "if the public generally is so thoroughly disgusted with its dose as the better class of citizens of this city are with this incident," then "even Mr. Cleveland's chances of reëlection are few." The writer hereof is a Republican, always has been, and is free to say there are hundreds of other Republicans in this city who vigorously applaud the author of "this incident," and only regret that it came not sooner. REFORMER.

MADISON, WIS., October, 1886.

RESULTS OF BAD TEACHING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I was lately in a company of well-to-do gentlemen, a sort of circle of culture, in which the Anarchists of Chicago were discussed, and from them by an easy transition the conversation turned to the strikers and their evil ways. With singular unanimity the opinion was expressed:

(1.) That every man has the right to refuse working at wages which he thinks too low, or on any other conditions which he dislikes.

(2.) That workingmen have the right to combine in such refusal in any numbers, in order to make this refusal effective; in short, they have the right to strike.

(3.) That they have, however, no right to prevent others who are willing to work at lower wages, or on less favorable conditions (in short, rats or scabs), by force from taking the places which they vacate; nor even to use the pressure of a "boycott" for any such purpose, though without such force or conspiracy their strike might fail. Hence, the strikers at Milwaukee, Chicago, and on the Missouri Railroad system were in the wrong; and any violence committed by them, if it resulted in death, was murder, both in law and in morals.

I agree with the reasoning and in the result reached; but I maintain that there are strong mitigating circumstances for all the violence and murder that was instigated by Martin Irons and August Spies, and their ignorant or crackbrained associates—reasons why society, why the people of the United States, should judge their doings mildly. I find these mitigating circumstances in the bad teaching which has come from the leaders of both of our great political parties, in the emission of false doctrines from the high places where wisdom and truth should have been expected.

In Chicago itself, where mob violence took the most dread-inspiring form and the most colossal dimensions, these false and misleading doctrines had been most loudly and most authoritatively preached. Not to speak of the platform of the Republicans, we need only look among the resolutions of the Democratic National Convention, held in the great City of the Lakes in the summer of 1884, to find such socialistic rant as this: that in order to secure the American laborer (say, an unnaturalized Bohemian or Slovak) against the pauper labor of Europe, a customs duty should be imposed on imported articles sufficiently great to make up for the difference in the scale of wages. Translate this into the language of the strikers:

(1.) A hand in a pig-iron furnace can refuse to work for less than $2 a day.

(2.) All the hands in all the American pig-iron furnaces can combine in this refusal, and thus keep the rate up to $2 a day.

(3.) If any workman in England, Sweden, or Belgium propose to work at $1 a day and thereby furnish to the American consumer cheaper pig iron—ah, what then? Then the ships bringing the product of this labor of scabs or rats to our shores are to be forced by the revenue cutters of our Government to turn back, and if they disobey, ships and cargo will be sunk rather than that scabs should be allowed to compete with that great trades union which the tariff has established among all pig-iron workers in the United States. Or say, instead of pig-iron workers, all the silk-weavers, all the wool-growers, all the cotton-spinners, etc. (By the by, the Oleomargarine Bill has extended this socialistic principle a little; the "bull-butter men" are simply scabs trying to compete with the Dairymen's Association.)

Now, what is the difference in morals between Martin Irons and his followers, who ditch trains and "kill" locomotives, to prevent men not belonging to the order of Knights of Labor from working for Gould's railroad companies, or August Spies, seeking to drive underpaid scabs out of the McCormick Reaper Factory, on the one hand, and Randall and Kelley, using the armed vessels of the United States to prevent English and Belgian miners or French weavers from working for the American iron or cloth market? There is a marked difference in *law* between them: Martin Irons and August Spies have not

* Referring to Postmaster-General Vilas's recent visit here—about the middle of September.

yet succeeded in shaping State or Federal legislation in favor of "organized" labor; Randall and Kelley pretend that they have shaped Federal laws in favor of the "American" workingman, though it is very doubtful if those laws do any class of American workingmen any good. Maybe, after a while—having started out briskly with the Oleomargarine Bill—we shall have a perfect system of laws protecting the laborer in the right to earn such wages as he demands, no matter whether any one wants his services or those of a cheaper competitor for employment; and then Martin Irons and August Spies will be looked on as the forerunners of the better time—the latter, if hung in the meantime, as a sort of John Brown, a martyr to his premature zeal. But even then I shall maintain that the men upholding those laws will, in the forum of morals, be just as much in the wrong as Irons and Spies and as Randall and Kelley are now. L. N. D.

LOUISVILLE, KY., October 8, 1886.

WHY WE NOTICE THE LABOR AGITATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: For eight months past the *Nation* has given more space to the labor question than to any other. The last number, for instance, contained about ten columns of matter bearing in one way or another upon this topic. The great dailies are filled with reports of the doings of the labor world. The columns of the religious press and the magazines are crowded with labor literature.

Now, all this writing is either about something, and therefore proper, or it is about nothing, and therefore destined to become very tiresome as soon as it ceases to be droll. If the labor movement is half as strong as it is represented to be, then discussion and criticism should go on in season and out of season. But if it is weak, as the *Nation* would have it believed, why should so much attention be given to it? The action of the *Nation* is hard to understand in this matter. Henry George, who, we are told, is a harmless theorist with a "handful" of followers, gets two columns of space in the last number; Mr. Powderly, a suicidal blatherskite, gets two more; Dr. Ely, whose writings are compared to those of a "raving Anarchist," gets four columns.

This lengthy treatment might be ascribed to the necessities of journalism, but that would not explain the intensity of feeling displayed by the *Nation* in its discussions of this question during the past year. It cannot bear to think of Mr. Powderly—who, by the by, is considered a very worthy gentleman in these parts. It would cast him into jail, where Dennis Kearney has been and ought to be now. It would throw poor Prof. Ely out of his position just because he shows a bias towards labor organizations.

How can the *Nation* be justly considered anything but an "enemy to labor," when it attacks so furiously everybody who dares to lift his voice in behalf of laboring men? Enmity towards the leaders of a cause is prima facie evidence of enmity towards the cause. When did the *Nation* ever have a kind word for *any* advocate of labor organizations? When did it ever go to the workingmen with any other message than "the perpetual, monotonous lie, 'it is all very good and right'"? S. E. FORMAN.

CARLISLE, PA., October 9, 1886.

[The action of the *Nation* is not hard to understand by those who read the *Nation* with any care, which, apparently, you do not. The *Nation* has repeatedly—say twenty-five times—spoken of the labor movement as the most important with which the American people has had to deal since the extinction of slavery. This is the reason why so much appears in its columns about the labor movement. But can you not understand that a movement may be a very great movement, and some of the men who figure in it very small and very foolish? Look at the history of any movement, and you will find this to be the case. The French Revolution was a great movement, but Robespierre was not wise or great, nor Marat either, nor was Theroigne Méricourt an ideal woman. Your assertion that the *Nation* "cannot be considered anything but an enemy to labor" because it "attacks furiously everybody who dares to lift his voice in behalf of laboring men," we prefer to consider silly rather than malicious. It is not true that the *Nation* "attacks furiously," etc.; therefore your "because" is absurd. If the *Nation* attacked you, for instance, it would show that it was the true friend of labor, and it would attack you if it thought that you were a real and not a merely careless reader.—ED. NATION.]

THE ANDOVER CONTROVERSY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: "The doctrinal quarrel in the Congregational Church known as the Andover controversy," noticed by you on the 30th ult., will continue for a time, and its vital points should be understood. Upon one of these you, with most secular writers, seem to have fallen into error concerning Congregational views. You seem to think that Congregationalists believe that "those who have never known the teachings of Christ are as badly off after death as those who, having known them here, neglected or refused to order their lives in accordance with them"—*i. e.*, that they are beyond hope.

In the absence of correction by another hand, please accept the following:

Dr. J. L. Withrow of Boston delivered the annual sermon this week before the American Board, a representative man before a representative assembly. On the following three points preacher and hearers seemed to be in emphatic agreement:

(1.) "It is not the intellect but the will that is at fault" in all that God recognizes as wrong-doing.

(2.) The heathen are not utterly unconscious or ignorant of duty. "Lighthouses stand along every dangerous coast; beacons blaze from every cliff"; "Stars are shining where there is no sun."

(3.) Some pagans *have* gladly walked in the light, and *all* may, can do so. "It is *not* the doctrine of the Church that the entire mass of the pagans have gone down to endless impenitence and death."

It is the belief, doubtless, of the American Board, of intelligent Congregationalists, and of thinking Christendom, that, helpful as a knowledge of "the historic Christ" and His words may be in building character pleasing to God and to all who love moral good, it is not *essential* to it.

Congregationalists generally believe that, if a "second probation" is necessary for the heathen, it is just *as* necessary for the entire world, yet unnecessary for either. They believe that the realm of hopelessness is entered only through the gate of known and neglected duty, is entered thus from India as from America.

L. F. PARKER.

IOWA CITY, October 9, 1886.

FRENCH HUMOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: We are always told that "familiarity breeds contempt"; but, after all, there is nothing like unfamiliarity for this purpose, at least in literary matters. People who are a little weak on French literature are apt to bestow on it two contemptuous criticisms, neither of them just. One is to the effect that French stories are unpleasant; the other, that with all their wit they are devoid of true humor. The trouble is that these critics judge from too small a number of examples. Emerson says, I know, that it is the mark of genius to generalize from a single case; but is it not also the mark, much more infallibly, of a species of character largely treated of in the Proverbs of Solomon? The Gallic mind is rather a complex organ, very lively and very expansive, and one must not get hold of its literature by the wrong handle.

I have just been reading, with unadulterated delight, a book which I should like to recommend to all persons who have accepted the two adverse judgments above mentioned. It is Daudet's 'Tartarin sur les Alpes.' The exquisite little illustrations are themselves a sufficient evidence of both the sense of beauty and the sense of humor in the French mind; but the scenes as sketched by the pen are even more delicious. Take, for example, the faithful chamois peacefully lapping his warm wine in the kitchen after his exhausting chase on the Alps: or the two scared gasconaders confessing each other in the *arête;* or the ticklish situation of the party in the crevasse—one of the richest I know of in any literature—where the suicidal Swede hangs by one listless hand at the head of the line, discussing the temptation to pitch off into the abyss, while Tartarin (aware that if one goes all go) expends his best eloquence in combatting the untimely pessimism of his neighbor.

If there is any good definition of humor that would exclude such conceptions as Tartarin and his companions, it would be interesting to hear it. E. R. S.

CUYAHOGA FALLS, O., October 4, 1886.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF SURNAMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A reference in a late number of the *Nation* to the origin and development of surnames leads me to offer the suggestion that, before it is too late, some one should collect the various changes of names among the French emigrants to New England.

A few instances from a single village will illustrate the richness of the field for investigation. In a few years M. Du Bois has become Mr. Wood; M. Boisvert is now Mr. Greenwood; M. Papillon has changed his name to Mr. Butterfly; M. Antoine Changras is now known as Mr. Oughtney Jangraw, and the whole family has changed its name to Jangraw. The first three changes are obvious enough; the last results from the manner in which a school teacher wrote down a pupil's name as she understood the pronunciation. Here is one more: M. Michel St. Onge was informed, when he came to this country, that people here were called by their Christian names. So he became, not Mr. Michael, but Mr. Mitchell, and his descendants all bear the name of Mitchell.

Similar examples of odd changes could easily be multiplied. A few years hence it will not be as easy to recognize the origin of the names of the descendants of these French immigrants.

Very respectfully yours, M.

October 4, 1886.

Notes.

HARPER & BROS. will shortly issue 'A Demigod,' a romance of Greece; 'School Elocution,' by John Swett; and a popular edition of Dr. W. M. Thomson's 'The Land and the Book.'

Charles Scribner's Sons have in press the first

volume (of three) of H. Morse Stephen's 'History of the French Revolution,' with a special preface and map; and 'The Huguenots and Henry of Navarre,' by Prof. Henry M. Baird.

"The Bankside Shakspere" is the title adopted by the Shakspere Society of New York for an edition which Mr. Appleton Morgan will edit and Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will manufacture. It is to consist of "an arrangement of the earliest known text printed in parallel pages with the 1623 Heminges and Condell text, thus illustrating the *growth* of a Shakespearean play during the lifetime of the Dramatist himself." The critical apparatus will be peculiar to this edition. "No readings (so called) will be incorporated into the text itself." Twenty plays will be included in as many volumes. The edition is limited to 500 copies.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton's latest story, 'The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine,' will be issued in paper covers and in cloth binding on the 20th of October by the Century Co.

'Souvenirs of My Time,' by Jessie Benton Frémont, is in the press of D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Funk & Wagnalls announce 'The Buddhist Diet Book,' by Laura C. Holloway.

Mr. George Parsons Lathrop launches his first story-book for children, 'Behind Time,' through Cassell & Co.

Thomas Whittaker publishes shortly 'A Handbook of Biblical Difficulties; or, Reasonable Solutions of Perplexing Things in Sacred Scriptures,' by the Rev. Robert Tuck.

J. B. Lippincott Co. have in press 'Othello and Desdemona: their Characters, and the Manner of Desdemona's Death' by Dr. Ellits; and 'House Plants as Sanitary Agents,' by J. M. Anders, M.D.

The latest work from the fertile pen of Mr. Benson J. Lossing bears the somewhat sensational title, 'Mary and Martha, the Mother and the Wife of George Washington' (Harper & Bros.) It is a literary museum of all the current anecdotes of the various branches of the family, beginning, in true Knickerbocker spirit, with John Ball, of fourteenth-century fame, from whom the mother of Washington was possibly descended. To these are added descriptions of the personal appearance, wardrobe, plate, household furniture, and daily routine life of a well-to-do Virginia family, the whole spiced with the early love affairs of the different members, and "padded" with much wholly irrelevant matter. It is a pleasantly told story, though marred by diffuseness and the ever-present personality of the author, and possesses some antiquarian but no historical interest. Doubtless our forefathers in their younger days would have read it with zest, but if the modern school of historians have done nothing more, they have at least shown that history need not be given in the homœopathic form in order to be acceptable.

A work issued in a second edition in 1866, and now freshly put upon the market, speaks for itself as meeting the approval of those for whom it was intended. Such has been the fate of 'Poems of Sorrow and Comfort,' selected by Prof. F. J. Child (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). This time there has been no enlargement, whether because the compiler is too much occupied with weightier labors, or whether the additions to devotional verse have been meanwhile insignificant.

'The Influence of Clothing on Health' (Cassell & Co.), by Frederick Treves, an English surgeon and lecturer on anatomy, reinforces what physiologists and hygienists are always insisting upon. We observe nothing new in it, but it is a convenient reference-book for this branch of the domestic sciences. The Adams and especially the Eves of society, who continue to yield to the temptations of subtle tailors and dressmakers, promising that they shall be as gods in the fashionable world, sin against warning and in the midst of abundant light.

Sir Henry Thompson's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* for May, 1885, on "Diet in Relation to Age and Activity" has been reprinted (Scribner & Welford), and in this convenient form is commended for both its matter and its style to all who eat, especially to men, whether of active life or of uncertain appetite.

A different style of book from the foregoing is 'Household Remedies,' by Dr. Felix Oswald (Fowler & Wells Co.), a rambling treatise on fresh air, exercise, sunlight, and abstinence from alcohol, as a practical armamentarium against most of the ills that beset the flesh. Despite exaggerations of style and statement, its teachings tend to a rational simplicity of life and to the avoidance of disease.

Mr. Edward Money's 'The Truth about America' (London: S. Low) is one prolonged growl; the national remedy for a grievance, "a letter to the *Times*," being expanded into a book. Induced by glowing advertisements, backed by specimens of fruit "in wax," the author went last year to take up some land in southern California, and, finding the promised Eden to be a desert, writes an account of his experiences to prevent his countrymen from falling victims to the same delusive hopes. To do him full justice, however, not everything in this country meets with his disapproval. The climate of California is perfect, and the advantages of Colorado Springs as a "cure-place" are unequalled. But the blame far overbalances the praise. The impression is even given that Mr. Money in some way holds us responsible for the extremes of heat and cold in New York, and especially for the amount of sandy desert in the Southwest. At times he gives vent to his feelings with great energy: "Oh, this beastly want of courtesy in America, how I did loathe it!" With especial abhorrence does he regard the Yankee, "the worst type on earth." Some of our peculiar customs are described with great fulness of detail. For instance, a page is given to the "naughty" practice, which we are assured is universal at the West, of getting a light. A man "takes out a match, lifts up the right leg, bent at the knee to draw the trousers tight, and ignites it on the lower part of the thigh." In his efforts to tell the truth about us Mr. Money touches upon a great variety of subjects, nothing seeming to escape his critical eye—not even the fact that the Western tea-cups "have no handles."

The bound volume of the *English Illustrated Magazine* for 1885–86 (Macmillan) has the usual comely appearance of this periodical. Local topics, such as London Commons, the Charter-house, Leicester Fields; places, domestic and foreign, as Decayed Seaports, A North Country Fishing Town, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Yarmouth and the Broads, Old Chester, Ulm, Umbria, the Valley of the Arno, Sicily, Côtes du Nord, the Jotunheim, Afghanistan, the Equator; personal associations, as Charles Kingsley and Eversley, Charles Lamb in Hertfordshire; customs and industries, like Fox Hunting, Cheese Farming at Chester, Ostrich Farming in the Cape Colony, Japanese Tea Cultivation—such is a suggestion of the nature of the contents. A few of the full-page engravings, such as Watts's "Pygmalion," are notable, and clever are Mr. H. Furniss's pen-and-ink sketches that accompany Mr. H. W. Lucy's paper on the House of Lords.

The second number of the Proceedings of the American Society for Psychical Research (Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.) has a very general interest. It gives in full the address of President Newcomb, a sane, sceptical, and almost discouraging survey of the field and of the probability of success in it. Dealing chiefly with thought-transference, he suggests that juries might be expected to obtain in this way from the prisoner himself a clue to his guilt or innocence; but they do not, consciously. He thinks the reality of this phenomenon almost disproved by the Society's researches hitherto. There is no increased facility in producing it nor in investigating it. The report on hypnotism, by Dr. Wm. James and G. M. Carnochan, is a valuable contribution. It tells of one subject made to believe he saw, on a blank sheet of paper unmarked in any way, a photographic portrait. This imaginary object he was then made to follow in its travels over the sides of the room back to the paper, which meantime had been secretly turned upside down. The restored image thereupon appeared inverted to the subject of the experiment. The upward and downward passes of the magnetizer seem to have the power ascribed to them. Dr. James for himself relates his experience with a trance-medium, which satisfied him that she was honest, that her trance was real, and that she possessed "a power as yet unexplained."

It is instructive to turn from meditations on the present furore for Russian novels to what we may call a Unitarian vote on *the* "ten great novels, the noblest available to English readers" ('Ten Great Novels: Suggestions for Private Reading.' Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.). The vote was taken in 1884, or before Tolstoi's 'War and Peace' dawned on the English horizon, and this author's name is of course unmentioned. Three of Turgeneff's works received at most two votes, against twenty-three for Auerbach's 'On the Heights,' the lowest on the resulting list.

The "Élite Engagement Calendars" issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. make a prettily framed ornament for the shelf or table. A lady who is content with nine engagements a month could wish no better memorandum.

Notes on Verrocchio as the master and precursor of Leonardo da Vinci, by M. Eugène Müntz, are the most noticeable portion of the contents of *L'Art* for September 1. They are illustrated.

The *Revue Internationale de l'Enseignement*, a monthly magazine of solid worth published in Paris by Armand Colin & Cie., has in its September number an unusually attractive table of contents. We remark a sketch, by M. Louis Leger, of the beginnings of Russian literature; an article on the utility (or say rather inutility) of Greek in the study of botany, in which the writer summarizes an essay on this subject by Dr. Wilhelm Petrold of Brunswick; the speech and formal address on behalf of the Institute made by its President, M. Zeller, at the Heidelberg festival; and the text of the decree by which M. Paul Bert has created the Tonkin Academy (Bac-ki-hanlam-vien).

Mr. Henry Harrisse is about to give a permanent form and value to his investigation of the dilapidated library of Fernando Columbus. From B. Westermann & Co. we have his prospectus for subscriptions to 'Excerpta Colombiana: Bibliographie de 400 Pièces Gothiques, Françaises, Italiennes et Latines du commencement du XVIe Siècle' (Paris: H. Welter). These early works, in prose and verse, were printed before 1539 at Paris, Lyons, Avignon, in Germany and the north of Italy. Mr. Harrisse's notes will be copious and authoritative; and in the case of Columbus's books (four-fifths of the collection) he will reproduce this bibliophile's inscriptions of price, place of purchase, and sometimes personal details. The edition will be limited to 288 copies.

—Proposals have been issued by Joel Munsell's Sons, Albany, for a work entitled 'America Heraldica' to be edited by E. de V. Vermont. It is

to consist of six parts, costing $15.00 in all, to contain 192 colored coats-of-arms. The 192 coats have been selected, and the list is appended to the circular. It is said that undoubted facts only will be stated; yet in a preceding paragraph it is said that there will be "a short argument concerning the family connection, *if any*, between the European and American possessors of said coats-of-arms." The list is not encouraging. Many of the families named never used a coat-of-arms, and many more have no evidence of a right to use one. Of course there are two hundred families now residing in America who are *armigeri*. Reckoning in those of other than British nationality, probably there are two thousand such families, possibly very many more. But this list does not treat of these true cases. It is confined almost entirely to British families, and is incorrect even in regard to them. We see no good purpose to be served by this publication; certainly, no excuse for the very costly form it is to assume. Printing in gold and colors does not add to the historical value of the work, though it does to the expense. As the project now looks, it would be emphatically an American Book of Snobs. It would add nothing to our knowledge of the past, it would in no way justify the title of 'America Heraldica'; it would foster and perpetuate error; and it would properly point many a sneer from transatlantic writers. We sincerely trust that the misguided promoter of the scheme will drop it, and do some honest literary hard work. We suggest to him, for example, an inquiry as to the number of noblemen now resident in the United States. It seems that emigration has nearly extinguished the Norwegian nobility. France, Germany, and Italy have sent many genuine bearers of titles here. Let us have a register of these, and we shall get facts, whether they be valuable or not.

—The *Century* closes the year with a brilliant number. Something of the romance and a good deal of the hardship to be found in a Gloucester fishing voyage give occasion for the broad sea-effects of the leading illustrations, and for a well-written description of the sailors' lives, with their wives and families (in the Kingsley vein of feeling) in the background. This article is, perhaps, "timely"; but, politically, the topic of our fishery interests is handled with much clearness and vigor in a communication by Capt. J. W. Collins to the "Open Letters" department. He reviews the situation from the standpoint of the fishermen, and explains exactly why they do not desire a renewal of the conditions of the expired treaty. We have space here only to direct attention to it as an able and succinct exposition of the Cape Ann case. There are agreeable articles on Björnson's home and private life, and on the Assos expedition, though the illustrations are by far the most valuable portion of the latter. Education is attended to by President Gilman, who makes a plea in favor of the introduction of manual training into the public schools, lending the weight of his authority to a growing cause; and Matthew Arnold contributes some results he has reached in thinking over his observations on foreign common schools, which he hopes may be as serviceable in America as in England. This is the address recently delivered by him before the University of Pennsylvania. He reinforces his well-known views in favor of a consolidation of State education, with the purpose of bringing the influence of the centres of the higher education, and the heads of opinion in them, more directly into connection with the common schools. This is the ideal of the Western universities, and in Michigan at least Mr. Arnold could study some of the practical results on American soil. The instinct of home rule and local independence is too deeply set in our people to allow of any such close educational bonds between universities and common schools as are possible in bureaucratic communities. The *Century's* Prospectus of announcements for the next year is very long, and is partly made up of articles crowded over from this year, and of others which are not expected to appear until after another twelvemonth has gone by. The most important is the Life of Lincoln, by his secretaries, Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, which will be one of the monuments of our history. Mrs. Oliphant, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Dr. Eggleston, Cable, and Stockton are prominently put forward, and there are to be serials on the Food Question, Spiritism, and the War, though the last subject is to occupy less space.

—Americans who visit Stratford-on-Avon have henceforth a new motive and a new object of curiosity. Their countryman, Mr. Henry F. Waters, has discovered in "Ye Ancient House," now standing in admirable preservation on High Street, and "the best specimen now left in that street, or perhaps in the borough," the home built for himself in 1596 by Thomas Rogers, the maternal grandfather of John Harvard. This truly elegant specimen of the domestic architecture of the period is shown in a heliotype plate prefixed to the October number of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*; and it is pleasant to observe next door to what might be called the cradle of Harvard College the store of a well-to-do printer, bookseller, and stationer. Here in Shakspere's time lived Katherine Rogers till she married Robert Harvard, "and to it she may have come with her little son John to attend the obsequies of her father," a prominent citizen, "one of the Aldermen," who died February 20, 1610–11. Mr. Waters produces the probate act of Thomas Rogers's will, and prints a large number of wills of Harvard's ancestors and connections, broadening out our knowledge of him till it touches the New World again through his step-father, Richard Yearwood, who was related to Sir George Yeardley, the Governor of Virginia. The record of Yearwood's marriage to "Katherine Ellettsone" has also been found in the parish register of Wandsworth, Surrey, and proves that this thrice-married dame was widowed each time less than a year before plunging again into matrimony. The will of her sister Rose, who married Ralph Reason, is given, wherein she calls herself "Raysings." "Rasing" was another form of her husband's name, the family crest being a bunch of grapes; and Mr. Waters pertinently recalls *Falstaff's* jest—"If *reasons* were as plenty as blackberries." Thanks to these intelligent and almost instinctive researches, as Mr. J. T. Hassam remarks in the *Register*, "from being almost a semi-mythical figure in our early colonial history, John Harvard bids fair to become one of the best known of the first generation of settlers on these shores. No better illustration could be given of the importance of the work Mr. Waters is doing in England; no more striking instance could be found of the extraordinary success which is attending his labors there. The Committee earnestly hope that funds sufficient to carry on still further these valuable investigations may be speedily raised."

—This number of the *Register* is notable also in other ways. It closes the fortieth annual volume of a work which is the pioneer of its kind, and has been maintained with extraordinary vigor and interest, never greater than now under the editorship of Mr. John Ward Dean, whose continuous connection with it covers thirty-two years. By a pleasing coincidence, the present month witnesses the commemoration in England of the eight-hundredth anniversary of the completion of the Domesday Survey of England. In a paper on Lord Timothy Dexter, Mr. William Cleaves Todd of Newburyport attempts to rectify "history" and tradition in regard to this singular character, examining those statements regarding his fortunate commercial ventures which have been accepted, as coming from Dexter himself, though inherently as improbable as they were foolish. He thus disposes of the tales of his sending warming-pans and (English) Bibles to the West Indies. In illustration of the untrustworthiness of history, Mr. Todd cites Prof. J. D. Butler of Madison, Wis., whose grandfather, an eye-witness, often told him, in regard to Ethan Allen's "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," that what the surprised commander at Ticonderoga actually heard was, "Come out of here, you d—d old rat." This matches Taylor's reply to Santa Anna, "General Taylor never surrenders," translated by a skilful aide from the vernacular, "Tell him to go to hell." Another important paper, by the Rev. George M. Bodge, is on the Sudbury fight, of which the date is fixed beyond cavil, and many fresh particulars given. As this is the sixteenth chapter on "Soldiers in King Philip's War," and more are to come, there is plenty of material for a book of permanent value, and we hope one is intended.

—The eighth volume of Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge's edition of the Works of Alexander Hamilton (Putnams) concludes the Correspondence. The ninth and final volume will consist of the *Federalist*. These letters (1780–1804) possess a high degree of interest and value, and exhibit the writer's dispassionate character under the very strongest personal provocation. The heat in which he composed his letter to Philip Schuyler (February 18, 1781), informing him of his having, under unjust reproof, quitted Washington's military family, does not seem to us, as it does to the editor, completely to invalidate its judgment of Washington. We are not bound to accept this judgment, but there seems no reason to doubt that it was genuine, and not dictated by momentary passion and resentment. Hamilton's accounts of the defeat of Gates, of Arnold's treachery, and of André's execution might well be borrowed almost textually for our school-books of history; just as his autobiographical sketch for the information of a Scotch relative might be adopted by the shorter dictionary makers. In one of the letters, never before published, by the way, is this singular reference to his father: "Though, as I am informed, a man of respectable connections in Scotland," etc. As early as 1788, it is worth noting, Hamilton advises prudence in procuring the admission of Vermont, because the South was jealous of any increase of Northern votes in Congress; and in 1795, writing to Pickering, who was about to leave the Cabinet, he urged the absolute necessity of choosing a successor "from some State south of Pennsylvania. All the great offices in the hands of men from Pennsylvania northward *would do the Lord knows what mischief*. I speak as to public opinion." In his disgust at the state of parties in 1802, Hamilton proposed to James A. Bayard the formation of "The Christian Constitutional Society," whose objects should be: "1. The support of the Christian religion. 2. The support of the Constitution of the United States." The year after his death, was born the future leader of a party which held that the support of the Christian religion was incompatible with the support of the United States Constitution as Hamilton had helped to make it—the Constitution which the civil war destroyed. Hamilton did not propose to "put God in the Constitution," but he had the queer notion that his C. C. Society might promote "institutions of a charitable and useful nature, in the management of Federalists." The revival of this idea would perhaps not be hard for our stalwart Republicans. Our

recent legislation over the Presidential succession is recalled by this passage in a letter of 1792: "You know how much it was a point to establish the Secretary of State as the officer who was to administer the government in defect of the President and Vice-President. Here, I acknowledge, though I took far less part than was supposed, I ran counter to Mr. Jefferson's wishes," etc. Mr. Lodge is somewhat unlucky in his tart rebuke (p. 512) of Mr. J. C. Hamilton's slovenly editing, which made him print Gouvion for Gouvernet: for on the opposite page (513), on page 523, and in the index he prints Harrison Grey Otis (for Gray). This first letter to Otis is omitted from the Correspondence index, which is far too meagre, dealing only with the names of the persons addressed by Hamilton. The general index is open to a like censure, and is wrongly said to embrace vols. i-viii, though a separate index is expressly provided for the latter (in connection with a part of vol. vii).

—"The American Publication Society of Hebrew" at Chicago have issued an 'Assyrian Manual,' by Prof. D. G. Lyon, of Harvard. It is designed for those "who desire to become acquainted with the Assyrian language, but who cannot readily have access to oral instruction." It contains tables of the different classes of characters used in writing Assyrian, a grammar of the language, transliterated texts, texts in the cuneiform character, translations, notes, and glossary. The preface contains instructions for the use of the book by those who have no teacher. To such persons, and to many other students, this Manual, the first of the kind that has appeared in Assyrian, will be of very great service. The only formidable thing in learning the Assyrian language is the difficulty of mastering the written characters. In other respects it is comparatively easy, especially for those who have studied Hebrew. Those who fully master the less than two hundred pages of this book will have accomplished the most irksome part of their task. The transliteration in Roman characters, though it may offend some eyes, will doubtless be found, all things considered, to be advantageous. And, with a nearly complete list of signs and a not inconsiderable vocabulary, the student will be fairly equipped for the examination of the already great mass of Babylonian-Assyrian literature, and for the investigation of the important historical and other questions that yet await solution. There are several chairs of Assyrian in this country, and the Wolfe expedition has brought cuneiform material to New York. An ever-widening field, embracing the beginning of Greek art, as well as the illustration of the Old Testament and the reconstruction of Western Asiatic history, is opened to the young men of this generation. Professor Lyon has performed his task with conscientiousness and skill.

—The English Eclipse Expedition, whose personnel was given in No. 1104 of the *Nation*, arrived in Grenada about two weeks before the eclipse, and divided into two, so as to eliminate as far as possible any local effects of unfavorable weather. Their observations were wholly successful, and it was noticed that the corona extended nearly two diameters from the sun, exhibiting a feathery structure at the poles. Good photographs were obtained of the spectrum of the corona at the blue end, this spectrum being similar to that of the eclipse of 1883, as observed in the Caroline Islands of the South Pacific. The recent observations are also confirmatory of those in Egypt of the eclipse of 1882. Capt. Darwin's work with the coronagraph is reported as disappointing, the glare of irradiation from the body of the sun being visible on his plates, and not the true corona. Many astronomical physicists will be greatly disappointed to know that Dr. Huggins, the inventor of this instrument, regards its failure as fatal to the method which seemed to promise so much new knowledge of the corona. The partial phases of the eclipse furnished conditions which would put the success of the method beyond doubt, if the plates showed the corona partially cut off by the moon during its approach to and passage over the sun. Not only at Grenada, but at the Cape of Good Hope, where a coronagraph was also used by Dr. Gill, this partial cutting off of the corona fails to appear in the photographs taken, and Dr. Huggins hastens to be himself the first to make known this untoward result. Mr. Common, however, considers it quite possible, and indeed probable, that this is entirely due to the state of the sky, for we have the positive evidence that the moon has been seen so projected in various solar eclipses, and in one case it was so photographed. The fact of greatest importance brought to light by the observations of this eclipse appears from the work of Prof. Tacchini, who found that the prominences as observed during the eclipse, and after the eclipse by the usual full-sunshine method, are entirely different objects; the latter being, in fact, only a part of an intricate phenomenon, while the former, as seen only during eclipses, are, wholly or in part, downrushes of relatively cool material. The prominences seen during the eclipse itself had the same character as the filamentous or so-called "white prominences" observed by Prof. Tacchini at the Caroline Islands in 1883; and they appear whiter and dimmer as the distance from the photosphere increases. The curious prolongation of the corona observed on several previous occasions to occupy the sun's equatorial plane does not appear in any of the photographs taken, though it was visible at all of the stations except Mr. Lockyer's.

ADMIRAL PORTER'S NAVAL HISTORY.

The Naval History of the Civil War. By Admiral David D. Porter, United States Navy. New York: The Sherman Publishing Company. Pp. 843.

At the present time, when correct methods of historical investigation are being gradually applied to the study of the war, the appearance of a naval history by Admiral Porter has, or should have, a singular importance. In the multitude of books treating of the Rebellion, there is to be found no adequate account of naval operations as a whole, much less a discussion of their strategic merits from a competent professional critic. This is all the more remarkable as the war at sea presents a novelty and an interest absolutely *sui generis*. Apart from its merely dramatic features, it is the first, and, but for the struggle between Chili and Peru, one might almost say the only, contest in which the modern appliances that have revolutionized the art of naval warfare—marine engines, ironclads, rifled guns, rams and torpedoes—have been employed, and its battles are as far removed from Trafalgar as Waterloo is from Agincourt; so much so, indeed, that for the student of naval science as it exists, there is little or nothing to claim his attention before 1861.

In many respects Admiral Porter is exceptionally well equipped for his task. He was actively employed from the very beginning in the most responsible duties, and his service ended only with the fall of Richmond. The Gulf, the Mississippi, the Atlantic coast, the James River became in turn the field of his operations, and the operations were upon a more extended scale than those of any other commander. His relations with the great military and political leaders were close and confidential. He had no serious differences with his colleagues of the army except Gen. Butler, and none at all with those of the navy, either superiors or subordinates. His energy and tenacity, his resource, his readiness to take responsibility, his cool strategic judgment, his game-cock pluck, which made fighting only the keenest sport, and, finally, his success, which culminated in the two great victories of Vicksburg and Fort Fisher, have given him a place in the history of the navy second only to that of Farragut.

Admiral Porter's book, from which we had reason to look for so much, is in different parts of very unequal merit, and on the whole is a disappointment. The most satisfactory chapters, as might be expected, are those narrating events that came under the author's own eye. In the campaign on the Mississippi he is at his best. His story is clear and simple, and, telling of events with which he is personally familiar, he writes rapidly, with a firm hand, and with a certain degree of power. The account of New Orleans is reasonably full, and is supplemented by copies of the official reports. In the description of the first attack on Fort Fisher, Gen. Butler comes in for his full meed of censure. The second attack, especially that part of it in which the Naval Brigade was concerned, receives a somewhat imperfect treatment. There is a strong opinion among professional men that a better organization and more thorough preparation would have given a very different aspect to the forlorn hope which Breese led to the assault of the northeast bastion, but the Admiral's account tells little more than his official report, sent in immediately after the action.

Aside from the narrative of personal experience, the most valuable part of the 'Naval History' is to be found in the critical opinions upon operations directed by other commanders. In passing judgment upon his contemporaries the Admiral is outspoken, but always fair and free from prejudice or partisan feeling. He cordially unites in the popular judgment of Farragut, and dwells on the great merits of Du Pont, showing how that most brilliant officer was sacrificed to the misguided policy of the Navy Department. Goldsborough gets the faint praise he deserves; the fine sailor-like qualities of Rowan are applauded, and the conduct of the officers at the Norfolk Yard, at the Head of the Passes, and at Galveston in 1863 is stamped with unmeasured condemnation. Full justice is done to Foote, Davis, Rodgers, and Worden, and a warm commendation is given to Bailey, who became the victim of Farragut's unintentional misstatement. But it is especially when discussing operations from a professional standpoint that the Admiral's criticisms are important. The opinions that he expresses of Stringham's attack upon Fort Hatteras, of the engagement at Donelson, of the naval assault on Fort Sumter, of Buchanan's action in the *Tennessee*, of the escape of the *Florida* from Mobile and of the *Sumter* from New Orleans, are the mature judgments of the greatest living master of naval warfare, given without reserve, and as such their value to the critical student of naval history can hardly be overestimated.

Side by side with its merits Admiral Porter's book has some very serious defects, both of form and matter. Its clumsy shape, its double columns, its glaring covers, and its abominable woodcuts are needlessly repelling, and many essential maps are wanting. In some parts of the book there is an almost inconceivable carelessness about names and dates. Thus the *Pembina* is half the time called the "*Paulina*"; the *Tyler* always figures as the "*Taylor*," Col. Vogdes as "Vodges," Chas. H. Marshall as "Chas. H. Maxwell," Gen. Lloyd Tilghman as "Loyd Tighlman." On p. 134 the Admiral says:

"In April, 1862, after the war had progressed

for a year, Gen. Leonidas Polk seized upon the heights near Belmont, Ky., and, mounting heavy guns there, blocked the way for army transports from Cairo to the sea."

It would be difficult to crowd more gross blunders into a single sentence. Belmont is not in Kentucky, but in Missouri; the heights that Polk seized were at Columbus, on the opposite bank of the river; the date at which Polk seized them was early in September, 1861, and they were abandoned in the following February. How a writer who describes in detail all the operations at Belmont, Fort Donelson, and Island No. 10 could make such an error and crystallize it by the phrase, "after the war had progressed for a year," is something that passes comprehension. The succeeding events, oscillating at random between 1861 and 1862, are reduced to hopeless confusion. Of course, heedlessness like this makes the book wholly untrustworthy as to names and dates. Other errors of a no less glaring kind serve to throw serious doubt upon all the Admiral's statements. Thus he says that "in cases of non-condemnation [of prizes], compensation was always allowed by the courts"; which is very wide of the truth. Of the *Trent* affair, it is said, rather audaciously, that "the wires under the sea were flashing the news to England about the outrage to the British flag," when there was no submarine cable in operation. According to the Admiral, the best evidence of the illegality of England's action in reference to the *Alabama* is to be found in the fact that the "English Commissioners," animated by a sense of fair play, concurred in the Geneva award—a fact that will be new to most of his readers.

The Admiral's method of presentation, as well as his matter, leaves much to be desired. When he is off his own ground, his narrative is disjointed, involved, sometimes almost incoherent. Inconsequential statements, repetitions, interruptions, bits of information thrown in pell-mell, give parts—and a good many parts—of his big volume the effect of notes transcribed from a scrap-book. He proposes in his preface to "put the records in plain shape and write them down in plain English." Unfortunately, in too many places he has done neither. Admirals may be allowed a good deal of latitude in literature, but such phrases as the resolution "was never resurrected," "each vessel fighting on her own hook," and "Semmes began to breathe a little easy," would hardly be tolerated in a schoolboy; while the rhetorical flights, as where "the army and navy wiped out the foul blow that had been struck," or men were "carried away by the glamour of a great contest," or the rebels forgot "that the men they were slaying not long before may have met them in amity at the festive board," are worthy only of a dime novel. There are innumerable passages of this character, but one example will suffice. On page 42 the Admiral says:

"It was only when these deaths of gallant officers occurred that the country began to realize the Secessionists were animated with a fell purpose which would not be appeased until the whole land was saturated with blood and sorrow walked over the battle-fields where friends and foes lay mingled together in the arms of death."

This is a fair sample of the rubbish that fills page after page of the Admiral's book, when he gets away from the Mississippi. Nevertheless, some portions of the work have real merit; and though, as a whole, it cannot be considered well done, either from a popular or a professional point of view, both the popular reader and the naval student, if they have time and patience to separate the wheat from the chaff, will find themselves repaid by its perusal.

ENGLISH EXPLORATIONS IN NORTH AMERICA.

English Explorations and Settlements in North America, 1497—1689. [Narrative and Critical History of America. Volume iii.] Edited by Justin Winsor. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THE present volume, the second in course of publication, and apparently the first written, bids fair to prove of wider interest than its predecessor. That followed the course of Spanish discovery and conquest, this depicts the foundation of English colonies; and though there is fascination still in travellers' tales, readers to-day find a keener zest in watching the unfolding of political formations. The earlier chapters, indeed, rehearse the beginnings of Arctic exploration, the records of which vie in interest with those of any land; but the bulk of the book is devoted to an exposition of the process whereby Englishmen wrested from the wilderness the secret of colonization, and learned amid new conditions to separate the germ from the wrappings of government.

The papers show a uniformity in style and structure. Nearly all are pitched in the low, business like tone of modern historical writing, which may soothe but cannot exhilarate the reader. None of the writers have "sacrificed fact to rhetoric"; the majority have made no attempt at literary effect. Nor is this all: the point of view, the method of treatment, have a resemblance which is explained when we observe that, in selecting his collaborators, the editor has availed himself largely of the assistance of those historical societies whose field of action lay within the limits of the volume.

Mr. Charles Deane, Vice-President of the Massachusetts Historical Society, is the author of two valuable articles. He opens the volume with an exhaustive account of the Cabots, comprised in a narrative of seven pages and a critical essay of fifty—a fine illustration of the law of the discussion of sources, viz.: that the length of the examination of materials must be in inverse ratio to the square of their extent. It is interesting to compare with this monograph the book recently published by M. Harrisse, entitled 'Jean et Sabastien Cabot' (Paris, 1882), and to note a substantial agreement in conclusions, while in fulness of bibliographic detail the advantage is certainly with Mr. Deane. Both writers give the chief credit of the discovery of North America to John Cabot, and place the discovery in 1497 and not in 1494, as the "Cabot" map has it. As to the landfall they are at variance, Mr. Deane regarding the claim made for Cape Breton on the map of 1544 as sufficient, in the absence of other testimony, to make that a working hypothesis, while M. Harrisse, from an examination of the topography of that region and a calculation of Cabot's rate of sailing, is inclined to put the landfall further north, and to consider the entry on the map as resulting from an attempt made by Sebastian Cabot to revise his fading recollections of the discovery in the light of Cartier's explorations. To our mind, this view has much to recommend it.

In his second article Mr. Deane has set some order in the tangle of royal grants in New England, made in the happy days when the geography of that region had scarcely asserted its claim to regard, and has sketched the political history of the several colonies down to 1689 rather more briefly than the limits of the volume required. In the critical chapter, a copy of the "Winthrop" map of Boston, the earliest known, discovered in the British Museum since the chapter was written, has been inserted. A fuller account of the Massachusetts public records than is here given can now be found in the report of the Commission on the Records, recently printed.

It is a little odd, in view of the course adopted elsewhere in the book, that all the New England colonies except Plymouth should have been treated by one hand, and we look for protests from several quarters, particularly from the small but sensitive State that borders Narragansett Bay, since neither Mr. Deane nor the editor is imbued with sufficient hatred of the oppressors of Roger Williams.

"It is interesting," says Dr. Hale in his essays on Hawkins and Drake, very properly emphasizing a well-known part of the former's career, "to observe that in all these early narratives of the slave trade there is no intimation that it involved cruelty or any form of wrong. Hawkins sailed on the ship *Jesus* with faith as serene as if he had sailed on a crusade. His sailing orders to his four ships close with words which remind one of Cromwell: 'Serve God daily; love one another; preserve your victuals; beware of fire; and keep good company.' By 'serve God' it is meant that the ship's company shall join in religious services morning and evening; and this these slave-traders regularly did. In one of their incursions on the Guinea coast they were almost destroyed by the native negroes, as they well deserved to be. Hawkins narrates the adventure, with this comment: 'God, who worketh all things for the best, would not have it so, and by him we escaped without danger. His name be praised for it!' And again, when they were nearly starved, becalmed in mid-ocean: 'Almighty God, who never suffereth his elect to perish, sent us the ordinary breeze.'" All who intend to dip into the late anti-slavery controversy are advised to keep the above paragraph before them. Dr. Hale, who has devoted much study to the question, is convinced that Drake, in 1579, discovered the present Bay of San Francisco, and holds out hope of the speedy and definitive decision of the question. It should be stated that the author of Mr. H. H. Bancroft's first volume on California is of a different opinion.

With the chapters by C. C. Smith on Frobisher and Fox in the Northwest, and W. W. Henry of Virginia on Raleigh, we leave for a time the period of discovery and enter upon that of colonization, guided by Robert A. Brock of the Virginia Historical Society, who relates the bungling struggle of the Jamestown colony for existence. He refuses to accept the story of the rescue of Smith by Pocahontas, and brings the history of Virginia down to 1680. He is followed by Dr. De Costa, who upholds his peculiar views regarding Weymouth and Gosnold in an interesting chapter on Norumbega. This is supplemented by an editorial note containing a valuable list of the earliest English publications on America (1509–1599).

From a somewhat perfunctory and nebulous chapter by Dr. Ellis on the religious element in New England, wherein he has not done by the subject what we rightfully expected from him, we pass to one of the best bits of work in the book, an article on the Pilgrim Church and Plymouth Colony by Prof. F. B. Dexter of Yale College—altogether admirable, and a model of what such a summary should be.

John Austin Stevens treats of New York from 1664 to 1689 in an agreeable essay, notable for an unusual estimate of Sir Edmond Andros. This is not shared by Mr. W. A. Whitehead of the New Jersey Historical Society, who relates the confused story of the Jerseys. The founding of Pennsylvania is described by Mr. F. D. Stone, Librarian of the Historical Society of that State, and the volume closes with a chapter on the Baltimore Colony by William T. Brantly of the Maryland Historical Society, who takes the usual

local view of the religious tolerance practised by the Proprietary. We must not omit reference to a short but very complete monograph by G. B. Keen on Plowden's Colony of New Albion, which will be new to many.

As a whole, the volume is well up to the standard already set. The editor has not written much for it, but marks of his supervision abound. If the number of maps and cuts has fallen off, it is partially due to the subject-matter. It is much to be regretted that modern reference-maps have not been more freely inserted, both in this and the former volume. With a work in octavo or smaller it is permissible, and often advisable, to relegate maps to an atlas; but where, as here, the page is abundantly large, it is a pity that readers should be forced to refer from one cumbersome volume to another.

The effect of having the history of a colony treated by a loyal resident of the locality is good, and, in spite of a compensatory lack of continuity, necessitating an unpleasant dependence upon the index, the coöperative method may score another success. If it be said that the colonial period is peculiarly adapted to such treatment, and that it will fail to secure a faithful picture of national life, we cannot agree. We believe that the United States can have its past most truthfully portrayed by a skilful blending of local, sectional monographs. That it may at some time be given to one man to write the philosophy of our history, we do not mean to deny; but the history itself will be best told by a union of writers, so long as the national motto shall retain its truth.

RUSSIAN AUTHORS FOR FRENCH READERS.

Under the title 'Le Roman russe' (Paris: Plon & Nourrit; Boston: Schoenhof), M. le vicomte E. M. de Vogüé has now collected and arranged the very interesting studies upon Russian literature which he has contributed to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* during the past three years. He has prefixed to them a general introductory chapter upon the present condition of literary art in France, which appeared in the same periodical in May last, only a few weeks before the complete work was published. Another short, but for the purpose of the author very complete, sketch of the poets who illuminated the years before "the forties," the great era in Russian literary history, and of whom the central figure is Pushkin, which appeared about the same time in the *Revue Bleue*, was taken from the chapter upon the influence of Byron and the Romantic school during the earlier years of the century. Thus the entirely unpublished matter that a reader will find in looking through the newly issued volume is not very great. The most important and interesting portion of it is what relates to Bielinsky and the critical tempests of the middle of the century, the wars of the Slavophiles and the Occidentals, of the literary coteries of Moscow and St. Petersburg; and, closely connected with this, the half-philosophical, half-political disturbances which influenced all the literary life and work of the period. Much of this was originally scattered through the papers upon the four great masters, Gogol, Turgeneff, Dostoyevsky, and Tolstoi, which were published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* at long intervals, and the final form in which the whole appears is rather a rearrangement of the material already prepared than a revision and condensation of it, as at first it seems to be.

Nothing more interesting and more instructive could be found for a critical study of the methods of a writer who cares very much for the form in which he clothes his thought, than a comparison of the article in the *Revue* upon Turgeneff, for instance, with the chapter in 'Le Roman russe' upon the same writer. All that had a merely temporary interest (the article appeared just after the death of Turgeneff in 1883) has been carefully removed, as well as many eloquent passages which, though not inappropriate where they were, injured the unity and simplicity of the impression. These passages all find their place in an introduction to the chapter, which prepares the way for what is to come, and leaves no necessity for explanatory remarks. The fine literary sense of M. de Vogüé, developed by his classical training and sympathies, has thus brought out the figure of the master by very simple means, with far greater clearness and vigor than before. It is a much better literary performance, and if it is not so spontaneous, the reader forgives an author who understands so well how to conceal the labor he gives to the perfecting of his work. At a time when so many books are made up hastily, by a gathering together of fugitive papers published here and there, such conscientious care is worthy of all praise.

When M. de Vogüé first addressed the readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Russian literature was an almost unexplored field, and it is not too much to say that it is to his articles that French and English readers are indebted for a knowledge of Tolstoi and of Dostoyevsky and even of Gogol. The article upon Tolstoi appeared only a few days before the republication in Paris of the French translation of 'War and Peace,' which, though published in St. Petersburg ten years before, was known to very few outside of Russia. The enthusiasm with which the new writer was received was owing in a great measure to the clearness and beauty of the presentation of his works by M. de Vogüé. When the translation of 'Crime and Chastisement' was published in Paris, the readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* were prepared for its reception by the very interesting and sympathetic article upon Dostoyevsky which M. de Vogüé contributed to its pages not long afterwards. It is from the publication of these two works in Paris that the present great interest in Russian imaginative literature dates. Other translations had been made before, others had written of them with admiration and sympathy, but the public had never until then been moved and interested. More than thirty years ago Mérimée had written with enthusiasm of Pushkin and Gogol, and had published translations from both; Viardot, with the assistance of Turgeneff and other Russians, had also given some of their most interesting work, in translations far more faithful and expressive than much that is now being done; but the interest in the literature did not extend beyond a small literary circle. Even Turgeneff, so well known and so much talked and written about, was comparatively unread during his lifetime, and Turgeneff is the most Occidental of Russian writers.

M. de Vogüé has not attempted to write a history of Russian literature or even of the Russian novel. Such a work, for foreign readers, would be an impossibility, so wide and unexplored is the field, so numerous the writers, so unknown the literary and political and social history of the times. He has instead taken the four greatest writers of the last half century, all of whom are accessible by means of translations, more or less complete and satisfactory, of some, at least, of their writings. With sincere admiration, and generally with fine appreciation of all that is best and noblest in their writings and in their lives, he has presented to his readers both the writers and their principal works, their lives and the world in which they lived. If all this is interesting and attractive from its unlikeness to everything with which we are familiar, it is still more so from a certain simplicity and grandeur of soul, a sincerity and uprightness, alike in the authors and in the creations of their imaginations, which charms and subjugates us. This M. de Vogüé has felt, and has made his readers feel, with a sympathetic and, to a certain extent, a poetic fervor, in his chapters upon Turgeneff and Tolstoi, and especially in that upon Dostoyevsky. He is not always so happy in what he says of Gogol, or rather of his earlier writings, for no one has shown a greater depth of insight or a finer appreciation of all his later work, the work of his second manner, than M. de Vogüé. But the fantastic imagination of the supernatural legends of the Ukraine, the epic grandeur of 'Taras Bulba,' move him but little. He acknowledges his lack of sympathy in both cases, and he only touches upon the works of the author during this period of his literary life in order to show the transformation which took place in this most comprehensive and representative of writers, whose earlier work continued the romantic tradition of Pushkin and of Lermontoff while transforming it, and who later was the creator and the precursor of the modern school of Russian writers. All the latter part of M. de Vogüé's study of Gogol, that part which relates to this second period of his literary life, is in his very best manner.

M. de Vogüé is not a literary critic who is seeking to form and direct the opinions of his readers, much less to impose his own; but a student of literary history, seriously and enthusiastically impressed by the beauty and excellence of the new literature which he is in a great measure revealing to them. The reader does not always assent either to his literary or to his moral judgments, but the purity and elevation of purpose in all that he writes are so great that he does not offend even at such times.

Turgeneff's well-known story, 'On the Eve,' which originally appeared in Russia in 1859, has recently been translated into French by M. E. Halpérine, and published by Hetzel (New York: Christern), under the title 'Un Bulgare,' with the sub-title "À la veille." It is strange that it should never have been translated into French before, as was announced at the time of its publication, if such is really the fact. It is certainly one of the most exquisite of Turgeneff's stories, as Helen is one of the most exquisite of his lovely young girls; and nowhere has he drawn a character more successfully than that of Shubin. With his finest and most delicate touches he creates this Russian *Hamlet*, whose melancholy is not sad but gay. From the opening chapter, where he lies in the shade on the river bank and discourses upon art and love and the rest of life, to the last page, he is in a sense the central figure of the book, the most sympathetic, the most human of them all. Every one of his many interviews with the good, serious, upright Bersenieff is a masterpiece, equalled only by the later ones with Uvar Ivanovitch. And who but Turgeneff could have created and used with such artistic skill this last expressively silent personage? The book is a poem from beginning to end in conception and in treatment; but that is only saying that it is written in Turgeneff's customary fashion.

Two of the earlier works of Count Leo Tolstoi, 'The Cossacks' and 'Sebastopol during the Siege,' have recently been translated into French and published in a volume together, with the titles 'Les Cosaques' and 'Scènes du siège de Sébastopol' (Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof). In his early manhood Tolstoi served in a regiment of artillery for several years—at first, in 1851 and 1852, in the Caucasus, in which the scene of 'Les Cosaques' is laid; and afterwards, during the Crimean war, in Sebastopol. It was here, during the siege, that some portions, at least, of the 'Scènes du siège de Sébastopol' were written,

and from here that they were sent to Moscow for publication in the *Russian Messenger* while the siege was going on. The complete work is composed of three detached portions, entitled respectively Sebastopol in December, in May, and in August. These are neither personal recollections nor imaginary adventures, but something between the two: the personal impressions of the writer given under a slight veil of partly unreal circumstances. All the characteristics of the battle-scenes of 'War and Peace' are in these thrilling narratives of the events of the three periods chosen, and the personal emotion of the young officer of twenty-six, who relates what he sees passing around him constantly, moves his readers just as the sympathetic imagination of the mature author of 'War and Peace' does twelve years later, when he shows them, through the minds of his various heroes, his own impressions of war by means of the great battles of Napoleon.

After the Crimean war was over, Tolstoi published another semi-autobiographical work, 'Childhood, Boyhood, and Youth,' a translation of which, by Mme. Arvède Barine, under the title 'Enfance, adolescence, jeunesse,' is announced as in preparation, and of which fragments have already been published in the *Revue Bleue*. This work, as we have had occasion to point out, apropos of the American version, has all the charm of a biography without actually relating the events of the author's external life. In all that is essential, however, the young Nicolas seems to reflect the growth of the moral and intellectual nature of Tolstoi himself, as in the narration of his boyish faults and vanities and self-reproaches, in the minute and vivid descriptions of his life and companions, we divine the personal experience of the author.

A little later than this, but during the same period of his life, in the years between his retirement from the army and his marriage, Tolstoi published his third work of importance, the exquisite idyl which has now appeared, under the title of 'Les Cosaques,' in the same volume with the 'Scènes du siège de Sébastopol.' As long ago as 1878, Mr. Eugene Schuyler gave to English readers a translation of this work, which Turgeneff is said to have considered "the finest and most perfect production of Russian literature"; but it is only within a few months that it has been made accessible to French readers. 'Les Cosaques' contains the first fresh impressions made upon Tolstoi during his years of military service in the Caucasus, by the free and uncivilized life into which he was thrown, and by the wild and magnificent scenery surrounding him. It is the poetic expression of the feelings of a very young man, filled with delight and astonishment at the new existence revealed to him. The story itself is slight, but the interest never flags; for here, as in all his later works, it does not depend upon events but upon the analysis of character and of feeling, the passionate admiration of the young man for everything around him, and his instinctive repulsion for the old life which he had left. Though published some time after this life in the Caucasus was over, and only after several other books, 'Les Cosaques' has a certain freshness and joyousness of youth which none of the other works of Tolstoi possess; and if it was revised and arranged at the time of its publication, it was probably written, in its essential parts, in the midst of the scenes and the persons pictured in it.

In 1860, at the age of thirty-two, Tolstoi married, and very soon after retired to his estates in the country, where he has lived ever since, in the midst of his family and tenants, a life which the readers of 'Anna Karénina' might easily imagine for themselves, even without the revelations of his later works. At some time during this long period of retirement from the world, but probably not during the earlier years, he wrote the charming story which has been translated by M. le comte d'Hauterive under the title of 'Katia' (Paris: Perrin; Boston: Schoenhof). This translation was first published in 1878, when Tolstoi had scarcely been heard of outside of Russia, and it was only when the book was republished a few months ago that it began to be read. Another translation, with the title 'Mon mari et moi,' appeared last winter; but it was buried in the pages of the *Revue Internationale* and was read by few. Nothing that the author has ever done contains more exquisite writing than this; none among his charming young women are more lovable than Katia; none of his men more simply noble than Sergiei; and nowhere has he revealed with so tender and sympathetic a touch the most delicate and evanescent shades of sentiment and of feeling as in this exquisite little story.

The latest translation from the writings of Tolstoi is a volume containing half-a-dozen short stories with the collective title 'À la recherche du bonheur' (Paris: Perrin; New York: Christern). If the preceding works represent and sum up all the literary life of the author, this one is the expression of the moral and religious beliefs and feelings which now govern all his actions. These popular stories, legends, and parables are written for the Russian peasants, with the same simplicity and directness of purpose that he has shown in other directions. If his readers of another class regret the author they have lost, they cannot help respecting and admiring the moralist who writes for the poor and humble with so much single-minded devotion.

'Souvenirs de la maison des morts' (Paris: Plon & Nourrit; New York: Christern) is the expressive title of the book in which Dostoyevsky has related his years of exile and imprisonment in Siberia, in consequence of supposed complicity in a political conspiracy. A slight veil is thrown over the reality; a few unimportant modifications of facts place it beyond the limits of the severe rules of the Government censure, which, without some such disguise, would have prevented its publication. But in everything of importance it is the veritable 'Souvenirs' of Dostoyevsky himself. At twenty-eight years of age, in December, 1849, after eight months of imprisonment, he was led out with his companions to hear the sentence which had been pronounced upon them. It was immediate death. As the prisoners stood together upon the scaffold waiting the execution of the sentence, a white flag was raised between them and the file of soldiers whose guns were already directed towards them. It was a signal of respite; they were to be sent to Siberia. Dostoyevsky's sentence was four years of hard labor in prison, and afterwards incorporation for life in a Siberian regiment as a common soldier, with the loss of civil rights and his rank as a gentleman. It was during these four years spent in irons and constantly guarded, in the midst of the worst criminals, never for an instant alone, with no books but a Testament, no knowledge of the outer world, that the young author, who had already begun to be famous, laid up the materials for his 'Souvenirs de la maison des morts.' It seems as if he had reproduced in the pages of this book all the events, all the companions, all the agonies of these years. It is done with the utmost patience and submission of spirit on his own part; with the finest insight into the characters of his companions. But what is most impressive is not the wonderfully minute and searching analysis of the inmost souls of the miserable beings who people this Inferno: it is the inexhaustible sympathy and compassion with which the author writes of them, revealing the divine spirit in the most degraded—a sympathy and compassion which never relieves itself in words, but which inspires the whole book and glorifies it.

Whoever has read the strange and thrilling work of Dostoyevsky, 'Crime and Chastisement,' can perhaps imagine something of the manner in which he would treat such a subject as that of 'Krotkaïa' (Paris: Plon & Nourrit; New York: Christern). "Imagine a husband in the presence of the body of his dead wife, a few hours only after she has thrown herself out of a window." Dostoyevsky begins his exposition in this way in a short preface to the book. The husband is in extreme trouble, unable to collect his thoughts, going over to himself all that has happened confusedly, justifying himself, accusing his wife for the past, recalling all their life together from the beginning, all that has led to the catastrophe. Gradually all the past becomes clear to him; he sees it truly and his own part in it. The *terrible romancier*, as M. de Vogüé calls him, has here a subject suited to his powers. Such an exposition might seem to promise a repulsive book, something tumultuous and horrible. It is almost calm and all the more impressive. It is not painful to read. It is not agreeable, but it shows the strange and powerful writer in one of his most characteristic moods, and it is a marvellous study of the human soul.

In a recent number of the *Revue Contemporaine* there appeared some very striking pages entitled "Le Grand Inquisiteur." They were taken from the last work written by Dostoyevsky, 'Les Frères Karamasoff,' which M. Victor Derély is now translating, and which is announced for approaching publication by Plon & Nourrit in their series of the complete works of the author. The passage published is complete in itself. One of the brothers relates to the other the subject of a kind of philosophical or theological poem, 'Christ in Spain.' The simplicity and unadorned directness of the style in which he expresses his thought, the grandeur of the form in which he embodies it, the gradual gathering up and unfolding of the idea in one unbroken conception without a flaw or stain upon its unity, is something marvellous. It is the highest point to which Dostoyevsky has attained in anything yet translated. The luminous beauty of this prose poem can best be realized by a comparison which readily suggests itself with the 'Torquemada' of Victor Hugo, or his 'Fin de Satan.'

Richard Steele. By Austin Dobson. [English Worthies.] London: Longmans, Green & Co. 1886.

THE discovery of Steele in the character of an English Worthy, instead of Man of Letters, has a touch of the same humorous surprise in it that his comrades of the mess must have felt at his original appearance in literature as *The Christian Hero*. In his own day he found it a hard matter to deserve that reputation—to be a wit of the coffee-house was the easy thing; now the tables are turned, it seems, and the too humanly complying Captain of the Life-Guards, denied the boon companionship of Swift and Addison under the literary editing of our century, turns up among the worshipfuls. His heart, we may be sure, would swell with the new title, could he be made to think it belonged to him. Mr. Dobson does his best to make the reader think so. He knows very well, however, that his is not the usual task of the biographer of a previous age, merely to evoke the spirit of a dead mortal: the historian and the novelist have been beforehand with him, and when the literary imagination has seized upon a character of the past, truth has as little chance against its illusions as against a popular hero. Macaulay's sinister dislike and Thackeray's warm affection have created a Steele for us; and, different as their judgments are, the divergence

springs' rather from their temperaments than from their conceptions of the culprit's career. Mr. Dobson suggests that Steele, in this character of the culprit, whether graceless or humbly apologetic, is not a justifiable representation of the whole man, and that the flings of the one and the condonements of the other of the great literary portrait painters are too much in one tone of color. For himself, he has tried, though against tremendous rhetorical odds, to give us only a natural picture.

Had it not been for some intricacies in his career, and the entanglement of his fame in consequence of that famous foreign alliance by which he called Addison to his aid, Steele's character would never have seemed anything but simple. It is not even rare, except for the excess of its attractiveness and that subtle power which the literary gift seems to blend with the other elements of human nature. Indeed, Thackeray was able to idealize it so plausibly because it approaches so near to a general type. Mr. Dobson analyzes it briefly into a weak will and an honest purpose; and this conjunction, as in the case of other people, frequently brought Steele into trouble. Furthermore, his own lips and the lips of his enemies, and fortune in the shape of hundreds of his familiar letters, made his affairs the open gossip of Queen Anne's taverns and our own libraries. It was perhaps a disadvantage to him that he always "owned up" and ate humble pie. His reputation affords a striking instance of the damaging effects of self-depreciation, not only in his life, but in literature. Of the trio, Swift had more mind, Addison more cultivation—vastly more; and Steele was as destitute of the contemplative serenity of the one as of the intellectual fury of the other. But he was distinguished from both as being the man of heart, the lovable one, the one "like unto ourselves." Mr. Dobson has indicated this primary quality in Steele while discussing Addison's superiority as a "classical" writer; "but," he says, "for words which the heart finds when the head is seeking; for phrases glowing with the white heat of a generous emotion; for sentences which throb and tingle with manly pity or courageous indignation, we must turn to the essays of Steele." Style, of this sort, is one of the great virtues of a writer.

Nor did Steele lack a second great virtue, invention. If one were disposed to cavil, he might smile at this, and remind us of the search Steele made in the beginning of his career for the philosopher's stone, and of the fish-pool patent he took out at the end of it; and truly he had his share of the follies that attend projectors, among whom he is placed by his fertility and the restless practical energy that belonged to his mercurial temperament. But the eighteenth-century essay was a project of another sort, and Steele did originate and conduct it—one of the distinct historic forms of English literature; and, moreover, this involved the invention of light social satire, domestic genre-painting, and all the other forms in which he was the adventurer before Addison came to occupy the land. Though the country perpetuated the name of Americus, let us remember who discovered it. And Steele, in doing this, was not only the forerunner of Addison, to whom at his best he is as superior in feeling as at his worst he is inferior in finish; he wrote what Goldsmith read, and ushered in the novelists. But one should not push too far the advantage a man holds by virtue of his historical position in the tendency of a literary age, and we fear that we are too readily falling into the strain of those writers whose papers on Steele are made up of apologies and claims—a strain which Mr. Dobson himself, with all his watchfulness, cannot wholly avoid. It is so natural to love Steele, and to feel that in the world's hurly-burly for justice he is irretrievably the under-dog, that one's pen pleads for him before the head is aware, and, like Lord Finch, "could fight for this man."

Mr. Dobson masks his batteries, but they are there, and they play silent havoc on all those who have undervalued Steele's part in the Queen Anne time, whether in the hen-pecking manner of Macaulay or with the patronizing charity of our much-beloved Thackeray. It behooves the reader to be wary, or he may suddenly be believing that possibly Steele was a better man than he thought himself; that the political fervor which made him a partisan, and drew the rancor of faction on his name, was patriotic duty; that the moral sense which made him denounce gamblers and duelling, his indignation at wrong, his pity for the suffering, and the quick alliance of his sympathy with the weak, which made him in no sentimental sense the friend of humanity; and especially that his loyalty to an ideal yet human virtue, which made him such a censor of the town that he pleased them with the wholesome truth about themselves—the reader, we say, may begin to know that these are in fact the traits of an English Worthy, and not of the traditional Culprit, the Steele of fiction. He may even find himself admiring instead of forgiving him; and if at the end, when all is done, and the pretty Welsh scene near the death, and the dance afterpiece which Mr. Dobson provides, are both over, he coolly remembers the Captain of Life-Guards and the Lover-Gazetteer and the Sir Knight at Edinburgh, and cannot quite make up his mind that Steele was a hero, after all, yet he will surely think of him more truthfully, and recognize in him more manhood for this Life of him. That one prefers to think of him as a man of letters, with the failings and brilliancies and the human charm that belong to that quality, is no diminution of praise.

La Religion à Rome sous les Sévères. Par Jean Réville. Paris: Ernest Leroux. 1886. 8vo, pp. 302.

STUDENTS of the history of religion will find in M. Réville's treatise a very interesting and, we think, to most a wholly novel chapter of that history. The reign of Septimius Severus formed, as readers of Gibbon know, an important epoch in the Roman Empire. Since Gibbon wrote, we have been taught more fully and precisely the nature of the constitutional and social changes at this period which gave it this importance. From M. Réville we learn that the religious and theological changes of these years were no less marked and decisive.

The principal facts in this connection are, to be sure, not wholly new. That Elagabalus was a priest of the sun, and that he did not cease to be a priest by being crowned Emperor; that Alexander Severus had in his chapel images of Christ and Abraham by the side of those of Orpheus and Apollonius of Tyana—are familiar facts. But their bearing, as parts of a great *syncretic* movement which culminated at this period, has, we think, never been so fully shown before. Even "Syncretism"—the sense of the oneness of religions—was not really new. It was the same thing when Greeks or Romans adopted the deities of other countries, or identified their own deities with them. When the Romans borrowed Apollo from Greece and Isis from Egypt; when they recognized that Athena was Minerva and Thor Jupiter, these were acts of syncretism—a distinct step towards an understanding of the universality of law and the unity of the deity. The growth of this conception was slow and gradual. It reached its culmination at the beginning of the third century; and when the pagan syncretism of the Severi broke down, it found Christianity just prepared to occupy the ground which it was itself incapable of filling. The pointing out of the relation between this pagan syncretism and the growth and triumph of Christianity is one of the most interesting points in this book.

The character of pagan syncretism appears well displayed in this sentence (p. 108):

"Where we say at the present time, 'to the sovereign God who reigns in the heavens, who disseminates light and inspires wisdom, the God who dispenses war and peace,' etc.; the pagan syncretist said, 'to Jupiter Greatest and Best, to Juno, Apollo (or Sol), Minerva, Mars (or the Genius of Victory), Peace,' etc."

An interesting point of detail (p. 93):

"The cult of Mithra offers the greatest analogy with that of the gnostics. It was in reality a pagan gnosticism, with its theories upon the evolution of souls and its procedures to assure their return to the upper world. It had its vast ambitions and its puerilities, its combination of elevated views and superstitions."

The closest analogies with Christianity are explained in the following passages:

"A new sentiment thus takes possession of the religious conscience of paganism. . . . It is a moral conviction which offers the greatest analogies with the sense of sin among Christians, and which is, so to speak, its pagan expression. It is believed that there are in human nature bad, impure elements; appetites and passions which, while natural, are none the less impious—only, instead of attributing the origin of these bad tendencies to a bad use of liberty, they are explained from the very constitution of human nature. They abandon themselves more and more to dualism: matter on one side, source of evil, and spirit on the other side, source of good and of life; on the one side the body with its passions, on the other the soul with its higher aspirations" (p. 152).

"Apologists for and detractors of Christianity would have spared themselves many discussions if they had taken account of the numerous facts which testify to this truth [the existence of this sentiment]. It is no more suitable to pay honor to Christianity alone for this awakening of the religious conscience, than to hold it alone responsible for the ascetic customs and institutions which were its consequence. Christianity and paganism were carried along in the same current, but the bark of Christ was better suited to such navigation than the vessel of paganism, which was accustomed to sail in other waters" (p. 153).

The details of this pagan revival are narrated with great fulness and vivacity. It was, as is shown, inspired and guided by four women of Asiatic birth, whose relations to the imperial throne gave them an opportunity to exert an unusual influence upon the religious thought of their age. These were Julia Domna, wife of Septimius Severus and mother of Caracalla; her sister, Julia Mæsa: and the two daughters of the latter, Julia Soemias, mother of Elagabalus, and Julia Mamæa, mother of Alexander Severus. The characterization of these four women is very interesting from a purely historical point of view. The two elder sisters, Domna and Mæsa, were alike ambitious and imperious. Domna exercised great influence in the reigns of her husband and son, while Mæsa ruled in the name of her grandson, Elagabalus. The two younger sisters were very unlike: Soemias was weak and voluptuous, like her worthless son; Mamæa, of the purest and noblest type of women, worthy of her virtuous son. In each of these three again—leaving out Julia Soemias, who appears to have been a nullity—syncretism took an individual and peculiar shape. It was under Julia Domna that the name and sanctity of Apollonius of Tyana came into currency—as a kind of rival to Christ, some think, but M. Réville thinks not. Julia Mæsa aimed, through the priest-emperor Elagabalus, to introduce a syncretism resting upon the supremacy of the sun-god, El Gabal. Julia Mamæa and her son, Alexander Severus, worshipped a syncretism composed of the saints of all times and all religions. Of this culminating period of paganism—a higher religious level,

it would seem, even than that of Marcus Aurelius—we are told (p. 275),

"No intolerance (*intransigeance*)! Peace between all forms of worship! For all have their ground in history, and all are legitimate from the moment their adherents find in them the satisfaction of their religious needs. For this reason Alexander Severus, even supposing him to have had more energy and other advisers, could not have accomplished the work of Constantine. He was too honest to be converted for political reasons like Constantine, and too sincerely syncretic to agree to the intolerance of the Christians towards other cults. No matter. The Christian church owes as much perhaps to Alexander Severus and those of his school as to Constantine, not only by reason of the great toleration which they exhibited towards it, and which permitted it to acquire a power without which the work of Constantine would have been impossible, but also by reason of the religious impulse which they gave to the pagan syncretism, peculiarly fitted to prepare minds for Christianity."

History of the Reformation in England. By George G. Perry, M.A., Canon of Lincoln and Rector of Waddington. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 1886.

THIS volume, one of the "Epochs of Church History" series, is in much better accordance with the title of the series than 'The English Church in Other Lands,' the only other volume of the series so far published. While it glances backward for a moment at the remoter causes of the English Reformation, it is devoted mainly to the period from the fall of Wolsey to the establishment of the national Church, in substantially its present form, in the second decade of Elizabeth's reign. It may be objected that the writer stops half way; that the Puritanism, Presbyterianism, and Independency of the seventeenth century were the completion of the Reformation. But it was just as well for Canon Perry to stop where he did. It is evident from his tone, wherever he speaks of Puritanism, that he could not treat of it with justice or with temperance; while his book, as it now stands, is remarkable for its general exhibition of these qualities. The tremendous influence of Henry VIII. on the establishment of the English Church is not underrated in the usual manner of the Anglican historian. It is made perfectly evident that the "act of supremacy" subjected the clergy to him as they had never been subjected to the Papal power. Nor is there any glossing of the sordid elements that entered into the new establishment, and largely influenced and controlled the direction of events. No attempt is made to palliate the baseness of Henry's Vicar-General, Crumwell (*sic*, and a convenient spelling which deserves general adoption), and, in acknowledging that Cranmer was the fairest product of the Reformation period, the weakness of his character is not disallowed, but indicated with the utmost clearness. The much-vexed question of the spoliation of the monasteries is treated with less of partisan bias than in the histories of Mr. Froude. But while the reasons there as elsewhere assigned for it are declared false and insufficient, it is argued that the time for the cessation of monachism in England had fully arrived. The treatment of Mary has less of bitterness, and that of Elizabeth less of sickening adulation, than we generally find in histories written from the Anglican point of view. The rhetoric of closing paragraphs is apt to be somewhat turgid, and Canon Perry's is no exception to the rule, as when he calls the Reformation "the parent of all that is greatest and best in the triumphs of the human intellect." Homer and Dante should certainly be included in that "all," and there is nothing in Shakspere that reflects the influence of the Reformation on his mind. Canon Perry has the easy conscience of his order generally in the matter of subscription. He says: "It is clear that, fairly considered, the affixing of a signature to a long doctrinal confession is not equivalent to an assertion that the signer admits and believes every statement in that confession." It may be clear to him, but it is very far from being so to many thoughtful persons.

Addresses and Speeches on Various Occasions, from 1878 to 1886. By Robert C. Winthrop. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1886.

IN one of the many obituary notices in this volume, Mr. Winthrop has occasion to refer to the 'Éloges' of Mignet, and he takes the opportunity to say that he had heard that eminent orator pronounce two of these discourses, which he regarded as models of their kind, in diction and delivery; and he adds, "The remembrance of them has often given me the inspiration and the example for efforts in the same line." Mr. Winthrop's field has less distinction than Mignet's, as his *portraits historiques et littéraires* are less elaborated. A few foreign names of the great world of literature, it is true, adorn the roll of his mortuary record, and at Yorktown and at the celebration of the completion of the Washington Monument he had occasions to satisfy the highest oratorical ambition, whether the concourse of people, the national significance of the event, or the splendor of the subject, be regarded. A period of incessant centennials, not only of Revolutionary, but of scientific and colonial, and even earlier beginnings, as far back as Wycliffe, and a period, moreover, when many of his own lifelong associates were falling off from old age, could not fail to make his utterances in the main reminiscent and votive, and largely commendatory of the worthies of his own circle. It is a wide circle, such as could grow about one man only by virtue of public position and exceptional private respect. From the early days of a political novitiate under Clay, Everett, and Webster, whom he is proud to remember, and of an introduction to European celebrities through the learned Baron de Circourt, to the later time of philanthropic labor in connection with the Boston charities and the Peabody Education Fund, and his last visit abroad, which is linked with the inherited names of Rochambeau and Lafayette, a host of the personages of the age emerge and defile upon the page; and the pleasing part, to a literary reader, is the judgment, the ease and opportuneness of Mr. Winthrop's remarks about each newcomer. What is said is not much more than a greeting to the living and a farewell to the dead, but it is enough; and, taken with the longer and more labored orations, it serves to remind us that Mr. Winthrop is a distinguished continuer of the memorable line of occasional orators in which Massachusetts has been, and still is, so fruitful. If these addresses are, with two or three great exceptions, brief and transitory, proceedings and contributions rather than speeches, they are such as belong to a serviceable old age, engaged in Christian benevolence of both municipal and national scope, interested in local organizations and entertained by colonial antiquarianism, old buildings, old portraits, and old graveyards. Not a little of the more permanent interest of the volume lies in those parts from the proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society, with which Mr. Winthrop has almost merged his literary identity, and especially in those small medallions of the Mignet pattern, as the writer says—those tributes to members or (as it were) connections of that body, the lesser known gentlemen of Boston and the vicinity, to whom that city owes much of its silent history.

Mr. Winthrop, who has withdrawn from several of the posts which drew forth these occasional utterances, announces that this, the fourth volume of the series, will be the last.

Assyrische Lesestücke nach den originalen theils revidirt, theils zum ersten male herausgegeben nebst Paradigmen, Schrifttafel, Textanalyse und kleinem Wörterbuch, von Dr. Friedrich Delitzsch. Dritte durchaus neu bearbeitete Auflage. Leipzig: J. C. Hinrichs.

THE third edition of Prof. Delitzsch's 'Lesestücke' is easily the most important Assyriological work of the past year. In a new science, where the results constantly coming in are hidden away in dissertations, reviews, and scientific journals, the collection of the discoveries is more epoch-making than the discoveries themselves. But to have this collection made and enhanced by one who is himself one of the most active workers in the field, gives it a scientific value which few textbooks possess. The 'Lesestücke' was always intended for self-instruction. In the past editions a pupil not guided by a teacher would have been somewhat of a genius to have mastered the difficult cuneiform characters. But in the third edition Dr. Delitzsch has come nearer to his ideal in this regard. He transliterates a text, gives a brief statement of the principal grammatical facts, and appends a very full vocabulary, so that with sufficient industry and a knowledge of Hebrew (always presupposed) any theological student can be initiated in the mysteries of Assyriology. The vocabulary, Prof. Delitzsch says, he determined to add only at the last moment. He has been promising an Assyrian dictionary ever since 1878, and asserts that the present vocabulary (of a thousand words or more) was written "entirely from memory." This statement he deems important enough to emphasize—by italics and repetition; but one cannot commend his prudence.

The first and most noticeable improvement is the three pages on Assyrian grammar, which contain tables of pronouns and particles, of verbal and nominal suffixes, together with paradigms of the strong and weak verb. While we might have preferred to have the *præteritum* known as the *imperfectum*, Semitic syntax, especially with regard to the tenses, is in so confused a state that names are of almost no significance. The only statement in the grammatical portion really open to question is that concerning the *verba tertiæ infirmæ*, to the effect that they cannot practically be distinguished, on which account the third stem consonant, after the practice of the Hebrew lexicographers, is set down as *he*. Schrader and Haupt have in a number of cases been enabled to determine, through the help of Hebrew and Arabic, what the last stem consonant in such cases is, and there seems to be no valid reason why the "Sanskrit of the Semitic languages" should be modelled after the unscientific method of the Hebrew lexicographers. In the *Schrifttafel* the changes are numerous, the most significant being that words of aboriginal derivation are simply called "non-Semitic." *Dibbara*, as the reading of the name of the pest-god, has been abandoned. The meaning of 'bullock' for *parû* is still retained, though it has been pretty conclusively shown that *parû* means 'mule'—*puru* being the word for bullock. Prof. Haupt's discussion of the word *qablu* seems to prove that it means 'waist,' 'coast,' rather than 'middle.' A significant change is to be found in the meaning given to the common term *salmat qaqqadi*. This is literally 'the black-headed,' and was formerly taken as applying to the Sumero-Akkadians, but our author is now inclined to think that it is the ordinary phrase for 'people.' The most welcome addition is the list of Babylonian signs ranged alongside of the ordinary Assyrian forms.

Leaving this portion, we find a great improvement in the pieces selected for reading. The Eponym Canon is left out, and its place is taken by historical inscriptions, incantations, and

hymns. So good is the selection that one can get a very fair idea of Assyrian literature by reading through the 'Lesestücke.' The vocabulary is the largest yet published, and though some of the etymologies are open to criticism, and the absence of references is rather tantalizing, it is both useful and serviceable. The mechanical labor of preparing such a work is very great. The whole book is but a lithographic transfer from the author's own manuscript. That a few mistakes should creep in was inevitable. The most important for a beginner to note is that the sign No. 100 has the syllabic value *ta*. With so excellent a guide as the 'Lesestücke,' and with the help of the promised dictionary, Assyrian will be placed on a footing with the Semitic languages, and its study proportionately increased.

A Romanized Japanese Reader. (Easy written style.) By Basil Hall Chamberlain, Professor of Japanese and Philology in the Imperial University of Tokio, etc. London: Trübner & Co.

THE second half of Prof. Chamberlain's work on the Japanese written language has at last appeared, unavoidable delays in going through the press having separated it from its companion. It consists of a triplet of little books, containing, one of them, the Japanese text; another, an English translation; and the third, notes. The first is made up of a collection of short stories, selected partly for their intrinsic interest, partly as specimens of the various Japanese written styles, and ranging from the "zokubun," or common style, to the classical. Thus we have examples of extremely simple Sinico-Japanese, of easy classical, of easy Sinico-Japanese, of the historical (a mixture of classical and Sinico-Japanese), of the popular narrative, of the ordinary Sinico-Japanese of modern books and newspapers, of the higher narrative, and finally of the semi-epistolary style. The pieces are derived from all manner of sources, and comprise proverbs, poems, and prose. The names sufficiently suggest the subjects—for instance: "The Mother of Mencius," "The Crows' Conversation," "A Family of Fools," "The Great Earthquake of Yedo," "Parting," "The Heart Itself is Buddha," etc. There are sixty-four of them in all. The second volume—if we can use the term for what has weight without bulk—is a translation of the first, intended as a key to it. The author has (we think most wisely) made this as literal as is possible between two tongues so radically different as Japanese and English. The judgment shown in the choice of the pieces and in the manner of their translation is excellent, but it is in the third book of the trio, the notes, that the learning and the research of the author are most apparent. These notes are of various kinds. Those devoted to the primary purpose of grammatical explanation serve it admirably; they are at once full and succinct, and, from being numerous at the start, disappear insensibly as the reader progresses. The construction of the inflected words is carefully pointed out, and the constitution of the uninflected ones is as critically analyzed, while the structural peculiarities of the language are thoroughly explained.

It is, however, for the less perfunctory portions of his task that we are especially in debt to Prof. Chamberlain. Much more clearly than is true of English to-day, Japanese words tell their own history of development in meaning. To a competent scholar the original significations of most of them are still decipherable, and these significations underlie and serve to explain the uses of the words at the present time. Examples lie scattered throughout the book. We will quote two:

"*Machi* does not correspond exactly either to 'street' or to 'town.' It signifies rather 'a street in the mercantile quarter.' For 'town' there is no satisfactory Jap. equiv. The nearest are *fu* or *tofu*, 'capital'; *mura*, 'village'; *minato*, 'seaport'; and *machi*, as above" (p. 52).

Machi is perhaps derived from *ma*, 'a space' and *chi*, 'a way'; just as *michi*, 'a road,' is, as the author has elsewhere pointed out, derived from *mi*, 'honorable,' and *chi*, 'a way,' therefore 'the honorable way' and hence 'a highway.' The meaning 'town' may have arisen from the fact of the natural development of a village along one main street, as is still peculiarly the case in Japan; the name having been first applied to that part of the highway, and thence extended by implication to the village itself. The expression is common as a factor in the compound proper names of towns, as Harumachi, "Springville."

Again, on page 69, we find;

"Note how the word *kami* denotes what is uppermost or superior in the most various ways—the hair of the head, a lord, the government, a god, etc."

The last quotation is pregnant, for *kami* is no isolated case. It is but one of many such instances of what we may call primitive words. They are words which, without being in the least abstract, are, from their very simplicity, necessarily general, such, in fact, as were suited to the early concepts, and which in course of time came to be applied to many different objects, having in common only the general distinguishing property in question. *Kasa*, 'any round top-covering,' and thence, 'halo,' 'bowl-cover,' 'acorn-cup,' 'hat,' 'umbrella,' etc., is another instance of the same class. One primitive word came thus to be the ancestor in meaning to a whole clan of later ideas. In the spoken language the context furnishes the key to the particular idea in any given case, and in the written language the Chinese ideographs are called in to do the same duty.

Besides notes of this character there are complete explanations of the sources and the general meanings of the various stories, so that the student gathers no mean amount of knowledge about Japanese literature by the way. And finally, the book, as its name foretells, is a Romanized Japanese Reader, that is, the Japanese words are printed in Roman characters, in accordance with the reform initiated by the Romaji Kai, or Roman Letter Association, in the founding of which, about a year ago, Prof. Chamberlain was one of the leaders.

Living Paris and France. A Guide to Manners, Monuments, Institutions, and the Life of the People; and handbook for travellers on an entirely new and original plan. By Alb. With maps and plans. London: Ward & Downey; New York: Scribner & Welford.

"JE serai votre guide dans la ville splendide," says or sings the young man in "La Vie Parisienne" of MM. Meilhac and Halévy; and Mr. Whiteing makes the same promise in his rather clumsy title-page. There is already an abundance of guide-books to the capital of France, from the pair of stout tomes of the 'Paris Guide,' which M. Louis Ulbach edited in 1867, and for which Victor Hugo wrote a grandiloquent preface, to the inadequate and antiquated Galignani's 'Guide'; but Baedeker's remains the best, the simplest, the most concise, and the most complete. Mr. Whiteing's is rather a supplement to Baedeker's than a substitute for it. He has endeavored to make the descriptions of places and things secondary to the account of people and customs. This is an excellent endeavor. Too many people rush through Paris, seeing the sights in a week or a month or even a year, and quitting the city by the Seine as ignorant as ever about the life of its inhabitants. Mr. Whiteing describes society, the *salons*, the clubs, the newspapers, sport, art, literature, and the drama. He has a chapter on dining in Paris (this is by Mr. Theodore Child—it is useful, but flippant and superficial). He considers politics, the constitution and the working of the government, the army and the navy, and the administration of justice. These are surely subjects important enough to fill a book by themselves, and we think 'Living Paris' would have gained by omitting the chapters reduplicating the information to be found in every other guide-book—descriptions of monuments and galleries, and notes on the environs of Paris and the French watering-places.

In the main, Mr. Whiteing's work is very well done. Its chief fault is a certain journalistic flavor, not often unduly obtrusive. We may as well note a few slips for future correction. Mlle. Pierson is not "a queen of tragedy" (p. 212); Paul de Saint Victor's 'Deux Masques' is not "an authority on classic and modern art" (p. 158), because it is not about art, but about dramatic literature; 'Autour du Mariage' was not, as a play, "the delight and scandal of a season" (p. 42), because the play failed dismally and was immediately withdrawn.

Virginia Carolorum. 1625-1685. By Edward D. Neill. Albany: Joel Munsell's Sons. 1886.

WHEN a stately house has been built, and an admiring public applauds and congratulates the architect, few think of the humble quarrymen who toiled to get together the stones. And it is a fortunate thing, for historians as well as for architects, that men exist with ransacking and burrowing instincts, like those whom Epistemon saw, "touts occupés à chercher les espingles rouillées et vieulx clous parmi les ruisseaulx, . . . mais de ce travail et de mal-heureté il ne leur soubvient, tant ils sont actifs"—men whom an irresistible impulse urges to search musty records and forgotten books, to glean some overlooked scrap of fact that may at some time find a place in history. A codicil to a will, a marginal note, a casual mention in a letter, are veritable treasure-trove to these modest and unappreciated journeymen of the day of small things. To this useful class Mr. Neill belongs. The instinct which impels the *vos-non-vobis* creatures to their disinterested labors, drives him to ransack, with praiseworthy industry, the sources of Southern colonial history: not only such thrice-sifted heaps as Hening and the Calendar of State Papers, but other and less known repositories; and a part of the fruits of these researches he gives to the world in his 'Virginia Carolorum.'

It is no imputation on Mr. Neill that we discover no new fact of historical importance in this work: that was hardly to be expected. But the small facts he has unearthed are not without interest. When we read of a wealthy burgess, in 1630, bequeathing to one friend a thousand pins and to another six pounds of soap, we gain a livelier idea of the trials of the early colonists. When we learn that Joan Butler was judicially ducked for calling Marie Drewe an unmentionable name, we are glad to think that some descendant of Mistress Drewe may rejoice at this vindication of the fair fame of his ancestress from undeserved aspersion. In fact, there is hardly anything here—even to the information that in 1635, in digging a well near Jamestown, the workmen found a large bone eighteen feet below the surface—but may some time be of use to somebody.

One historical error, evidently the result of hasty reference, we have noticed. On page 188, referring to the overthrow of the Ingle insurrection in Maryland, the author says: "In December Governor Calvert returned from Virginia

with an armed force and took Hill [the acting Governor] and the Assembly, then in session, prisoners"; and he refers to, and partly cites, a letter from Baltimore to the Assembly. If he had looked more closely at his authority, he would have found that the letter he is citing is not from Baltimore, but from the Assembly, and that both letters controvert this statement. When Governor Calvert resumed power, he not only did not molest Hill's Assembly, but continued it in office, as the letter referred to states. Hill returned to Virginia, and for some time pestered the Maryland authorities for the arrears of his salary while acting Governor; and the claim was, in part at least, allowed.

In some of Mr. Neill's earlier publications he has tried to generalize facts, to draw inferences, and to reach conclusions; but in the volume before us he has, very judiciously, almost entirely abstained from such attempts, and thus deserves our double gratitude.

The Round Year. By Edith M. Thomas. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886.

THE inhabitants of "the leafy coverts of New England" have had it all their own way for a long time in the matter of these books of poetic wood-craft, wild-life, and the changes of the sky and the seasons; from the Maine border to the Adirondacks, along the Bay, by the Merrimac, the Connecticut, and the Hudson, in the Berkshire, the White, and the Green Hills. In all these selected observatories, as well as on Boston Common, the diary of nature has been minutely kept. It is consequently with pleasure that one finds that Miss Thomas's 'Round Year' went circling through the months on the southern shore of Lake Erie. This assures us a new field, though not a new fauna and flora; and with the advantage of a great object of nature, the Lake—still undescribed after the Thoreau fashion—to serve for a perennial background. But Miss Thomas is not a naturalist; her temperament is poetic, and nature is more plastic to her fancy and obedient to her call than in the case of a true observer. Moreover, she is harmed by literary consciousness, which leads her to seek variety, as it seems, in a way nature does not, and to cut up the seamless garment into "subjects." In one or two essays the authoress makes much of the Lake, deals with it as a native and familiarly, and tells us things novel, impressive, and stirring about it, until the imagination does begin to take hold of it and come face to face with its power. Nevertheless she writes of it as a landsman would about the ocean; she does not seem at home. This lack of nearness to nature and intimacy with it is not unrelated to the literary consciousness of which mention was made above; and the same flawing influence affects the workmanship of the writer. She shows too plainly that she is mistress of her rich vocabulary, and uses it too lavishly, as if syllabification were style. Keats himself suffered by his love for a fine word. But this criticism goes too far afield; and we must return to say that though it is true that this is a poet's rather than a naturalist's book, fuller of deft fantasy than of ornithology, and dropping more easily into a moral homily or a rustic characterization than into forest-lore or the habits of squirrels and chipmunks, it is a studious and, in a literary way, painstaking volume of observations of natural surroundings, of the real inland beach, with the creek, the fields, and the sky over it, "the rain and the fine weather"; and is besides a near and neighborly view of a new region.

Gazetteer of Grafton County, N. H. 1709–1886. Compiled and published by Hamilton Child. Syracuse, N. Y. 1886. Pp. 644, 380. Portraits, map, large 8vo.

THIS volume contains more than the word "gazetteer" generally implies. Following a description of the physical features of the county, which includes the Franconia and a bit of the White Mountains — the geological part being from the pen of Prof. C. H. Hitchcock—there are sketches of all its prominent lawyers. This has evidently been prepared with considerable care, and is a noteworthy contribution to the legal history of New Hampshire. The most famous of all the cases which have arisen in the county was that of Dartmouth College, a full account of which is given. From it we also learn that the old court-house at Plymouth, in which Daniel Webster made one of his earliest, if not his first, plea, has, after having been used as a wheelwright's shop, been restored to its original appearance at Senator Blair's expense, and is now used for a library. Short histories of the towns in alphabetical order, with numerous biographical and genealogical details, especially of the early inhabitants, and accounts of the principal industries complete the first and largest part of the volume. It is interesting to note from the census tables that the population in 1880, 38,788, was less than it was in 1840, when it was 41,080; only one town, Bethlehem, showing any marked increase. The second part is a directory not merely of the business men, but of all the inhabitants, whose homes are designated in a very clear and ingenious way. On the accompanying map the roads in each town are numbered, and after each person's name is the number of the road upon which he lives, as, for instance, under Lisbon is "W. B. Phillips, r 23 cor 21." From the portraits in this volume we fancy a composite portrait could be made which would well represent the typical Yankee.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Boston Girl: A Story of Boston, Bar Harbor, and Paris. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Alexander, Bishop W. The Divinity of Our Lord. Cassell & Co. 40 cents.
Atkinson, J. The Sháh Námeh of the Persian Poet, Firdausi, Translated and Abridged in Prose and Verse. Frederick Warne & Co. $2.00.
Ayres, A. The Mentor: A Little Book for Men and Boys. Funk & Wagnalls. 50 cents.
Bernard, G. S. Civil-Service Reform versus the Spoils System. John B. Alden.
Burnett, Frances Hodgson. Little Lord Fauntleroy. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.
Champlin, J. D., jr. The Chronicle of the Coach: Charing Cross to Ilfracombe. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.
Farmer, Lydia Hoyt. The Boys' Book of Famous Rulers. Thomas Y. Crowell.
Fowler, Sada Bailey. Irene; or, The Road to Freedom: A Novel. Philadelphia: H. N. Fowler & Co.
Gibbon, C. Clare of Claresmede: A Romance. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Guernsey, Lucy Ellen. Through Unknown Ways; or, The Journal-Books of Mrs. Dorathea Studley. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
Hoffman's Tricks with Cards. Excelsior Publishing House.
Holder, C. F. The Ivory King: A Popular History of the Elephant and its Allies. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.
Jones, Cupid. The Crazy History of the United States. G. W. Dillingham. 50 cents.
Kirkus, Rev. W. Religion: A Revelation and a Rule of Life. Thomas Whittaker. $2.00.
Lathrop, G. P. Behind Time. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Latimer, Elizabeth Wormeley. Familiar Talks on Some of Shakspeare's Comedies. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.
Laundry Book for the Use of Tourists in Europe. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Littell's Living Age. Vol. 170. July—September, 1886. Boston: E. Littell & Co.
Louis, A. "Dollars or Sense?" A Tale of Every-Day Life in England and America. Brentano Brothers.
Man Abroad: A Yarn of Some Other Century. G. W. Dillingham. 25 cents.
Mason, E. T. Humorous Masterpieces from American Literature. 3 vols. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.75.
McLennan, J. F. Studies in Ancient History. New ed. Macmillan & Co. $4.00.
Morrill, J. S. Self-Consciousness of Noted Persons. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Paul, Howard. Smart Sayings of Bright Children. G. W. Dillingham.
Pearls: Reflection, Fancy, Wit, Love, the Poet's Garden, Faith, Hope, and Charity. 6 miniature vols. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.
Preston, H. W. Documents Illustrative of American History. 1606-1863. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Rees, J. R. Pleasures of a Book-Worm. 2d ed. George J. Coombes.
Sheldon, Mary D. Studies in Greek and Roman History; or, Studies in General History from 1000 B. C. to 476 A. D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.10.
Shore, T. T. Prayer. Cassell & Co. 40 cents.
The Elite Engagement Calendars. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Tolstoï, Count Léon. What I Believe. W. S. Gottsberger.
Wright, W. B. Ancient Cities: From the Dawn to the Daylight. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

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GENERAL BIOLOGY. By W. T. Sedgwick, Professor in Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and E. B. Wilson, Professor in Bryn Mawr College. 8vo, $2.00.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1886.

The Week.

We have now three candidates for the mayoralty of New York who are stigmatized as free-traders, Mr. Hewitt, Mr. Roosevelt, and Mr. George. It is known that all three are in favor of tariff reform. There are shades of difference among them as to the measure of reform that would be beneficial, but in the lingo of protection they are all alike British free-traders, enemies of American industry, and tools of the Cobden Club. Now what inference will the country draw from this remarkable concatenation? Some people may conclude that the city of New York has been debauched by the importers or flooded with British gold. Cable telegrams announced two shipments of gold last week from England—one of $1,100,000 and one of $1,600,000—a total sum of $2,700,000. This has a suspicious look when three free-traders are nominated for the mayoralty simultaneously, and no protectionist is nominated for that office by anybody. We say that some people are likely to draw this inference. But our inference is, that when the exigencies of politics require all parties to seek men of high intelligence and character, these are pretty sure to turn up free-traders, or men who hold that tariff reform is one of the imperative requirements of the day. We cannot otherwise explain this remarkable coincidence.

The uneasiness of the *Times* about Mr. Hewitt is very marked, and apparently increases. On Wednesday week it ridiculed his "determination 'to lay his frail life on the altar of his country'" by going back to Congress. On Thursday it proffered him its "profound sympathy" while engaged in "the laborious process of making up his mind" whether he would accept the nomination for the mayoralty, and declared that any delay would be "unbearable." On Friday it recurred in a sympathetic vein to the "state of his health," as making it natural he should insist on having a good President of the Board of Aldermen. It also warned him that if he thinks "his character is a sufficient guarantee" that he will fill the vacancies which may occur during his term of office in a proper manner, he is mistaken, because the "pressure" on him will demand "a degree of firmness which is altogether exceptional among public men." But then what is poor Hewitt to do? He cannot die till his time comes, or even promise to die during his term of office. His health is just as good, and, we think, better than that of the *Times's* first choice. He made up his mind in a day about the mayoralty, which is fully up to the average time taken by the editor of the *Times* to clear his brain on subjects of equal moment. And as to the "pressure," we suppose that he would say that he is himself an "exceptional" public man, and that, therefore, his firmness is exceptional. The reason, in fact, why his nomination is received with such favor is, that he is considered exceptional all over. Everybody who is worth much in this world is exceptional. The *Times* is an exceptional newspaper, with exceptional views, which it expresses in an exceptional manner. Let us be thankful that it does not consider Mr. Hewitt a born knave, or an irredeemable scoundrel, or a fool, or a sneak thief, or an irreclaimable liar or drunkard or ass.

Mr. George's letter to Mr. Hewitt is a very fair-sounding document, and, to one not accustomed to look beneath the surface, would seem to be a good answer to Mr. Hewitt's letter of acceptance. Mr. Hewitt said that the Henry George movement was an attempt to array class against class, and was therefore at war with the American idea of government. This Mr. George denies, and, in order to show that Mr. Hewitt's interpretation is erroneous, he quotes the following plank from the platform of the convention which nominated him:

"We declare the true purpose of Government to be the maintenance of that sacred right of property which gives to every one opportunity to employ his labor, and security that he shall enjoy its fruits; to prevent the strong from oppressing the weak, and the unscrupulous from robbing the honest; and to do, for the equal benefit of all, such things as can be better done by organized society than by individuals; and *we aim at the abolition of all laws which give to any class of citizens advantages, either judicial, financial, industrial, or political, that are not equally shared by all others.*"

We suppose that this declaration was drawn by Mr. George himself, since, so far as it is outspoken, it corresponds with his teachings, and, so far as it is not outspoken, it can be interpreted according to his teachings. The words we have put in *italics* were not inserted as a rhetorical flourish. They affirm that there are laws that give to some class of citizens advantages that are not equally shared by others, and that these should be abolished. What are they? If there be any such laws, then the American system of government, of which equal rights are the beginning, middle, and end, has strangely failed. Read by the light of Mr. George's books, the paragraph has a very distinct meaning, for he holds that the right of property in land does give to one class of citizens, namely land-owners, advantages not equally shared by others. This is all that there is in the Henry George philosophy. This right he would abolish by confiscation; but since difficulties of detail would arise from an attempt to eject land-owners, he would confiscate through the taxing power, by taking the entire rental value of land annually for public uses. He scouts the idea of making any compensation to the owners for the value of the land itself, since they ought never to have owned it at all.

We regret that Mr. George should have "shaded" his doctrines a little in another part of his letter, where he says:

"The platform on which I stand, and which I wish you would compare with the platform on which you stand, contains, among other things to which you probably would not object, a declaration to which I infer you do object, viz.: That all taxation upon buildings and improvements ought to be abolished, and *that taxes should be levied on the value of land irrespective of improvements.* The office to which we both aspire gives its occupant no power to carry this principle into practice; but it is true, as you intimate, that what a man stands for as well as what he can do, is a legitimate subject of consideration in his election."

Now, the "platform" upon which Mr. George was nominated must be interpreted according to the larger and broader one which the candidate has been constructing for himself some ten years past. When the platform says that "taxes should be levied on the value of land irrespective of improvements," it means that the entire annual value of land, irrespective of improvements, should be taken by the tax gatherer—in other words, that the entire value should be seized by the State. Mr. George acknowledges that "what a man stands for, as well as what he can do, is a legitimate subject of consideration in his election." Well, this is what he stands for—confiscation of landed property by the State without compensation to the owners. If this idea could be realized, how long would it be before confiscation of railroads and telegraphs and everything else which is termed a monopoly would begin? There are scattered phrases in Mr. George's writings which show that no great resistance would be met from him in the application of his doctrine to railroads.

In his message to Congress last December, President Cleveland made a long and powerful argument against further coinage of the silver dollar, concluding with this unequivocal declaration: "I recommend the suspension of the compulsory coinage of silver dollars, directed by the law passed in February, 1878." In a stump speech at Boston Tuesday evening, Senator Dawes of Massachusetts, during a diatribe against Mr. Cleveland, said: "The President could not wait until his inauguration before he thundered forth his condemnation of the coinage of the depreciated silver dollar, but a committee of the faithful waited upon him at Albany and took him by the ear, and he has been silent upon that subject ever since." This is a fair sample of the speech, and the speech was characteristic of the man. Mr. Dawes's term expires next March, and Massachusetts will justify the worst that has been said of her political degeneracy if she does not seize the opportunity to get rid of him.

The effects of applying business principles to the conduct of the Government offices at Washington are becoming apparent. Under the spoils system, when the head of the office abandoned his duties for weeks to run a Republican campaign in a "pivotal" State, the clerks, as was to be expected, were very remiss in their attendance, and there was a heavy loss from their unwarranted absence. Since it became known that efficiency instead of partisan service was the test of retention, there has been a marked change in this respect. The aggregate number of days' work lost by the absence of clerks from the Pension Bureau during the fiscal year ending with June 30, 1886, the first full year under a Democratic Administration, was only 38,652,

against 54,316 during the year ending with June 30, 1885, which included the last eight months of Republican rule, or only about two-thirds as much. As the improvement set in with the advent of a Democratic Administration in March, 1885 the contrast with the last full year under a Republican Commissioner—that ending with June 30, 1884—would be still more marked. Both the taxpayers at large and applicants for pensions suffered by the laxity which permitted unjustifiable absence, as clerks were paid for service which they did not render, and old soldiers failed to have their papers acted upon because the clerks were not at their desks when they ought to have been. It is an amusing commentary upon the claim of the Republican politicians that their party is the special friend of the soldier, that the Pension Bureau never made such rapid progress with its work under Republican rule as since the Democrats came into power. But how could it be expected that subordinates would be efficient when they saw that most efficient chief, Mr. Bentley of Wisconsin, removed by Garfield in 1881 to make a place for an Indiana politician, whose "claims" were based on partisan service of the lowest sort in the canvass of 1880?

Mr. Blaine has started for Pennsylvania to help "save" that State to the Republicans, and thus show that the heart of the American people still beats true to the great principle that the tariff is so sacred a thing that it must not even be revised. The speech which he is delivering at intervals throughout the State is the same old tariff speech which provoked the ringing of the "chestnut" bell by his Maine auditors a few weeks ago, varied only by an occasional outburst of Bourbonism on the sectional issue, as when he says that "the people of Pennsylvania are fighting over again the precise issues that were presented a quarter of a century ago in the person of Mr. Buchanan and in the person of Abraham Lincoln."

Mr. Blaine is distressed because negroes at the South do not get as large pay as whites at the North, their wages being, according to his New York organ, the *Tribune*, "over 100 per cent. less." It is, unfortunately, impossible to secure data for comparisons in most cases, but there is one class whose wages in the various States can be exactly computed. This is, moreover, a class whose treatment is universally held to be an excellent test of the condition of civilization in a community—the teachers in the public schools. "It appears from the report of the National Bureau of Education," the Portland *Advertiser* has correctly said, "that the average rate of women teachers in Maine is less than in any other State or in any Territory." The last report of Mr. N. A. Luce, State Superintendent of Common Schools in Maine, places the average wages of female teachers, who constitute four-fifths of all teachers, at $16.28 per month. South Carolina is a State with five negroes to every three whites, and the schools are supported almost exclusively by the taxation of the whites. The last report of Mr. A. Coward, the State Superintendent of Education, shows that the average wages of female teachers (a large proportion of whom are colored) are $24.48 per month, or one-half larger than are paid white women in Maine. Alabama is a State with almost as many negroes as whites. The last report of Mr. Solomon Palmer, State Superintendent of Education, contains a table giving the average monthly pay of teachers in white and colored schools for every county in the State, which shows that in half the counties the rate is higher for the colored schools than the white schools, and for the whole State is almost the same; the average monthly pay of all teachers in colored schools throughout the State being $22.78, or considerably larger than the average pay of all teachers, male and female, in Maine. The fact that such Southern States as South Carolina and Alabama pay the female teachers of their colored schools much more than Maine pays white women, ought to make Mr. Blaine rather shy of challenging comparisons between wages at the North and the South.

The Mugwump has appeared in Nebraska. The Omaha *Bee* is a leading Republican paper of that State and carries the Republican State ticket at the head of its columns. But it has bolted the Republican nomination for Congressman in its district, and it sustains its course with good Mugwump doctrine. The nominee is Church Howe, and his supporters urge the familiar plea that he is the regular Republican candidate, and that "any Republican who antagonizes him is playing into the hands of the Democracy which has so long dominated the lower house, and, in so doing, is antagonizing the Republican party of the country of which his vote will be a material national part." But the *Bee* refuses to be moved by such arguments. It declares that Mr. Howe has a twelve years' record as an active politician in Nebraska, and that this record "has been a continuous record of infamy." It avers that he has been an active agent in corrupting Nebraska politics and bringing dishonor and disgrace upon conventions and Legislatures. It affirms that "his name has been associated with all kinds of rascality, jobbery, and bribery," and it denies that a "regular nomination" entitles such a candidate to any honest Republican's support. "Before the party can command the fidelity of its followers," the *Bee* concludes a vigorous article, "its leaders must show themselves true to its principles and worthy of their support."

A notable sign of the growth of sound ideas regarding tariff reform is furnished by the announcement that David June, President of the Champion Engine Works at Fremont, Ohio, and the largest manufacturer in the Tenth Congressional District of that State, has come out in favor of Frank Hurd, the Democratic nominee and the pronounced advocate of a radical revision of the tariff. The action derives the more significance from the fact that Mr. June has always been a Republican and an active partisan. He says that he has concluded to support the Democratic candidate because he believes as a business man in the principles advocated by Mr. Hurd. This shows that the leaven which has already converted the Republicans of Minnesota so thoroughly that they nominate Vice-Presidents of the American Free-Trade League for Congress, is working in Ohio.

Mr. Perry Belmont was renominated for Congress on Thursday by a handsome majority in the Democratic Convention of the Long Island District. The opposition to him rested partly on the superstition that nobody should represent the district more than three terms—which means that nobody should go to Congress after experience and study have made him a useful member—and partly on dissatisfaction with Mr. Belmont's inefficiency as an office-broker. In his speech at the Convention, Mr. Belmont said that he did not consider it the chief aim of a Congressman's career to peddle offices, and that he should take his renomination as evidence that the people of his district desired him to give his thoughts to public affairs rather than to lighthouses and gaugerships. This was well said, and it may be added that Mr. Belmont, in spite of the office-seeking worry that nowadays falls to the lot of every Democratic Congressman, has found time to study the tasks of statesmanship, and has applied himself conscientiously to that endeavor. He has also set a first-rate example to young men, his contemporaries, by high aims and a correct life. He is one of those whom riches have not spoiled. He has gained the position of Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs by diligent application to his duties, and not through favoritism or the prestige of wealth. We should esteem it a misfortune if he were not reëlected.

The Knights of Labor Convention still drags along at Richmond, but only a languid interest is now felt in its proceedings. Even the most sanguine believers in the organization now recognize that the Convention is not going to bring about any improvement in the methods of the order. Indeed, the conservative element have been powerless from the first, and the radical "Home Club" clique has had its own way. Mr. Powderly has been reëlected Grand Master Workman without opposition, but only because he had made terms with this element, and it is evident that he will be no check upon it in the future—as, indeed, he has not been since he surrendered to Martin Irons in the Southwestern strike last spring. Disintegrating influences are evidently at work, and there is now but a remote prospect that the Constitution of the United States will be amended to suit the views of the Knights of Labor, as a member of the Congressional Investigating Committee encouraged Mr. Powderly to expect a few months ago.

Every one who has read 'Gregory of Tours'—one of the most delightful books of any age—must be struck with the resemblance between some of the outbursts of violence at the South and those of the Christianized barbarians in Gaul in the seventh century—that is, the grotesque way they managed to unite ferocity with deep religious interest. The story of the Frankish chief who demanded the Communion from a bishop, and was refused because he was a notorious cut-throat and robber and fornicator, is peculiarly droll, because he compelled the

bishop to give way by threatening to murder everybody else to whom he should administer the sacrament. Incidents almost as odd occur nearly every month at the South. The news came last week that a worshipper in one of the churches in Tennessee had been called out as if on pressing business by a messenger, and on reaching the door was seized by two brothers, one of whom held him while the other "cut" him fatally with a huge knife. Next we heard that in Gainesville, Georgia, Mr. and Mrs. George Tuck were discussing the Scriptures with a certain "Ed." Manning, at the house of a certain "Bud" Manning, and Mrs. Tuck hazarded the opinion, now so widely held by scientists and by the Dutch school of exegetists, that "Adam was not the first man God ever made." Ed. Manning, who is evidently not familiar with the latest conclusions of sceptical criticism, thereupon denounced her as "a liar," and Mr. Tuck, maddened by this personal turn to the controversy, plunged a knife in Manning's neck and killed him on the spot. In fact, there appears to be no topic, sacred or profane, familiar or unfamiliar, which one can discuss in certain circles at the South without more or less risk to life or limb.

The arrest of Jacob Sharp, James A. Richmond, and James W. Foshay on Tuesday morning confirms in the most satisfactory manner the belief that the District Attorney has obtained evidence against the bribers of the Aldermen. It will be an incalculable gain to the cause of public morals if the bribers can be convicted and sent to the penitentiary in company with the guilty Aldermen. The fate of the latter, which may be regarded as sealed, has already done more to discourage bribe-taking by public officials than anything which has happened for a quarter of a century. The notion is for the first time well disseminated that it is not only immoral to accept a bribe, but it is extremely likely to send the official who takes it to the penitentiary unless he is lucky enough to run away in time. If we can also have it shown that a similar fate awaits bribe-givers, it will be a long time before any man or body of men will venture to return to the business of buying and selling legislation. The spectacle of Jacob Sharp, the most shameless and defiant of all the corrupters of legislative bodies that we have had since Tweed, going to the penitentiary for his crimes, will have a more salutary influence than years of preaching by every pulpit and newspaper in the land.

Mr. Martine's precaution in having McCabe locked up to await his trial to-day is generally approved, as it deserves to be. McCabe may not have thought of running away, but the wonder in everybody's mind, since the evidence against the Aldermen became so overwhelming, has been that the whole of them did not flee to Canada, regardless of bail bonds and everything else. Why they should stay here and await sentence to the penitentiary has been a mystery. Probably their bondsmen are keeping a sharp eye upon them, especially since the amount has been raised to $40,000. In spite of their great profits from the "Aldermanic business" in 1884, it is doubtful if any of the indicted members has saved enough to enable him to raise $40,000 in cash as the price of liberty. It is this fact, probably, which prompts their bondsmen to look after them.

The success of the new Fifth Avenue stages is complete—too complete, in fact, to allow them to furnish room for all the persons who wish to ride in them. They are filled at nearly all hours of the day as they pass between Madison Square and Forty-second Street. Above the latter and below the former point there are usually to be found some vacant seats. We have no doubt that the company could increase the number of its stages with advantage to itself as well as to the public, and it may be that at no distant day we may have the boon of a similar line upon Madison Avenue. A demand for one there is already heard. For the first time in the history of the city we have one method of public conveyance which is regulated with a view to the comfort of the passengers. The person who gets a seat in a Fifth Avenue stage is able to enjoy it without annoyance or molestation to the end of his journey. He does not have to pass up fares, nor be sat upon, nor have his feet crushed by other people, nor is he called upon to give up his seat to ladies who crowd in after all the seats are filled. The novelty of all this is so extraordinary as to make him wonder if, after all, he may not be dreaming.

It is important to keep in mind that at the coming election a vote is to be taken on the question of calling a convention to revise the State Constitution. The political junta which controlled the Legislature last winter omitted to make any provision for printing the ballots. They would have omitted everything else necessary to give effect to the twenty-year clause of the existing Constitution if they could have done so. The clause in question being imperative, and it being within the competency of the people to vote upon the question and to make their votes effective, even without any legislation, it was deemed best to pass a bill on the subject, but it was so passed that the duty of providing ballots was imposed upon private enterprise and liberality. The enterprise has been assumed by a number of political clubs in this city and Brooklyn, and the cost has been generously assumed by the *World* newspaper. It only remains for the people to do their part. If they take sufficient interest in it to cast half a million affirmative votes, the convention will probably be called. Every voter who goes to the polls and does not vote upon this question either way, counts against the convention. The call requires a majority of all the qualified electors participating in the election.

The subjects most imperatively requiring constitutional amendment are municipal government, taxation, prison labor, and private and special legislation. We have treated the last-mentioned subject at some length heretofore, showing how the statute-book is cumbered with laws relating to trivial matters of local concern, and put together so hastily and in such slovenly shape that the courts are often unable to construe them, and are compelled virtually to enact them over again. Private legislation brings the parasites of the lobby together, and breeds the greater part of the corruption that defiles every session of the Legislature. Legislation in the municipal affairs of particular cities and towns is one branch of private and special legislation, and the branch which most needs the surgery of a constitution convention. The misery of our situation is only in part exhibited in the fact that two-thirds of all the money expended under the city government is paid for purposes and in amounts over which the taxpayers have no control. That is to say, the levying of the taxes and the disbursement of the proceeds have been decreed by members of the Legislature not responsible to us, acting under the inspiration of local "bosses." Whatever may be said of the capacity of New York city for local self-government, it is certain that she holds a club that can reach her own Aldermen. She can send them to the penitentiary or drive them in headlong flight to foreign countries when they betray their trusts, and she can put hot brands upon them for life. But she cannot reach those who plunder her from the safe retreats of the rural districts. It is most desirable that the entire responsibility for the government of the city should be left to, or rather imposed upon, the people who pay the taxes, subject only to general laws applicable to all cities of a certain class or magnitude. The city of New York has never had local self-government, and much of the lethargy of public spirit which prevails here, is undoubtedly due to the feeling that it is of no use to try to better our condition while all power resides at Albany.

The opinion seems to gain ground that the nephews of the late Gov. Tilden intend to contest the will left by him, partly upon the ground that he did not fulfil certain express or implied agreements respecting the obligations they assumed for their father in the business carried on at Lebanon, but more especially upon the ground that the law of New York does not authorize the creation of trusts in which a discretion is left to the trustees respecting the disposition of the property. As regards real estate the law is positive. It authorizes express trusts, but forbids discretionary ones. A man may devise lands to trustees for a definite object, but not for an indefinite one, not for an object to be determined by the trustees themselves. Whether this rule applies also to personal property is perhaps an open question. The bulk of Gov. Tilden's property was devised to three trustees, to be applied to some public use according to their judgment. The will was drawn by himself solely. It is known to those most intimate with him that he had intended to have a new will drawn by another lawyer, but that he delayed this important step till it was too late. If the will should be pronounced invalid, it will be a fresh illustration of the saying that no man is fit to be his own lawyer, and that no man is competent to draw his own will. Lord St. Leonards, one of the first lawyers in England, and especially eminent in the drawing and interpretation of wills, himself left one which could not be interpreted by the courts.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 13, to TUESDAY, October 19, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE Secretary of State having found it impossible to obtain from the Spanish Government any guarantee of compliance on the part of Spain with the terms of agreement sought to be enforced by the proclamation of President Arthur of February, 1884, by which reciprocal advantages were to be secured by both Spain and the United States, the President has revoked that proclamation, and the discriminating duties are to be abandoned on October 25.

The President has appointed Col. James C. Duane to be Chief of Engineers, U. S. A., with the rank of Brigadier-General, vice Gen. Newton, resigned. He was graduated at West Point in 1848, and served all through the civil war.

Dabney H. Maury of Virginia, who was nominated to be Minister to the United States of Colombia, but failed of confirmation because it was charged that at the hotels in Washington he had proclaimed his present belief in secession, or something of that sort, was on Monday reappointed to the same position.

The Civil-Service Commissioners came to New York on Saturday to investigate the workings of the present method of conducting examinations for promotion.

Secretary Whitney has issued the following order to the commanders of all navy-yards: "A custom has grown up in navy-yards of having a list of men—employees—'suspended.' There is no authority of law for this, and you will see that it is discontinued and all such lists erased." The law provides that no new men shall be employed at navy-yards during the sixty days preceding an election, but this does not apply to men already employed and carried along upon the "suspended" roll. The above order is understood to be intended to prevent an evasion of the law, which is now possible.

Gov. West of Utah, in his report to the Secretary of the Interior, says: "The vigorous enforcement of unpopular laws against the people in the majority here, with a prospect of further and more stringent legislation, does not tend to make them more amiable. Under favorable conditions existing here for such a result, an outbreak of violence might be easily provoked. There is no militia in Utah to appeal to, as there is in other well-organized States, to suppress violence, maintain order, and enforce the laws. Even with the authority to organize a militia, I am of the opinion, with the feeling existing here, a better reliance for the preservation of the public peace will be found in the regular United States troops." Respecting the need of additional legislation, the Governor says: "Congress should not adjourn again without providing the necessary laws to bring this people to a realization of the power of the Government."

Senator Edmunds was reëlected by the Vermont Legislature on Tuesday.

The National Executive Committee of Anti-Saloon Republicans issued on Wednesday evening an address to the Republicans of the nation. After showing how the saloon has risen to a position of dangerous political power, how it breeds criminals faster than prisons can be built for them, how it defies the law and plots to prevent proper legislation, the address says: "The saloon has entered politics with its own methods and weapons. It has allied itself with the Democratic party of obstruction and reaction, and to-day rules that party with a rod of iron. While thousands of Democrats are hostile to the liquor traffic, their voice is silenced and their wishes ignored. The machinery, resources, and votes of a powerful organization are thus enlisted to defend and perpetuate this cancer of our civilization. The prestige, resources, and championship of a great historic party are needed on the side of the home and the public welfare. The Republican party is called to this place and work, and called by a cause as genuine and majestic as that which summoned it into existence."

The Committee of the Independents appointed at a recent meeting in Boston has prepared an address to the "independent voters of Massachusetts" in behalf of John F. Andrew. "The Democrats," it says, "are turning to leaders whose sincere devotion to reform is shown by their acts, while Republican aspiration is directed to men whose record proves their determined hostility. President Cleveland and his associates are leading the Democratic party up. Mr. Blaine and his allies are dragging the Republican party down. While the present Administration controls the national Government, we know that the law will be administered faithfully. If Mr. Andrew shall be chosen Governor of Massachusetts, we are equally sure that reform will be secure against disaster here." The address reviews the claims of the two parties upon the Independents, and concludes with an appeal to those who believe in a revised tariff, a reformed civil service, and an honest currency, and who think that patriotic devotion to duty should be encouraged and the base struggle for place rebuked, to support the candidates who represent these principles for both State and national officers. Among the signers are: Charles R. Codman, the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, Darwin E. Ware, Edward Atkinson, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, James Russell Lowell, William Everett, George Fred Williams, Henry L. Pierce, Theodore Lyman, and many others whose names are almost as familiar outside of the State as in Boston.

The County Democracy on Thursday night nominated Abram S. Hewitt, the candidate previously named by Tammany Hall, for Mayor. The rest of the ticket was completed with Tammany and County Democracy men in fair apportionment. Mr. Hewitt has accepted the nomination. Theodore Roosevelt has been nominated for Mayor by the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred, and also by the Republicans, and has accepted.

Mr. Powderly was reëlected Master Workman of the Knights of Labor in Richmond on Wednesday by acclamation.

In the Knights of Labor Convention on Tuesday the report of the Finance Committee was adopted. It increased Powderly's salary from $1,500 to $5,000, the salaries of the Secretary and Treasurer from $1,200 to $2,000, and the pay of the Executive Board and the General Worthy Foreman from $3 a day to $4 a day and expenses, while on duty.

The Home Club has elected five members out of seven in the Executive Committee of the Knights of Labor, and therefore practically controls the order.

Mr. Blaine addressed a large audience of Republicans in Philadelphia on Saturday evening. He continued his tour across the State, speaking briefly while the train stopped at a number of places, and addressing a large audience in Harrisburg on Monday. He spoke on Tuesday at Lewistown, Huntingdon, and Tyrone City, arriving at Pittsburgh in the evening. The burden of his speeches is "British free trade."

David June, President of the Champion Engine Works of Fremont, O., and a life-long Republican, will support Frank Hurd (Dem.) for Congress on his tariff-reform platform.

The Chicago striking pork-packers persuaded Armour's 1,500 beef-butchers to join them, and declared a boycott on Armour's meats. On Monday afternoon about 12,000 of them met on the prairie and almost unanimously agreed to return to work on the ten-hour plan. The packing-house owners will retain all their new men, but hope also to take back most of the old ones. Pinkerton's men guarded the stock-yards during the strike.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania handed down on Monday a per-curiam opinion in the South Pennsylvania case, affirming the decision of the Dauphin County Court and ordering the appellants to pay the costs. The decision of the Court was a severe blow to the claims of the Pennsylvania Road. Five distinct appeals were involved, and embraced those of the Pennsylvania and Northern Central concerning the lease of the Beech Creek and the Pennsylvania, Bedford and Bridgeport Railroads, and the Pennsylvania Company as to the lease of the South Pennsylvania Railroad. In all these cases the decision of the lower court was sustained. This leaves the South Pennsylvania Road in the hands of the originators of the scheme; and although the control is nominally with the Vanderbilts, the road is really controlled by the minority, which favors the completion of the road.

The Indian Conference at Lake Mohonk on Thursday adopted a resolution praising President Cleveland for his public and private utterances expressing his interest in securing justice, education, and ultimately citizenship for the Indians; for his revocation of the order opening to white settlers the Crow Creek reservation and the ejectment from Indian lands of illegal occupants and armed intruders. Other resolutions were adopted criticising the wholesale removals and appointments in the Indian service made by the Administration, and recommending the immediate application of civil-service rules to the Indian service. The resolutions were adopted with only half-a-dozen dissenters.

The Protestant Episcopal Convention at Chicago voted by dioceses on Saturday, on the resolution offered by Mr. S. Corning Judd of Chicago, which provided that the words "Protestant Episcopal" be expunged from the Prayer Book and laws of the Church. The Southern delegates generally voted in favor of the resolution, and the Eastern dioceses against it, but nearly every diocese was divided on the question. The vote was as follows: Ayes 112, noes 185. The comparatively strong vote in favor of the proposition was a surprise to the Convention.

In the Atlanta (Ga.) City Council on Monday the Mayor vetoed the ordinance permitting the sale of beer. Prohibition is now fully enforced in the city.

The bondsman of Henry L. Sayles, the indicted ex-Alderman, on Monday presented in court a certified check for $25,000, the full amount of bail which had been forfeited. The District Attorney then asked that the trial of ex-Alderman Francis McCabe be set down for Thursday next, and that in the meantime he be taken into custody. This was a great surprise to Mr. McCabe and his counsel, who were in court. The Court granted the motion, and McCabe was taken to Ludlow Street Jail.

Another move in the Broadway Railroad cases was made on Tuesday, when Jacob Sharp, James A. Richmond, ex-President of the road, and James W. Foshay, ex-Treasurer, were arrested, twenty indictments having been found against each of them by the Grand Jury. They were admitted to bail in the sum of $50,000 each. Thomas B. Kerr, the former Secretary of the road, surrendered himself in the evening, and was likewise admitted to $50,000 bail.

A great gale swept over the country from the Gulf of Mexico to the Lakes during the week. The town of Sabine Pass, Texas, at the mouth of the Sabine River, was swept out of existence by the rapid rise of the waters on October 12. The whole country round was devastated. On Thursday the gale did considerable damage in Chicago and Buffalo, as well as in towns in Illinois and Indiana. In Louisiana, between Port Eads and Point à la Hache, crops worth $200,000 were destroyed by the high waters. The village Johnson's Bayou, La., was also swept away, with even greater destruction of human life. Thousands of cattle

were drowned. An appeal has been made for the survivors, who have lost everything.

The total number of persons who lost their lives at Sabine Pass was 102, and at Johnson's Bayou 145. The destitute at the former place number 300, and at the latter 1,200.

Yellow fever has reappeared at Biloxi, Miss.

The Rev. John Forsyth, D. D., LL. D., died in Newburgh on Sunday night, in his seventy-sixth year. He had been Professor in the Theological Seminary, Newburgh; Professor of Latin in Princeton College, Professor in Rutgers College, and Chaplain and Professor in the West Point Military Academy. In 1882 he was placed on the retired list of the army.

Col. Charles Whittlesey, the distinguished geologist and scholar, died in Cleveland, O., on Monday morning, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. From 1838 to 1860 he was engaged on the geological survey of Ohio and on various mineralogical and geological surveys. In the civil war he was Assistant Quartermaster-General. At the battles of Shiloh and Fort Donelson he commanded the Third Brigade of Gen. Wallace's division. In April, 1862, he resigned his commission and took up again his scientific work. He published a number of works, and was the author of thirty published essays and reports.

FOREIGN.

Gen. Kaulbars, the Russian military agent, was suddenly ordered on Wednesday to abandon his proposed journey to Rumelia. He left Varna on Thursday morning for Rustchuk.

It is reported that Russia has informed the Powers that the immediate occupation of Bulgaria is necessary. The London *Post's* Vienna correspondent asserts that Turkey has rejected Russian overtures for joint action against England and Austria. The inducement offered was the reoccupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Turkey, Russia to claim a protectorate over and occupy Bulgaria, Egypt to be occupied by a mixed French and Turkish garrison under the supreme command of a French general, and Greece to be given back her lost territory. The proposals also referred to a Russian campaign against India. France strongly supported Russia, and offered financial assistance to Turkey.

The elections in Bulgaria for members of the Great Sobranye have resulted in the return of 480 Government candidates, of 26 members of the Zankoff party, and of 15 adherents of M. Karaveloff. The Sobranye has been summoned to meet on October 27 at Tirnova.

Russia has presented another note to the Bulgarian Government, declaring the recent elections illegal, and demanding the postponement of the meeting of the Sobranye. The Government refuses to yield. It is stated that Gen. Kaulbars is trying to win over the garrisons at Varna, Shumla, Widdin, and Tirnova, hoping that, acting under the supreme command of the military authorites at Rustchuk, they will work a revolution in favor of Russia.

All the Powers, including England, have formally assured Russia that they disavow Prince Alexander's return to Bulgaria, and will not approve of his reëlection to the throne. Russia has announced that she does not accept the recent elections to the Sobranye as legal.

The French Chambers assembled on Thursday. The Senate arranged its order of business and adjourned. In the Chamber of Deputies, M. Goblet, Minister of Public Instruction, asked priority for a bill dealing with primary education. Bishop Treppel moved that the budget have precedence, on the ground that it was necessary to know the country's financial position before voting more money. M. Goblet was supported by 317 members and opposed by 224. M. Aube, Minister of Marine, laid upon the table a bill to reorganize the navy at a cost of 150,000,000 francs. M. Sadi-Carnot, French Minister of Finance, has tendered his resignation.

A severe contest took place in the French Chamber of Deputies on Monday evening over the order of the day, which related to measures concerning the strike at Vierzon, in Cher. The Chamber debated the strike, and voted the order of the day, pure and simple, despite the Government's objection. M. Sarrien, Minister of the Interior, representing the moderate element in the Government, resigned. M. de Freycinet, the Prime Minister, at a Cabinet meeting held on Tuesday to consider the defeat of the Government, explained that the adverse vote of the Chamber affected the responsibility of the whole Ministry. Thereupon, M. Sarrien, Minister of the Interior, and M. Sadi-Carnot, Minister of Finance, withdrew their resignations. The Cabinet decided to await a fresh debate and vote in the Chamber of Deputies, to ascertain distinctly the feeling of the majority towards the Government. In the meantime M. de Freycinet will endeavor to reach an understanding with the leaders of the majority.

The bill introduced by M. Aube, French Minister of Marine, for the "completion of the French Navy," proposes an outlay of $28,000,000 for the construction of new war ships, and of $12,000,000 for the construction of ports of refuge. It also proposes such a concentration of the work under the contracts that it shall be completed in four years, instead of nine, which is the nominal time named for the whole outlay.

The whole French infantry will be provided with new rifles next spring. The cost of the change will amount to $20,000,000.

Germany has decided to supply her whole army with repeating rifles. The four corps stationed on the western frontier of the empire are already equipped with the improved arms.

The Minister of the Interior of Saxony has issued orders relative to procedure against emigrants returning from America liable to military service in Saxony and claiming to have been naturalized in the United States. If there is no special reason to suspect that such persons emigrated for the purpose of evading service, they will be permitted to take up residence in Saxony for a limited period. Any such person who gives trouble or boasts of his exceptional position, or who, there is reason to believe, emigrated to evade the law, will be expelled from Germany immediately.

An official statement, issued in Berlin on Thursday shows that the value of exports from Germany to America during the fiscal year ending in September was $20,000,000 more than for the preceding fiscal year.

Meyer Karl Rothschild, head of the great banking firm, died suddenly at Frankfort, Germany, on Saturday, from heart disease.

The Pope has condemned the appeals to force by the Carlists in Spain and the Miguelists in Portugal.

The Spanish Cabinet has decided to raise the state of siege immediately, and to summon the Cortes to meet about the middle of November to consider legislation for army reform, with a view to the prevention of the circulation of revolutionary propaganda among army officers.

The Madrid correspondent of the London *Times* says: "President Cleveland's decree taxing imports of Cuban goods under the Spanish flag is considered undiplomatic and discourteous, and, if persisted in, Spain will put the highest possible tax on American goods, and the Cortes will probably increase the Government's powers of reprisal."

The attitude of the Tory party towards Lord Randolph Churchill's new programme is shown by an article by Mr. Chaplin, published in London on Friday. Mr. Chaplin, who was a member of Lord Salisbury's first Cabinet, represents the old Tory party. It will be remembered that he was crowded out by Lord Randolph when the present Cabinet was formed on the policy of maintaining the union of the Unionists unimpaired. He says that the Government of the country was thereby absolutely handed over to Lord Hartington's party. On the Government's intention to "endeavor to lay the foundations of a system of popular local government in Ireland" at the next session of Parliament, he quotes Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's saying last January that the condition of Ireland was not, in the opinion of the Government, favorable for the consideration of local government there. Mr. Chaplin prefers to stand by his earlier opinion. As for the freehold plots, if they mean allotments, he supports them. If, as advocated by Jesse Collings, they mean small holdings, he opposes them. On the question of closure he declared that Lord Randolph's proposal to establish it by a bare majority would lead to serious dissensions in the Tory party, and would do immense mischief, and be ineffective as a remedy. The safeguards suggested are wholly illusory.

The outlook in Ireland has suddenly become stormy. The struggle between landlord and tenant for the abatement of rent, which, owing to depression, was elsewhere being arranged amicably, seems likely to be fought out bitterly on the Clanricarde estate, where tenants demand 25 per cent. reduction, and are offered nothing. Woodford, County Galway, twenty miles from the nearest railway, has been the scene of the formal acceptance by the National League of the responsibility for the struggle. At a great mass meeting, Mr. Dillon expounded the new policy of the League. Tenants were advised to pay the reduced rent refused by landlords into the hands of trustees to be employed in supporting those evicted. Tenants on estates are to act together and refuse to pay any rent unless the reduction is accepted. The National League in such cases will use every effort to support the tenants. This policy was accepted enthusiastically by the meeting, but is not likely to be acted upon excepting on two or three estates where landlords are unreasonable. Possibly it will only be followed on the Woodford portion of the Clanricarde estate, which seems likely to be the cockpit in Ireland this winter. It is difficult to exaggerate the importance of Mr. Dillon's pronouncement. It is not intended to incite tenants generally to extreme courses, but it concentrates the popular forces on a point where a landlord absentee, who is both unreasonable and unpopular, refuses all abatement.

The London Commissioner of Police has written to the Social Democratic Federation advising that body not to hold a procession after the Lord Mayor's show, because it would be likely to cause grave disorders and perhaps lead to serious rioting. The Commissioner warns the organizers of such a demonstration that they must be prepared to bear the full responsibility for any mischief that may occur.

The Marquis of Ailesbury is dead. He was seventy-five years old. His eldest son, Viscount Savernake, was born in 1863.

A gale and floods prevailed along the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland from Thursday to Saturday. Many small vessels were wrecked. Considerable destruction was caused in a number of towns.

The latest reports show that the effects of the recent storm on the south and west coasts of Great Britain were terrible. A Norwegian bark foundered off Wales, and her entire crew, consisting of fifteen persons, perished. Ten bodies have been washed ashore on the Glamorgan coast. The British ship *Malleny* was wrecked in the British Channel, and twenty persons were drowned. The shore is strewn with wreckage. The British steamer *Artos* was lost on Pointe de la Coubre, France.

The Canadian Cabinet has sent a letter of very strong censure to Capt. Quigley of the cruiser *Terror* for hauling down the American flag on the American schooner *Marian Grimes*.

Cholera is still raging fiercely in Corea. No idea can be formed of the extent of the scourge. It has more than decimated the capital, where, out of a population of 200,000, the death rate is 1,000 per day.

THE NEW YORK MAYORALTY.

THE union of the two Democratic factions in this city in a municipal campaign would be looked upon ordinarily as a remarkable phenomenon. The rivalry between them is so deep, the animosities so bitter, the prizes to be fought for so large, that almost anything might be expected rather than harmonious action in city politics. The surprise is rather enhanced by the fact that Tammany Hall has a local organization unequalled for efficiency in the United States. The victory won by Tammany last year was a signal proof of its high state of discipline, and its intelligent mastery of the springs which move the masses in the densely populated districts of the city. We have no more confidence in Tammany as a moral engine than we have had at any former time. Its selection of Mr. Hewitt for the office of Mayor — Mr. Hewitt not being himself a Tammany man, but, on the contrary, one of the organizers of the County Democracy—was not prompted by zeal for reform. It was significant of quite other things. What these other things are, Mr. Hewitt has pointed out in his letter of acceptance with almost startling distinctness.

What has caused Tammany Hall to nominate a candidate not identified with its own organization, and still less with its methods; what has brought the County Democracy to a union with its rival, is the "Henry George movement." This is the electric shock, the universal solvent, which has brought the opposites together, and which is destined to make as great commotion in the Republican party as in the Democratic. The Henry George movement is one stage in a revolution which all men are sensible of, but which few are able to define or describe. Mr. Hewitt has defined and described it in his letter, and has supplied to every man who felt it, but did not know how to put it into words, a clear creed for the faith that is in him. He has stated facts as they are, without subterfuge or false pretence, leaving the citizens of New York to make their election between the existing social and political order, and the new scheme which aims to array class against class on the basis of a poverty qualification.

That the success of the Socialist movement would entail greater miseries on wage workers than any they now complain of, Mr. Hewitt shows conclusively. What he does not show, but what every thoughtful man who has studied the workings of the elements that support Mr. George knows, is that the "movement" is a great conspiracy of the employed against the unemployed, and is a closer, a more inexorable and pitiless monopoly than any railroad or land monopoly that can be found in this country. Its central idea is, that the men engaged in any particular employment, as for instance car driving, have the sole and exclusive right to drive cars on their own terms, and that anybody who drives cars without their permission or who offers to do so, should be beaten and stoned till he desists. And if, as Mr. George hints, the police interfere with the brickbatting and clubbing of the unemployed, they are to be taught that they are the servants and not the masters of "the people." What people? Not the American people as a whole. They are the servants of the American people as a whole now, and they follow the rules laid down for them by the American people. No; they are to be the servants of a particular class or clique, namely, of the clubbers and brickbatters who are striving after a monopoly of employment, and seeking to make the condition of the unemployed more miserable than ever.

Mr. Hewitt has not dwelt upon this feature of the "Henry George movement." He has, however, treated it on broad lines which embrace the whole field of vision. It was certain from the beginning that the attempted monopoly of employment which gave such a striking demonstration of its aims in the great Southwestern boycott under the lead of Martin Irons and in the Third Avenue riot in this city, would crystallize in political action sooner or later. The George movement could not have gained the smallest headway on the barren idealism of land tenure which he represents. It has its roots in an attempted class distinction, which is midway between the employer of labor and the unemployed laborer. It is accordingly as full of false pretence in its assumption of interest in and care for laboring men taken together, as it is of mischief to the American idea of equal rights.

We neither desire nor intend to treat the Mayoralty contest in any partisan manner. Nor do we mean in any way to depreciate what Mr. Roosevelt did for the reform of the city government during his three years of service in the Legislature, or to cast any aspersion on his motives in now allowing himself to be set up as a candidate by the Republican managers. We could give a good many reasons, none of them in any way reflecting on Mr. Roosevelt's talents or character, for thinking that he would not make a good Mayor, and that even twenty years' longer experience of life and affairs than he has had would hardly make him a good administrator, which is by no means the same thing as a good reformer.

This sort of criticism is, however, not necessary to our purpose to-day. What we wish to point out to intelligent Republicans, really interested in the welfare of the city, is, that Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy is not, and cannot become, a serious thing, and that the only probable effect of his running—indeed, we might say the only possible one—will be a diminution of Hewitt's vote and a corresponding comparative increase in George's. We ask any one who doubts this to consider the history and composition of the organization which has nominated him, and which will be, and must be, charged with the conduct of his canvass. We put it to any respectable Republican in this city whether he solemnly and sincerely believes that Mr. Roosevelt is the kind of man which "Johnny" O'Brien, "Mike" Cregan, "Barney" Biglin, "Jake" Hess, "Jake" Patterson, "Sol" Smith, "Steve" French really desire to see in high office; whether it would serve their purposes and aims, as revealed in their political action during the last fifteen years, to have such a man in the Mayoralty, and whether, therefore, any sensible and observing person can for one moment believe that they have nominated him in the hope of seeing him elected, or in the belief that he will be elected.

It must not be forgotten by those who now read of the investigations into the working of the city government set on foot by Mr. Roosevelt when he was in the Legislature, and of the reformatory legislation which he carried through, that the men who have nominated him, and who must, perforce, have charge of his canvass, were the strongest and bitterest opponents of all these measures, and that they resisted them, by lobbying and otherwise, to the utmost extent of their ability; and that some of them, as "Steve" French, for instance, of the Police Commission, and "Johnny" O'Brien of the Election Bureau, were actually part and parcel of the thing to be reformed. Moreover, it is a matter of notoriety, nay of record, that these very men, most of whom live by politics, and some of whom have made large fortunes in the business, have for years been in the habit of putting up candidates for the very purpose of selling them out to Tammany, for a consideration. Their agents have again and again been caught in the very act of distributing Tammany ballots from Republican booths. There is not, we venture to say, a single intelligent Republican in the city who can lay his hand on his heart and say that he believes in their honesty and sincerity in any political action. What construction, then, can any sensible voter put on their nomination of Mr. Roosevelt, except that it is a resumption of business at the old stand, with an unusually attractive stock of goods? In other words, can any one doubt that Mr. Roosevelt has been nominated for a trade, and that the very goodness of his record and of his character are the things which make him most vendible? The more formidable they can make him out to be at the polls, the more they can get the *Times* and *Tribune* to "crack him up," the more they can get for seeing that he does not run too well.

Mr. Roosevelt himself knows or ought to know all this as well as anybody, better than most people. In fact, we look on his willingness to allow himself to be put in the field by such a body as the Republican organization in this city as a strong sign of unfitness for the place he seeks. His credulity, however, or want of perception, whether it be real or affected, will be surely punished on election day. He will not be elected, and the managers of his own canvass never meant that he should. The mischief will not, however, as far as he is concerned, end with his defeat. It will still further increase the widespread want of confidence in the sobriety of his temper and the steadiness of his judgment. This we consider a real misfortune for the community in which he lives, because his capacity for great public usefulness is unquestionable.

PROFESSIONAL ORGANIZERS.

A NEW profession has sprung up in this country within the last few years—the profession of organizing associations of one sort and another. It is not confined, like the legal profession, to a single science, like jurisprudence, but takes in the whole field of human activity. The professional organizer

is a man fond of notoriety, eager to occupy a position which will enable him to pose before the public, usually well supplied with the "gift of the gab," and invariably averse to earning a living by the prosaic methods of ordinary industry. The kind of work which he particularly likes is what has come to be known as "working with his mouth," though he is hardly less partial to those other forms of labor known as wire-pulling and pipe-laying. He always complains loudly of being overworked, and is constantly urging the absolute necessity of his getting a higher salary.

As the name implies, the first aim of this profession is to organize something where there was nothing, and, once organized, to develop it into as complex an institution as possible. The professional organizer "out of a job" looks about him to find a place where a new association or society may be established which he shall "run." He takes kindly to the formation of a charitable organization of which he shall be treasurer. Failing in this, he is quick to see the necessity of perfecting the methods of some existing organization by creating a new salaried office for which he is exceptionally fitted.

In politics, the professional organizer is constantly starting a "hall" or a "league" which, if it does not directly give him a paying place, will establish his "claims" to a lucrative office or to a share in the profits of a fat contract. He is known as the man who compels "recognition," and who must always be consulted. He becomes an important figure in the community, whose movements are carefully watched by the reporter, and whose words are taken down with respect by the interviewer. The more extensive and elaborate his organization becomes, the more important does he grow in the public eye, and at the same time the larger becomes the field for other members of the profession in the subordinate positions which he creates. The man who "organizes the ward" for one of these halls occupies a position of the highest consequence, and the man who "runs his election district" is likely to be the man most heard of in that district.

Like the legal profession, that of the organizer is always overcrowded. Successful as it may seem and really is, there is constantly a large number of men well trained for high positions in it who have no place. There is, consequently, a never-intermitted search for new fields to cultivate. The most fruitful field ever known in this country was opened with the rise of the Knights of Labor. Here was a chance for organization, with the offices and perquisites thereunto appertaining, such as had never before been dreamed of. Anybody might aspire to a good place in this body. The lazy, shiftless fellow, who had never shown industry or application enough to keep a place as a common laborer, could now become a "walking delegate" and dictate terms to the employer who would not have him in his shop as a workman. A worthless rover like Martin Irons might now join the order, become a Master Workman in three months, and in a few weeks more, as Chairman of the Executive Committee of a District Assembly, "order out" thousands of workmen and disarrange the industries of half-a-dozen States. In short, such an opening for the unemployed professional organizer was never before seen or even dreamed of.

The inevitable result has followed. The order has been overrun with organizers, and it is now fast being organized to death. There has never been seen a body of delegates which was more completely managed by a little ring than the present convention of Knights at Richmond. Schemes for increasing the number of offices, raising the salaries and enlarging the powers of the men who hold them, have been the chief business of the gathering. The organizers have got things so well organized that the delegates merely register their will. An intelligent and candid delegate draws this graphic picture of the situation:

"The convention will be remembered by all who have attended it for the acrimony, selfishness, and political scheming which have characterized its proceedings. I will give the organization just three more years to live. And I will tell you why I say three years more. The proceedings here leading to and growing from the election of officers convince me, and have convinced a majority of the honest delegates here, that it will not take more than a year to dissolve the organization after the next general election of officers. That will occur two years hence. Of all the officers elected up to noon to-day there is not a single man who has worked a lick as laborer within ten years. And all of them are professional organizers for what money there is in the organization. They are Knights of Labor for the money there is in it, and the day they lose their grip—and that cannot be at a later day than two years hence—they will leave the order or put it in such shape that it will fall of its own weight. There is nothing of self-sacrifice in the management and nothing for the general welfare in the aims of the management.

"This organization has during the past two years become the bane of the laborer in being transformed into an asylum for deadbeats and paupers, and a scheming school for politicians. Every man who belongs to it now, and does not make money out of it, is a worse slave to intriguers than he ever was to capital, and is his own worst enemy. He is a tool and a dupe."

The professional organizer at his best is a dangerous character; at his worst he is fatal to the cause which he organizes. It has long been evident that the Knights of Labor had attracted all the worst members of the profession, and the downfall of such an order must of necessity be only a question of time.

THE POWER OF CONGRESS OVER THE CURRENCY.

It is probable that personal respect for Mr. Bancroft has prevented the lawyers from a free public expression of their minds on the subject of his widely circulated pamphlet entitled "A Plea for the Constitution of the United States," published last February. There could be no doubt of Mr. Bancroft's sincerity, but there was the gravest reason to doubt the soundness of his main position; and as to his tone of confident invective, and his manner of assuming that the court had forgotten its alphabet, of proceeding by argument to reinstate it in their memory, and of assuming that when once this task was performed his own conclusions followed—all this, to speak within bounds, was regrettable.

Mr. Richard C. McMurtrie of Philadelphia has lately printed a few "Observations on Mr. George Bancroft's Plea for the Constitution," which he entitles "A Plea for the Supreme Court" (Philadelphia: Kay & Brother). There is probably no lawyer in Philadelphia, as there are few lawyers in this country, whose judgment is entitled to more respect than that of Mr. McMurtrie. One reads with interest his measured words when he tells us:

"I cannot and I never could assume the tone of certainty on this very great question that can alone justify the assault on the court. . . . Forced at the very outset to argue the question under the disadvantage of the excitement of the outbreak of the civil war, and when reason was in fact silent, the bias of my mind was and has been to Mr. Bancroft's conclusion. . . . Accustomed to assume as conclusive the statement of Mr. Webster, to which Mr. Bancroft refers, I had somewhat indolently accepted that view as the correct one for lawyers. Mr. Bancroft's pamphlet has had the effect of raising doubts in my mind on the legal questions involved, quite the reverse of its intended effect."

Mr. McMurtrie points out, as a corrective for overconfidence, that not merely the Supreme Court, but all the other judges, presidents, senators, representatives, and cabinet officers who have sustained the legal-tender law, have in reality expressed the opinion that the law was constitutional:

"And ought not Mr. Bancroft, if he was not bound to say that if there be a reasonable doubt as to the existence of the power no court has ever undertaken to declare an Act of the Legislature void—ought he not to have said that the concurrence for twenty-four years of statesmen of no mean character stands as an argument to be overthrown, in favor of the existence of the power? . . . The conception or notion [of the word *constitutional*] is simply that of legal power. Its wisdom or prudence or folly does not enter into that question when dealt with as courts may lawfully deal with it."

The striking and much-forgotten circumstance is insisted upon, that the whole judicial power of declaring laws unconstitutional is itself but a matter of inference:

"Why is the Judiciary the only branch of Government whose views as to the powers they possess by the grant are to be regarded? . . . [As this power] has been created and lodged by inference, and by inference only, in one branch of the Government, . . . is it impossible that other high powers may be found to have been similarly granted?"

Mr. McMurtrie's view is that "sovereignty in respect of the currency of the country was lodged with the United States" by conferring upon that Government the right of coinage. Without that power, "it might have been found, and doubtless would have been found, in the power to regulate commerce"; and he adds: "It is not without weight, . . . in considering the express grant, that there is an unrestricted grant of a power on a subject which includes of necessity the power now being considered." This "sovereignty in respect to the currency of the country" includes the power "to say what is or shall be money. . . . Once grant that a thing is lawful money, and the attribute of being a legal tender exists *ex vi termini;* for being lawful money and a legal tender for a debt are merely convertible terms: one is descriptive of the thing, the other of its object."

Mr. McMurtrie indicates the true significance of the vouching in, by Mr. Justice Gray, of "the powers belonging to sovereignty in other civilized nations." "To say," he remarks, "that when a particular sovereign power is granted, the only mode of ascertaining how it may be exercised, that is, what the grant meant to convey, is to inquire what was the usage among civilized powers in respect of that power, seems to me about as correct a form and as indisputable as the wit of man can suggest in which to state the proposition."

We do not propose to estimate the just weight of the particular arguments of this pamphlet. One who agreed with the conclusions might differ as to some of these; he might think that the argument as to the right of coinage was overemphasized; he might consider that it was far too technical a view to deny the legitimacy of consulting the debates, both State and national, in fixing the true construction of the writing. The true argument here might seem to be that

inasmuch as a reference to the debates, both State and national, is really calculated to shed light upon the subject, it must always be open to judges to make it in construing such a document; that after making it, in this case, the just conclusion is that while some—perhaps most—of those concerned in making and ratifying the Constitution thought that the power in question did not exist, others thought that it did exist; and that, whatever they thought, upon a just construction, the last-named opinion was the right one. Mr. McMurtrie puts forward a view, which Madison urged, that if the debates are to be consulted at all, only those of the State conventions should be looked at. We venture to think that too narrow a doctrine.

As regards the vindication of the court in adhering rigidly to the dry question of legislative power, and in recognizing that if this was fairly to be inferred, no amount of folly or injustice in the exercise of it could justify the court in saying that the power did not exist, the pamphlet is triumphant. In expressing the change in his own opinions, *on the merely legal question*, resulting from a more careful consideration of the subject, and in stating his present view so temperately, Mr. McMurtrie has done an important public service. Most lawyers who are competent to deal with the matter and who will examine it as carefully as the Supreme Court has done, will probably be driven, in one or another way, whether they like it or not, to the same conclusion.

But then, some one will say (as to the effect of such a conclusion on Congress), Will it not rush into all sorts of excess? Here, also, Mr. McMurtrie expresses himself with admirable sense; first, that is not a question for a court to deal with; but, second:

"The conclusion I should draw is, that with freedom there will come a sense of responsibility. While there was supposed to be a constitutional barrier, or even a doubt on the subject, it is more than probable that numbers rested on it as a security against unwise or unjust legislation. Now that the nation is informed that in this as in so many of the possible powers to be exercised, they are unshackled, I think that experience has proved that the power will be more cautiously exercised than it has been."

THE PARLIAMENTARY LEADERSHIP.

LONDON, October 7, 1886.

MR. DISRAELI claimed to have educated his party in the principles of a Democratic Toryism, and Lord Randolph Churchill has taken Mr. Disraeli for his master and model. But it may be doubted whether he has not, like most imitators, exaggerated into vices the qualities of his pattern, and presented a caricature where he intended to execute only a replica. Mr. Disraeli's education course extended over many years. The Conservative party was brought only with great pains and after many difficulties to take the leap of household suffrage. The horse shied and the rider was more than once thrown. Mr. Disraeli dealt with one thing at a time. Lord Randolph Churchill expects from the Tory party a docility and a power of acquisition equal to that of the gentleman who acquired French before breakfast, or of one who should find on his first trial that he could play on the violin. Lord Beaconsfield claimed on behalf of his policy that, while being Conservative, it was "truly Liberal." Lord Randolph Churchill seems bent on establishing for his policy that being Tory it is at the same time truly Radical. Lord Beaconsfield attributed no small part of his success in political life to the fact that he allowed the past with him to be past. When a thing was over, it was done with. He did not trouble himself to reconcile his sayings of one day with his sayings of the day before or the day after. If they served their purpose when they were uttered, that was all that could be required of them. Lord Randolph Churchill has bettered this example. His speech at Dartford is the formal and precise contradiction of almost everything that he said at the general election, as that was in contradiction to almost everything that he had said before. By dint of successive contradictions he becomes in a sort of casual way self-consistent. His speech, however, has raised questions far more important than even the person, considerable as he is, who has delivered it.

The first of these is: Does it express Lord Salisbury's mind as well as Lord Randolph's? and if it does not, does it matter? Will Lord Salisbury think (or say) to-morrow what Lord Randolph thinks (or says) to-day? In a word, who is the real leader of the Conservative party—the Marquis or his nominal lieutenant in the House of Commons? This question raises the more general one: Can the Conservative party be led by a peer? In certain cases it would seem as if this were possible. As between Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote, or again as between Lord Salisbury and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, there could be no question of relative importance—as to which was the ascendant and which the subordinate statesmen. But then neither Sir Stafford Northcote nor Sir Michael Hicks-Beach ever really led the House of Commons. They were Ministerial agents or attorneys, but they had no vital authority or initiative. A man who, like Lord Randolph Churchill, has audacity and self-confidence in the highest degree, who has such a belief in his own future that he is ready to run the risk of disavowal rather than to efface himself for a moment; who knows that he would be as prominent and as powerful below the gangway as on the Treasury bench, can do what he likes. In a single sentence he can commit his Government to any policy or course which he may choose to adopt. All the momentary exigencies, all the critical situations in which a decisive resolution has to be taken, occur, so far as they are of Parliamentary origin, in the House of Commons. In consequence, Lord Randolph, who is never disposed to delay or reserve questions, is master of the situation, whereas Lord Salisbury is little more than a looker-on at it.

This state of things raises from a Conservative point of view the question raised through different motives from a Radical one, of the value of the House of Lords in our constitutional system. If Charles James Fox, and the second William Pitt, and Lord John Russell had been the eldest instead of the younger sons of peers, it is not too much to say that many features of the political history of England during the past century would have been other than they were. It is too much to say that the whole course of history would have been changed, for neither Fox nor Pitt, and still less Lord John Russell, discharged the functions of special minor providences for English affairs. Lord Palmerston never, it is said, took the oaths as an Irish peer, lest he should be elected against his will to the House of Lords, and so debarred from serving in the House of Commons. Pitt and Canning always maintained that the real First Minister should also be the ostensible First Minister, and that the real First Minister should sit in the House of Commons. The late Sir Robert Peel, on the other hand, insisted in his later days that the First Minister ought to be in the House of Lords. Responsibility for the general policy of the Government was enough, he contended, for the strength of the strongest man without the additional strain of leadership in the House of Commons. This dictum, however, probably expressed only Sir Robert Peel's personal fatigue and sense of worry. The solution he proposed would not really solve anything; for the minister who leads the House of Commons being, if he has real initiative, practically the First Minister, the combination of functions is inevitable. If Lord Salisbury had remained Lord Robert Cecil, he would be politically a far more powerful person than he is now, and might probably have resisted with success, or at least have sensibly modified, measures which he has been obliged to accept substantially as they have been framed.

A way out of this difficulty has been suggested which, however, does not lead out of it all, but simply returns upon itself, as the paths of lost wanderers are said to do. Why not, it is said, adopt the plan in force in France, in Italy, and other parliamentary countries, according to which Ministers, for purposes of discussion and explanation, are allowed to enter either Chamber, though they can only vote in that to which they may have been elected. If this rule had prevailed, Mr. Gladstone, who was Secretary of State for the Colonies, but who had failed to secure re-election when Sir Robert Peel's Anti-Corn Law Bill was before the House of Commons, would have been able to take his place in that assembly, and to give his invaluable help in Parliamentary discussion and in the deliberations of the Treasury Bench as well as in those of the Cabinet. Lord Salisbury could come down to answer questions and explain his policy. This scheme finds favor with some respectable and intelligent persons, and a distinguished peer, a member of Lord Salisbury's former Government, has long privately advocated it. But it is exposed to several decisive objections. In the first place, neither the House of Commons nor the constituencies would tolerate the presence among the duly elected representatives of the people of the non-elected members of a privileged class. In the second place, the leadership of the House of Commons does not consist in being the authorized mouthpiece of the Government, in answering questions, or in taking part in debate. Lord Beaconsfield used to say, with paradoxical exaggeration and with some reference to the gentleman over the way, that the best leader of the House was one who could not speak if he would; the next best, one who would not speak if he could. The career of the late Lord Althorp gave some plausibility to the former statement. Mr. Disraeli's power of holding his tongue, his gift of reticence, was a faculty almost as useful to him as his extraordinary capacity of debate. It economized his resources and enhanced his authority, on the principle, *Nec deus intersit*. But the leader of the House of Commons must live in the House of Commons. He must sit through and watch the course of the debate; if he does not frequent those haunts, he must know what is being said in the lobbies, in the library, in the dining-room, in the smoking-room. In other words, the House of Commons is an organized society, with which its leader must be in vital relations. He must be in touch with it in a manner impossible to a mere occasional visitor from a higher sphere, come down to deliver a message or to make an oracular response. A third objection, at least with those who hold to what is called the bi-cameral system, is that if this plan were adopted the House of Lords would lose all its value as a second chamber. Discussion would be withdrawn from it to the House of Commons. The theory that after a matter has been fully debated and decided in the House of Commons, there yet remain statesmen of the highest intellectual and official position

who have a title to be heard, would disappear. At present, Ministers complain that the labors of attendance in the House of Commons, added to those of departmental work, overtax the strongest energies, and contend that the House of Lords is valuable as offering a reserve of statesmanship and administrative capacity, exempt from fatiguing Parliamentary labors. But if Ministers had to attend both houses instead of one only, the evil and the embarrassment would be doubled instead of being diminished.

There is no doubt that the question of the future of the House of Lords is likely seriously to engage men's minds. Nearly fifty years ago, however, in the year of the Queen's accession, Sir William Molesworth considered its reform as the most vital and urgent topic of the time; and the view was common with the party of philosophical radicals, of whom John Stuart Mill was the pride and teacher, and of whom Grote, Roebuck, Charles Buller, and Molesworth were the Parliamentary representatives. The time had not come. It seems nearer now. Mr. Labouchere's motion this year will be renewed next session; the support which it received was considerable, and Mr. Gladstone has uttered words of warning. But the House of Lords is threatened rather by those who might be expected to be its friends within its walls than by its adversaries outside. Lord Salisbury has more than once intimated a desire to see a second Chamber, such as the American Senate, constructed on some other than the hereditary principle, an arrangement which would enable him to take his place by election in the House of Commons. Lord Rosebery, the future leader of the Liberal party in the House of Lords and possibly of the Liberal party in Parliament and the country generally, has more than once publicly spoken in the same sense. Both he and Lord Salisbury put themselves state prisoners in the House of Lords, captives behind the wires of a gilded cage. Their cry is that of the starling. The doors of the House of Lords, as Lord Rosebery pathetically complained, do not open from within outwards. Those who are in once are in for ever, until they are translated to a yet higher sphere. It is noteworthy that the abolition or reform of the House of Lords is the only article of the advanced Radical creed which Lord Randolph Churchill has not made his own. The motive is obvious: he does not want a political resurrection for Lord Salisbury. *Requiescat in pace.* As for himself there are two lives between himself and the Dukedom of Marlborough, and the number is likely, as time goes on, to increase rather than diminish.

The House of Lords has, therefore, a reprieve of a few years. It will not be formidably attacked in the present Parliament, which is likely to be one of at least average duration. Lord Randolph Churchill has his Parliamentary tactics in a single phrase, which seems a little tautological—"The Union of the Unionist members." One is reminded of "the dissidence of dissent," and "the Protestantism of the Protestant religion." It is possible, perhaps, that in endeavoring to secure the alliance of Mr. Chamberlain and the Radicals, Lord Randolph may have not taken sufficient account of Lord Hartington and of Mr. Henry Chaplin, of Whigs and of Tories. Having made a Radical speech at Dartford, it will, however, be easy for him to make a Whig speech somewhere else, and a Tory speech in yet another place. Apart from accidents of foreign war or domestic convulsions, or other incidents in the chapter of accidents, the Union is secured by the force of circumstances and by the preponderance of numbers. In order to give the associated forces of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell a Parliamentary majority, fifty of the seventy-five recreant Liberals would require to be detached from Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain. There is not the slightest chance of any such conversion being effected. The most hopeful of the Gladstonian Liberals reckon twenty-five members at the outside as possible recruits, and this number is probably balanced by at least an equal number of "waverers" among the Gladstonians, who followed their leader from personal loyalty or from electioneering self-interest, but with many misgivings. The tactics into which Mr. Parnell may be forced in order to keep his more violent supporters in Ireland and in America true to him may alienate these hesitating converts.

The Unionist alliance, on the other hand, is not without its difficulties. It involves constant communication between Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain, of the one part, to use the lawyers' phrase, and Lord Salisbury and Lord Randolph Churchill of the other; that is to say, it involves something like a breach of the system of cabinet government. Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain are not Ministers; yet they have something like ministerial authority without ministerial responsibility. They must know more than they ought to know as outsiders, and yet cannot know enough to act with adequate information. The fact that they are Privy Councillors is not to the point, for, in spite of pedantic contentions to the contrary, the Cabinet has superseded the Privy Council. The statement that, in preparation for his journey to Venice, Mr. Chamberlain paid a long visit to the Foreign Office, does not perhaps indicate that he will have anything to say from Lord Iddesleigh to Count Kálnoky or to Sir Augustus Paget; but it was curious. In the meantime, Mr. Chamberlain's former associate in public life, Sir Charles Dilke, whose relations with him, though not broken, are not as close as they were, excluded from a Parliamentary career, has not reconciled himself to exile from English politics altogether. There is some talk about the establishment of a new evening newspaper, of which Sir Charles Dilke will be the actual, if not, in the first instance, the ostensible editor. But the project is still merely a project. It is in the stage of inquiry and consideration. It may be doubted whether it is capable of successful execution.

L. L.

THE REJECTION OF MR. PARNELL'S RELIEF BILL.

[The present crisis, if so it can be called, in Irish affairs is so important, it is so especially desirable that the public should have the best information within reach, that I asked one of the most competent authorities, a gentleman in an official position, to give the *Nation* his views as to the state of the case at present as between landlord and tenant in Ireland. He has acceded to my request, and the following is his communication.—D. S.]

DUBLIN, October 2 1886.

THE rejection of Mr. Parnell's bill for the relief of tenants is likely to become an epoch in the Irish struggle. The bill was designedly of the most moderate character, and unduly restricted as to the number of tenants to whom it should apply.

It is necessary to look back to 1881 to understand the situation. The Land Law passed in that year was, in the opinion of the tenants and their advisers, quite inadequate. Leaving the previous land acts unrepealed, the decisions under those acts, which had worked such injustice, still remained law. The administration of the Land Law was placed in the hands of persons who, by position, training, association, were more likely to view the matters in dispute from the landlord's than the tenant's standpoint. This was a bad beginning for what was in fact an arbitration between the two classes. The leaders and advisers of the Irish tenantry were at the same time imprisoned by hundreds, and an organized system of intimidation of the Sub-Commissioners was commenced by a large part of the English and Conservative press.

Under the circumstances, it was difficult for men, however well disposed, to act with perfect fairness. Rents were, it is true, generally reduced, but the reductions were much less than those voluntarily given by English landlords to tenants far better able to bear a temporary depression. There is little doubt that where farms had been much improved by tenants, their expenditure served to uphold the rent, and that the best farmers fared worst in the land courts. In the case of voluntary agreements, they were often entered into by tenants who were too poor to pay the expenses of a rent suit on any terms that were offered.

So far as rents were fixed according to the letting value of land from 1881 to 1885, or on the basis of prices, it is clear that of necessity they have now ceased to be fair. They are either above the present letting value, or cannot be paid at present prices, or they now include the value of the tenant's improvement. The Land Commissioners could not have foreseen the continued downward movement of prices. The depression was looked upon, until the last few months, as exceptional and temporary; even now it is scarcely realized to the full by those who do not suffer directly from it. It is true that there are some estates where good relations have always prevailed between landlord and tenant, and where agreements for low rents have been cheerfully given and accepted.

A Royal Commission to inquire into the effect upon rents of the continued decline in prices is a farce. The evidence and the required facts are ascertainable without so cumbrous and costly a method. Composed as the Commission is of two peers and three paid officials of the Government, it is not likely to command attention or excite interest. George Fottrell, the only member of the Commission who is not a partisan of the landlord claims, has already resigned. Recommendations of royal commissions, when opposed to powerful vested interests, have seldom been attended to. This Commission is indicative of a continuance of the "tinkering" method of legislation which has worked such mischief in Ireland. The Bessborough Commission advised that there should be no legislation unless it was radical and exhaustive; but such words are not descriptive of the Land Law of 1881. The continual petty meddling with a system that is radically rotten does unutterable harm. Inability to pay rent arises from idleness, extravagance, and dissipation, as well as from low prices. It is not desirable to protect persons from the natural consequences of their own faults or follies. Yet this is what this tinkering with the rent system leads people to expect. In farming, as in every other business, some men will grow rich, with fair play, where others will starve. The general insecurity and uncertainty inseparable from a system in which almost the whole nation are the tenants of a small class, are fatal to progress and prosperity.

Dr. Walsh, on behalf of the Bishops of Ireland, told Mr. Gladstone that no settlement except "the utter effacement of that system of landlordism which has so long and so ruinously existed in Ireland," would be sufficient to secure the people the right to live and thrive in their native land; he also explained that no confiscation of any species of property was asked for. It may be desirable, and it is no doubt expedient, to put

some temporary stay on evictions, pending a radical settlement of the land question on the lines indicated by Dr. Walsh, but the retention as occupiers of land of unthrifty and incapable persons means a loss of wealth to the country. Many tenants are, from misfortune or their own faults, incapable of working their land; it would be better for the community that their places should be taken without delay by more competent agriculturists. As a war measure it may be right for the National League to try and maintain broken tenants temporarily in their farms, but it is clearly contrary to the public welfare to stay evictions of every sort and kind. It is true, the National League only condemns *unjust* evictions, but in the present temper on both sides it is impossible for the public to distinguish between just and unjust evictions.

A system whereby a whole nation occupies its country in tenancy to a small class, necessarily involves a condition of unrestfulness. The struggle as to the amount of rent to be paid each year is demoralizing and paralyzing. In the coming winter it may be expected that all evictions will be resisted, some passively, some actively. The situation has been described as a pay-as-you-please campaign. Landlords who make liberal reductions may expect to be paid; those who do not may go further and fare worse. It may be asked, What is a liberal reduction? A general answer is impossible, for according to the kind and quality of the produce, the decline in prices has been greater or less. An approximation, an estimate of what would be fair, may, however, be made.

Since 1884, prices have fallen all round about twenty per cent. A farmer paying £25 a year rent, and who sold his produce in 1884 for £100, may this year sell the same amount for £80. Such a farmer would consume part of his own produce; his sales would be to provide for rent, taxes, purchase of necessaries not produced on his farm, for clothes, education of children. Instead of having £75 over and above his rent as income, the farmer will, if he pays his full rent, have this year only £55; his income will be diminished by twenty-six per cent. If the landlord bore the whole loss, his income would be diminished by eighty per cent.; instead of £25 rent he would only receive £5. The tenant, being as a rule nearer the margin of subsistence than the landlord, can less easily retrench his expenditure. If the landlord gave a reduction of forty per cent., the tenant's income would be £65—that is, about fifteen per cent. less than in 1884. The loss would in this case be equally shared between the two: the landlord would forego £10 of his rent, and the tenant's income would be within £10 of what it was in 1884. A reduction of about forty per cent. on rents that were considered fair in 1884 would probably be accepted as reasonable in most parts of the country, and would be arithmetically fair.

In many cases the owner of an estate is not an individual, but a group, consisting of the nominal owners, annuitants, and mortgagees. The respective priorities of claim are settled by law, the nominal owner coming last. Where an estate is heavily charged, the owner has ceased to have any interest beyond such hope as he may cherish of things still righting themselves. The legal expenses of the management of such estates swallow up a large part of the annual produce, and prevent the reasonable consideration of the tenant's condition. In such cases a compulsory liquidation is the only way to set matters on a right footing. The great tenderness shown towards existing and vested interests works far greater injustice and evil to the whole community than an immediate settlement on the only lines possible. Where legal complications and knots cannot be untied they should be cut. Measures of this kind cannot be expected from a Conservative Government, and scarcely even from a Radical administration, unless driven to it by the strongly expressed will of the electors.

A Land Valuer.

Correspondence.

PARTY USES OF THE INDIANA CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a reader of the *Nation* for many years past, I have similar ideas with you on the much-abused subject of civil-service reform. As a Democrat, I recognize that our party owes its present political supremacy to the standing taken on this question by Mr. Cleveland. When the Civil-Service Reform Association of Indiana was organized I became one of its original members. The affairs of the Association are in the hands of an Executive Committee (of six members, recently changed to four). This Committee, as at present constituted, consists entirely of Republicans.

One of the main objects of the Association purports to be the placing of the benevolent institutions of the State on a non-partisan basis. During the past summer a portion of the Executive Committee engaged in an investigation of the affairs of the State Insane Asylum. The result of their investigation was put in writing. The investigation by this Committee only embraced the Democratic administration of the asylum, although in many particulars the same delinquencies existed under Republican administration of this institution. The report of the investigation was signed by three Republicans, was made public in the Republican organs of the State, in the heat of a political contest, and was not first submitted to the Association for approval. Two of the signers of the report are Republican campaign orators, and are in great demand by the Republican party since the publication of their report.

At the annual meeting of the Indiana Civil-Service Association last week some ten members were present, including the three signers of the report, the Republican candidate for Attorney-General of the State and also Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee. At that meeting I stated that the action of the Executive Committee, in thus making a partial and partisan investigation and report for use against the Democratic party in the pending campaign, was not in conformity with the purposes of the Association or my own ideas of reform; that its only effect would be to transfer the abuses from Democratic to Republican hands; that the report should be sent back to the Committee, with instructions to investigate the management of the institution under Republican auspices, and then present to the people of the State the result. I believed that such a report would tend to awaken the people of the State to the necessity of radical change in these institutions—not from one party to the other, but from both parties. To this end I proposed a reference of the report back to the Committee with instructions to further investigate and report. This motion was voted down by about four to three. In the course of the discussion it became apparent to me that the name of the Association was being used as a fifth-wheel to the Republican campaign coach, and I therefore withdrew from the Association.

I send you these facts in order that you and the friends of civil service throughout the country may know that the Association in Indiana is being used for purposes entirely in conflict with the principles of civil-service reform; and that no good end can be accomplished by it as at present governed. By thus severing my connection with the Association here I am not abandoning my convictions on this subject, but I am protesting against the cut-and-dried arrangements of Republican campaign speakers.—Yours very truly, William V. Stuart.

La Fayette, Ind., October 11, 1886.

PRESBYTERIAN "MISSIONS" IN NEW ENGLAND.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In an article in your last number, you make the following statement in regard to the Presbyterians: "They sadly shake their heads when they talk of the 'New Departure' in the Congregational Church, and begin planting missions of their own in New England, so as to be ready for anything that may happen." Presbyterian churches have existed in New England from colonial times. The recent revival in Presbyterian missions in New England is due, *not* to the desire to proselyte or in any way to interfere with our Congregational brethren, but to the large immigration of Presbyterians into New England. Many of these, especially those from the British provinces, prefer to organize churches of their own. In doing so, they require some outside assistance at first, as almost all young churches do. Aid is sent to them, if the Board of Home Missions thinks a Presbyterian church in that locality is needed and can become self-sustaining. The fact that the church happens to be in Massachusetts has nothing to do with the question.—Very truly yours, G. W. McI.

Baltimore, October 16, 1886.

PUBLIC OPINION VERSUS LAW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: John Rae, in a recent number of the *Contemporary Review*, calls attention to the fact that "law in Turkey is a very inefficient instrument for the recovery of debts, but, as often happens where law is a broken reed, its place is filled, and filled better, by an exceptional severity of social and religious sanctions. The Turk is described as deeming it a sacred duty to pay his debts"; and thus "the average of loss incurred by creditors in the Ottoman Empire (other than creditors of the Government) is really lower than it is in most countries."

A single fact is not an adequate basis for an induction; but to one already convinced of the futility of attempting to secure a real and abiding advance in social welfare by legal exactions and restrictions, and of the pernicious consequences of encouraging a supine dependence upon governmental action, instead of stimulating a keen sense of personal responsibility and an energetic public sentiment, the facts referred to by Mr. Rae afford a very suggestive illustration.

Respectfully, Henry Doty Maxson.

Whitewater, Wis., October 12, 1886.

A COMMENT ON POWDERLY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The *Nation* has already noticed one part of Mr. Powderly's opening speech at Richmond. May I call attention to another, and may I preface direct criticism by a few general remarks?

Cicero's theorem that what a man places in the second rank contains in reality that particular truth which is entitled to the first, is variously applicable; for, a man's primary judgment being largely swayed by individual bias, in his secondary may be found that impartiality of view which discovers the truth. The little book, 'The Labor Problem,' has already been noticed by the

Nation, and I would only call attention to a consensus of opinion among the symposiasts—opinion often given the second place—the need of a higher mental and moral standard among workingmen and employers alike, less talk of justice and more doing of it, greater mutual consideration. The question, then, resolves itself, as nearly all questions ultimately do, into the fitness of individuals, the condition of the social unit, Tom, Dick, or Harry. There is, in truth, a singular absence of any need for theorizing, and great need for practical Christianity. As are the individuals so is the mass; and all that they who have experience can agree upon is, that if men were better, or when they are better, better methods would, or will, obtain. The theorists and divines show a tendency to make the world-old mistake of supposing that men are the outgrowth of institutions, instead of perceiving that institutions, and all social conditions, are the outgrowth of men; no one questions the reaction of one upon the other. The conspicuous absence in all socialistic theories is the absence of the historical method. Without regard to processes which have already taken place, or are now in operation, without regard to initiatory steps, the Socialist fixes his eye upon as purely imaginary a social condition in the future as Rousseau and his disciples did upon an imaginary Social Contract in the past; and it is as unwise to attempt to control the present by a dream of what ought to be, as it is to fashion it by a dream of what has been. After all, there is but one history, and, despite much movement, only one line of development and progress; and no man is warranted in supposing that new elements will come in to change human nature and the course of affairs. Trees grow roots downward and branches up; they may eventually grow branches downward and roots up, but none of us have ever seen it, and none of us are warranted in supposing it.

From one point of view the history of the world, the history of men under any and all conditions, is simply the history of an attempt to escape from the elemental, binding condition of personal responsibility; the history of a passionate, persistent belief that if some *other* men were only better, and some things only more easy and agreeable, life in general would be a pleasanter and more desirable thing. But it is only when pain, the great educator, has forced men into stern, unrelaxing, individual effort, has forced upon them the perception of consequences, mercifully and prophetically anticipated before actually realized, that out of approximately purified human nature does improvement spring. Humanity is stirred up, leavened, displaced, only to be replaced, and, finally, settles down within more tolerable lines of life, only to go again through the same process when these lines are in their turn overflowed. In our day a large part of society is in a state of fermentation, and men are beginning to talk of government as if it were something arbitrary, unnecessary, something imposed from without. They forget that government is simply some form of life possible to large aggregates of men, men differing widely in moral power, mental power, habits, tastes, aspirations. Men are beginning to talk and write of a State (spelling it with a capital S) as if it were already somewhere existent, as if it were to be Heaven-descended, or skilfully educed by some enchanter's wand; a State in which men are to be (the tenses are significantly passive) well taken care of, made content, made happy.

Among the most depressing things of theoretical Socialism are its glittering generalities, its large admixture of the "forty acres and a mule" principle. Where are the forty acres to come from, and where is the mule? The worst feature of Socialism, and the most disheartening fact in regard to those who have undertaken (in all sincerity, of course) to champion the so-called "cause" of labor, is the direct and indirect teaching that large masses of men have been by their fellows deliberately wronged, defrauded, traded upon; that there are things, possessions, which all men ought to have, and a mode of life which all men can have. It is a terrible thing to teach men so. By those who are supposed to know history are the lessons of history so soon forgotten? We are taught that the strength of a chain is the strength of its weakest link, and the strength of an organization, its mental and moral calibre, is well measured by the mental and moral calibre of the man or men the organization is willing to follow. Sooner or later those intangible things called views, desires, dissatisfactions take form and place, a local habitation and a name, "materialize" as a theory which some man holds out as capable of still further, more satisfactory materialization in practice; and what men only dream of in one sense is actually realized in another. And then when these views, desires, dissatisfactions are focussed in one individual, when through him they find voice and direction, they become a mighty power for good or ill. Like a lever that has found a fulcrum, they may move, and destroy, a country. There is no such engine of destruction as blind followers of a blind leader seeking to realize hopes which are not attainable by methods which are inherently impracticable; and in the revulsion of disappointment the reprisals are terrible.

One part of Mr. Powderly's opening speech reads thus:

"Turn away from these hives of industry, stand for a moment on a street corner, and you will see gayly caparisoned horses driven by a coachman in livery; a footman, occupying his place at the rear of the coach, is also in the garb of the serf. On the coach you will find the crest or coat-of-arms of the illustrious family to whom it belongs. If you speak to the occupant of the coach concerning our country, her institutions, or her flag, you will be told that they do not compare with those of other countries. The child who graduates from the workshop dons the livery of a slave, covers his manhood, and climbs to the footman's place on the outside of the coach. The man who apes the manners and customs of foreign noblemen occupies the inside. The one who with strong heart and willing hand would defend the rights and liberties of his country, has never learned what these rights and liberties are. The other does know, but has learned to love the atmosphere of monarchy better than that he breathes in this land. Between these two our freedom is in danger, and that is why we, as Knights of Labor, most emphatically protest against the introduction of the child to the workshop until he has attained his fourteenth year, so that he may be enabled to secure for himself the benefits of an education that will enable him to understand and appreciate the blessings of our free institutions, and, if necessary, defend them with his life."

There is so much art, ingenuity, and daring in this paragraph that one naturally hesitates to call Mr. Powderly a mistaken but well-meaning man; and I have quoted the paragraph entire in order to show its animus. I for one believe that Mr. Powderly thoroughly understands his position, his opportunities, and the human materials with which he has to deal; but I think he has fallen short of his mission, and of the duty of a "Knight," in not naming these insidious foes of the republic. It is easy to ask Mr. Powderly when he or any other Knight stopped a coach and questioned its occupant as to his views "concerning our country, her institutions or her flag," and, so questioning, found the said occupant to be in heart an alien. It is easy to ask Mr. Powderly or any other Knight to give the case of a child (or any children) "who graduates from the workshop, dons the livery of the slave, covers his manhood, and climbs to the footman's place on the outside of the coach," while "the man who apes the manners and customs of foreign noblemen occupies the inside." It was supposed the "Knights" upheld the doctrine that a man's manhood was not affected by his dress, and that no dress could cover or conceal his manhood. But the whole subtle tendency of the speech is against "the occupant of the coach" simply because he is an occupant of a coach; imputing gratuitously to such occupant views, opinions, "habits and customs" which other men may and do consider detrimental. It has been the method of every demagogue since history began to persuade his fellows of the badness of that which they dislike or envy; and, once persuaded of its badness, the next step is to regulate or suppress the bad thing. In the case of "the occupant of the coach," the best mode of regulation or suppression would be, of course, to take his coach away from him, together with his "gayly caparisoned horses," and his footmen and coachman "in the garb of the serf."

Deliberate lying is dangerous enough; but the half-conscious, vaguely motiveless lying that springs from envy is a thousand times more dangerous. Between them there is all the difference of planting one particular seed and sowing seed broadcast. Who can tell what the growth will be? This part of Mr. Powderly's speech, however, seems definitely planned, and surely it is definitely levelled—it is the speech of the man who has not, against the man who has. Moreover, this part of the speech is characterized not only by want of truth, but, what is almost more serious, by want of even a desire for the truth. An honest man may not be able to do certain other men justice—ignorance and prejudice may stand too closely in the way—but he is characterized by a hearty desire to wrong none.

A Friend of Workingmen.

October 15, 1886.

THE "DIVINE INSTITUTION" IN CONNECTICUT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At the dinner-table the other day we were indulging ourselves in a little mutual felicitation, strictly in the bosom of the family, on our ancestral stock. (I wonder if a similar line of remark is common in other domestic privacies, if we only knew it?) We had fallen on that topic, so refreshing to all New Englanders, the contrast between the original settlers of the North and the South. How glad we were that our blood was free from the disgrace of ever having held human slaves!

Just then a letter was handed to me. It was from the old homestead in Connecticut, and there fell out as I opened it a small yellow and faded scrap of paper. It had been found in a chest in the garret, and proved to be a bill of sale given by my wife's great-grandmother to my own great-granduncle. I give the damaging document *literatim*:

"Know all men by the Presents that I Elizabeth Newberry of Windsor for and in consideration of the Sum of Fifty-five Pounds Lawful money in Hand Paid by Henry Allyn of sd. Windsor Have & do by these Preasents give grant & Sell unto him the Sd. Henry Allyn one Negro Man Named Ceaser About Twenty Eight Years of age well & in Health; which sd. Negro Shall be the Proper Estate of the Sd. Allyn & His Heirs for Ever without let or Molestation from any Person whatsoever as Witness my Hand this 16th Day of Augst: A D 1758

"Elizabeth Newberry

"Signd & Dd.
in Preasence of
Peltr [Pelatiar?] Mills
Roger Newberry."

After I had read it aloud, my wife and I looked rather meekly at each other. Both our trees were tarred with the same stick. Alas! pride still goeth before a fall. These evil results of hereditary slaveholding, so apparent (to the New Englander) in the Southern character—was their

"vicious quitch" even in us, also, all "unbeknownst"?

We were shocked to notice the tight grip of these excellent Connecticut people on the hapless "negro man named Ceaser." He was, it appeared, not only to be their Proper Estate here and now, but hereafter and "for Ever." The pale ghost of the "Sd. Allyn," then, was to be attended even in the next world by the ebon shade of his chattel. May we hope that the news of the Emancipation Proclamation has by this time found them out, even there?

The endorsement on the back, in a fine clerkly flourish, is "Bill of Sail for Sesor."

E. R. S.

SOME BELATED PRAISE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Though perhaps rather late, I am for two reasons prompted to write you a line; first, because reading George Eliot's Life has shown me —albeit most writers and editors probably have not her susceptibility to praise or blame—that honest and discriminating appreciation is gratefully received by the person who inspires it; and, secondly, because the replies which "Twenty Years Later" have brought out do not exactly hit my own case.

I am not one of those who have regularly read the *Nation* since its first number, for at that period of my existence I was more interested in bread and milk than in the strong mental food which the *Nation* had just begun to dispense. Though I have a dim recollection of the *Nation* during the second administration of Gen. Grant, yet the first really certain thing I remember is this: though brought up in a Republican family, and though my opinions, so far as I had any (perhaps prejudices would be a better word), were all on the side of that party, yet through the *Nation* I was brought to favor the election of Tilden in 1876. As an offset against the three thousand subscribers who left the *Nation* in consequence of the course it pursued during that campaign, perhaps this conversion of a boy of sixteen is not without its significance.

Ever since that time I have read the *Nation* diligently, and the influence it has exerted over me in the formation of opinions in politics, in literature, and in other matters—exerted at the most impressionable age in a man's life—cannot of course be exactly estimated, but I am sure it has been very great. This—the effect of such a paper as the *Nation* on young men—is the point which I wish to emphasize, and which has been overlooked by your correspondents. I like to think, though perhaps here my enthusiasm carries me away a little, that in the last campaign those young men who, like myself, cast their first vote for a Presidential candidate, and cast it on the side of truth and honesty, had, like myself, been aided by the *Nation* in coming to the decision. But be that as it may, I believe that where the *Nation* has most influence is with boys and young men between the ages of fifteen and twenty-five; for at that age the mind is open to new ideas and impressions against which it would be closed at a later period in life.

The *Nation* is to be recommended to such, it seems to me, not so much because it advocates this candidate or measure and opposes that candidate or measure, not so much because it recommends this book and condemns that book, but because in doing all this it inculcates in one a spirit of independence both of thought and of judgment, a spirit of honesty both of thought and of action, the hatred of sham, and the love of truth, justice, and charity—in a word, that spirit of catholicity without which criticism is of little value. Such, at all events, has been the influence the *Nation* has had upon me, and that it may be the same upon many another is the hope of

A Boston Subscriber.

Boston, July 26, 1885.

[The writer informs us that he has just discovered the above, which he had supposed to have been mailed to us at the date affixed, the twentieth anniversary of this journal.—Ed. Nation.]

FEMALE JURORS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Code of Civil Procedure having been amended at the last session of the Legislature so as to admit women to the bar, it seems time to renew the ancient proposal that women should serve on juries. Not precisely because the right to practise law has for its correlative duty service on the jury; for strictly that obligation is correlative to the right to litigate, which women have always possessed, and that, too (as every one knows), with ampler privileges than men. Rather because it admits women's ability to take part in the machinery of justice. Both male and female objectors to the proposal must admit that if women, trained as lawyers, can do the work of men with the same training, untrained women can do the work of untrained men. Indeed, the ability to penetrate to the truth at a glance which women commonly claim under the name of "intuition," ought to fit them peculiarly for the office of judges of fact; and passion and prejudice and accidental convenience could hardly sway female juries more largely than they now do male.

Consider, for a moment, the effect upon the business interests of this city of drawing panels composed half of women. During the greater part of the year—say from October to June, nine months—there sit in New York three jury terms of the Supreme Court, three of the Superior Court, and three of the Court of Common Pleas, two of the City Court, and at least one Criminal Court; *i. e.*, twelve juries, or 144 jurors each day. In Brooklyn there are usually two jury terms of the Supreme Court, one of the City Court, and one of the County Court or a Criminal Court; *i. e.*, four juries, or 48 jurors each day. Assuming they sit five days a week, and calculating four weeks a month, the substitution of six women in each jury would set free in the course of a year 17,280 men. As a matter of fact, twice the number of men actually engaged on cases are kept from their usual employments, so that this substitution would practically add 34,560 days' work to the year.

As the majority of women have abundant and even oppressive leisure, there need be but little deduction from this showing. Even nursing mothers might bring their babies, as they do now when parties or witnesses.

It might be well to call attention to the historical circumstance that women did act as judges of certain classes of facts at least as early as men, and there is no suggestion in the early writers that they did not perform their function as satisfactorily as juries of men.—Yours, etc.,

Wm. Allaire Shortt.

35 Broadway, October 15, 1886.

Notes.

Ticknor & Co. will publish this week Mrs. Browning's 'Sonnets from the Portuguese,' elaborately illustrated by Ludvig Sandöe Ipsen; 'Stories of Art and Artists,' by Clara Erskine Clement, illustrated; and 'Songs and Satires,' by James Jeffrey Roche.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish directly a full report of the debate at Des Moines on the Andover theory of a possible future probation.

Cupples, Upham & Co. announce 'Two Comedies,' by F. Donaldson, jr., M.D., of Baltimore. They are entitled "An Ill Wind" and "An Abject Apology." Also, 'The Imitators,' a satire in verse upon Boston, by a Bostonian.

'On Honor's Roll,' tales of heroism in the nineteenth century, is in the press of Frederick Warne & Co.

'Girls Who Became Famous' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), by Sarah K. Bolton, is a series of biographical sketches of well-known women, chiefly American and English, including authors, teachers, and philanthropists. They are interesting, and, though at times far too laudatory, are well fitted to stimulate the reader to high aims and the careful use of time. The title is slightly misleading, as it is not the girlhood of the subjects of the sketches which is specially treated.

It is difficult to see any good reason for the publication of 'Stories from Life' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), by the same author. All the stories are intended to convey practical instruction on some point of morals, and, while a few are unobjectionable, some are positively vulgar, false in their teaching, or simply silly.

Mr. T. W. Knox's 'Life of Robert Fulton' (Putnams) is more than a mere biography. Only a third of the book is given to an account of the great steamboat pioneer; in the remainder, the history of steam navigation is told from the earliest attempts of Papin and Hull down to the latest torpedo and submarine boats. The author has brought together a great mass of information on the subject, which, with the aid of numerous pictures, gives the reader a clear idea of the progress of naval architecture during this century. Interspersed with much technical matter are anecdotes, short accounts of famous voyages, and notices of the larger steam companies and prominent builders. The value as well as the interest of this useful book is somewhat lessened by the evident haste in its preparation. Among the typographical errors which we have noted is "the doomed [domed] steamer," which we trust is not prophetic. Mr. Knox calls attention to the strange neglect of Fulton's grave in Trinity churchyard in this city. No stone or inscription of any kind marks the spot.

George J. Coombes has brought out a second edition of Mr. J. R. Rees's 'Pleasures of a Book-Worm,' of which we have already spoken favorably in these columns. It is a becomingly pretty book.

The six tiny oblong volumes opening endwise, called "The Pearl Series" (Putnams), offer mainly poetical selections under as many titles—"Reflection," "Fancy," "Wit and Humor," "Love," "Faith, Hope, and Charity," "The Poet's Garden." They evidence a refined taste and a care in book-making much above the average shown in such collections, and really constitute a pretty and a profitable gift. The arrangement is alphabetical by authors, except in the case of the last volume, where it is by flowers; hence there is no more harmonious juxtaposition than the general classification produces. As a whole, the printing is free from obvious errors, but the punctuation is now and again at fault, as in Coleridge's "Fancy in Nubibus," where an intrusive semi-colon makes nonsense of the lines—

"and then a traveller go
From mount to mount; through cloudland, gorgeous land."

Two misprints sadly mar Clough's "Two Musics":

"Stealing whence we *do* not know"

—for "whence we not know"; and

"Turn *out*, oh turn not thou!"

—for "Turn not."

In 'A First School Poetry Book' (Macmillan) the head mistress of the Clifton (Eng.) High

School has attempted to improve on similar collections, attacking afresh the old problem how to cater to the childish understanding without overrating or underrating it. Miss Woods believes in "writing down" to it rather than to err in the opposite direction, in which we cannot quite agree with her, nor think that she does not frequently transcend her own purpose. Poetry for the very young has two main functions, to assist in memorizing what deserves to be inculcated, and to form the taste for literature. It is in the latter respect that we should find Miss Woods's collection faulty, as being too catholic. But it is so full, and contains so many excellent pieces, that it is capable of being used to advantage at school or at home.

Milton's Earlier Poems, more extracts from Johnston's Lives of the English Poets, Bunyan's 'Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners,' and English versions of Lessing's 'Nathan the Wise' and Goethe's 'Sorrows of Werter,' make the latest four volumes of Cassell's National Library—already an imposing array of pocket volumes capitally selected.

'The Memoirs of Barry Lyndon, Esq., and a Little Dinner at Timmins's' is the latest volume of the handy Thackeray now being issued by Smith, Elder & Co., in London, and by J. B. Lippincott Co., in Philadelphia.

At last Mr. Alfred Ainger's long-promised selection of Charles Lamb's letters is announced. It will be published in two volumes, thus in a measure completing by far the best edition of Lamb's works, and the only one which has been carried through with thorough scholarship and loving care. It will be published in England by Macmillan & Co. and in America by A. C. Armstrong & Son. Another appetizing announcement is that of a volume of selections from the 'Essays of Elia,' with more than a hundred woodcut illustrations by Mr. C. O. Murray.

Mr. George Redway is about to issue a book likely to interest those who care to consider current theosophy, '*Anima Astrologiæ*, or a Guide for Astrologers,' being the 146 Considerations of the famous astrologer, Guido Bonatus, translated from the Latin by Henry Coley, together with the choicest Aphorisms of the Seven Segments of Jerom Cardan of Milan, edited by William Lilly (1675); now first republished from the original edition, with notes and a preface, by William Charles Eldon Serjeant.

Upon Dr. Austin Flint's death another American was invited by the British Medical Association to deliver the Address in Medicine, the literary honor of the occasion; the selection of a foreigner being, we believe, an unprecedented compliment. This time the choice fell on Dr. Billings of the army, whose speech, reprinted from the *Medical News*, lies before us. His theme, in view of the tendency to coöperative investigation that is abroad in medicine, the effort that is made to collect and tabulate simultaneous professional experience, was "Medicine in the United States," with especial reference to such investigation. The address is most excellent reading for those who wish to extend their knowledge. It is professional, but it is not technical. It discusses in a broad, philosophic spirit the relations of physicians to each other and to the community, not in the trades-union spirit, but as a statesman would, with incidental light on the local prevalence of certain diseases geographically and otherwise considered. The paper contains many of those suggestive remarks, half satire and half criticism, for which Dr. Billings is noted, that clinch the idea as he drives it home—for instance, his condemnation of the creed of fashionable sanitarians (he himself is a sanitarian of the truest type), that for every one to reach the age of three-score and ten "all that is necessary is, that everything shall be clean and every person virtuous." This address was delivered before foreign physicians, but there is no intelligent man at home, whatever his occupation, who might not learn something from it and find food for further thought.

Mr. Percy Clarke's travels in Australia were not very extensive, but he had opportunities to see life there under nearly all its conditions, in the cities, at the mines, on a sheep station, and on a sugar plantation. This he describes with much animation and considerable graphic power in 'The "New Chum" in Australia' (London: Virtue & Co.). He is least effective in his accounts of Melbourne and Sydney, though he gives a fair idea of their appearance and distinctive characteristics; he is at his best when treating of station life. The house and its occupants, the visitors, a neighboring squatter, a drover with a vast "mob" of sheep or cattle on his way to market, the ubiquitous tramp or "sundowner" (so called because he always manages to get to a station at sundown too late for work and just in time for tea and bed), the herding, culling, and shearing the sheep, the running-in the wild cattle, the kangaroo hunts—all are brought most vividly before the reader's mind. Life on a sugar plantation in Queensland is naturally less interesting, the planter's chief excitement arising from the dangers of drought and fire. This industry, which till within a few years was enormously profitable, is now suffering seriously from the opposition of the white workingmen to the introduction of the cheap labor of the coolie or Kanaka. This is the more unreasonable as the whites are "utterly unfitted to work in the burning canefields," but it has nevertheless been so successful as to cause many a fine plantation to be abandoned. A chapter on Tasmania closes Mr. Clarke's book, which would have been much more entertaining but for his exasperating attempts at humorous writing.

The Superintendent of Documents, Department of the Interior, gives notice that Congress provided for the publication and sale of a small edition of the last issue of the map of the United States prepared under the supervision of the Commissioner of the General Land Office; that this wall map measures 5½x6½ feet; and that it will be sent by registered mail on receipt of $1.50 payable to the Superintendent. Only one copy will be sold to any one person, firm, or corporation.

A new journal, advocating freedom in religion and social reform, is to be started in Chicago at the beginning of 1887. A sound financial basis has already been secured; and the editorship has been intrusted to Mr. B. F. Underwood, for five years manager and editor of the *Index* in Boston.

Nothing daunted by the experience of his predecessors, Mr. George F. Kelley proposes establishing in this city an *Art Review*, and expects to issue his first number in the course of next week. Each number will contain an original American etching made expressly for the *Review*, and three copper-plate photogravure reproductions of the work of American artists in all branches. The articles will be signed, and will quickly disclose the support which the editor is to have from the profession.

The "German American Magazine" (*Deutsch-Amerikanisches Magazin*) is the title of a new quarterly, edited by H. A. Rattermann, and published by Rosenthal, in Cincinnati, of which the first number has just been issued. It commends itself both to German Americans and to all German-reading Americans by the portrait and sketch of Friedrich Kapp, whose services to American history in the series of admirable works written by him ought never to be forgotten. The editor gives an account of Kapp's youthful training in Germany and his early experiences in this country, which shows how thoroughly he was fitted for his self-imposed task of representing both his native and his adopted country. Scientific and historical and bibliographical articles make up the bulk of the 164 pages of this opening number, with specimens of German-American poetry, and there are very useful questions and answers on matters personal, political, and historical. The success of this magazine will be a fair test of the extent of the love of German in this country, as well as of an interest in local and especially German history as it has been developed in different sections of the Union, where German settlers, old and new, have left their mark. Mr. Rottermann has an enthusiastic faith in the desire of his German-American citizens to share his own studies.

The English dramatic monthly magazine, the *Theatre*, is no better than it should be, and very much inferior in character and quality to the new French *Revue d'Art Dramatique;* but now and again it prints something worth reading, like Mr. Lee's paper on Phelps in the August and September numbers. This sketch, brief as it is, gives a far more accurate idea of the English actor than Mr. John Coleman's ill-made memoir. Yet a third biography is in preparation, viz., 'Life and Life Work of Samuel Phelps, Comedian,' by W. May Phelps (his son) and John Forbes-Robertson.

Babyhood for October offers a plate of standard shades of the spectrum colors, and narrates the difficulties encountered in the search after them (so carelessly at variance are the standard works) and in the printing. It purposely omits indigo.

A very thoughtful paper in the (Syracuse) *Academy* for October, by Principal Smith of Lansingburg, N. Y., answers negatively the question, "Should algebra precede geometry?" and appeals to five years of experience. His argument seems to us wholly sound, and it would be reinforced by the production of a primary textbook which should abandon the formal and systematic presentation of definitions, axioms, and problems. "All roads lead to Rome" in geometry.

Public Opinion, Washington, a weekly eclectic journal, has attained its first volume (indexed, by the way), and appears to have found a foothold where one might least have expected it. Its reason for existence will have been shown if it induces Congressmen to value "public opinion" for any other than a bread-and-butter motive.

After twelve years of preparation Prof. Friedrich Delitzsch is ready to commence the publication of his 'Assyrisches Wörterbuch.' His work will be almost a concordance and lexicon in one, so numerous will be the examples cited, covering all the published and even some unpublished Assyro-Babylonian texts. J. H. C. Hinrich (Leipzig) in the prospectus states that the work will be published in ten parts, the subscription price to be thirty marks a part. It is expected that four parts will be published during the coming year. From advance sheets we see that the work is (after the fashion of Assyrian publications) to be printed from the autograph MS. of the author.

Mr. Christern has received the prospectus of a work on the application of color in Dorian temple architecture ('Dorische Polychrome') by Prof. L. Fenger of Copenhagen. A portfolio of eight beautifully colored plates will accompany the text, and show the western front of the temple of Ægina, two aspects of the Parthenon, the Propylæa of the Acropolis at Athens, the Theseum, etc., etc. Publication is set down for the present month.

Dr. Theodor Barth, the founder and chief editor of the three-year-old Berlin *Nation*, being at the present time on a visit to this country, his colleague, Ludwig Bamberger, seizes the opportunity to felicitate the public of that liberal

journal on its unexpected success and acquired authority, and to relate the circumstances which led to its establishment. In the number for October 2 one may read the pleasant account of Dr. Barth's political elevation; his opposition in the Reichstag to Bismarck's latter-day economic vagaries; his resignation of a lucrative post in the Bremen Chamber of Commerce in order not to bring upon that city the wrath of the Chancellor excited against himself; his subsequent removal to Berlin, and his perseverance, against friendly dissuasion, in creating an organ of free political and independent literary criticism which now has no superior in Germany.

The ever handsome *Vom Fels zum Meer* (New York: Christern) begins its sixth volume with an attractive number, in which we remark some fine illustrations of Heidelberg, and a supplementary mammoth bird's-eye view of Berlin in this the ninetieth year of the Emperor's life. The spectator stands on the tower of the Rathaus.

The new 'Brockhaus' Conversations-Lexikon' (New York: L. W. Schmidt), in Parts 211-216, nearly completes the letter S. Spain, of which there is a good colored map, is the most important article. In the text are plans of Stettin, Strassburg, and Stuttgart, and a chart of the Suez Canal. The freshness of the article on Strikes is shown by its taking cognizance of the great Southwestern railroad disturbance, and of the Knights of Labor. The article on Spiritualism we find somewhat inadequate, and a natural typographical blunder by which Wayne County is printed "Magne," with no mention of the State of New York, completely disguises the scene of the original "Rochester knockings." This error is at least as old as 1879, and may be indefinitely transmitted. In the sketch of the explorer Stanley, no attempt is made to fix his much-disputed nationality. Among American names we miss Secretary Stanton, who certainly merits a place.

To add (says a correspondent) one more instance in the transformation of surnames in New England (*Nation*, p 307), there is occasionally a "double refraction," as when one portion of the descendants of M. *Blancpied* has acquired the name of Blumpey, and the other taken that of Whitefoot.

—The first volume of Todhunter's 'History of the Theory of Elasticity and of the Strength of Materials,' edited and completed by Prof. Karl Pearson of University College, has appeared. It is a bulky work of 924 pages, and it covers the ground up to 1850; but, so recent has been the great development of mathematical physics, much of the beauty and usefulness of the theory is still reserved for exhibition in a second volume. The editor asks the syndics of the University Press, Cambridge, Eng., to relieve him of the labor of preparing that second volume, the material for which is so immense that both editor and reader may well regard it with a feeling of dismay, as well as of pleasure at the rapid progress of the science. There is scarcely a branch of physical investigation in which it does not now play an important part. From its humble beginning, with the rupture and strength of wooden beams, it has advanced to the planning of gigantic bridges, to the study of musical strings, the colors of crystals, and the constitution of the ether. The value of a book of this kind cannot easily be overestimated. A vast amount of research has been done once for all by a competent person, and the investigator is enabled to begin at once at the point where his predecessors have left off. Even great mathematicians have often wasted their powers in doing work that has been done before, and, if not that, they have at least wasted their time in making researches that can easily be made by lesser men. This book, like Todhunter's other works of the same kind, is material for history, rather than a real history. It is a catalogue and summary of all memoirs and treatises, and not a masterly *aperçu historique*, such as Chasles has given in another subject. To one who objects that it is impossible to see the wood for the trees, it may be replied, however, that the work is primarily intended for those who are in search of trees, and not for those who wish to obtain a far-reaching view of a peculiar phase of intellectual development.

—It is somewhat remarkable that the labor of building up the science of elasticity has been shared in by a large number of mathematicians, and that no one name has been of overpowering influence. In Todhunter's 'History of the Theory of Probability,' one-fourth of the volume is given to Laplace. In this book, no writer has a preponderating number of pages. Poisson has the greatest number, one hundred and ten, and after him comes Lamé, who has eighty-three. Navier, who may be said to have founded the modern theory of elasticity, and Mlle. Sophie Germain, have each fourteen, Laplace and Lagrange have six and ten respectively, Cauchy, to whom the science belongs after Navier, has fifty-nine, and Saint Venant, whose less important papers only are included in this volume, has forty.

—Mr. I. S. Yastreboff's 'Customs and Songs of the Turkish Serbs' has lately been published in St. Petersburg. The author was Russian consul among these people for ten years, and made the entire collection himself. Among the difficulties to be overcome in collecting and noting down his 560 songs was that of gaining access to the Christian women, who live almost the life of the harem, and avoid every occasion of speaking to any man who is not related to their husbands. The special value of the work lies in its treatment of a country which has hitherto been, and still remains, extremely hard to penetrate. Old Servia, so called, was formerly the chief stronghold of the ancient Servian kingdom; it was next half abandoned by the Servians and half settled by the Albanians, and of all Slavic countries Old Servia has been the least visited, because of the dangers of travelling there. Mr. Yastreboff is the very best living authority on its antiquities and ethnography, not excluding even the Servian savants. He is well known for his papers on ethnography, and especially on archæology, which have appeared in the *Glasnik* of the Servian Scientific Society of Belgrade, and have been, in part, printed in a volume in the Servian tongue. The present volume is his first in Russian. It contains popular customs, and the songs which accompany them and the festivals of the calendar in different localities, and which will be of great interest to ethnographers and philologists. Unfortunately he has omitted those songs which occur in the volume published by Miloevitch (Belgrade, 1875), which cuts his work down one-half. It is to be hoped that he will publish them, since Miloevitch's collection does not enjoy the fullest confidence, and contains things which were obviously manufactured from a false notion of patriotism. The corresponding songs collected by Mr. Yastreboff would not only verify the truth of these, but would also indicate their prevalence in other districts and furnish valuable variations. The author promises to publish his notes on Albania.

—The *Revue Internationale* (Florence; Boston: Schoenhof), of which Signor Angelo de Gubernatis is the editor, is a periodical which it has never been safe to overlook, because it might at any time contain something of interest; but the very intermittent character of its valuable papers has frequently made it an extremely disappointing task to look through its pages. The number for September 10, however, contains several attractive articles. The one which addresses the widest circle of readers is that entitled "François Liszt: Souvenirs détachés," by Mlle. Janka Wohl. What gives to this its special interest is the partly autobiographical character which it possesses. The writer tells us that when M. Trifonof published his 'Esquisses biographiques sur François Liszt' two years ago, the master brought her a copy covered all over with annotations in his own writing, with the inscription on the first page, "Rectifications pour mon nécrologe par Janka et Stéphanie Wohl." It is from these abundant notes that Mlle. Wohl selects such as she considers suitable for present publication, in order to give to her souvenirs "the rather unusual prestige of authenticity." In the present paper, which is the first of a series, the writer shows much discretion in the use of her materials, the greater part referring to Mme. d'Agoult (Daniel Stern), about whose relations with Liszt so much has been written that, as Mlle. Wohl says, "it is not only not an indiscretion to tell the truth, but even a duty." The readers of George Sand's letters and of her 'Impressions du Voyage' will recall the ideal pair who occupied so large a place in both. Mlle. Janka Wohl gives us the recollections which the ten years of his youth spent with the Comtesse d'Agoult left in the memory of Liszt in his old age. Not the least interesting aspect of these revelations is the light they throw upon George Sand's writings during this period of her life.

—The same number of the *Revue Internationale* contains another interesting article, "L'Origine des Magyars." It is by Paul Hunfalvy, and is the second paper upon the same subject. In the preceding number Vámbéry gave his theory of the origin of the same people, and now M. Hunfalvy defends his own opinions, which were attacked there, in what must needs be a very learned paper, and is certainly a very amusing and instructive one. M. Hunfalvy, as our readers know, belongs to the school of *Finnists* among Hungarian philologists and ethnologists, and in a work which he published in 1864 he drew his arguments from the Finnish, Esthonian, Yakut, and other kindred tongues, and from the geographical conditions of the modern Finns, Ugrians, Turks, etc. This does not seem a very promising field for a writer in what aims to be a periodical of general literary interest; but out of the unknown depths of learning which he draws upon in the Siberian steppes and the valleys of the Altai, where Finno-Ugrians and Turco-Tartars act the parts of our own familiar Kelts and Kymri, M. Hunfalvy has managed to produce a paper not offensively learned to the unscientific reader, and full of information calculated to enlighten those least prepared. The paper is written in the best of tempers, which is not a usual thing in the disputes of philologists, and especially not of ethnologists. We remark, in closing, another important article, by M. A. J. Boyer d'Agen, 'François Villon, à propos d'un livre récent.' The recent book is 'Le Jargon du xve siècle,' published in 1884 by M. Auguste Vitu; and containing the eleven *ballades* in *jargon* attributed to Villon, five of which were then published for the first time, together with a preliminary discourse, "sur l'origine des Gueux et l'origine du jargon," and an analytical vocabulary. M. Boyer d'Agen gives in his paper the five newly published *ballades*, and also, following each of them, "an essay towards a literal translation," and some very pleasant remarks upon Villon and his life and writings. In this case the author does not forget that though he is writing about a book which is called upon its title-page an *étude philologique*, he is addressing a literary and not a learned audience. His paper in itself is a

charming literary production, recommendable to all who love poetry and poets, and who enjoy reading what others, who share their love, have to say about them.

—A dozen pages by M. Guy de Maupassant begin the September number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Paris: Boussod, Valadon & Cie.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons). In "L'Auberge," this powerful writer depicts, in his usual sober but vivid manner, a great mental tragedy which, unlike his other productions, is never painful to read and is unexceptionable in point of propriety. All the literary perfection of M. de Maupassant's style and of his methods of conception are here freed from the accompaniments which elsewhere render this greatest of French story-tellers so distasteful. The etchings of Alpine scenes by Eugène Burnand which accompany the text are particularly felicitous as illustrations of the author, reflecting as they do his simplicity and force of style, in which every sentence, almost every word, is as effective as the strokes and touches of an etcher. The other story of the present number, "Le docteur Modesto," is as complete a contrast to the last as one of the sea creatures on the limits of animal life, with which the inmates of its laboratory busy themselves, is to a perfect snow crystal of the Alpine summits which shut out M. de Maupassant's inn from the world. This fantastic story of M. Henry Laujol's is adorned by still more fantastic illustrations by Rosset-Granger, which give it a certain half-allegorical charm that adds piquancy to the characters and situations. Both artist and author have made of Signor Modesto Pla y Saballos a thoroughly delightful creation. It will perhaps surprise some of the admirers of Jules Breton to learn that he is also a poet, and has published a volume of poems, called 'Les Champs et la Mer.' The present number of the *Revue* contains some interesting verses by him accompanying a full-page engraving of his recent picture, "Le Soir dans les hameaux du Finistère." The engraving retains the dreamy poetry of Jules Breton's painting better than his harmonious verses do; but that can scarcely be made a matter of reproach. An expressive portrait of the artist by himself is placed at the head of the poem. The beautiful full-page etching by Léon Bonnat of M. Alexandre Dumas *fils* is, however, the finest portrait which has yet appeared in the *Revue*. It accompanies the paper of M. Léopold Lacour upon the dramatist who just now elicits such various opinions from some of the best critical writers of the day. Another extremely interesting portrait is the large seated figure of Pope Leo XIII., by Chatran. It accompanies a very attractive paper, "La Journée de Léon XIII.," by M. M. F. de Carpegna, in which the general outlines of the life led by "the prisoner of the Vatican" are given in a most entertaining manner. The article is very fully illustrated by Marchetti; the most striking and satisfying picture being the full-page one, "Léon XIII. à la promenade," which is full of life and expression. Another attractive paper is that by M. Gerspach, "La Mosaïque décorative du Musée du Louvre," with the symbolical figures of the Renaissance, designed by Lenepveu for the grand cupola, three of which are given as illustrations. Still more interesting is M. F. de Mély's "L'Abbé Aubert, ses Fables illustrées par Marillier," in which the author talks delightfully about the once famous and now forgotten eighteenth-century poet and about the six charming designs in sepia made by Marillier for a new edition of his 'Fables,' of which the Revolution prevented the publication. These lay forgotten in a faded old envelope, discolored and covered with dust, and possibly unopened since the artist or the publisher placed them there almost a hundred years ago, marking upon the envelope "six fables de Monsieur l'abbé Haubert, dessinées par Mariller, qui coûtent soixante-douze livres." Three of these designs are effectively reproduced here in the brown tints of the sepia drawings, and are really exquisite in their last-century remoteness and grace.

—The scruple which has led to the setting up of the "Andover hypothesis" is no new one; and we commend to the disputants the following passage, more than 500 years old, from the "Paradiso," canto xix:

> "Chè tu dicevi: Un uom nasce alla riva
> Dell' Indo; e quivi non è chi ragioni
> Di Cristo, nè chi legga, nè chi scriva:
> E tutti suoi voleri ed atti buoni
> Sono, quanto ragione umana vede,
> Senza peccato in vita od in sermoni:
> Muore non battezzato e senza fede:
> Ov' è questa giustizia che 'l condanna?
> Ov' è la colpa sua, sed ei non crede?
> Or tu chi se', che vuoi sedere a scranna,
> Per giudicar da lungi mille miglia
> Con la veduta corta d'una spanna?"

THE SOUTH-SLAVIC WORLD.

La Péninsule des Balkans: Vienne, Croatie, Bosnie, Serbie, Bulgarie, Roumélie, Turquie, Roumanie. Par Émile de Laveleye. Two volumes. Brussels, 1886 (New York: F. W. Christern).

M. DE LAVELEYE'S work, as the sub-title shows, is not strictly confined to the Balkan Peninsula. Neither does it embrace it in its full extent. It omits Albania, Greece, Montenegro, and other parts. Though treating of Rumania and Turkish portions, it is mainly a study of the South-Slavic world, of the South-Slavic question. Nothing could be more timely for the observer of the political movements of our day than such a contribution to the ethnography and contemporary history of southeastern Europe; and few writers would have executed the task with better trained powers of observation and judgment—especially in economical matters—with greater conscientiousness in forming conclusions, in a more truly cosmopolitan spirit, or with equal refinement and brevity of diction. M. de Laveleye, it is true, is not a Slavic scholar, in a strict sense of the word; nor has he spent much time in travels on either side of the Balkans. But he has made the very best use of preparatory studies, of personal observation, and of oral intercourse with the best-informed in the countries visited. If he here and there slightly fails, it is from an excess of charitableness and sympathy—for representative Slavs and the Slavic cause—a disposition not unmixed with courteous gratitude for kind attentions, and a pro-Gallic leaning towards political combinations likely to become a check on Teutonic preponderance. Making allowance for such amiable foibles, it is a pleasure to follow the Belgian economist in his wanderings through the basins of the Drave and Save, the lower Danube, and the Maritza. Though he has a keen eye for landscapes, costumes, and popular traits, his observations are mainly political or economical.

In Austria, to which empire he once devoted a volume of his 'La Prusse et l'Autriche depuis Sadowa,' he feels everywhere the breath of renovation. That ancient monarchy was formerly ruled by old men; it is now guided by young statesmen. "The Hungarians hold there the reins, and they have preserved in their blood the ardor of primitive races and the decision of the cavalier." M. de Laveleye has fine things to tell of Kálnoky, the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, and of Kállay, the Minister of Finance, who has also the special management of the affairs of Bosnia-Herzegovina. The latter, whose political, administrative, and literary abilities he equally extols, advised him to visit that semi-annexed dependency of the Hapsburgs. Going there, through Croatia, M. de Laveleye revisited the old Bishop of Diakovár, Strossmayer, the eminent spiritual leader of the Croat patriots and munificent patron of South-Slavic literature and art, to whom he devotes a panegyric as abounding in praise as that which he once bestowed (in the book above mentioned) on Francis Deák, then the great representative of a cause—the Magyar—which the Croats look upon as the most antagonistic to theirs. As between Magyars and Croats, the writer now decidedly leans towards the Slavic side. He would like to see the dualism of Austria-Hungary transformed, without a shock, into federation, under which Croats, Bosnians, Dalmatians, and Slovenes should form one of the chief component groups. While the Magyars hold the reins of power, the Slavic dependency of "the crown of St. Stephen" develops in its own national way, cherishes ambitious schemes of aggrandizement and independence, and, if forced to choose between two hated alternatives, would even prefer Russian to Hungarian domination. The Croats are Catholics and loyal subjects of the Hapsburgs, but they are Slavs above all; and where the race feeling is uppermost, contention and demagogism do their worst.

Bosnia, according to our author, is the most beautiful province of the Balkan Peninsula. It reminds one of Styria, a land of Alpine mountains and forests. There is a constant succession of valleys watered by rivers and brooks and crowned by wooded heights. Nature has done her best, but man's hand has wrought more destruction than cultivation. Everywhere there are traces of desolation by the sword and torch, of the long-endured blight of Turkish despotism; everywhere evidences of neglect and poverty. The clay cots of the peasant farmers (*kmets*) have no chimneys, and only small windows without glass; the smoke escapes through crevices, and when the wooden shutters are closed there is darkness. The farm animals live in the open air; flocks of sheep and herds of buffaloes roam over the fallow lands, swine and goats in the forests. The cattle and horses are poor. The large forest trees are felled, the fields are poorly tilled with primitive ploughs, no gardens surround the habitations. Plum orchards—from which both excellent fruit and plum brandy (*slivovitza*) are obtained—maize, and poultry yield the main sustenance. Such is the condition of the former village *rayah;* the Moslem proprietors—Slavs, like the peasantry, being descendants of Christians converted after the Turkish conquest—live in the towns. Even now, under Austro-Hungarian rule, the Moslem—beg, aga, or simple merchant—shows a proud and domineering mien. Christian and Jew go humbly out of the way of the little horse which a beg, preceded by his servants, rides, and which holds its head high, like its master. The Moslem Bosniaks are the most fanatical observers of the precepts of the Koran, though they are totally ignorant of its language. Their idiom, their names, are Slavic. They have never practised polygamy. They were formerly often in feud with Stambul; they now bear the Christian domination, which they fought bravely, with dignified resignation, as a temporary calamity. To the country on the whole, however, the Austro-Hungarian occupation is a blessing. Reforms and improvements have been begun in every direction. If carried out wisely, peace will be secured and prosperity developed. Serayevo, the capital, begins to assume a novel aspect. A hotel vying in grandeur and comfort with those of Paris is among the new structures, strangely contrasting with the mosques and baths of Turkish times. The army of occupation brings wealth with it. Railroads have been constructed. Commerce expands, partly through Jewish enterprise. Industry and education are fostered. Yet the inhabitants are little grateful for the change. The

Christian Bosniaks would prefer a union with Servia or Montenegro or with both; the Mohammedan sigh for their former unbridled sway.

Herzegovina is in every way less favored than Bosnia, by nature as well as by the new Government. It shared all the horrors and evils of the old régime; its position prevents it from sharing all the advantages of the new. In 1879 both countries together numbered 1,158,000 inhabitants, living in 43 cities, 31 market towns, 5,000 villages, and 190,000 houses. They were officially classed thus: capitalists and proprietors, 95,000; husbandmen, 85,000; artisans and laborers, 55,000; merchants and manufacturers, 11,000; clergy, 1,100; employees, 700; teachers, 260; physicians, 100. The revenues for 1884 were estimated at 7,400,000 florins, the expenditures at 7,350,000.

Belgrade, the capital of Servia, has in late years undergone a complete transformation. The principal street is lined on both sides with houses two or three stories high, with stores in the lowest, furnished with large show-windows, behind which one sees all kinds of articles of dress and luxury, books, photographs, antiquities, etc. The low Oriental shops and Turkish coffee-houses have disappeared. Nothing recalls the Orient. Of the former Turkish quarter hardly a vestige remains: a few fountains, with inscriptions in Arabic, and a crumbling mosque. New streets with elegant villas rise on both slopes of the central hill, looking toward the Danube and the Save. Our traveller visited the schools and found the pupils loaded with lessons. The long list of subjects taught in the gymnasia includes such studies as geology, biology, anthropology, music, and stenography. Servia is, in various ways, rapidly advancing in the paths of western Europe--not improbably to her ruin. She follows the route of Egypt, borrowing and borrowing, and mortgaging, for the sake of rapid material improvements and in the interest of intemperate ambition, all her resources, and thus giving European financiers a right to interfere in her domestic administration. Scarcely emancipated, she throws away her independence. She no longer pays tribute to Constantinople, but does to Vienna and Paris. In December, 1885, on the morrow of the insensate and disastrous invasion of Bulgaria, the consolidated debt of the little kingdom, which numbers only 1,900,000 inhabitants, had risen to 260,000,000 francs, or nearly 600 francs to each family. And "every moment new loans are contracted—now for muskets, now for cannon. If this goes on, Servia will ultimately be merely a colony of slaves laboring for foreign creditors." "O valiant Kara-George!" our publicist exclaims, "O glorious Milosh! was it for a future like this that you combated?" And the Serbs well deserve a better future. Attached to their country and the domestic hearth—though poor agriculturists on an excellent soil—proud of personal independence and equality, without a proletariat or an aristocracy of birth or wealth, possessed of the rights and habits of communal self-government, they are well formed for a quiet rustic democracy. The pursuit of false political aims, party contentions with inappropriate liberal or radical devices, centralization, and misgovernment threaten to lead them to an abyss. Of King Milan, whom M. de Laveleye knew in Paris, eighteen years before, as a student, and who now received him with marked courteousness, very little is said in a direct way. Allusions to his tyrannical course, however, are not wanting. Queen Natalia is described as charming. The little boy, Alexander, is their only child. "Is he destined to become the new Dushan of the Serb Empire?" A palace fit for a great monarch is being built in the meanwhile.

M. de Laveleye speaks more fully of Alexander of Battenberg, the late Prince of Bulgaria. He briefly tells the political history of his reign, mainly after M. Drandar, a Bulgarian writer. The young Prince arrived in Bulgaria with the best of intentions and full of zeal for the cause of the principality, but without faith in the ultra-liberal Constitution which it had adopted at Tirnova. He gave his confidence to the Conservatives, who aimed at a modification of the Constitution. The people were against them, and in 1879 elected an Assembly in which the Government counted scarcely thirty votes. It was dissolved, but the new Assembly, convened in April, 1880, was more hostile still. Alexander yielded, and appointed a Liberal Ministry, headed by Zankoff and Karaveloff. The Conservatives, however, soon convinced the Prince that his Ministers were steering the ship of state upon the rocks, and the consequence was the *coup d'état* of May, 1881, followed by a dictatorial régime constitutionally varnished. A Russian general, Ehrenrooth, and the Russian Consul-General, Hitrovo, managed affairs in and out of the Cabinet. The Liberals were silenced by force, the freedom of election was suppressed, Zankoff was confined in Vratza. To guard this order of things against an insurrection, the Czar sent Gens. Kaulbars and Soboleff to Sofia. These officers, however, treated the Prince as their ward, and he keenly resented it. The leading Conservative Ministers themselves, Natchovitch and Grekoff, found the situation intolerable. They sought the help of the Liberals in the Assembly against them. The Russian Government saw it was on the wrong track, and, through its envoy, M. Yonin, now demanded and obtained the restoration of the Constitution of Tirnova (August, 1883). But the Conservatives combined with Zankoff, who became master of the situation, against the Russian generals, and they were forced to retire. The Czar, exasperated, recalled the Russian aides-de-camp of the Prince. The Prince dismissed the remaining Russian officers, and recalled the Bulgarian students from Russia. An apparent peace was effected by M. Balabanoff, who was sent to St. Petersburg. In the coalition Cabinet Zankoff outstripped his Conservative colleagues, but he, again, had to yield his place to the more radical Karaveloff. In view of recent events in Bulgaria, the following deserves quoting:

"It is clearly certain that the attitude of the Czar has been supremely irrational, and that the Russian agents in Sofia act an equally unskilful and pernicious part. They want everything to move in their own way, and when they are opposed by the sentiment of national dignity, they endeavor to make a mess of everything, to overthrow the Ministers, to checkmate the Prince, and to prove that they themselves are needed. The only result which they will achieve will be to make the Bulgarians forget all the services rendered them by Russia, and to extirpate every feeling of gratitude.

"Russia's rôle ought to be quite different. She ought to protect and advise, but never to command or intrigue. She has created Bulgaria: let her help her act as an independent state. Why hamper the development of the child to whom she has given life? Let her resume the attitude which once procured her the sympathies of all the Slavs. . . . Thus only can she recover her influence. Otherwise she will preserve as little of it in Bulgaria and Macedonia as in Servia and in Croatia."

During the Servian invasion, in November, 1885, Prince Alexander's conduct is stated to have been admirable. "He is a true soldier, formed in the Prussian school." "But" (and here our author reproduces the impressions of a diplomatist who resided several years in Sofia) "it is not enough to be a lieutenant in the Prussian army to know how to rule nations, especially when one is only twenty-one years old (in 1879), and dreams only of gorgeous palaces, formidable armies, European decorations and alliances. We cannot forget the fable of the astronomer who stumbled into a well in gazing at the stars." This was written long before Alexander of Battenberg fell—the last lines of the work date from the beginning of 1886—and it is not the only evidence of the sagacity of the unnamed diplomatist, or of the general correctness of the information gathered by our traveller. The former was present when Alexander, in July, 1879, arrived in Tirnova, and clearly saw the affection which the Bulgarian people—"un peu rude, mais naïf, bon et doux"—vowed him. It would have been easy to govern wisely, for "the Bulgarians are infinitely more governable than the Serbs, Rumans, or Greeks." But Alexander preferred to be a ruler in the Prussian fashion. He was, besides, very indiscreet. He alienated his ministers by neglect, and caused mischief to himself by blurting out his thoughts. He surrounded himself with young counsellors; his court was "full of hope, but devoid of experience." He became wiser after the failure of his *coup d'état*, and in Karaveloff, according to M. de Laveleye, found an efficient, honest, and patriotic chief of administration. Several pages are devoted to the portrayal of this statesman. The favorable traits depicted show a different man from the Karaveloff of the dethronement and regency drama of August and September, 1886, as we know him from newspaper reports. Balabanoff and Slaveikoff are similarly spoken of with admiration.

Thus far the administration of the young state shows it much superior in wisdom and public probity to Servia. Bulgaria has as yet no foreign debt. The Bulgarian is more economical, laborious, and persistent, stronger and more moral, than the Serb; the Serb is more lively and open, more eloquent and poetical. His bravery and love of liberty the Bulgarian has amply evinced in the recent crises. He is fond of his constitution. Backward in agriculture, commerce, and education, he will advance in everything if allowed to develop the ample resources of his country in freedom and peace. He is more advanced in Eastern Rumelia—the more blessed, though more blood-stained, of the two Bulgarias (the population of both is about 2,800,000)—and still writhing under the most atrocious misrule, both Turkish and Greek, in Macedonia.

Want of room prevents us from following our traveller beyond the Slavic territories of the Balkan Peninsula. In conclusion we must remark that the pages of his excellent book are slightly marred by inaccurate or un-French spellings of Slavic words—"Zajetschar," "Jonine," "Ichtiman," "jougo-slave," etc., etc.—as well as by some incorrect dates, such as "1380," on page 72 of vol. i, "1779," on page 105, "1689" and "1874," on page 157, "1875," on page 295, "1879," on page 348, "May 25," on page 16 of vol. ii, and "1858," on page 158, most of which are probably misprints.

GETTYSBURG.

Battle of Gettysburg. By the Comte de Paris. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

THIS book is a republication of the chapters on the Gettysburg campaign from volume iii of the Comte de Paris's history of our civil war, with some corrections by the editor, Col. J. P. Nicholson, and some addenda, consisting principally of a roster of the Federal army and a detailed statement of losses on both sides.

The great labor expended by the distinguished author in the preparation of his account of Gettysburg, the fulness of detail, the elaborate descriptions of the field, the clearness and precision with which he sets forth the events which led to the final struggle, as well as the vigor and graphic force of his descriptions of the complicated series of engagements which constituted the battle itself—all render this account worthy of be-

ing preserved, and of being brought frequently, by new editions, before the public. It is impossible to take up this book without becoming deeply interested in it, notwithstanding the imperfections of the translation. It recalls events on which, for centuries to come, our people will look back with absorbing interest. We can give no higher praise than to say that the author has done his work in a way worthy of his subject.

It is to be regretted, however, that the accomplished editor has not done more to correct the oversights which were to be expected from a foreign author writing at a distance, and that he did not include in his addenda the returns of the strength of the opposing forces.

Col. Nicholson and many other writers assume of this history that, being composed by a foreigner, it is strictly without bias. But that is not always the case. The book is the work of an officer who served in the Army of the Potomac, and who, while inspired with the highest historical aims, writes, we may say always, from a Northern standpoint. This more than once unduly colors the narrative, and leads to the sacrifice of historical accuracy. We have space for but a single illustration. It shall be taken from the manner in which the Count deals with the question of numbers at Gettysburg.

The only data from which these numbers can be obtained with anything like certainty or fulness are the official returns. These returns may not be perfect, but they are the best data within reach, and as the armies were organized, for the most part, in the same way, and were officered by men trained in the same school, the returns may be considered as fair a guide for one side as for the other. Meade's return for June 30, the day before the battle, shows that he had of *infantry and artillery* (omitting general staff, provost guard, etc.) 86,703 men "present for duty." To these were added next day two brigades comprising 5,000 men, about which there is no dispute. This makes the Army of the Potomac number 91,703 infantry and artillery. The Count then proceeds to cut down this return by "3,000 or 4,000, left as additional guards near supply trains, the batteries remaining at Westminster, for all men detached on extra duty, and from 4,000 to 5,000 for the stragglers entered on the returns." To support this last deduction, he states that the return for June 30 was not made out until the end of July, and assumes that these stragglers were then entered as present. For this singular statement he gives not one bit of evidence or explanation. By such means he reduces Meade's *infantry and artillery* from 91,703 to "from 82,000 to 84,000 men."

Now the Army of Northern Virginia contained, May 31, when just about to set out on the campaign, 64,176 *infantry and artillery* "present for duty" (making no deduction for non-combatants). Eight infantry regiments of this force were absent from Gettysburg, but eight regiments not included in it were present in their stead. There must also be added, according to the Count, 62 guns and about 800 artillerymen. Now the Count estimates that these additions outnumber the reductions by 3,500—in other words, these eight infantry regiments, added, outnumbered the eight to be subtracted by 2,700. As this number was about the full strength of eight average regiments in the army, such a calculation is evidently erroneous and unfair. Again, the Count boldly assumes (though here his figures, or those of his translator, are confused) that this army, while on the march from home into hostile territory, was increased by the return of sick and wounded and of conscripts; from which source, and from the exchange of the eight regiments above noted, he estimates that the diminution due to straggling was more than counterbalanced, and that the Confederates had five thousand *more* effectives at Gettysburg than when they left the Rappahannock. There is no return of the Army of Northern Virginia for June, but the returns of Rodes's and Early's divisions for the latter part of the month exist, and they show that Rodes had lost about five per cent. of his strength, and Early ten per cent., not including their losses in battle. If, therefore, Lee's army is placed on the footing of these two divisions, it contained from 60,000 to 62,000 *infantry and artillery* in the latter part of June. These returns do not come down to the battle, and the marches in Pennsylvania were of course attended by further depletion. Had Lee's army grown during its active march into a hostile country by the return of sick, conscripts, etc., it would have been the first case on record of such a result. A comparison of the Federal returns of June 20 with those of June 30 shows, contrary to the Count's supposition, that there was no diminution going on in the Federal army, but, on the contrary, an increase in numbers. That, too, is natural, as the Federal army was in its own territory and near its own base. No deductions from Lee's army are allowed by the Count for "guards for supply trains," and for "men on detached duty," and for "stragglers entered on returns," yet it is plain that these sources of depletion are not less apt to affect an army two hundred miles from its base than an army in a friendly country and but fifty miles from Baltimore. Such deductions are mere guess-work, and had better be omitted on both sides.

It seems plain that against the 90,000 (in round numbers) of Federal *infantry and artillery* reported "present for duty" at Gettysburg, there cannot be set more than 60,000 Confederate *infantry and artillery* also "present for duty." These numbers may be increased or diminished as each one pleases to include or exclude certain classes of soldiers, but the ratio between them should be maintained. They are the numbers fairly deduced from the returns, and an accurate historian would hardly venture to follow the Count in adding to one side and deducting from the other without better ground than the fanciful considerations he offers. Similar errors occur in his statement of the respective cavalry forces.

The criticisms of the Comte de Paris on the conduct of the battle are generally judicious. He sees clearly that the meeting of the two armies was accidental, and that the struggle was not a matter of prevision on either side. He portrays well the difficulties which beset Meade, so recently placed in command, and the efficient service of Reynolds, Hancock, and others on those memorable days. He recognizes the disadvantage which the Confederates suffered from the absence of Stuart and his cavalry. He properly condemns the halting way in which the Confederates fought, though perhaps he lays more of the blame on the Confederate leader than a fuller knowledge of Lee and the Army of Northern Virginia would have justified. Lee's direction of the battle was in accordance with his methods and habits on other fields. He always gave large discretion to his corps commanders. In this instance they failed him, and at first sight it seems as if he might have corrected some of their blunders on the spot, but, after all, it is difficult to say whether he could have done this efficiently.

The battle was lost and won on the second day. It was at dusk that day that victory hung most doubtfully between the two armies, and that the Confederates had almost snatched the prize. That they did not win it was as much their own fault as it was due to the courage of the Army of the Potomac and the skill of its leaders. Lee planned and urged a combined attack on the Federal wings. Longstreet lost hours before he got to work, and then put in his divisions in succession rather than simultaneously. Once in, however, his troops were better handled than Ewell's, at the other end of the line. Ewell did not attack as soon as he should have done. Early, late in the evening, reached the top of Cemetery Ridge, but neither Johnson on the one hand nor Rodes on the other aided him. Hill's corps, though part of it actually pierced the Federal centre, went in too late and too partially; and, when everybody else had stopped, Ewell's left, under Johnson, was pressing its way on the flank of Culp's Hill. Troops that had been fighting Longstreet forced Early and Johnson back at night. Had Ewell's corps attacked with its whole strength soon after Longstreet, and had Hill supported his colleagues promptly, the Federal army might have been driven from its lines that day.

The author, but still more the editor, of this volume, in speaking of the results of the battle of Gettysburg, falls into a vein more suitable to a Fourth of July oration than to a grave historical work. Col. Nicholson considers this battle "as decisive in its character and far-reaching results as the battle of Waterloo," etc. This is a gross exaggeration. The battle of Waterloo, though a stubborn and for a time doubtful struggle, was a crushing defeat of one army by another. It ended a war, overturned a dynasty, and settled the map of Europe for a generation or more. After the close of the battle the beaten army was not able to make any further resistance, and Napoleon gave up the contest. Now, after the defeat of Lee at Gettysburg, the victorious army, whose losses were fully equal to those it had inflicted, was too much shaken to deliver a counter-blow at its adversary. Indeed, the Federal army continued to hold with some hesitation the position for which it had so gallantly fought. Lee retreated without serious molestation to Hagerstown, and when, finding the Potomac impassable, he turned and offered battle there, a week after Gettysburg, the Federal army declined the gage. Lee recrossed into Virginia at his leisure, and when, in the early part of August, both armies once more confronted each other on the Rapidan, their relative strength was not very different from what it had been two months before at the beginning of the campaign. (This does not ignore the fact that the losses of the Confederates were far less reparable than those of the Federals.) If Lee had failed in his expedition northward, he had paralyzed the Army of the Potomac for the rest of the season, and had postponed all movements against Richmond until the next year. Indeed, the Confederate, not the Union army, was the first to resume active operations by forcing Meade from the Rappahannock to Bull Run in October. In the next spring this same Confederate army entered upon its most remarkable campaign, performed its greatest achievements, and at Cold Harbor, just eleven months after Gettysburg, probably came nearer conquering a peace than at any other time in its history. What analogy to all this is found in the history of the French army after Waterloo?

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

THE enthusiasm of Prof. Henry Morley, in his introduction to Mr. Ramaswami Raju's 'Tales of the Sixty Mandarins' (Cassell & Co.) is as well founded as it is sincere: "This is a real book of new fairy tales." A slight examination of the rollicking pages shows that it is more than a collection; it is a selection of the best gems out of a heap of jewels. The author, a native of Madras, and a graduate both of her University and of a London law school, gathered while at home a rich store of tales, proverbs, jokes, anecdotes, and colloquial curiosities, chiefly from the lips of travellers, traders, or sailors from various countries of Asia. Three score of

the stories he selected for setting in English, garnishing them well with the idioms and wisdom-morsels of the land in which they first crystallized. Believing that Arabia, Hindustan, and Persia have long enough claimed to be the homes of story, Mr. Raju locates his relators in China, around a prince, and puts the narratives in the mouths of sixty mandarins. These wonder-stories are certainly new in English, though we recognize more than one which, while unpublished in China or Japan, may still be heard under the mat awnings of Tokio or Canton. In doing them into English Mr. Raju has pared off the local moralizing, and all tedious or prolix portions, so that each story leaps of itself, like a Mexican bean. Through all limitations and difficulties, such as beset ordinary mortals, the plot moves to its goal, and the ogre or monster gets his deserts quickly. We find these Far-Eastern fairy tales have beneath them the same root-ideas as ramify underneath Western wonder-lore. Somehow, the "vindictive circumstance," or the law of compensation, spoils the fun of the tyrant or nullifies the power of the dragon. The lovely princess or fair-minded boy is released in good season and due time. Even the Chinese Titania, while allowing the giant a colossal body, reduces his brain to a minimum. The dragon, with all his locomotive machinery of wing, feet, tail, and fin, and enginery of hoof, tooth, claw, or fire-breath, is outwitted by bright lady or small boy. Indeed, our sympathies almost go out in favor of the big creatures, who invariably get the worst of it. The stories are of Persian, Malay, Cochin-Chinese, Corean, and Chinese origin. Some are funny extravaganzas, some mirror national prejudices, and all are full of sly humor, local hits, and common-day logic turned upside down. To give merely the titles is to show the feast of fat things which Mr. Raju has prepared for both young and old folks. Here are a few: "The Fairy Periwinkle of Tonquin," "Little Tullima and the Sunbeam," "The Giant Gimlac and the Philosopher Nee Wang," "The Wonderful Pair of Spectacles," "The Five Princes that Loved a Fairy," "The Story of the Creeper of Lightning," etc. The book is delightfully illustrated by Gordon Browne, who seems to have caught the real spirit of most of these Asiatic wonder-stories.

Among the recent additions to the series "The Story of the Nations" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is the 'Story of Spain,' by E. E. and Susan Hale. In the case of Spain, the general prospectus of the series led us to expect, not a very complete and detailed history, but a somewhat freer use of what it calls "the side-lights of the poets and novelists" than in the case of most other nations. We were also led to expect that the younger class of readers, for whom the series is more especially intended, would get from its perusal a correct and well-proportioned, even if somewhat meagre, outline of the history of the country. This book, however, is utterly destitute of all historical perspective or proportion. The romantic side-lights are electric lights; the lights of real history are mere tallow candles. Of the 396 pages, exclusive of the table of contents and the index—which, by the way, are very good—the first 150 cover the period from the commencement to the establishment of the Moorish power in the eighth century; while the four centuries between the accession to the throne of Ferdinand and Isabella and the present time, a period which includes by far the most important events in the history of Spain, is "done" in 99 pages, one-fourth of which are occupied by pictures, poetical translations, and blank leaves. The stories of the Abencerrages, of Bernardo del Carpio, of St. James, of Roland, of the Cid, are told with all their romantic accompaniments, although the authors admit that "the historians" consider them not even founded on fact; while the Spanish Armada—as, indeed, the whole war between England under Elizabeth and Spain under Philip II.—is not even alluded to. Mr. Green, in his 'Short History of the English People,' says: "With the defeat of the Armada began a series of victories which broke the power of Spain, and changed the political aspect of the world." The total omission of events so important to Spain can hardly be excused on the ground urged by the authors for the omission of the wars with the Netherlands, that "they scarcely belong here."

Again, quotations of Spanish unaccompanied by translations are certainly out of place in a book in which there is often an evident attempt to write down to the level of very young readers. Thus (p. 227), in describing the departure of the Moorish King from his capital, Grenada, after surrendering it to Ferdinand and Isabella, the authors say: "The spot is still pointed out where the Moorish King paused to look back upon his lost kingdom. It is called 'El ultimo sospiro del moro.'" The translation not being given, of course all the poetry of the designation is lost, except for the very small number of American boys and girls who understand Spanish. Some of the misprints in the book are ludicrous, and some misleading; a couple of specimens will do. On page 120 we are told: "He [Leovigild] put an end to the domination of the Sueves, who had for nearly *two hundred centuries* troubled the country." Even the slowest-paced evolutionist would hardly require so long a time as this to evolve a tribe of savages. On page 179, in the description of the battle between the Saracens and the Franks, we read: "Archbishop Turpin blessed the host, and *assailed* the Franks as they knelt on the ground," etc. Of course "assailed" is a misprint for "assoiled"; but as the latter is not a common word, the young reader may be excused for wondering at the Archbishop's treatment of his own men. The following, on page 392, is something worse than a misprint: "They [the Cortes] offered the crown to Amadeo, the second son of King Humbert of Italy." The romantic tales of which a large part of this volume is made up are generally those of which every person of liberal education wishes to know something, and as a collection of these the book has some value; as a history, it may take the place which some one of the series must necessarily occupy—at the foot.

'The Making of New England' (Scribners), by Sam. Adams Drake, is the story in outline of the exploration and settlement of that section down to the formation of the confederacy of the colonies in 1643. From its clear arrangement, simple style, and the well-sustained interest of the narrative, it makes an excellent introduction to the history of the beginnings of this country, and is, in fact, intended to be read in connection with the school text-books. The author avoids burdening his story with many dry details, by putting them in notes at the end of each chapter. The pictures well illustrate the text; but we think a general map of New England, so shaded as to show the progress of settlement during the successive periods treated, would have been more useful to the reader than the small maps actually given.

In 'The Children of Old Park's Tavern' (Harpers) Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey has produced a very pleasant story of the "South Shore" of Massachusetts as it was in the stage-coach days, when Webster was a member of political conventions, and children with old-fashioned names played old-fashioned games and held their elders in due respect. Dolly and Ned will delight the hearts of all right-thinking young people. Their youthful adventures about the quaint old tavern and among the woods and marshes will interest young readers whose tastes have not been vitiated by the sensational stuff that passes for juvenile literature with many careless parents. Ned's manly bearing, whenever he has done wrong, in forcing himself to look at his actions in a just light and then frankly acknowledging his fault, is conceived in a spirit of sympathy with childhood unusually true and strong, and cannot help but appeal to the better side of any boy's nature who makes a friend of Ned—as we hope many boys (and girls, too) will do.

'Amusing Adventures' (Mrs. Frank Leslie's Publishing House) is a very well described journey of three American lads from New York to India. They visit London, Paris, Venice, and Vienna, and pass through Servia and Bulgaria on their way to Constantinople during last year's war. Their route thence to India is by the Black Sea, Persia, and Afghanistan. A good deal of geographical and historical information about these places and countries is conveyed in an entertaining way, and probably few young readers would detect the fact that the book is written for the pictures, which are very numerous and in many cases exceedingly good. There should have been a general map of the route which they followed, even if it had to be made expressly.

What befell two sailor boys on a yacht manned by boys is the subject of Mr. David Ker's 'Into Unknown Seas' (Harpers). The incidents are very improbable as well as sensational, but the story is thoroughly readable.

The experience of a little girl during her first visit to London is related by Ismay Thorne in a 'Six Years' Darling' (E. P. Dutton & Co.) in a most engaging way. The various haps and mishaps of Trix and Pussie are very true to life and full of humor. The illustrations, by T. Pym, are admirable.

'Rolf House' (Harpers), by Lucy C. Lillie, is the sequel of 'Nan,' and shows how some boys and girls, suddenly left orphans and nearly destitute, struggled to support themselves for a time by keeping an "emporium" for the sale of fancy work. The story is well told, and the characters of the unselfish heroine and her brave cousins are made very attractive; but is it well for children to have the most terrible misfortune which can befall them disguised as it is here and in books of this class?

In 'Rolf House,' as also in 'Jo's Opportunity' (Harpers), by the same author, the truth is wisely emphasized that a girl need not lose her sense of fun and her enjoyment of youthful pleasures for having high purposes of usefulness to those about her. Jo is a poor girl whose native goodness is fostered by her devotion to a girl who has helped and trusted her when all others regarded her as an irreclaimable outcast.

'The Riverside Museum' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), by "Jak," is a distinct advance on 'Birchwood,' of which it is the sequel. The author has endeavored to show, very successfully, in our opinion, that both boys and girls can find much pleasure, as well as profit, in studying some branch of natural history. The narrative is thoroughly healthy in tone, and does not depend upon sensational incidents to sustain its interest. The account of the old naturalist is very amusing.

A good deal of information about bees is very pleasantly given by Maurice Noel in 'Buz' (Henry Holt & Co.). The daily life of the hive, the division of labor, the perils of the bees, and their marvellous instinct are brought clearly before the mind. One forgets at times that the purpose of the book is not simply entertainment, but instruction.

Few books are better fitted to awaken in boys a healthy impulse for out-door life than the 'Boys' Book of Sports' (The Century Company), edited by Maurice Thompson. It opens with the tale, by the editor, of 'Marvin and his Boy Hunters,' in which instruction in the use of fire-arms is

very skilfully and entertainingly given. This is followed by chapters on archery, fishing, boat-building and sailing, camping, swimming, photographing, etc., and ending with a capital account of a base-ball game, in which the science of effective pitching is taught. These are by different writers, as Charles L. Norton, D. C. Beard, W. L. Alden, and others, who uniformly show great cleverness in their explanations and directions; those on boat-building and ice-sailing, by Mr. Norton, especially being models of accurate and simple description. The illustrations are all admirable, and some are of great beauty. The greater part of this book has already appeared in *St. Nicholas*, but some chapters are entirely new.

'The Little Master' (Boston: Lee & Shepard), by J. T. Trowbridge, recites the struggles of a young teacher to secure discipline in a country district-school. It is interesting, no doubt, but does not leave a pleasant impression on the reader's mind.

It is a relief to turn from the sensational incidents, the slang, and the vulgarity which characterize too many of the children's books of the present time, to the late Mrs. J. H. Ewing's 'A Flatiron for a Farthing' (Boston: Roberts Bros.). She displays a wonderful insight into the workings of the mind of a lonely and fanciful boy, and it is hard to realize that the work is fiction and not an autobiography. The other characters, the nurse and the rector especially, are exceedingly well drawn. The story is true to life, also, in the sudden transitions from grave to gay, and the humor of some passages is only equalled by the tender pathos of others. There is a delicate charm about it which will, no doubt, be more perceptible to the old than to the young, but no boy or girl can read it without being the better for the pure atmosphere which it breathes, as well as the gentle life which it pictures.

'Inglenook Stories' (E. P. Dutton & Co.), by Mrs. Stanley Leathes, are four in number, simply told, and charmingly illustrated with pictures by M. Erwin.

Emigrant Life in Kansas. By Percy G. Ebbutt. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

THE author of this book left England when a child but ten years old, and came to this country with his father and brother. They were emigrants for Davis County, Kansas, and their aim was to engage in farming and cattle-raising. The history of the first six or seven years of their life in the West is told by Mr. Ebbutt with fidelity and clearness. He has not wilfully misrepresented, we imagine, though an occasional error is noticeable in his statement of facts. The basis of the survey, for instance, which divides the land into ranges and townships is not the intersection of two lines at the centre of the State; nor is it true, without reservation, that small grain, such as wheat and oats, will grow better than will Indian corn on sod—that is, the first breaking.

But Mr. Ebbutt's errors are always unimportant. His book is absolutely real and honest. The impression which it gives of the homesteader's life is a true one, and the simplicity and plainness of the narrative are refreshing. There is no effort to form an opinion for the reader; there is just the record of the writer's observations and experiences during the most impressionable period of his life. There results a genuine picture of a phase of American life concerning which people east of the Mississippi have but a vague conception. No small number of persons in the United States have never heard of sod houses; but of the also large number who not only have heard of them and realize that the homesteaders in Kansas and Nebraska live in them, but have even seen them from the window of a palace car, how few really appreciate their part in the social economy of the growing West, or can fancy the sort of existence which their occupants lead. A perusal of Mr. Ebbutt's book will help to fuller knowledge in this direction. One may gain, too, some idea of the rapidity with which the West is just now being developed, especially if he is given to understand that Davis County is already among the thickly settled counties of the State. It would amuse a farmer, even out by the Colorado line, to read the chapter on harvesting. "The grain was all cut by machines; one never sees a reaping-hook out there. It requires about six men to keep up with a machine." The reaper that requires about six men to do the binding is now nearly as obsolete as the reaping-hook; and the self-binder, driven by one of the boys or the "old woman," leaves the bundles cut and tied and ready for the shock.

There is every now and then in the book a paragraph of natural history, which reads like a school-boy's essay, enumerating the different kinds of trees. Mr. Ebbutt would be surprised to know that the devil's darning-needle or snake feeder, which he seems to think a strange insect, is only the dragon-fly, and that he might have learned this from a writer as far away from entomology as Archbishop Trench.

The Age of Electricity, from Amber-Soul to Telephone. By Park Benjamin, Ph.D. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

"THIS little work," we are told in the preface, "is not a technical treatise, nor is it addressed in any wise to the professional electrician." It will doubtless find readers among those who are without time or inclination for serious study of the subject, but wish to be what is called "well informed" upon scientific topics of the day—a condition liable to become what Charles Kingsley describes as "knowing a little of everything and knowing it all ill." Mr. Benjamin's book is gossipy, entertaining, and superficial. Its delicate parlor flavor suggests as a fitting title for it, 'The Ladies' Handbook of Electricity.' The author avoids practical detail, and dilutes the information he gives with humorous comments, anecdotes, and poetry.

The first four chapters relate to early experiments and discoveries, and those following, respectively, to the galvanic battery, the electromagnet, the dynamo-electric machine, the electric light, electromotors, electrolysis, the telegraph, the telephone, the induction coil, and miscellaneous applications of electricity. A better arrangement would place consecutively such related subjects as dynamos and motors, the galvanic battery and electrolysis; and the explanation of the induction coil might well precede the references to it in chapters xi and xii.

The descriptions are for the most part clearly given, especially in treating of principles and simple types of applications, where the ground gone over is frequently summarized—a valuable help to beginners. It seems, however, rather an unnecessary resort to primary-class blackboard methods to present cuts illustrating, respectively, the magnet and the unresponsive silver churn of "Patience," and the reciprocal action in the case of an iron churn! On the other hand, the author sometimes sacrifices clearness to brevity, notably in his description of Prof. Jenkins's telpherage circuit, which is faulty and insufficient, and, but for the illustrations, would be wholly unintelligible to the class of readers addressed.

In reference to the telephone, the author's promised endeavor "to state facts, without partisan color," is not particularly successful. Opinion, like murder, "will out," as is illustrated in the rather hysterical statement in the preface, that "the present telephone war . . . is fast becoming . . . a national issue involving the rights of the people against corporate monopoly, and perhaps also in some degree the integrity of our patent system." Again, the index accords to Mr. Bell, as to Reis, the title to "telephonic investigations" only, while Drawbaugh is credited with "inventions" in the same line. Another straw which serves as an opinion-vane is on pages 294-5, where it is said of Mr. Bell that, "just as Reis had done before him and the inventor of the phonautograph before Reis, he made a hollow tube [!] and covered one end with a piece of membrane. The apparatus as Mr. Bell says he made it is represented in Fig. 122. . . . Unfortunately, when he caused the instruments to be made, they would not operate. He says he 'knew from theory that the articulation was there,' but there is obviously a wide difference between knowing the presence of a thing by theory and producing it. This was the condition of affairs when . . . the monopoly of a great public need fell into the hands of" Mr. Bell. The courts, with information before them similar to that open to Mr. Benjamin, have arrived at a different conclusion.

Among the many engravings, we recognize, besides those acknowledged in the preface as taken from Niaudet's work, several from Deschanel's 'Electricity and Magnetism,' and others (although on a smaller scale here) from Thomson's 'Dynamo-Electric Machinery.' In addition to the smaller cuts are five full-page illustrations. The typography is good, with the exception of two or three mistakes in reference-numbers, and the book is attractively bound.

Genius in Sunshine and Shadow. By Maturin M. Ballou. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1887.

THIS is a volume of what might be called the "chit-chat" of a reader with a good memory and a standard English library. It is a rambling collection, or rather mental drifting together, of the facts of literary, artistic, or dramatic lives, as they are viewed under certain lights. To illustrate: the earlier divisions—there is no table of contents or chapter-heading—tell what noted men or women rose from what poor employments or unfavorable conditions; what stimulants such and such persons used, and what idiosyncrasies of dress or surroundings such and such required before sitting down to write, or whether this one rode horseback or that one walked out-of-doors when composing; and so the volume wanders on through a twice-told tale of gossipy library-talk. It has not the dignity of Disraeli, or any of the interesting writers of the sort of composition it seems to aim at, because it has not the virtue of research, or the quality of literary intimacy and revelation, or the sense of personality which a talker ought to give to his words. But the author confesses that he had no purpose in view, and merely gives these notes to the world at the request of his publisher.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbot, Willis J. Blue Jackets of '61: A History of the Navy in the War of Secession. Illustrated. $3.

Ashton, J. Romances of Chivalry, Told and Illustrated in Facsimile. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.00.

Baird, Prof. H. M. The Huguenots and Henry of Navarre. With maps. 2 vols. Charles Scribner's Sons. $5.

Brewer-Laubscher. Ohio Corporations Other than Municipal, as Authorized by the Old and New Constitutions and Regulated by Statute. 2d ed., enlarged. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.

Brooks, E. S. Chivalric Days, and the Boys and Girls who Helped to Make Them. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.

Brydges, H. A Fortnight in Heaven: An Unconventional Romance. Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

Champsaur, F. Le Cerveau de Paris. Boston: Schoenhof.

Charles, Emily Thornton. Lyrical Poems, Songs, Pastorals, Roundelays, War Poems, Madrigals. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.00.

Christie, R. C. Étienne Dolet. Traduit sous la direction de l'auteur par C. Stryienski. Boston: Schoenhof.

Colbeck, C. French Readings from Roman History. Macmillan & Co. $1.10.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1886.

The Week.

THE decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Wabash Railway case is of the highest importance. It utterly demolishes the pretensions of State legislatures and railroad commissions to regulate the rates of freight and fare on goods and passengers passing through the States, or from one State to another. The principles upon which this decision is based are very clearly stated, and are fundamental to the existence of the Union and to the existence of trade. The regulation of inter-State commerce is one of the things committed in express words of the Constitution to Congress. The Constitution itself came into being because of the difficulties and embroilments of inter-State commerce under the old Articles of Confederation. It was precisely this which led to the calling of the Convention, and it would have been wonderful indeed if any doubt had been left as to the intention of those who composed it upon the subject which first stirred the people to "form a more perfect union." Under the assumed right of the State of Illinois to fix a rate of charges upon property coming from the interior of that State, or from the States further West, to New York or to foreign countries, it would be quite possible to throttle such commerce altogether. The right to say that the charges for such transportation shall not be less than the charges upon property transported wholly within the State, is a usurpation of the right to regulate commerce between the States and with foreign nations so far as the same may happen to touch the territory of Illinois. Such a doctrine cannot be broken down too soon or too thoroughly. Three judges dissented from the opinion, upon the ground that the States have the right to legislate upon this question until Congress exercises its paramount right to do so.

A new form of swindling has been invented in the low-lying districts appurtenant to Wall Street, of which the holders of railroad bonds are the victims. A railroad company having borrowed money at some time in the past, when the rate of interest was high or when its own credit was low, and being now in a prosperous condition, desires to pay off its bonds and stop the interest, although they have still many years to run. Such bonds, if the rate of interest is above 6 per cent., command a pretty high premium in the market and are much sought after by investors. Of course, the investors do not want to be paid until the contract expires. The premium on their bonds is the sign and evidence that the course of events has been in their favor. The prevailing rate of interest, which was formerly 7 or 8 per cent., having fallen to 4 or 5, they have now got the best end of the bargain. The newly discovered way to cheat them is for the company to default the interest on the bonds when it falls due, and then have some stool-pigeon offer to buy the bonds at a sufficient premium to induce the holders to sell. It may be asked, Why do not the holders combine with each other and foreclose their mortgage? Evidently because they would obtain in the end, after much litigation and expense, only par and interest for their bonds. This trick is capable of being practised only in the cases of prosperous small roads, branch roads, leased lines, etc., when it is not necessary to use their credit with the general public a second time, for, of course, they could not borrow again on advantageous terms after resorting to such sharp practice. The law does not furnish any practical remedy for such transactions except possibly in the way of indictment of the swindlers for conspiracy. But it seems to us that the Stock Exchange might properly strike from its list the securities of any company which resorts to such practices.

The absence of Mrs. Cleveland from the State Fair at Richmond, where the President made a brief introductory address, has supplied to the newspapers a bit of social gossip which contains as many possibilities of growth as the expulsion of Gov. Tilden's nieces from Greystone by the stony executors. "It is surmised" that Mrs. Cleveland stayed away (although there was no reason for her going at all) because Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, was there, and Mrs. Cleveland would have been obliged to "shake hands across the bloody chasm" with the daughter of the ex-Confederate chief. This would have been an appalling incident, for although Miss Davis was a baby and Mrs. Cleveland an infant of tender years when the war ended, yet the public, being mostly fools, would have considered this shaking of hands significant of dark designs on the part of Mr. Cleveland, and would have said to him: "We will trust you no longer. You are no President for us. You can serve out your present term because we cannot get rid of you constitutionally any sooner. But don't expect us to vote for you again after this female hand-shaking." So Mr. Cleveland, or perhaps the Cabinet, decided that Mrs. Cleveland should not go to Richmond, but should stay at home and look unconcerned, and make a pretence of getting her house settled for the winter. But the Richmond people see through it all. "Miss Davis," says the *Sun's* reporter, "is idolized by this people."

The process of developing the merit system in the civil service of the nation goes steadily forward. It has been a serious defect that the practice of having competitive examinations held under the supervision of the various local boards enabled the appointing power easily to learn the politics of the applicants, and there is no doubt that advantage has been taken of this defect under both Republican and Democratic Administrations. It was left for a Democratic Board of Civil-Service Commissioners to put an end to this abuse, which they have done by adopting a rule that hereafter the examinations of applicants at any place, whether for appointment or promotion, shall be carried on under the supervision of the Commissioners at Washington. This is at once a long step forward in the elimination of partisanship, and a convincing proof that the Commission as now organized is sincere in its professions of loyalty to reform ideas.

The inspectors sent to investigate the doings of Mr. Harrity in the Philadelphia Post-office have made their report. They find that his shortcomings have been due in part to youth and inexperience and in part to the wickedness of the old carriers, who made mistakes purposely in order to bring him into disrepute. They say, also, that there is a conspiracy in the office to compel him to retain men in the service who are unfit, and that the President's order to office-holders is openly violated. Mr. Harrity, in fact, appears to be surrounded by bad men, all engaged in trying to hinder him from doing right. He himself says, in his answer, that he "feels very keenly unnecessary and unjust insinuations or reflections," which is not surprising. But what is needed in all post-offices is men who are so old, experienced, and strong-minded that the bad men will be afraid of them and will not conspire against them, or blunder purposely in order to bother them. In fact, the public service is no place for the "victims of circumstances."

There is in most States so much doubt what the two parties represent in this campaign that it is consoling to find one commonwealth where men know what they are fighting for. The Virginia *Territorial Enterprise*, the leading Republican organ in Nevada, says that in its State "the issue in this campaign is free coinage of silver, or the repeal of the Act of 1878 providing for the purchase and coinage of not less than two nor more than four millions of silver a month." The present Democratic Senator, Mr. Fair, who is a candidate for reëlection, is charged with giving "aid and comfort to the Administration in its hostility to silver," while the Republican Senator and Representative advocate "the free coinage of silver and the restoration of the great industry of Nevada." As for Republicans elsewhere who hold to other views, the *Enterprise* is decidedly outspoken, as may be seen from the following remarks in a recent issue:

> "Now, we denounce the anti-silver resolution of the Republican representatives of Massachusetts as sectional, selfish, and unneighborly, and affirm that the member of the Convention who inspired or penned it, and the delegates who gave it the approval of their votes, are alike unfit to advise or take part in the government of any populated area of the republic larger than a New England township. We stigmatize them as political frauds and financial mountebanks, who would not hesitate to turn the mining States and Territories into a desert in exchange for an advance of three cents a bushel on turnips."

Illinois furnishes a striking illustration of the value of a good high-license law as a temperance agency. The present law in that State compels every locality which permits the liquor traffic to tax it heavily, while it allows each municipality to enforce prohibition if public sentiment will sustain that policy. The Chicago *Tribune* has recently made an investigation as to the working of the sys-

tem, which shows that in several counties not an open saloon can be found, while in twenty-five counties the rule is virtually prohibitory, license towns being the exception, and in a large number of others the prohibition towns are in a majority. The *Tribune* concludes that prohibitory regulations now cover two-thirds of the soil of Illinois, while the area of such regulations is steadily widening. In the places which permit the sale of liquor, the tax is usually very high, reaching in some cases $1,800 or $2,000, and a burden of $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 is thus shifted from the taxpayers to the saloons. It would seem that any candid Prohibitionist must concede the superiority as a temperance measure of such a system to a State prohibitory law, which could not be enforced in localities where the majority favors license, and would simply cut off this great revenue.

The decision of Judge Potter in the case of Mr. Theodore Thomas and the Musical Union is of great importance. The Judge decides squarely in Mr. Thomas's favor, on the broad ground that the by-law of the Union which Mr. Thomas sought to have set aside "is in restraint of trade, contrary to the public policy, and void." The by-law required all musicians to be residents of this country six months before they could become members of the Musical Union. If they were not members of the Union, other members could not play with them, so that the law was practically a decree that all musicians should be without employment during their first six months in this country. Mr. Thomas brought over an oboe-player last year and insisted that he should play in his orchestra, though all its members were Union men. The Union tried to prevent this by heavily fining every man who played with the oboeist. Mr. Thomas paid these fines twice, and then obtained an injunction against the Union. The injunction is now made permanent.

The Democrats of the Thirtieth Congressional District, that of the city of Rochester, have unanimously nominated as their candidate Mr. Theodore Bacon, son of the late Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon. Mr. Bacon was a strong Republican up to the time of Mr. Blaine's nomination, when he became a Mugwump and worked earnestly for the election of Mr. Cleveland. The present nomination was not sought by him, but was given with entire unanimity and great heartiness. He has accepted it in a speech which, like all his utterances, is a model of clearness and straightforwardness. Thus he said of his reason for abandoning the Republican party in 1884: "I judged that the Republican party, I will not say was less apt than the Democratic to give good government to the nation, but was formally determined to give it bad government." Having helped to put the Democratic party in power, he considered it still his duty, "so long as it gave honest, upright, capable government, to support it with as much zeal and earnestness as he had formerly exerted for its adversary." That the Cleveland Administration has been giving such government he says he believes, and is also convinced that the great mass of honest, intelligent people share his view. He declared it his purpose to stand with the Democratic party so long as it showed itself worthy to be stood with.

The Republican nomination for the mayoralty is a fresh illustration of the enormous difficulty of bringing about a union of decent people for the promotion of municipal comfort and security. We believe that nothing has occurred in the history of New York threatening its welfare so seriously as what is called "the George movement." When we say this, too, we are not indulging in a bit of the ordinary campaign blatherskite, for which, as our readers know, we have a thorough contempt. We mean that it is a movement which is giving an enormous stimulation to anarchical and anti social ideas among a considerable portion of the population. These ideas threaten, unless they receive some decided check, to put a strain on our police and courts of justice which they are ill-fitted to bear, and to cause interruptions in our transportation, manufacturing, and other business, and in the general security and commodity of life, which must seriously interfere with the growth and prosperity of the city. It is no light matter to have the opinion held by 40,000, or 30,000, or even 20,000 voters that all owners of houses and land are robbers, that all employers of labor are extortioners, that transportation ought to be gratuitous, and that the police in suppressing riots are simply the agents of the rich. It is a very grave matter indeed when these opinions are held in the main by foreigners whom it is difficult to reach through the press or the platform. Those who hold these opinions now in this city think they compose a majority, or nearly a majority, of the voting population. Nothing would do more to sober them and bring them back to saner notions of society and government than the discovery that they were only a small minority—that the great bulk of the community was united against them, and that society as now constituted among us, on the basis of liberty and order, was backed by overwhelming physical force, and was absolutely impregnable to assaults of either fanatics or criminals. Nothing, on the other hand, would do more to encourage and enflame them than the discovery either that they were a majority, or that, through the strifes and dissensions of their opponents, they were near enough to a plurality to reach it, if not at this election, at the next one.

Now, this last danger is the very one with which we are threatened to-day. The George movement began to subside rapidly after the union of the County Democracy and Tammany on Mr. Hewitt; it has revived with equal rapidity since the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt's respectability and identification in the past with the cause of reform, by making it likely that he will draw a larger vote than any other candidate put up by the Republican Boys, is the very kind of restorative the George movement most needed. It promises a more nearly equal division among people who believe in property and police than anything else could bring about. It thus promises also to bring the George vote nearer to being a plurality than anything else could. Suppose it were to bring the Anarchists and Socialists and Strikers and Dead Beats of every description within 10,000 or 20,000 of full possession of the city government, what do sane Republicans suppose would be the effect on law, and order, and trade, and industry during the coming year? How many tons of articles, and pamphlets, and lectures do they suppose it would take to counteract among the Bohemian, and Polish, and German disciples of George, to say nothing of the ignorant Irish, the effect of this tremendous fact? There is not a city in the Union which would not feel and suffer from the blow; not a single branch of trade or industry which would not, in some degree, have its future clouded by it.

The *Sun* has made what appears to be a careful examination of the list of names pledged to Mr. George's support, and gives an analysis of them by districts. It appears from this that a large proportion of the names are German, for at the outset the *Sun's* account says: "In no labor movement hitherto have the German voters taken any active part. The work of advocacy and agitation has fallen into other hands. This year, however, the labor army is made up most largely of Germans and German-American citizens." The account shows that nearly 6,000 new voters have been naturalized by the George leaders; that there are on the lists many Hungarians, Bohemians, Frenchmen, and Austrian Germans; and that a large proportion of his followers have hitherto voted the Republican ticket. Just how much of the pledged following represents actual voters, nobody knows. The *Sun* thinks that at least 10 per cent. of the alleged 42,526 names are not those of voters. It is also impossible to tell how much duplicating of names there has been, or how many purely fictitious ones have been put on. One thing, however, is evident enough, and that is that the George vote is going to be much larger than that received by former labor candidates—quite large enough to make it the duty of every man who wishes to have his influence exerted most largely for the public good to deposit a ballot for Mr. Hewitt.

The first labor candidate who ran in this city for the mayoralty was John Swinton in 1874. He polled eighty-seven votes in all, the highest number in any one district being eleven. The first labor candidate for the Presidency was Gen. Butler, who was put in the field by the *Sun* in 1884. He got in this city 3,499 votes all told. But Henry George will do far better than either of them, because he has a more attractive programme, and because the Anarchist and Socialistic element in the city population has largely increased of late years. The demoralization which his candidacy is producing among them is very great. In some factories they have almost ceased to work, partly in order to attend his meetings, and partly because they think, if he is elected, work will be unnecessary, as all the poor will be supported out of the rents of the land, which will be paid by the rich to the State. There would be something very comic in the pretence of the Republicans that there is no social or political danger in the George movement, if the crisis were not really so serious.

In a manifesto from the Committee of One Hundred, which must have made a good many people smile, it is laid down that we must not mind Mr. Roosevelt's youth, because at his age "Napoleon had conquered Italy, and William Pitt had long been Prime Minister of England," and Alexander Hamilton was "the foremost statesman of America." But if this be true, why should it be an objection to Mr. Hewitt that he is "an old and infirm man," as the Committee gracefully says it is? Why should we mind this when Dandolo led the storming party at Constantinople when over eighty, and Radetsky won Novara at eighty-three, and Gladstone governed England at seventy-five, and Palmerston at eighty, and Moltke captured Paris at seventy-one? All this is sadly silly, and, let us add, very youthful stuff. The reason for objecting to Mr. Roosevelt's age, in spite of the youthful achievements of Napoleon, and Pitt, and Hamilton, is that Mr. Roosevelt is neither a Napoleon, a Pitt, nor a Hamilton. He is an estimable young gentleman, who has served three terms most usefully and creditably in the New York Assembly—a body which it does not take much more than common honesty and energy to dominate. The rest of his time he has spent on a Western ranch and in field sports. Do not let us be extravagant or absurd about this matter, young friends. Do not make Mr. Roosevelt ridiculous by too much zeal, and thus injure his future usefulness. A good way for you to test the comparative fitness of him and Mr. Hewitt for a great administrative office like the mayoralty, would be to go down town and try to find somebody who would be willing to put Mr. Roosevelt at the head of a great bank, or great factory, or great business organization of any kind, in which his mistakes would be punished by pecuniary loss, and then try to find some one who would *not* be willing to put such a concern in Mr. Hewitt's hands—not only willing but glad. On your way home read Mr. Roosevelt's own letter, written in 1884. It is an excellent letter, but his running for the mayoralty now, under his present auspices, shows that like most young men he is apt to change his opinions suddenly and violently.

In its issue of the 22d instant the *Times* had an article, entitled "Mr. Hewitt on Unearned Property," that we are constrained to pronounce dishonest. It was an attempt to prove that Mr. Hewitt's views on the rights of landowners are substantially the same as those of Mr. Henry George. For this purpose it quotes what purports to be an interview with Hewitt published in the Brooklyn *Eagle* some years ago, omitting the introduction and the conclusion, which were essential parts of it, and then misrepresenting the whole. The matter omitted by the *Times* is in these words:

"There is another phase of this question that I approach with some hesitation, because I am liable to be misunderstood, and perhaps it should not be touched upon at all if not discussed minutely and exhaustively. However, I can raise the question without being called to account, for I raise it for discussion. This is:

. . . . . .

"Every intelligent person knows that John Stuart Mill has discussed the question of increment, and has arrived at the conclusion that in some way it should belong to the people, and not the individual who happens to get possession of it. I think the subject will bear a more exhaustive discussion before the people than it has as yet received."

The matter that the *Times* does quote, and which comes between the two extracts printed above, is a statement of what is known as Mill's doctrine of the "unearned increment" of land values, viz.: that the value of land arising from the general movement of society ought to belong to society instead of belonging to the individual. Mr. Mill himself was never able to formulate a plan by which society could take possession of the unearned increment without injustice, and he was always careful to insist that the present value, before the unearned increment doctrine should be put in force, rightfully belonged to the present owner. It was a sort of dream or intellectual speculation on Mr. Mill's part. Mr. Hewitt, as the text shows, offered it as one of the unsettled questions of political economy, without committing himself to any opinion on it except that it was worth discussion, at the same time warning the reader that it was one of those subjects that should be discussed exhaustively or not at all.

The *Times* makes it appear that Mr. Hewitt yielded his full assent to the unearned increment doctrine, and that this is substantially the same as the Henry George doctrine, that all property in land should be confiscated. "What is noteworthy in these remarks of Mr. Hewitt's," says the *Times*, "is that they embody a statement of the right of property which Mr. George could and would, we think, accept without any qualification, and they suggest the duty of providing for the enforcement of an alleged right of the workingmen—a duty which Mr. George may very justly say that he, for his part, has done his best to perform." What is more noteworthy just now is, that the *Times* did not publish honestly what Mr. Hewitt said, but conveyed a false impression to its readers. It is noteworthy, too, that Mr. George scouts the idea that there can rightfully be any property in land, and that he opposes Mill's contention that land-owners should receive compensation for the property they or their fathers before them have earned and paid for. Mr. Mill's speculations, it should be remarked, never went so far as to consider the case of land-owners whose property had depreciated in value by the general movement of society, nor the case most common in this country, where the general movement of society is principally a movement of pioneer farmers to the public lands—an initial step to the creation of land values without which there could be no other general movement. Probably these considerations were among the reasons why Mr. Hewitt, in the interview attributed to him, cautioned his readers not to make hasty generalizations or jump at conclusions on this subject upon a one-sided statement of it.

Mayor Grace did excellent service at the Hewitt meeting last week in correcting the extravagant statements about the cost of the city government in which Mr. Roosevelt has been indulging. Such statements are to be regretted, because they divert attention from the greatest source of municipal troubles, the control over the city government exercised by a corrupt Legislature. For instance, the city expenditures last year were $35,736,320, but of this the Board of Apportionment actually controls only $13,594,741, the other $22,141,579 being imposed on the city by Albany legislation. So that if the local authorities were never so desirous of economizing, they could only do so in this smaller amount, out of which they have to provide for the public works, the public parks, the public schools, the public charities, the public health, and the street cleaning. There is not another city in the world in such a fix.

The efforts of some of the friends of female suffrage to establish it by getting women's names on the register, in some sly manner, led some of the inspectors to ask the Corporation Counsel for his opinion as to their duty in case any women presented themselves to register or vote. In an evil hour for him he decided against the claim, and said he would on behalf of the city resist in the courts any attempt to procure a mandamus addressed to the inspectors. This has drawn forth a letter from the "Ladies' Suffrage Committee," in which he is denounced in good old-fashioned style as an "artful dodger," a tyrant and usurper, and an impertinent person, whose design is to mislead the Court, and "entrap voters unfamiliar with legal proceedings." But he will not escape the proper consequences of his misdeeds, because "the rising tide of opinion is to overwhelm him and his opinion." Lawyers and judges will evidently have a hard time wherever the women are in a majority at the polls, because they will be required to embody in their opinions not only what the law is, but what it ought to be, which is a much more difficult thing to find out.

The Cutting case gave to the news-gatherers of the Southern frontier a certain prominence as authorities on Mexican affairs, which they do not appear to be willing to relinquish without a struggle. Their method seems to be to mass together all the vague rumors which come to their ears, and telegraph them to the North as what is "imminent" in Mexico, not stopping to notice that their prophecies are self-contradictory and absurd on the face. Their latest prediction is that President Diaz is to be "overthrown" by the original and effective means of making him Dictator for ten years. What they had heard of, in some confused way, and were trying to convey, is probably this: There has been much talk in Mexican political circles of the desirability of prolonging the Presidential term of office. A few days ago the *Nacional*, an Opposition paper, published the rumor, which it acknowledged to be wholly irresponsible, that some of the friends of General Diaz were talking of calling a constituant Congress to make a new constitution for the country, and that they had gone so far as to suggest that Diaz be made Dictator for ten years, so as to insure a fair trial of the new organic law. Thus this floating newspaper gossip, by the time it reaches Arizona, becomes a forecast of the most novel revolution in history—a revolution directed against a President by his friends with the object of making him a Dictator.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 20, to TUESDAY, October 26, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND visited Richmond, Va., on Thursday with members of his Cabinet, and was received with enthusiasm. At the Agricultural Fair he made a brief address to the people in which he said: "The present Administration of the Government is pledged to return for husbandry not only promises but actual tenders of fairness and justice, with equal protection and a full participation in national achievements. If in the past we have been estranged, and the cultivation of American citizenship has been interrupted, your enthusiastic welcome of to-day demonstrates that there is an end to such estrangement, and that the time of suspicion and fear is succeeded by an era of faith and confidence. In such a kindly atmosphere and beneath such cheering skies, I greet the people of Virginia as co-laborers in the field where grows the love of our united country. God grant that, in the years to come, Virginia—the Old Dominion, the mother of Presidents, she who looked on the nation at its birth—may not only increase her trophies of growth in agriculture and manufactures, but that she may be among the first of all the States in the cultivation of true American citizenship."

President Cleveland has appointed Daniel Lockwood of Buffalo to be United States Attorney for the Northern District of New York. Mr. Lockwood has the distinction of having nominated Mr. Cleveland for Mayor, Governor, and President.

President Cleveland on Tuesday directed the suspension of M. E. Benton (Dem.), United States Attorney for the Western District of Missouri, and of William A. Stone (Rep.), United States Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania. District-Attorney Benton is now and has been for some time past engaged in addressing a series of political meetings throughout Missouri. The President endorsed the paper setting forth the above statements, "Let this officer be suspended at once," and returned it to the Attorney-General for an enforcement of the order. The suspension of District-Attorney Stone was made for similar reasons.

The Administration has taken official notice of the charge of the Philadelphia *Press* (now denied) that an internal-revenue official of Philadelphia had issued a circular and attempted to levy assessments upon Federal office-holders. If the charges had been proved, there is the highest authority for the statement that the Administration would have taken summary action.

Commissioner of Pensions Black writes to a Federal office-holder in California, who has been assessed for political purposes: "There are no circumstances under which any assessment can be levied upon a Federal office-holder, and payment thereof compelled. Your official position is not at stake in consequence of the attitude which you have assumed. If you had yielded to the demand of any self-constituted committee, and had paid an assessment, so called, your official position would have been at stake. The money earned by a Federal official in the discharge of his duties is as entirely his own as is that accumulated from any other source, and is as little subject to be drawn upon by any committee, organization, or individual, save its rightful owner."

The Interior Department has issued an order that Indian agents shall not make application for passes to railroad companies, and shall not as a rule accept favors from corporations. The departments are generally endeavoring to place the public service on a high plane, but it is reported that some difficulty is found in obtaining competent persons for Indian agents, because of the inadequate compensation which the law allows. The position of Indian agent is a very trying one, and the climate where the agencies are located is very severe. The positions should be held by persons of much ability and high character, and, for the very low salaries, it is not always possible to induce the right persons to enter the service.

The Civil-Service Commissioners have decided that hereafter the examinations of applicants, whether for appointment or promotion, shall be carried on under the supervision of the Civil-Service Commissioners at Washington, and not be left to the discretion of the local Board of Examiners. It is generally a fact that the members of the local board and the appointing officers, without special inquiry, know the politics of the applicants, and for that reason it has been deemed expedient that the examining papers should be referred to Washington, where the grading will be done and where the examining authorities will be completely removed from any local influence or prejudice.

The United States Government has informed Spain that it will not withdraw the proclamation reëstablishing the 10 per cent. duty on Spanish imports from October 25.

Secretary Endicott has written to Gen. Sheridan: "By direction of the President it is ordered that the hostile Apache adult Indians, fifteen in number, recently captured in Mexico and now at San Antonio, Texas, including Geronimo, Natchez and Percio, be sent under proper guard to Fort Pickens, Florida, there to be kept in close custody until further orders. These Indians have been guilty of the worst crimes known to the law, committed under circumstances of great atrocity; and the public safety requires that they should be removed far from the scene of their depredations and guarded with the strictest vigilance. The remainder of the band captured at the same time, consisting of eleven women, six children, and two enlisted scouts, you are to send to Fort Marion, Florida, and place with the other Apache Indians recently conveyed to and now under custody at that post."

The following telegram from Gen. Miles, dated Fort Apache, Ariz., October 9, has been transmitted to the War Department: "A detachment under Capt. Cooper, Tenth Cavalry, has just arrived at the post, having captured Mangus and his whole party, consisting of Mangus, two men, three squaws, and five children; also, twenty-nine mules and five ponies, all of which were brought in. Viele, Captain, commanding." The Indians above referred to formed a part of Geronimo's band, but separated from that warrior's command last April when he offered to surrender to Gen. Crook. Nothing definite was known of Mangus's movements after the separation, but it was reported that he had escaped into Mexico and had been killed by the Mexicans.

A decision of the United States Supreme Court, rendered on Monday, on the subject of inter-State commerce, is of great importance. The commercial consequences of a logical enforcement of this decision will be obvious. Briefly stated, the majority of the court say: "We must, therefore, hold that it is not, and never has been, the deliberate opinion of a majority of this court that a statute of a State which attempts to regulate the fares and charges by railroad companies within its limits, for a transportation which constitutes a part of commerce among the States, is a valid law." The case came up from Illinois, and is known as the case of the Wabash Railroad. The basis of the suit was the charge that the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific Railroad Company had, in violation of a statute of the State of Illinois, been guilty of an unjust discrimination in its charges for the transportation of freight.

The New Jersey Greenbackers on Friday nominated Erastus Potter for Governor.

S. S. Cox, Minister to Turkey, has accepted the Democratic nomination for Congress in the Ninth (New York) District. He has resigned as Minister.

The Democrats of the Thirtieth (New York) Congressional District have nominated Theodore Bacon of Rochester. He is one of the most prominent attorneys of that city, and had always been a Republican until 1884, when he supported Cleveland.

It is reported from Illinois that there is a very determined effort to defeat Mr. William R. Morrison for reëlection. The opposition proceeds not only from the Republicans and protectionists, but from personal opponents in his own party. The protectionist opposition is composed of the Republicans and of a certain faction of the labor element under the lead of Jarrett, the noted labor agitator of Pittsburgh. He is reported to be at work in that district in opposition to Morrison, and to be supplied with ample funds from some quarter.

It is said that Collector Magone of this port intends to cause a careful examination to be made as to the special qualifications of any applicant for any of the higher positions in his gift, before the candidate, however recommended otherwise, can hope to receive an appointment. Such an examination may be made by the Collector in person or be delegated by him to experts in whom he reposes confidence. With the introduction of this plan, the system of examination as to fitness before appointment will apply to all positions under the Collector, except those of simple laborers.

The steamship *La Bretagne*, with the French delegates to attend the unveiling of the Statue of Liberty on October 28, arrived in this city on Monday and were welcomed by the American Reception Committee. The French guests number nearly a score, among them being M. and Mme. Bartholdi, Count Ferdinand de Lesseps and his young daughter, Senators Admiral Jaurès and Gen. Pellissier. Deputies Spuller and Desmons, M. Deschamps, Vice-President of the Municipal Council of Paris; M. and Mme. Charles Bigot, Delegate of Press Syndicate; M. Léon Robert, Chief of the Cabinet and Minister of Public Instruction.

Despite the rain, there was a large assembly on Tuesday evening in the Academy of Music in this city, where a reception was given to the French delegates. Speeches were made by President Lafon of the Cercle Français de l'Harmonie, Frederick R. Coudert, Senator W. M. Evarts, M. Spuller, and M. Deschamps. The speaking was followed by a vocal and instrumental concert.

The Board of Visitors of Andover Theological Seminary on Tuesday decided that they had original jurisdiction in the premises over the case of the Andover professors charged with heresy.

Another sharp shock of earthquake was felt in Charleston, S. C., and other Southern cities on Friday.

The Adams Express car attached to passenger train No. 3 on the St. Louis and San Francisco Road, which left St. Louis at 8:25 on Monday night, was robbed of over $50,000 in cash between that city and Pacific, Mo.

Mason W. Tappan, Attorney-General for New Hampshire, died on Sunday at the age of sixty-nine. He was a prominent anti-slavery man before the war, and for twenty-five years he was one of the leading lawyers of the State, and has been prominent on the stump for the Republican party. In 1872 he was one of the main supporters of Horace Greeley.

Cornelia M. Stewart, widow of the famous merchant, Alexander T. Stewart, died in this city somewhat suddenly on Monday morning. Her health had been in a delicate condition for some time. She was eighty-three years of age.

FOREIGN.

Gadban Effendi, the Turkish representative at Sofia, on Wednesday informed the Bulgarian Ministry that he had been instructed to act in concert with Gen. Kaulbars, the Russian agent, whose arrival at Sofia, Gadban Effendi says, he will await before making for Turkey definite proposals to Bulgaria; strongly advising the Ministry, however, in the meantime to concede

the Russian demands, and postpone the meeting of the Great Sobranye to elect a successor to the Bulgarian throne. So soon as Gadban Effendi's information was received, a special Cabinet council was held to consider what he had presented. The result of this council was that Gadban Effendi was informed that "the Bulgarian Government would no more brook Turkish than it would Russian interference, but would resist both, with the comforting conviction that any misfortunes likely to overtake Bulgaria would never compare in seriousness with the retribution awaiting the infatuation of Turkey."

Prince Alexander has requested the Sobranye to ignore him as a candidate for the Bulgarian throne. Communications have been received in Vienna from the Bulgarian Government, stating that they do not intend to nominate Prince Alexander as a candidate for the Bulgarian throne, and that they do not expect that the business of electing a ruler can be proceeded with for a long time yet.

The chiefs of the Bulgarian Sobranye have decided to send to the Czar a deputation who will be instructed to complain of the action of Gen. Kaulbars as Russian agent in Bulgaria, and to ask the Czar to name a candidate for the Bulgarian throne. The Russian consuls in Bulgaria have been ordered to refuse passports to the members of the proposed delegation. Gen. Kaulbars has informed the Bulgarian Government by note that Russia will regard the proceedings of the Sobranye as null and void. A despatch from Athens on Monday said a rumor was current there that the Czar had consented to occupy Bulgaria.

The Sultan has commanded the Turkish Admiralty to expend $7,500,000 on new men-of-war.

The Earl of Iddesleigh, British Foreign Secretary, is engaged in an active exchange of communications with the Porte respecting the British occupation of Egypt. It is said that M. Waddington, French Ambassador to London, acting under instructions from his Government, has protested on behalf of France against the British occupation of Egypt. France and Turkey are in complete accord in their opposition to the occupation, and Russia supports them. It is also reported that Germany has joined France and Russia in urging England to evacuate Egypt.

The London *Standard* asks Lord Randolph Churchill to deter France, in a few terse and pointed sentences, from trying to embarrass England in the Egyptian question. The *Times* hopes that Lord Iddesleigh, the Foreign Secretary, will tell M. Waddington, the French Ambassador, plainly and firmly, that England will judge for herself when her task in Egypt is finished.

A conference of Tories was held at Bradford, England, on Tuesday. There were 800 delegates present. The conference adopted imperial federation as an article of the Conservative faith. Lord Randolph Churchill, speaking on a motion approving Lord Beaconsfield's Eastern policy, said the Government would follow that policy as closely as the changed condition of European affairs would allow.

In the course of his speech Lord Randolph said: "Official accounts reaching the Government of the social condition and prospects of Ireland are of an encouraging character. There is a good harvest and a marked recovery in prices, and from all we can learn, though accurate information is difficult to obtain, rents are being fairly paid throughout the country. Landlords have helped greatly to lessen the difficulties of the crisis. The Irish tenants also have coöperated in a signal manner towards the restoration of order. The people are rapidly appreciating the full significance of the last appeal to the electors, and will gradually shape their political and social action in accordance therewith. If the Unionists firmly follow up the victory they have gained, I think we may conclude without any doubt or hesitation that the question of the maintenance or repeal of the Union is settled for at least two generations. On questions of foreign affairs I have nothing to add or detract from my Dartford speech, first, because Lord Salisbury, at the Lord Mayor's banquet, gave his opinions thereon, and, second, because I have been during my holiday isolated from knowledge of official affairs; not, as some silly hysterical people supposed, in close contact with European statesmen." While denying that the Government had become converted to the "three acres and a cow" policy, he said that they had always favored extensive land reform, and would endeavor to produce a genuine and necessary measure, which, if it failed to go to the length of Jesse Collings's desire, would yet be much too good and valuable to be strongly resisted by his party. Three things Lord Randolph was able to state with certainty: first, the Government did not intend to grant home rule to Ireland; second, it did intend to deal with local government in Ireland; third, it did not mean to be hurried or hasty in that dealing. He asked that earnest attention be given to his remarks on procedure. He said: "I wish to fully and frankly admit that I have changed my mind on the question of the power of closing debate. When both great parties of the State firmly opposed the repeal of the Union and Parnellite obstruction, the Conservatives looked upon closure as a startling and unneeded innovation. They may have been wrong, but what we now deal with is an absolute change in the state of affairs, since the Radical separatists deliberately tolerate and assist the obstruction tactics of the enlarged body of Parnellites pledged not to allow any legislation until home rule is granted. We, therefore, feel certain of your hearty support in changing our minds with the altered circumstances" A resolution was adopted expressing confidence that the Government would follow Lord Beaconsfield's policy, and would vigilantly guard British interests against Russian aggression, and especially prevent any seizure of Constantinople.

Speaking at Newcastle on October 19, Lord Rosebery, who represents Mr. Gladstone's mind perhaps more closely than anybody else, said: "I do not think that on the part of the real Liberal party in the country, those who have stuck close to their colors, there is any wish to be otherwise than conciliatory to our Unionist friends. There are two things we cannot desert, but short of these two things there are many lines on which we might meet again. We cannot desert the particular lines of our Irish policy, and we cannot desert our leader. Some of them do not like our Irish policy, some of them do not like our leader. These are our two vital points. I do not believe an alliance between the Tories and Unionist Liberals can last longer than this Parliament. I do not think it can last as long."

Mr. Gladstone recently wrote to the Leith Liberal Club: "Your club was formed during an epoch of a dangerous schism which every good Liberal will desire to heal. It is the object of the Tories to keep the discussion alive by postponing the question upon which it arose. I rejoice to see Lord Monck, a dissenting Liberal, suggesting a *rapprochement*. I hope he will continue his patriotic labors."

Mr. Justin McCarthy, Parnellite, has been awarded the seat in the House of Commons which he contested for the recent election against Mr. Charles Edward Lewis, Conservative. Mr. Lewis has sat for Londonderry ever since 1872. In the recent election the poll, as counted, gave Mr. Lewis 1,781 votes, and Mr. McCarthy 1,778, and the seat was awarded to the former, who up to date has occupied it, although Mr. McCarthy at once entered a protest and has ever since been pushing his claim to the seat, basing his case largely upon the allegations of illegal electioneering methods upon the part of his opponent. On Saturday Mr. Lewis's counsel abandoned his client's claim, and the seat was declared to be Mr. McCarthy's. Mr. McCarthy also has the seat for Longford County, which he obtained without opposition.

The Most Reverend Thomas Nulty, Roman Catholic Bishop of Meath, preached a powerful sermon in Dublin recently against moonlighters. He denounced in the strongest terms the acts perpetrated by them, called them the greatest enemies Ireland had to-day, and said the outrages they committed served but to perpetuate landlordism, which otherwise, he declared, was doomed.

Lord Clanricarde, in a letter to the London *Times*, declares his intention to concede a reduction in rent to his tenants. This, if carried far enough, will probably avert the threatened outbreak at Woodford, Ireland.

Gen. Lord Wolseley, Adjutant-General, has issued a circular to the English Army, intimating that the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, is dissatisfied with the small progress made in their military training. During the recent inspections, the circular states, the Duke observed that many officers of all ranks evinced great want of knowledge of the duties vitally important to military efficiency, and he strongly insists that the officers shall devote more time and attention to the instruction of their troops. The *St. James's Gazette* says that the Duke of Cambridge, in the freedom of private conversation, expresses the opinion that many of the officers in the British Army are "not worth their salt."

The Earl of Iddesleigh, Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Sir Lyon Playfair have been nominated for the Rectorship of Edinburgh University.

Maj.-Gen. Sir H. T. Macpherson, Commander of the British army of occupation in Burmah, is dead. He will be succeeded by Gen. Roberts.

The loss of vessels along the Wicklow coast of Ireland by the recent storm aggregates $200,000, and, unless relief is afforded, there will be much distress throughout that region.

The Berlin *North German Gazette*, Prince Bismarck's organ, says that Germany has no cause to complain of England's colonial policy. The few questions under discussion between Germany and England will be settled justly and conformably to the interests of both parties.

There have been 150 suicides in the German Army during the past eight months.

The German War Office has decided that all sub-officers must learn telegraphy.

Gen. Von Moltke on Tuesday celebrated the eighty-sixth anniversary of his birth. His health is vigorous.

Baron Frederick Von Beust, the distinguished Austrian statesman, is dead at the age of seventy-seven. He was born in Dresden. It was after the war between Prussia and Austria that Baron Von Beust rose to great prominence. He became Minister of Foreign Affairs in Austria, and his talents as a statesman were henceforth devoted to his adopted country. Becoming Chancellor of the Empire in 1867, he inaugurated a liberal policy and soon became a favorite of the people, overcoming the prejudices which they had at first felt towards him as a German. Himself a Protestant, he labored for religious toleration. He resigned the post of Chancellor of the Empire in 1871, and soon after was appointed Ambassador to England.

The Austrian Budget shows a deficit of 17,000,000 florins.

The Spanish Government has created a Department of Public Safety similar to the French Department of Safety. It will be under the control of the Home Office.

French imports in 1885 decreased by £12,360,000 and exports by £10,504,000.

The French boycott on German beer has elicited strong comments from the press of Germany, especially as it was instituted in Gen. Boulanger's club.

MR. BLAINE AND THE ENGLISH CIVIL SERVICE.

MR. BLAINE talks so much, on all manner of subjects, that everybody who is condemned by the nature of his calling to read his speeches, perforce expects him every now and then to make a display of accurate knowledge about something. But nobody, we venture to say, has ever done so without being disappointed. We have never yet chanced to light on a speech or writing of his on any subject which he seemed to understand thoroughly, whether it be foreign politics or domestic law, political economy or agriculture. That he knows his weakness himself is evident from his vehemence and extravagance. When he is going full swing before a rural audience there is no limit to his audacity, and nobody knows the uses of audacity better.

The way he dealt with the English service the other day was a very good illustration of this. About the condition of the English civil service, of course, he knows nothing beyond the fact that admission to it is obtained in the main by competitive examination, and he hates competitive examination, and has been greatly bothered by it in his political career. He would long ago have attacked it publicly if he had not thought that it had in some inscrutable and disgusting way obtained a hold on popular favor. So he has waited patiently, sometimes in silence, though occasionally hinting that if the truth were known, or if he cared to speak out, he was himself the greatest and the only genuine civil-service reformer of them all.

Some relief, however, came to him the other day in the shape of a brief paragraph from the London correspondent of the *Tribune*, giving an account of the reasons for which a Commission of Inquiry into the condition of the civil service in England had been organized by the present Ministry. The paragraph said:

"Lord Randolph Churchill's Civil-Service Commission is reckoned a great *coup* for the Government and for himself. It means nothing less than a complete overhauling of the chief departments of state. In spite of civil-service reform their condition is believed to be worse than it was forty years ago. The cost of administration has enormously increased. It is doubtful whether the efficiency of the departments has not diminished. High salaries, short hours, excessive staffs, extravagant pensions, imperfect supervision over accounts, antiquated methods of business, and general incompetence and mismanagement—such are some of the charges now brought against the existing system. Lord Randolph Churchill aims at sweeping reforms, increased economy, increased efficiency. The only wonder is that Mr. Gladstone had not long since anticipated him. The proposal extorts praise even from political opponents. The Commission is admittedly composed of strong and experienced members."

Now here Mr. Blaine thought he had found opportunity. Said he to himself, "This shows what competitive examinations, which we have copied from England, lead to. They are a failure even in England. I will restrain myself no longer. I will not pretend to be a reformer of any kind. I will denounce this thing from the stump and expose the humbugs who have so long plagued me." And he did it. He thought that if there was anything wrong with the civil service in England, it must be the mode of admission which caused it.

But now comes one of the leading assailants of the condition of the English civil service, Mr. Benjamin Kidd, and tells the whole story in the last number of the *Nineteenth Century*. He gives a very bad account of its condition, but his complaints sound curiously in American ears, and they do not touch the principle of competitive examination at all. What he attacks is the scheme of 1875, which divided the service in the great public offices into a higher and lower division, with an impassable barrier between them, and each recruited by its own system of examination. The first division was intended to attract men of liberal education, received at the universities or great public schools, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-four. They are examined in the following subjects:

	Marks
English Composition (including Précis writing)	500
History of England (including that of the Laws and Constitution)	500
English Language and Literature	500
Language, Literature, and History of Greece	750
Language, Literature, and History of Rome	750
Language, Literature, and History of France	375
Language, Literature, and History of Germany	375
Language, Literature, and History of Italy	375
Mathematics (pure and mixed)	1,250
Natural Science; that is (1) Chemistry, including Heat; (2) Electricity and Magnetism; (3) Geology and Mineralogy; (4) Zoölogy; (5) Botany	1,000
The total (1,000) marks may be obtained by adequate proficiency in any two or more of the five branches of science included under this head.	
Moral Sciences: that is, Logic, Mental and Moral Philosophy	500
Jurisprudence	375
Political Economy	375

None of these is obligatory. A candidate can offer himself in as few or in as many as he pleases, and trust to his luck. But what a howl would be raised if the Civil Service Commission in this country proposed anything of similar severity. Well, Mr. Kidd's complaint is, that they are too severe, so severe that they do not attract the class of men for whom they were intended; that is, men competent to pass them successfully present themselves only in very small numbers, as they think they can do better in other callings than the Government service. The practical result of this is, that the Government is obliged, in order to fill the vacancies in the upper division, to accept candidates who get very few marks—that is, pass very badly.

Mr. Kidd's second complaint is, that the examinations in the second or lower division are not severe enough. The subjects are as follows:

	Marks.
1. Handwriting	400
2. Orthography	400
3. Arithmetic	400
4. Copying MS. (to test accuracy)	200
5. English Composition	200
6. Geography	200
7. Indexing or Docketing	200
8. Digesting returns into summaries	200
9. English History	200
10. Bookkeeping	200

Lads trained in the elementary schools pass these examinations in great numbers, but they are not, he says, good enough for the Government service. There are seldom men of any attainments (except the "three R's") among them. Consequently, while the upper division is starved for want of good material, the lower one is stuffed with bad material, and there is no communication between them by way of promotion or transfer. This is the whole story. Of course, such a system is likely to result in a defective supply of men for the higher positions, such as are filled under our system by appointments confirmed by the Senate; and the want is felt through all branches of the service, resulting in inefficient control and imperfect information about each other in the different branches. But no one in England proposes to remedy these evils by a return to the spoils system, or maintains that the working of the competitive system has been brought to perfection.

CHIEF ARTHUR AND MR. GEORGE.

MR. ARTHUR, the Chief of the Locomotive Brotherhood, has acquired the distinction which comes from always saying the right thing at the right time. At the meeting of the International Convention of the Brotherhood last week, he maintained his own high level. There were able and distinguished speakers there not belonging to Mr. Arthur's calling, men trained and practised in public debate. Yet Mr. Arthur's speech was much the most impressive of all that were made, not by reason of the position he holds, but by the plain truth and simplicity of what he said. It happens that another representative or spokesman of labor, and a very able man, too, is doing a great deal of talking to the people of New York at this time. The contrast between Mr. Arthur and Mr. George and their respective aims is very marked and radical.

That Mr. Arthur disapproves of the "Henry George movement," he had previously taken pains to make known, by saying that he disapproves of all steps to give a political turn to labor unions, since such steps lead to the arraying of class against class, and unsettling the foundations of the American idea of government. In his speech at the Convention he gave a very terse and pointed statement of the just relations subsisting between employers and employees in this country, from which we quote one pregnant paragraph:

"Neither the capitalist nor the laborer is wholly wrong. No one will justify oppressions complained of by candid and industrious workingmen. The simple statement of their case will command public sympathy and approval. On the other hand, the public at large will promptly condemn the wilful destruction of property and the interruption of business. It is also prompt to disapprove of interference with private rights. *There is room enough for every man in a country like this, and every man disposed to work must be allowed to find the chance.* The workingman of to-day may be the capitalist of five or ten years from now. He is interested in the considerate and friendly adjustment of all industrial questions."

The theory of Mr. George is, that there is no room in this country, or indeed in the whole world, for anybody except landowners. This is the alpha and omega of his social philosophy. It results from this totally false conception of human interests that all classes should be arrayed against the land-owning class, to the end of dispossessing the latter of their holdings without making them any compensation whatever. It is nothing to him that the land-owner may have invested the earnings of a lifetime's toil at the loom or the anvil in order to buy a farm, or get a few acres of ground or a city lot as a security and shelter for his old age. If he is a land-owner he belongs to the hated class against whom all other classes should array themselves. It is nothing to him that the American farmer is the most hardworking of all our workers, and that in the last analysis every other class of workers depends upon his success and could not live a year if he should stop working. He is a land-

owner and therefore a proper subject for spoliation. It is nothing to him that the life of the pioneer and the homesteader is one of suffering and privation scarcely conceivable even in a New York tenement-house. Eventually the pioneer and homesteader becomes a landowner. Eventually his land yields rent or has rental value. This, according to the George philosophy, should be summarily confiscated, and the demand of the homesteader for compensation should be met by saying, "Sir, you robbed me yesterday and the day before and the day before that. Why should I allow you to rob me to-day and to-morrow also? Your rental value is sending children to early graves, and young girls to brothels, and grown men to grog-shops and prisons, and the human race to perdition. We will not trouble ourselves about your compensation any more than we troubled ourselves about compensating the slave-owners for the loss of their so-called property."

Mr. George does not employ concrete examples of this type to illustrate his principles. He prefers rather the grasping railway corporation, with its land grant, the foreign lord who buys out the homesteader after he has subdued his land and perfected his title, the dweller in cities who derives an income from rents of land either rural or urban—anything for illustration except the hardworking farmer or the pioneer facing a winter in Dakota, with no food but frozen potatoes, and no fuel but twisted hay. But he includes them by the necessity of his iron-bound doctrine. Rental value is rental value, whether the possessor is poor or rich, useful or useless, good, bad, or indifferent. His scheme admits no exceptions. The admission of exceptions would scatter it in ruins.

Now, there is not the slightest danger that Mr. George's land doctrines will make any headway in this country. It is only the tendency of them that calls for examination at this time. Mr. Hewitt was perfectly right in saying that this tendency is towards class distinctions. The Henry George movement has acquired such force as it possesses solely because Mr. George's writings tend to draw a deep line between the land-owning class and all other classes. The picture he draws is that of a particular portion of the community rolling in wealth at the expense of the laboring masses. This has captivated the eye of a large number of voters who make no distinctions between sources of wealth, and to whom Mr. George's notions respecting rent and interest are as unintelligible as Sanskrit, and who, in fact, care nothing about those things. To them Mr. George represents only the so-called "conflict between capital and labor," which Mr. Arthur rightly says does not exist, but is only a misnomer for the conflict between thrift and idleness.

THE CZAR AND HIS PEOPLE.

Czar Alexander III. is at this moment the man in Europe whose disposition, temper, and intentions are most speculated about. His shadowy movements and violent expressions of an autocratic will are scrutinized with more eager curiosity even than the doings and utterances of Prince Bismarck, who is universally looked upon as the arbiter of the destinies of the Continent. The German Chancellor is felt to be in an expectant mood, and firmly bent on keeping his purposes, in the present complicated state of European affairs, undisclosed, while the Czar is irritated to a degree of passion which betrays him to the eye of the world. His excited temper, which menaces the peace of Europe, is attributed to a morbid condition brought about by constant exasperation and the never-slumbering fear of assassins. Stories are told of murders committed by his guardians and by his own hands upon persons innocently approaching him. Hereditary insanity is supposed by some to be at the bottom of his strange dealings with Bulgaria, for his great-grandfather, the Emperor Paul, was strangled as a madman, and his grand-uncle, the Grand Duke Constantine, was deemed more or less insane when the crown which belonged to him on the demise of Alexander I. was taken, not without his consent, by his younger brother Nicholas.

All these speculations, however, are of only secondary interest in the light of Russian history, profoundly examined. Russian autocrats are in reality autocrats only in name. The Czar's power is a "despotism tempered by assassination" and also by the will of a controlling portion of the people. Such it has been at least since the death of Peter the Great. It is the Czar's surroundings, supported or swayed by the higher ranks in the army, or a strong popular current, that in the long run shape the policy of the Empire. The wars of Alexander I., of Nicholas, of Alexander II., were wars of the nation just as much as were those of parliamentary England under the lead of Pitt, of Castlereagh, or of Beaconsfield. It was the ambition of generals and the fanaticism of the people (in a limited sense) that decided the powerful attacks on the Ottoman Empire in 1828, in 1853, and in 1877. Russia has had no conqueror, no warlike monarch, on the throne during the present century, but the Russians are a conquering nation. Alexander I. was peace-loving, Nicholas a domestic tyrant, content with his vast dominions and indirect dictation abroad; Alexander II., a good-natured and timid ruler. But not one of them was strong enough to resist a war pressure emanating from the restlessness of the army and the people. Enough is known of Alexander III. to warrant the assertion that he is neither bellicose nor greedy of conquest; that he would like to live in peace if he could; that he is not inclined to risk defeat and bankruptcy for the slender chance of one day entering Constantinople in triumph. Nor are his nearest advisers, De Giers, Tolstoi, and Pobiedonostzeff, men of fighting propensities. But he is pushed along by an irresistible warlike and expansive current formed by the desire of his army officers for promotion, emoluments, and distinction, and by the fanaticism of Slavophils, Panslavists, and revolutionary world-regenerators. His own passion is, in the main, a reflex one.

Ambition and the love of public activity find in Russia only one honorable field, that of war. Domestic activity is servitude under most degrading conditions. The highest officials in the civil service are mere tools. There is no parliamentary arena, no room for manly leadership through the press or the rostrum. Independence of view in the field of literature frequently leads to martyrdom in Siberia, insanity, or premature death in one form or other: Russian literary biography is full of evidences of this monstrous fatality. Honors, popularity, and real eminence, however, lie in the path of the brave soldier. The acts of the hero, of the commander, are his own; he is rewarded as a leader, not as a servile instrument. And Russia is not a decrepit country: myriads of her sons long for action, for fame, for manly excitement. Some look for gratification in the ranks of the army, others in those of conspiring fraternities, others enter the lists of masked journalism; all make for change, for expansion, for war. The followers of such loyal Slavophils as Aksakoff and Katkoff, the turbulent Panslavists of the school of Fadeyeff and Tcherniayeff, the would-be Skobeleffs and Gurkos, all meet on the same ground of aggressive hostility to the Turk, the Magyar, and the Austrian. The Nihilists help along in order to plunge the hated Government into perilous enterprises which might lead to a Russian Sedan, a republican overthrow, and a Moscow Commune. The Russian Government is at this moment, as it was in 1877, both honestly and treacherously goaded into war. Not a voice in the press is raised for peace, for the rights of Bulgaria, for moderation or caution. The heads of the army are anxious to fight. The Czar is maddened by the clamor. The more prudent counsellors must veil their advice. Fear of Germany alone keeps the sword in the scabbard—that is, keeps Alexander III. from speaking the fatal word of command. When France is ready to join in action, that word may be spoken—not because the Czar wills it from pride or madness, but because his nation's patriotism and chauvinism demand it.

THE LATEST ENGLISH MESSIAH.

Marlesford, Eng., September 30, 1886.

On Saturday, the 18th instant, died, near Lymington, a woman who, as the foundress of a crazy superstition, reminds one immediately of Anne Lee. Like that fanatic, though probably without conscious imitation, she gave out that she was the second Christ, and, like her, announced that she should never die. Of both, likewise, the sectators, in consequence of the boisterous and gymnastic character of what passed (with them) for devotional exercises, acquired the designation of Shakers.

Mary Ann Girling was the eldest of the fourteen children of William Clouting, by his wife Emma, whose maiden surname was Gibbs; both of them belonging to the agricultural laboring class. Her birthplace was Tinker Brook, a hamlet of Little Glemham, about four miles from Wickham Market, in East Suffolk. The house in which she first saw the light was torn down a few years ago.

Her schooling was of the scantiest. In her girlhood, besides being an intrepid hoyden, she made herself somewhat notorious by her lawless freedom with young men. For several years, later on, she earned her living as a domestic servant in various places; and she also found employment as a dressmaker. In due course she married a man of the name of George Girling, a

sailor by calling, of Thebarton, near Saxmundham. Her middle age, quite in keeping with her youth, was by no means reputable. For a while she, at that time, supported herself by helping to smuggle and peddle spirits. The story is still told by those who, on their word, were directly cognizant of the circumstances, that on one occasion, when the officers of justice were in pursuit of her, she boldly walked out of a house where she had been in hiding, disguised in her husband's clothes, and, with a cigar in her mouth, passed close by a policeman who was lying in wait for her, and thus effected her escape.

No one was at all surprised when, by and by, she left her husband and took up with another man. After a season she returned, indeed, to her home, but only soon to leave it again, and then for good, in company with a male companion, as before. Her plea was that her husband was deficient in piety up to her own high standard. From the very outset, her ways, for a religious teacher, were certainly abnormal. For instance, she and her new mate, who were incessantly peregrinating together, regularly and avowedly occupied the same bed; an arrangement which, not unnaturally, struck the uninitiated as hardly consistent for those who inculcated, as well as faith, conversation of good report. To the censorious comments which their mutual confidence provoked she was satisfied, however, with replying that her disciple and herself invariably passed the night with the Bible between them. And here it is as well to note that the facts already detailed, and, for the most part, equally those to follow, have been derived from persons, including some of her nearest kinsfolk and former neighbors, who are perfectly acquainted with her history.

At the beginning of her predicatory career she so little deviated, notwithstanding sundry startling eccentricities, from religionists of the humbler sort with whom she came in contact, that she was allowed for some months to hold her services in the Wesleyan Chapel at Stratford St. Andrew, a parish contiguous to Little Glemham. But it very shortly transpired that her doctrine, and no less her experiences and her expectations, had a complexion all their own. Yet for these the Methodist body is in no wise accountable; she having never belonged to it, though it has been erroneously stated that in her early days she was a member of that communion. She was not brought up a dissenter of any kind, but in the doctrines of the English Church.

Her fantastic flights becoming by degrees more and more audacious, she declared before long that she enjoyed visions of Christ. But her strange doings must be referred to very briefly. It must have been in 1870 that the writer remembers her collecting, near Wickham Market, a crowd of several hundred persons, in whose presence, as she had previously given notice, she promised to disappear heavenward in a chariot of fire. In 1871 she made an attempt to expound her views in the Lecture Hall at Woodbridge, and in the end excited a riot, as she had before excited one at Stratford St. Andrew. To say truth, Suffolk very little relished its new light. A period of propagandism in South London next ensued, its theatre being a railway arch in Walworth. If her vagaries were extravagant in the vicinity of her home, they there became ten-fold more so. In the meantime her followers, or at least such of them as were willing to cast in their lot with hers, hardly increased at all in numbers. Except for a seasonable windfall, it is probable that her sect would, thus early, have been dissolved. But it happened that she was enabled to realize her ambition of abandoning her vagrant life and of establishing a communistic settlement for herself and her dupes. How this was brought about admits of being told in a short space.

Among her first converts was Mr. Leonard Benham, a small farmer of Stratford St. Andrew, who, in his infatuation, gave up his holding, sold his all, and made over the proceeds, some £250, to Mrs. Girling, whom he thenceforward cleaved to, for better and for worse, in all her vicissitudes of fortune. There were with her, besides, husbands who had forsaken their wives, wives who had forsaken their husbands, and daughters who had forsaken their parents; such was the persuasiveness of her oratory. But, though her flock for two years or thereabouts consisted of only five men, seconded by eight female rustics, mainly ignorant girls, who had followed her out of Suffolk, and who, like herself, did nothing as yet towards earning a livelihood, Mr. Benham's little fund was inadequate to keep the wolf from the door indefinitely. Just when they were most pressingly in need of aid a maiden lady of the name of Wood, who possessed rather handsome means, was induced to adopt Mrs. Girling's notions, and came to their relief with a liberality which seemed to promise them a comfortable future.

The estate of New Forest Lodge, comprising a farm-house, the usual appurtenances, and thirty-one acres of land, situated in the Southern Division of Hampshire, was bought in 1873; and the whole of the purchase-money, except a thousand pounds, was paid down. When in its most thriving condition, the Community consisted of about a hundred and seventy-five members. If they had been left to themselves, they would, in all likelihood, considering their indefatigable industry, have promptly liquidated their debt and been sufficiently prosperous. But speedy ruin was before them, destined to be wrought by that spirit of wanton mischief and malice which entitles the baser population of rural England to an unenviable reputation for "general cussedness." Though they interfered with no one, others were perpetually interfering with them. Every Sunday they were besieged by intruders, who came solely to vex and to insult. Their crops were pillaged, their cattle were turned astray, their fences were destroyed, and they were molested, persecuted, and injured with relentless perseverance. This state of things continuing for a year and a half, to their progressive impoverishment, they were eventually evicted, and were obliged to seek new quarters.

After a prolonged experience of sharp suffering, the particulars of which must, for shortness, be omitted, they once more settled down, not far from the farm which they had lost, at Hordle. There, reduced to a patch of two acres and a group of miserable wooden huts roofed with canvas, they barely contrived, until they mostly dispersed, a few days ago, to stave off actual destitution. The colony, when broken up by reason of Mrs. Girling's death, had dwindled to seven men and thirteen women. Among the men were Mr. Benham, spoken of above, and a man of the name of Osborn, known as the "Elder," who was originally a farm laborer at Easton, in Suffolk. A master-shoemaker of Benhall, Suffolk, one Bather, who, like them, joined Mrs. Girling when she first took to the business of prophetess-errant, was less constant to his seductress, having long previously parted company with her.

Of Mrs. Girling's creed it is needless, in the interest of common sense and sane reason, to say more than a few words. In her "Last Message to the Church and the World," subscribed "Jesus, First and Last, Mary Ann Girling," she declares: "I am the second appearing and reincarnation of Jesus, the Christ of God, the Bride, the Lamb's Wife, the God-mother and Saviour, life from Heaven," and so on. This sample of her theology, or rather mateology, will amply suffice. There being, in the west of England, a reverend gentleman who professes to be a reproduction of the Holy Ghost, one cannot but wish that the two had been brought to conference, with a view to their coming to terms touching their hypostatic relationship. Like many an enthusiast before her, she claimed to be indented with the stigmata of the Crucifixion. Immunity from death was, she asserted, to be her portion; and the same immunity, she taught, would be participated by all whose faith was as firm as her own. When, therefore, her followers were gathered to the dust, one after another, she made as if she held herself warranted in regretfully denouncing them as devoid of faith in full measure. Equally with the "Peculiar People," she maintained that medical appliances are superfluous for the godly; and it may be that her acting in conformity with this whimsey hastened her end. That she was to die, her silly adherents brought themselves to account incredible. This conviction was the keystone of their fatuous scheme of credulity; and when she was carried off by cancer, there was no alternative available to them but to acknowledge that they had been wretchedly misguided.

On the morning of the next Wednesday succeeding her death she was interred in the churchyard at Hordle; the burial service being read by two clergymen of the Church of England. The chief mourner was her son and disciple, William, now of the age of twenty-seven or twenty eight. Her only other child, Jane, a few years older, who married a man of the name of Bailey, and is now a widow with two children, lives at Ipswich with her father, who keeps a small miscellaneous shop. Mrs. Girling, at the time of her decease, was in her sixtieth year. Of her thirteen brothers and sisters, eleven of whom lived to be adults, she is survived by ten.

The tone in which the English newspaper press has spoken of this woman is noticeable. Even the London *Times*, in its columns devoted to obituary memoirs, is very respectful regarding her "sad and peculiar history"; and other journals, both metropolitan and provincial, commemorate her largely as they would commemorate any highly meritorious exponent of sanctitude. Yet the conductors of those journals, and the contributors to them, are well aware, or ought to be, that, for example, "the limpid purity of her soul" was a thing of which there was not a tittle of trustworthy evidence, and that she differed in nothing, for the better, from a thousand and one bygone deluders of the vulgar and subverters of social order. As no one has suggested, or is likely to suggest, that she was mad, how, to keep to a single point, can those who treat her memory deferentially disclaim for her, as they emphatically do, the appellation of impostor, when confronted with her profession that she bore on her body the nail-marks of Christ's passion? Can they suppose that she really believed herself to do so?

In plain fact, hers, in all the fulness of their repulsive perfection, were the most salient characteristics of that half-savage, the uncultured East Anglian, in whom a combination of unabashable self-conceit, frontless impudence, and sullen obtuseness renders all but impossible the task of convincing him that he is ignorant. Utterly impervious to reason, she was at all times ready with an endless rigmarole of incoherent nonsense, which she discharged with an impetuous and unresting volubility that speedily put almost any gainsayer to flight as his sole resource, if he would escape being ignominiously deafened. More than once, when remonstrated with in public, by a competently learned and acute clergyman, for her bedlamitish pretensions to personal divinity and to immortality on earth, the brazen assurance and the torrent fluency with which she instantaneously replied to his objections, by stringing together a host of wholly irrelevant

passages of disjointed Scripture, were accepted by her gaping gulls as perfectly conclusive of her lunatic positions. Her mere ability to chatter and clamor shamelessly was taken by the simple creatures as the equivalent of sound argument, it being the only substitute for it that had any weight with them. And hence it was that her illiterate partisans were persuaded that her frantic balderdash was incapable of answer. In apology for her it is weakly urged that she was in sober earnest; as if the sincerity of the wilfully and responsibly wrong-headed were not much on the same plane with hypocritical pretence, as to meriting explicit condemnation.

F. H.

A FRENCH HAMLET.

PARIS, October 7.

I WITNESSED a few days ago, not without a feeling of melancholy, a representation at the French Theatre. I had not entered the place for months. It seemed like another theatre, and, if it had not been for Shakspere and "Hamlet," I should probably not have made the effort. I was surrounded by the public of the first representations, and this public seemed new to me—journalists, critics, political men, men of the clubs. Having a passion for "Hamlet," I felt alarmed at once by the cold, pointed, cynical remarks I heard on all sides; this was not the proper mood for the occasion. After the first scenes one of my neighbors said to a friend: "I like it better in English"; and the friend retorted, "And I like it better in music."

That anybody should like it better in English is only natural. I had seen "Hamlet" played, a few months before, at the Porte St.-Martin, with Sarah Bernhardt as *Ophelia*, in a new translation by Richepin, I believe, very literal, in prose; and though the translator had kept as much of the original as he could, I received but little pleasure, except from Sarah herself, who is always surrounded by such a poetic halo, and who can never be very disappointing. The *Hamlet* who played with her made one think that "Hamlet" without *Hamlet* could, after all, be better than "Hamlet" with *Hamlet*. I recognized in him the *Emperor Justinian* of "Theodora," and he brought to the part of the Prince of Denmark a sort of Roman brutality and Byzantine stupidity. I cannot say that I have ever seen "Hamlet" played in English to my satisfaction (though I have seen it many times) except in America. Booth approached somewhat the ideal which I had formed, and which every reader of Shakspere must form for himself.

"I like it better in music," said one of my neighbors at the French Theatre; and, on reflection, I found that there was more in this sentence than appeared at first—more, probably, than my neighbor thought himself. An admirer of Shakspere (I speak of a real admirer) will always procure for himself more enjoyment in reading "Hamlet" quietly at his fireside, in perfect solitude, than by witnessing the representation of the drama. The words of the poet become for his mind a sort of air for variations, a foundation for many thoughts and dreams. The "Hamlet" of the mind will always do better than any "Hamlet" in flesh and blood. The reader is not carried away by the necessities of action; he can follow the Shaksperian thought as a butterfly follows a light; he has an infinite world before himself—he can see a thousand *Hamlets* and a thousand *Ophelias;* he goes down into the abyss of the human soul; he wanders at ease, though he always feels tied as with a cord. It is with music as it is with poetry. Music has this peculiar advantage, that it gives the mind a sort of mould in which you can pour anything you like. I do not much care if Nilsson, when she sings the part of *Ophelia*, exactly translates Shakspere in words; I know the words, and can repeat them to myself. Nilsson becomes at the time a delightful representation of what Shakspere himself contemplated when he thought of *Ophelia;* she is an ideal *Ophelia*.

I remember very well how horrified I was when Gounod set "Faust" to music; I thought it almost a sacrilege. "Faust," the greatest poem of our age—was it possible? I have not much changed my mind about the translator who attempted to translate "Faust" into short French metres: but I was soon reconciled to the music. I am not at all sure that "Faust" played textually in German could ever give complete satisfaction to a good judge. There is, so to speak, too much in it; no common actors could even approach Goethe. Music does not pretend to be an exact translation; it is only an interpretation. The musical drama gives us only the great lines, over which our fancy can play at liberty. I really believe that the most enthusiastic admirer of Goethe can derive some pleasure from Gounod's opera; that he can enjoy the quatuor in the garden of *Marguerite*, the great scene in the church. The French opera of "Hamlet" is not equal to the "Faust" of Gounod, but I have heard it sometimes with pleasure. The two characters of *Hamlet* and *Ophelia* are placed in it in their true light.

Let us return now to the "Hamlet" of the French Theatre. The translation is not a new one; it is the work of Alexandre Dumas, the father. On the 20th of February, 1847, Alexandre Dumas opened a theatre under the name of Historical Theatre. He produced first his own play, "La Reine Margot," and in December of the same year the "Hamlet" of Shakspere, *adapted* by himself and by M. Paul Meurice. The piece had already been tried by him in his private theatre at St. Germain. The principal part was played by an actor called Rouvière; he was, it seems, a good *Hamlet*, but he has never been anything since; this shooting-star disappeared a very long time ago. He had seen and studied Macready, and followed his example. Those who saw him at the time say that Rouvière was a problem in himself, like *Hamlet*. Was he an intelligent actor? or was he totally unconscious? Nobody could ever tell.

The same question may often be asked for actors and for actresses. It may, I am afraid, be asked for M. Mounet-Sully, the present *Hamlet* of the French Theatre. I must begin by saying that I have always had a great weakness for this actor. It is all one to me whether he be utterly conscious or unconscious, if art or nature have more to do with his talent; the talent is real, and, if it has a certain sort of naïveté, it is all the more delightful. Mounet-Sully is handsome; he has large, expressive eyes, good features, a very musical voice, full of tender, of grave, of thrilling notes, a voice which is a charm in itself, independently of all words. His person has a natural elegance, he never has a vulgar gesture; he may be affected, unnatural, even absurd, he is never common; he may walk, move, run, kneel, lie down, jump—there is always in all his movements the curious harmony we observe in a wild beast, in a lion or a tiger. I have seen him in many parts; the modern costume, so plain, so dark, so *étriqué*, does not suit him—he seems unhappy in it. He was born to play in the Romantic dramas or in the classic tragedy. He is a magnificent *Nero* in the "Andromaque" of Racine; he can wear the purple toga and move about like the master of the world. But he is chiefly to be admired in the parts which I must call the parts of madness, though the expression is only half correct. *Hernani*, for instance, is not quite a maniac, but he is half a maniac, he is almost outside of human nature; Mounet-Sully is *Hernani* himself. He plays the part as if he were posssessed by an inner force which he could not control: "Je suis une force qui va." It must have been one of the last pleasures of Victor Hugo to see the *Hernani* of his youth, of his feverish dreams, personified in this way. *Ruy-Blas* also is half a maniac, and *Ruy-Blas* is, after *Hernani*, one of the best parts of Mounet-Sully. I have found him truly admirable in a very different part, in *Œdipus* (a French translation of the sublime drama of Sophocles, by Lacroix); but *Œdipus* also has some of the characteristics of madness—he is not a free agent, he is the unconscious tool of a horrible fatality. I imagined to myself Mounet-Sully playing in Greek, before the Athenians; he really did appear like the victim of the gods, innocent and guilty at the same time, struggling in vain against destiny.

If I have gone into these details, it is in order to explain how Mounet-Sully seemed well prepared for the part of *Hamlet*. Without entering upon useless discussions about the character of the young Prince of Denmark, all the readers of Shakspere will see at once that there was something in the part which would naturally tempt an actor who could play well the parts of *Hernani* and of *Œdipus*. The attempt was difficult, all the more that the translation of Alexandre Dumas and Paul Meurice is very unsatisfactory, as all translations of Shakspere must ever be. When you have called it clever, you have said all you could say about it; but this cleverness is irritating. You have all along the impression of an effort, of a *tour de force;* you feel, nevertheless, cheated, and you cannot but suffer when you mentally compare the translation and the original. I felt at first very uncomfortable, and then I took the resolve to look upon the whole thing as I would on an opera, and to place myself in the frame of mind of a spectator of Gounod's "Faust." It was an opera without music, though the voices of Mounet-Sully and of Mlle. Reichemberg (who played *Ophelia*) are wonderfully musical. I derived, I must say, much pleasure from the experiment. I had before me a most interesting *Hamlet*. Mounet-Sully was especially admirable in the passages in which the madness of *Hamlet* becomes the most intense — the passages where you feel that the madness may have become real, and that the young Prince is on the verge of the precipice.

I must say something of the audience and of the critics. I am obliged to confess that the audience was often fatigued, and the critics often discontented. One of these critics, Francisque Sarcey, who writes for the *Temps*, and who is considered now the greatest authority in theatrical matters, has had the boldness or sincerity to write in his Feuilleton:

"Hamlet! you see, it is stronger than myself; I cannot succeed in being pleased with it. I say it candidly as it is, at the risk of being stoned. When I read it, it goes well. I am not so devoid of all intelligence and of all literary taste that I should not feel, even through a translation, the extreme merit of some passages, that I should not be transported by the awful greatness of a few scenes. But in the playhouse I am nothing but the public. Well! . . .

"The truth is I do not understand *Hamlet;* I don't know what he is nor what he wants. Is he mad or does he simulate madness? or, while he was simulating, has he fallen into his own trap, so that he is sometimes a comedian of madness and sometimes a true madman, without any possibility for us to know where the comedian or the madman begins? I do not know, and it seems to me that nobody knows. . . . Exegesis has only made the personages more problematical; volumes have been written on *Hamlet*, and the more people explain him the more unintelligible he becomes."

This is the verdict of the critic of the *Temps*, and it may also be the verdict of the commonplace, bourgeois public of the Rue St.-Denis, per-

haps even of the more refined but frivolous public of the Faubourg St.-Germain. Such shallow criticism, however, only expresses a sort of physical sensation, a sensation of fatigue, which may be shared by many people. But M. Sarcey goes a little too far when he speaks of the last scenes of the drama, and says: "If these inventions were not signed with the great name of Shakspere, I should find them at the same time monstrous and infantine." "Hamlet" is not a common drama, it is one of the most profound and extraordinary psychological works. Dr. Charcot has said that it is even a deep physiological work, and that the alienists of the day cannot find the slightest fault with *Ophelia*. It will always be allowable to say to many:

"The Lord Hamlet is a Prince out of thy sphere."

But the dramatic element is still so strong and so powerful that, notwithstanding its obscurities and its lyrical parts, "Hamlet" will always carry the suffrages of the multitude.

Correspondence.

THE INDIANA CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* of October 21 I notice a letter from Mr. W. V. Stuart, charging that the Indiana Civil-Service Reform Association is being used for party purposes.

The letter does not correctly state the situation. The former Executive Committee consisted of six members—three Republicans, one Democrat, and two Independents. (I include as Independents only those who voted for Mr. Cleveland, and who have since been anxious for the success of his Administration.) Mr. Stuart says this number has been changed to four; on the contrary, it has been changed to ten. The places are not yet all filled, but so far three Independents and one Democrat have been appointed. Two members of the Executive Committee, a Republican and an Independent respectively, and the President—a Republican who did not vote for Blaine—investigated the Insane Hospital. They found a shameful and corrupt condition of affairs, and the facts reported by them have not been controverted by Mr. Stuart or by any one else. The investigation embraced only the present administration of the Asylum. The report was given to the press regardless of party. It was published by order of the Executive Committee, five members voting for it, and the sixth, a Democrat, not attending, although notified of the business to come before the meeting. Two of the signers of the report have been making Republican speeches in this campaign, both incessantly urging civil-service reform from the highest stand. The report contains the following recommendation:

"The mismanagement of the Asylum—a peculiarly great evil, considering the character of the institution—lies in that abominable system by which the welfare of the unfortunate beings for whom the benevolence was created, is made a secondary consideration to some supposed party advantage or political necessity; and no permanent improvement can be looked for while this continues to be the case.

"The obvious remedy for abuses connected with this institution is the enactment of a law by the General Assembly *providing for competitive tests of fitness to be applied to all persons seeking employment in the Asylum, followed by a suitable probation, prohibiting appointments or removals for political reasons, and placing the administration of this Hospital, as well as the other benevolent institutions of this State, in the hands of non-partisan Boards of Trustees.* We would also recommend that the position of Trustee of the Insane Hospital should not be accompanied with any salary. In most of the States such office is purely honorary, and is filled by a much better class of men than in Indiana."

Mr. Stuart came to the annual meeting stating that he had not read the report, but that "its only effect would be to transfer the abuses from Democratic to Republican hands," and he asked the Association to investigate former Republican management. Republican management ceased seven years ago. It was undisputed in the discussion that that management was partisan and defective, and the Association properly refused to investigate what had ceased to exist, to show a condition of things not denied.

Under the direction of the Association at that meeting the following circular has been sent to nearly all candidates for the coming General Assembly, and would have been sent to all had not the Democratic State Committee refused the names:

Indianapolis, October 16, 1886.

Dear Sir: The Indiana Civil-Service Reform Association believes that it is important to take the civil service of the State, except the elective offices and possibly a limited number of other places, out of the domain of party politics. In pursuance of this object, the Association, at its recent meeting, directed that the following inquiries be sent to those who are now candidates for the General Assembly:

1. Are you in favor of placing the public institutions of the State under the control of non-partisan boards?

2. Are you in favor of extending the principles of the National Civil-Service Law, known as the "Pendleton Act," to the benevolent and penal institutions of the State and to other branches of the State civil service, where practicable?

It is to be hoped that the measures proposed will have the support of the members of the next General Assembly, without regard to party, and the Association asks that within the next ten days you will transmit to the Secretary your answers to the above questions for publication.

Respectfully,
James B. Black, Sec'y.

To this circular a considerable portion of the Republican candidates have made favorable answers, and one Democrat has replied. A State civil-service law seems almost within grasp, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Stuart should, by his impulsive action, tend to oppose that much desired end. Lucius B. Swift.

Indianapolis, October 23, 1886.

[We have received a letter, corroborating the above statements, from Mr. Wm. D. Foulke, President of the Indiana Association. The following extract is all that it seems useful to reproduce.—Ed. Nation.]

It is true that civil-service reform in Indiana finds many more adherents among Republicans than among Democrats. This, I think, has always been the case; it has certainly been so since the Democratic party came into power. A bill for civil-service reform, based upon the New York law, was introduced into our last State Senate. Every Republican voted for it; it was defeated by Democratic votes. The sentiment among Democrats here is almost unanimous in favor of the spoils system. I think no one will deny, not even the President himself, that the present condition of the civil service in this State is unsatisfactory. The Democratic party had omitted to place in its platform any plank favoring civil-service reform. Its administration of State affairs is extremely partisan. The Republican party, on the other hand, has pledged itself to incorporate the provisions of the national Civil-Service Act into the legislation of this State, in order that the abuses which prevail in our benevolent and reformatory institutions may be suppressed. The parties have divided upon this issue. Individual members of the Indiana Civil-Service Reform Association, including members of its Executive Committee, have therefore felt entirely free to avail themselves of the assistance of any party that would pledge itself to reform the monstrous abuses which exist; and some of them have taken individually an active part in the present canvass in behalf of the Republican party, which has promised a non-partisan administration of these institutions. These men believe that as individuals they would not be doing their whole duty to civil-service reform, if they did not do their best to bring these abuses before the people, even in a political campaign, and insist upon a reformation.

GEN. WEAVER AND CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In writing this letter I do not desire to air any political grievances of the Democrats of this district. The public is not interested in them. I desire to illustrate, in a forcible manner, the viciousness of the system under which we live, for it is only by a recital of the facts in individual cases that the enormities perpetrated under the "spoils" system can be brought home to the people.

Gen. Weaver is not a civil-service reformer, but he has had much to say of the corruption of the Democratic and Republican parties, and two years ago he had a good deal to say, in a general way, of civil-service reform, it being an issue. Therefore, while we had no reason to expect more from him than from his predecessors, we *had* a right to expect as much. It is entirely safe to say that his distribution of patronage has been infinitely worse than anything we have ever known here. Indeed, men who are now supporting him frankly admit that the appointments he has had made are a disgrace to the community, to the party, and to the Administration. I do not mean to say they are all bad; some are good, but in a majority of cases, in fact, in nearly every case, a job or scandal has been disclosed. A history of all of them would fill a volume. I shall confine myself to three cases, but a similar story might be told of a score or more.

The Postmaster at Richland, in Keokuk County, Iowa, is one Stockman. In 1884 one Bassett held this office. After the election Bassett, believing his time short, offered to resign in favor of any Democrat who would buy his stock of goods kept in the same room or building. In said county lived Dr. Bartow and his three sons. They were all active, earnest Democrats, and had always been Democrats. One of the young Bartows bargained for Bassett's stock, conditioned on his appointment. He was appointed on a petition under the Arthur Administration. After Mr. Cleveland's inauguration Bartow, not doubting he should be retained, circulated a petition which received the signatures of seventy-six of the eighty-six Democratic voters in that township or precinct. But Gen. Weaver, it seems, had promised the office during the campaign of '84 to Stockman, and late in the summer of '85 Bartow, after long-continued efforts, was removed and Stockman was appointed. Bartow then got more signatures, affidavits and protests, and sent a friend to Washington to ascertain the cause of his removal. It was found that he had been removed for being an "offensive partisan."

Now, if the charge had been true, his removal would have been justified; but true or not true, Gen. Weaver used it only to accomplish his purpose, for he is not the man to remove one of his own followers for being an offensive partisan. The more offensive they are, the better they suit his purposes. Stockman, who is said to be a Greenbacker, at last secured his commission. During the controversy and the delay, the quarrel between the rival factions became very bitter. One Duke took up the quarrel for Stockman, and old Dr. Bartow for his son, and, two or three days after Stockman got possession of the office, the quarrel culminated in the death of old

Dr. Bartow, Duke burying the contents of a revolver in his body.

Montezuma and Grinnell, in this (Poweshiek) county, are Presidential offices. Mr. J. E. Latchem is Postmaster at Montezuma, and for a complete understanding of these cases it will be necessary to give details, at the risk of being tedious. During the campaign of '84 this Mr. Latchem and Mr. L. J. Anderson were the editors and proprietors of the *Poweshiek County Democrat*, a Weaver organ. The office had for years been under the control of the Montezuma *Republican*, a Republican organ. In consideration of the services of Messrs. Latchem and Anderson, Gen. Weaver agreed to transfer this office to the *Democrat*. After the election, it occurred to Mr. Anderson (who, by the way, is one of Gen. Weaver's most devoted henchmen) that he could do better than divide the spoils with his partner. He had a brother, recently released from the insane asylum, and he arranged with Gen. Weaver to secure the appointment of this brother, Mr. J. E. Anderson. When Mr. Latchem discovered that he had been "left," he raised a breeze, and, as the profits of the paper were small, he demanded of Mr. Anderson that he take his half off his hands. This Mr. Anderson did, giving his note, and securing the same, it is said, by a chattel mortgage on the whole. The note matured, or was about to mature, and Mr. Anderson had no funds with which to meet it. It was now Mr. Latchem's turn to squeeze, and the result was that Mr. Latchem took back his half-interest in the paper, Mr. J. E. Anderson resigned, and Gen. Weaver recommended Mr. Latchem. The *Democrat* is now able to live nicely on the proceeds of a Presidential postoffice, and shouts lustily for Weaver; and thus doth true patriotism receive its just reward.

Mr. D. S. Beardsley is the Postmaster at Grinnell. He was, until the date of the receipt of his commission, editor of the Grinnell *Independent*, a Democratic paper. Mr. W. S. Leisure had been for eighteen years Postmaster. He served as a private through the war, was wounded, and draws a small pension. He is a man of high character, quiet, of a retiring disposition, and never took any part in politics except to cast his vote. No man could be more faithful than Mr. Leisure has been in the discharge of his duties, and consequently his office was one of the most carefully kept offices in Iowa. His commission expired in December, 1885. His patrons very much desired his retention—so much so that, without any request from him, they circulated a petition, and in a few days secured the signatures of over six hundred *voters*, a good many of them Democrats. But Gen. Weaver said, "He must go." Mr. C. E. Schoff was and is the editor of the Grinnell *Signal*, a Greenback paper, a Butler organ in 1884, and always a Weaver organ. In consideration of his services Gen. Weaver promised to secure for him the Grinnell office. The Democrats bitterly opposed the appointment of Mr. Schoff, or of any other Greenbacker, and, for personal reasons that I never fully understood, many Greenbackers opposed Mr. Schoff. Either because of this opposition or because he feared Mr. Schoff could not be confirmed, Gen. Weaver at last, but very reluctantly, abandoned his project, but resolved to recommend no Democrat to succeed Mr. Leisure, unless he would consent to contribute to the support of Mr. Schoff and the *Signal*.

This proposition was made to Mr. J. W. Burroughs, a Democrat, who rejected it with contempt. Mr. A. J. Blakely, a Greenbacker, was also an applicant. The Burroughs and Blakely factions finally "pooled," and proposed Mr. Blakely's appointment, Mr. Burroughs to be his deputy. This proposition Gen. Weaver rejected because it made no provision for Mr. Schoff and the *Signal*, and all applicants were given to understand that no arrangement short of a division with Mr. Schoff would be countenanced. These negotiations were conducted through Mr. Schoff, and principally through Mr. Anderson, the hero of the Montezuma episode. Mr. Anderson was at the time Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, and for a brief period the County "Boss."

At last Mr. Beardsley acceded to the demands of Gen. Weaver and Mr. Schoff, and consented to give Mr. Schoff a certain percentage of the net proceeds of the office, the amount being, I believe, thirty-three per cent., the blackmail to cease when Gen. Weaver secured for Mr. Schoff an appointment satisfactory to him. Mr. Beardsley's name was then sent to the Senate. These disgraceful facts were laid before the Senate Committee, but they decided that, Mr. Beardsley being a man of good character and entirely qualified, they could not go outside and investigate any bargain that he might have made. Mr. Beardsley obtained his commission in August, and soon thereafter took possession of the office. The *Independent* and *Signal* are now living on the proceeds of a Presidential office, and both are shouting lustily for Weaver; and thus hath true patriotism again received its just reward. Mr. Schoff does no work in the Post-office of any kind, and yet he draws part of the salary of a Federal office. He is a sort of pensioner upon the Government, and yet he never fought any of its battles.

In conclusion I will say that no one can complain of the manner in which Mr. Beardsley performs the duties of the office. Probably no man better qualified could have been found; but Mr. Beardsley's friends would be glad to see him released from this shameful agreement, and the friends of civil-service reform everywhere will be glad to see the end of a system that makes such things possible. DAVID W. NORRIS.

GRINNELL, October 4, 1886.

[We retain the date at which the above letter was written. For reasons personal to the author we have held his communication over (at his request of a later date) to avoid the suspicion of being intended to influence the approaching election.—ED. NATION.]

A "DISLOYAL" TEXT-BOOK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation*, No. 1111, commenting on the stir made about Barnes's 'History of United States,' you say the book has been in use fourteen years without a word of fault being found with regard to its loyalty. This may be true of Newark, but is not of Salem, Marblehead, and other towns of Essex County. This objection has been repeatedly raised for ten years. Are you not mistaken regarding the surrender of Lee at Appomattox when you say that the charge brought against this history of underrating the numbers of Lee's army at the final surrender "is untrue, since the author in a foot-note gave the official returns of both sides"? The author did nothing of the kind. See page 275, edition of 1880. The statement there that the number surrendered was "8,000 men, the remains of the Army of Virginia," is unqualified. In 1885 I made this charge against the book in the school board, and was told that it would be corrected. In the revised edition just issued—revised by Gen. Carrington—the foot-note has been added. In my opinion the paragraph is still very misleading.

But this is not the worst misstatement. On page 240 the book says of the Second Bull Run: "Pope, with 40,000 men, was compelled to fight the whole rebel army." On the first day of this battle, August 28, commonly called the battle of Gainesville, Pope had his original army of 49,500 men (less 3,390 lost at Cedar Mountain), and a reinforcement of 23,000 from the Army of the Potomac, giving him 70,000 instead of 40,000. On that day Longstreet was not present, and Pope fought Jackson with 23,823 men.

On page 241 we read that the "shattered remnants" of Pope's army were "glad to take refuge within the fortifications of Washington." Out of his 70,000 men Pope lost less than 10,000. The night after the last day's fight, Franklin joined him with 10,000, and the next morning Sumner with 10,000, making his "shattered remnants" 80,000 strong. Barnes says that Pope lost 30,000 men. The "Official Records," 'War of the Rebellion,' page 262, vol. xii, part 2, give the losses to Pope's army as 8,105. The additional losses to the Army of the Potomac and Burnside's corps, *from August* 16 to September 2, make the total only 14,462.

On page 247, battle of Chickamauga, we read that "Longstreet pushed a *brigade* into the gap and *swept* the Federal right and centre from the field." Longstreet, who on this day commanded the rebel left, "pushed" Stewart's, Hood's, Kershaw's, Johnson's, and Hinderman's *divisions* supported by Preston's *large division* into this gap. My authority is Gen. Cist of Rosecrans's staff.

These are but a few of the glaring misstatements. Perhaps they are not vital to school history, but if worth stating at all worth stating correctly. They have not been corrected in the revision. WINFIELD S. NEVINS.

SALEM, MASS., October 18, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There are two topics in your paper of October 14 which suggest a few words that may be of interest.

In your editorial columns you refer to a "queer controversy" respecting the "loyalty" of a schoolbook, 'Brief History of the United States,' by the late Prof. J. Dorman Steele—which question had been decided, "in a qualified way, in the negative." It is a curious fact that, on this side of the line, the same book has been challenged as leaning the other way. I am myself a member of a school board in which, four years ago, the book was impeached on that ground. To a letter on the subject, the author replied in a spirit of admirable frankness; and, being convinced on investigation, he cheerfully removed the offending passage, and the book was afterwards adopted in the schools. It seems, therefore, strange to us now to read of the charge against his book of disloyalty to the North. Perhaps charge and countercharge may be taken together as proof of his effort to be perfectly fair. At any rate, they show how hard it is to write even a "brief history" of the war which shall be acceptable on all sides. Is it, indeed, as yet, even possible to do so?

My other topic is apropos of your appreciative notice of 'Addresses and Speeches on Various Occasions' by Robert C. Winthrop. It may be pleasing to the many friends and admirers of this eminent citizen to know that to him, by the same school board above referred to, has just been paid a signal honor in the naming after him of a training school for teachers—the first in this State—which, by the aid of the Peabody Fund, has recently been founded in this city. The board declare that this is done "in honor of the illustrious statesman and philanthropist who presides over the Peabody Board." The name was received with approbation by the people, and the Columbia *Register* expressed the hope that "the Winthrop Training School may unite with a perpetual public benefaction the undying memory of a great and good man." This incident, slight

in itself, is related to show that here in the far South, as well as in the North, the name of Mr. Winthrop is held in honor, and that we, too, are proud of such a life. When, on the one hand, one listens to the "fight among the book agents" over a school history, it seems as if the war were still raging; but when the people of the South look upon such a man as Mr. Winthrop, in his old age of "philanthropic labor" for North and South alike, they feel that it is indeed ended.

EDWARD S. JOYNES.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, S. C.,
October 18, 1886.

CONFISCATION OF THE HEPTAMERON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: To your readers who may not have seen the announcement in some of the daily papers, it will doubtless be of interest to learn that, by a recent decision of the Treasury Department, the 'Heptameron' of Margaret, Queen of Navarre, has been declared an "obscene" book, and that certain copies of an English translation imported by us have been seized and confiscated as such, under the section of the United States Revised Statutes prohibiting the importation of indecent publications.

Mr. Fairchild, the Acting Secretary, in an interview, is quoted as saying in substance that

"if any book is obscene, the confiscated edition of the 'Heptameron' in question is such a book. The illustrations are some of them insignificant, while some of them are decidedly unchaste. The language, while possibly not in itself obscene, is impure in all its suggestions, and the entire scope of the work is unwholesome. Certainly no one would be any better for reading the book, and it can be of no value except as an illustration of certain features of literature. The exceptions which might be made in behalf of such works as literary products might apply to the original Italian (*sic*). They certainly do not apply to English translations."

It is of course wise and necessary that there should be a law suppressing indecent books, and the difficulty of deciding just where to draw the line in regard to such is fully admitted; but that it should now be drawn at the 'Heptameron' will astonish the many persons of undoubted culture and refinement by whom it has heretofore been considered as a classic, not only in the original tongue, but also in the English translation. While without doubt it should not be allowed indiscriminate circulation in public libraries (not because it is at all obscene, but because it is not the best food for youthful minds), it will be generally conceded that the prohibition *in toto* is absurd. It is certain that thousands of copies have been brought into the country without question, and we believe we are not wrong in saying that it is in the collection of nearly every one of scholarly attainments who pretends to a library, and with few exceptions constitutes part of the stock of every bookseller. It would seem right that these facts, as expressing the opinions of those quite as competent as Mr. Fairchild to pronounce upon the merits of the book, should have been given more weight in estimating its character. Surely it cannot be so morally debasing and yet be thus received in our midst.

Now that proscription has begun, it will be decidedly interesting to learn the limit of its extent, and to know if some other long-regarded classics are also to come under the ban, the 'Decameron,' 'Gil Blas,' 'Tom Jones,' Rabelais, etc., and if exceptions are to be made in the case of more modern works, as, for instance, Balzac's 'Droll Stories,' and much of the current French fiction.

The illustrations which are especially complained of by Mr. Fairchild are those of Flameng, the celebrated French etcher, and while a few of them would probably have shocked the notions of our Puritan ancestors, they can hardly in this day be regarded as "unchaste." If prints of a similar nature are to be prohibited, we apprehend that the customs officials will soon find their hands full. Perhaps they would do well to heed the caution given by the New York *Herald* in commenting on the case, and, while straining at a gnat, not swallow a camel.—Very truly,

W. H. LOWDERMILK & CO.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 25, 1886.

THE REPUBLIC IN FRANCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: For the student of politics, as I have before had occasion to remark, there is no field more instructive than the modern history of France. A book has recently appeared with the title of 'Nos Fautes: Lettres de Province, 1879-1885,' which is deeply interesting, not merely as to France, but for the side-light which it throws on our own affairs. To show its full meaning, I must restate the theory which it illustrates. Popular representative government, in its short life of little more than a century, has everywhere been struggling with one problem—how to secure a working relation between legislature and executive, and how to bring public opinion to bear so as to keep each within its proper bounds. If the executive gets the upper hand, its modes of abuse of power are obvious and well known. If the legislature acquires supremacy—which it is quite as eager to do, and has even greater advantages for doing—the speedy results are loose and defective administration, the sacrifice of the national to local and private interests, a shifting and unstable policy, financial disorder, and, in a word, anarchy. The people are blamed for this state of things, though they may not approve of it at all, and, being without leaders, are perfectly helpless in the hands of the politicians of the legislature. They drift helplessly on, till in fear and despair they finally acquiesce in the rule of a strong man, who has the ability to send the legislature about its business, and thenceforward to substitute his will, at least in great measure, for law.

Passing over previous experiences, let us now see what the Third Republic, according to our author, has come to in its sixteen years. It seems that in the discussions on the revision of the Constitution, the word "Convention" was pronounced with a shudder by some speakers:

"But if we look at the matter squarely, have we not already a Convention? Stripped of the bloody memories of the Terror, a Convention is nothing else than a surrender to the deputies—who ought to have nothing but legislative power and a right of control of public affairs—of all administrative and governmental authority. Divided into two chambers or united in one, a Convention is in fact the government and direct administration of the country by members elected by popular suffrage. That is what we see to-day. The Deputies and the Senators impose their sovereign will upon the Ministers, who are only their instruments; they regulate all business, they deal with all questions of *personnel*.

"Certainly, to do this they must come to an understanding with the bureaucracy. But that is easy enough. The senators and the deputies go into the departments, cause the drawers to be opened and the dockets shown them. They adapt themselves readily to a system which, concentrating administrative life in Paris, gives them more prestige in the eyes of their electors. They began with governing and administering in the sole interest of their respective departments. But, little by little, getting a taste for this mode of action, they have greatly extended it. We see the members of the budget commission introduce themselves into the ministries and there do the actual work of ministers. We have seen in recent debates the Chamber take even the direction of diplomacy. Is not that the régime of the Convention? At any rate, it is no longer the parliamentary system, as formerly understood—that is, by the side of the power of the legislature, a ministerial power. To-day the ministerial power is effaced in the direction of the internal policy of the country. There is only one sovereign in France, a being multiple and omnipotent, the deputy."

Is there not here a familiar sound in relation to the politics of this country?

What, in the next place, have been the effects of this dominant power of the legislature? France, as everybody knows, is governed by a strongly centralized administration, and its numerous agents have in the past performed their functions, such as they were, with a certain sense of official honor and with the general respect of the country. After the period known as the sixteenth of May, ending in the resignation of MacMahon and the election of Grévy, on the plea of replacing monarchical officials by republican, the "spoils system" has been put in force in a way which, as described by our author, himself a Republican, is truly appalling. The details are most interesting, but I must pass them by.

Again, as no definite and continuous policy of government can be worked out by an anarchical Chamber, some comprehensive and demagogical "cry" must be got up to influence the country, and this has been found in the war upon the church and religion. Nothing could excite greater alarm and hostility through the country, but the moderates, or as they call themselves, the "opportunists," are steadily losing ground as against the radicals or what were once known as the Jacobins. Of exactly the same kind is the banishment of the members of the royal family. Allowing for the changed circumstances, things are following the same road as in the years after 1789.

The worst effect, however, is in the finances. The Finance Minister has no power at all. The "Budget Committee," corresponding to what we call the "Appropriations" and "Ways and Means," has taken the matter in hand and is perfectly helpless for any good purpose. The result is reckless expenditure and annual and increasing deficits. A large floating debt is rolling up, the Chamber will not listen to any funding scheme, is at its wits' end about taxation, and there seems no resource but that most dangerous of all expedients in unskilled hands, the income tax.

What is the attitude of the people in this state of affairs? So far from their being satisfied, our author describes an increasing uneasiness and discontent which was manifested in the unexpected success of monarchical candidates at the last election, and this although it seems to be admitted that the country is still strongly attached to the republic. The writer says: "Our people are so constituted that they attach themselves to persons quite as much as to ideas, or rather they love to embody their ideas in persons." This is no more true of the French than of any other people, as he admits in saying that there is nobody who holds in France the position which Bismarck does for the Germans, Gladstone for the English, Tisza for the Hungarians, and Depretis for the Italians. In fact, this is just what is impossible under the rule of a legislature. While Thiers still lived, his great services and commanding position insured him the support of the country, and after his death Gambetta held, though with a long interval, a somewhat similar position. Since he died, however, the Ministers are only a succession of puppets, set up and pulled down by the caprices of the Chamber. The people are unable to control that body, while they have not and apparently cannot have a leader. What this tends to is only too plain. In all probability France will continue to drift into more and more hopeless chaos, till some strong adventurer, some new Napoleon, modified, let us hope, by nineteenth-century influences, shall concentrate the energies of the country in a dictatorship based upon foreign war.

Is there not instruction and reproof for us in this lesson? We have greater wealth, a more in-

telligent population, freedom from foreign complications, and local self-government; but the political situation is the same. Not only Congress but the State Legislatures have absorbed nearly all the power of government, and the executive is, as regards positive action, a cipher in their hands. True, we have no state church or royal family for demagogues to ride upon, but Blaine with his "Protection," and Powderly and George with "Labor," furnish very fair substitutes. We have a large surplus revenue, and no army or colonial enterprises or state railroads to swallow up endless millions; but as far as scientific finance goes, we are hardly in a position to criticise the French. One element of superiority we certainly have, and it may well prove adequate to the solution of the problem. Once in four years the nation directly elects its President, and at shorter intervals the States their Governors. Backed by the people, these officials ought to be able to hold their own against the legislatures. But to do this they need to be provided with an adequate arena; to have, through their chosen agents, equally with members, a voice in legislation; to be able to defend the wants of administration, and to shape out and enforce a continuous policy in public debate.

G. B.

Boston, October 25, 1886.

TWO MASSACHUSETTS OPINIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: After reading your editorial review of Mr. McMurtrie's "Plea for the Supreme Court," I am tempted to send you a short extract from the Hazard State Papers, volume ii, page 110, which relates to an event possibly not familiar to the "expounders" of to-day, as it happened about 240 years ago in the time of the New England Confederation. It seems a fort had been built at Saybrook, and the commissioners from the colonies other than Massachusetts thought Springfield should contribute a part of the expense of its erection. Among other reasons for this demand, the Commissioners say that opposition to such payment "would reflect vpon most of the Gouernments of Eurup." "Wee reply," say the men of Massachusetts, "it is noe good argument to say most of the Gouernments of Euroup doe thus therefore it is Lawefull noe more than if wee should say most of the Gouernments etc. opress both Subjects and Straingers ergo opression is Lawefull."

May I quote for easy reference and comparison in this connection the more familiar words of the Massachusetts member of the Supreme Court, delivered in 1884? "The Governments of Europe . . . have as sovereign a power of issuing paper money as of stamping coin." "Congress, the Legislature of a sovereign nation," has power "to make the notes of the Government a legal tender in payment of private debts, being one of the powers belonging to sovereignty in other civilized nations." (U. S. Reports, 110.)

Respectfully yours,

Austin Scott.

Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. J., October 21.

ARCHÆOLOGY IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I see repeated in a note of the *Nation*, No. 1109, the recommendation of the Archæological Institute to make an expedition into the Cyrenaica. There is no doubt that it would be one of the most fruitful of fields for excavation, but surely the authorities of the Institute must know that an expedition there is absolutely impracticable unless protected by a considerable body of troops. Were it not for this, the Italians and the French would long ago have made explorations. The coast by Cyrene has long been examined, and is continually being searched for tombs, etc.; but to penetrate into the country is impracticable, from the suspicious and warlike character of the natives, who are under no rule and love no strangers.

As to Tarentum, the Institute must be prepared to buy real estate, for the new town is being built over the old, and some of the most interesting sections of old Tarentum are already covered by the new Taranto. There are parts of Tunis which are well worth the attention of the Institute, and the French administration is most liberal in regard to research, while any funds to be spent in Magnia Græcia would be well employed if the advice of the Ministry of Public Instruction as to site, etc., were taken and followed. A search for Sybaris would, if successful, be a splendid triumph for the Institute, and need not cost much. The Italian Government is most cordially disposed to any researches in archæology, and would no doubt materially aid the Institute in its work.

An additional difficulty in Cyrenaica would be the jealousy of the Porte, which holds suzerainty, and would stop any work undertaken without a firman, and probably would not give one. Where the Porte's authority extends, this would prevent; and where the Porte cannot go, the explorers cannot.—Yours truly, W. J. Stillman.

Rome, October 13, 1886.

THE CRISIS AT COLD HARBOR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At the end of your criticism of the Comte de Paris's 'Gettysburg' occurs this phrase: "This same Confederate army . . . at Cold Harbor . . . probably came nearer conquering a peace than at any other time in its history."

The fight at Cold Harbor was an ill-judged assault and a bloody repulse; but the Confederates made no counter attacks. Indeed, they were too weak to risk an offensive-defensive movement. Had they done so, they would have found the Army of the Potomac and a corps of the Army of the James strongly intrenched and with batteries in position—a bad field for conquering a peace. T. L.

Brookline, Mass., October 22, 1886.

TRANSFORMATION OF SURNAMES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In addition to what was said on this subject in last week's *Nation*, it is interesting to note the transformation of Scottish names into French, resulting from the large immigration of Scotsmen to France during the existence of the ancient league between those two countries in the Middle Ages:

Scottish.		*French.*
Williamson	became	D'Vallançon.
Sutherland	"	Sidrelant.
Menzies	"	Miniez.
Cunningham	"	Coninglant.
Gowrie	"	Gohory.
Crawford	"	Crafort.
Drummond	"	Dromont.
Turnbull	"	Tourneboulli.

Etc.—Yours truly, A Wisconsin Scot.

Milwaukee, October 18, 1886.

DREAMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The writer on "Dreams," in a recent number of the *Nation*, might have added to the illustrious names who may be quoted as having recognized the mysterious authority of dreams, that of Hawthorne, who says (in his tale of 'The Birthmark'): "Truth often finds its way to the mind close-muffled in robes of sleep, and then speaks with uncompromising directness of matters in regard to which we practise an unconscious self-deception during our waking moments." * *

WOMEN AS COMPOSERS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The "women in music" question, discussed in late numbers of the *Nation*, calls to my mind a very interesting lecture on "Die Frau als Künstlerin," which Prof. W. H. Riehl, the celebrated German "Kulturhistoriker," delivered in Elberfeld, Germany, ten years ago, and which I wrote down in shorthand. I am able to give his own words, which I shall translate as literally as possible. In the first place, Riehl treats of women in poetry, then he passes to music; and, after having given an historical synopsis of the employment of female singers and players of musical instruments, he continues as follows:

"But the women I am speaking of, *i. e.*, pianists and songstresses, are reproducing artists. They execute, though in a really artistic spirit and in a revivifying way, what other people have produced. Experience in this respect has been very peculiar. Since the end of the last century there have been schools of music in Europe for both sexes, the oldest of which was the Paris Conservatory, founded at the time of the Republic on principles which still prevail, and which have been adopted in most other states. In this conservatory, students of both sexes have the opportunity of receiving the highest musical education. Girls as well as young men have to study harmony, but it is a general experience that the schools of music turn out excellent singers of both sexes and excellent women pianists as well as men pianists, but no female composers along with the male composers. The instruction is the same, the effect is different. Not that women could not learn the technical part: girls generally are more diligent and more attentive and comprehend more quickly and easily than young men do; but although young men do not comprehend so well, they feel called upon to make another use of their technical attainments than women, who, in the main, are only reproducing. There is no partiality, no trace of sexual restraint, as regards instruction; and there are a great many women possessed of all the technical acquirements for composing. Women, thus far, have not yet composed a great poetical work, a great drama or epic, nor any great musical work such as a symphony, an oratory, or a grand opera of any lasting effect. They have, indeed, composed sweet songs, but even those are but exceptional. This fact seems to prove that women's capacity does not lie in this direction."

Respectfully,

Rudolf Tombo, Ph.D.

116 E. 110th St., New York,
October 18, 1886.

ANOTHER WORD OF APPROVAL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Among the multitude of young men who will come forward to witness to the truth of what "A Boston Subscriber" asserts in the communication entitled "Some Belated Praise," allow me, although but a three-years' reader of the *Nation*, to testify to the very apparent effects of its teachings in helping me to form a political method—this irrespective of any substantive faith it may have led me to embrace.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the contents, the timely information with which each number of this journal is filled to the brim; but my greatest debt of gratitude to the *Nation* is for the training it has afforded my political conscience in the matter of going to the principle of right in public questions.

Commend me to a journal that is ever on the alert to discover whatsoever things are pure and of good repute, and, when found, is a relentless advocate in their support.

A St. Louis Subscriber.

St. Louis, Mo., October 23, 1886.

Notes.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, redivivus in name, but otherwise a brand-new creation, will appear on December 15 with a January number. Succeeding issues will follow the *Century's* good example of appearing on the first of the month whose name they bear. It is to be "in the widest sense a magazine of American literature," and its pictorial illustrations will be made quite subordinate to this purpose, while in themselves representing "the most spirited, sincere, and original work done in this field."

Charles Scribner's Sons have in press a translation of Mommsen's 'History of the Roman Provinces, from the Time of Cæsar to that of Diocletian,' by Dr. W. P. Dickson; 'The Second Army Corps,' by Gen. Francis A. Walker, illustrated with portraits; 'Our Arctic Province, Alaska, and the Seal Islands,' by Henry W. Elliott, illustrated; 'Down the Islands,' a cruise to the Caribbees, by William Agnew Paton, illustrated; 'The Sentimental Calendar,' by "J. S., of Dale"; 'Talks with Socrates about Life,' by the author of 'A Day in Athens with Socrates'; 'Among the Law-makers,' a child's book, by Edmund Alton, formerly a Senatorial page; and 'Prince Peerless,' a fairy book, by Margaret Collier.

'Mexico of To-Day' is the title of a work by S. B. Griffin which Harper & Bros. will shortly bring out, with maps and illustrations.

Ticknor & Co. publish on October 28 'Persia and the Persians,' by S. G. W. Benjamin, late United States Minister to that country; 'Recollections of Eminent Men, and Other Papers,' by the late E. P. Whipple; 'Confessions and Criticisms,' by Julian Hawthorne; and 'The Evolution of the Snob,' by Thos. Sergeant Perry.

D. Appleton & Co. have issued Mr. Dobson's 'Richard Steele,' in the "English Worthies" series, already noticed by us in the English edition. They will be the American publishers also of 'Reminiscences and Opinions,' by Sir Francis Hastings Doyle, formerly Professor of Poetry at Oxford; and of 'Sketches from My Life,' by the late Admiral Hobart Pasha, edited by his widow. Finally, they announce a new American novel by George Alfred Townsend, 'Katy of Catoctin; or, the Chain-Breakers,' the significance of the secondary title lying in the fact that the story opens with John Brown at Harper's Ferry, and closes with the death of Lincoln.

'The Volcano under the City,' by a Volunteer Special (Fords, Howard & Hulbert), is said to be a graphic history of the New York draft riots of 1863. It will appear on October 30.

Thomas Whittaker is publishing a "Half-hour Library of Travel, Nature, and Science," illustrated, and especially intended for young people.

Roberts Bros. have added 'Rhoda Fleming' to their uniform edition, now in progress, of George Meredith's works; and Balzac's 'Cousin Pons' to their translations from this writer.

'Humorous Masterpieces from American Literature,' edited by Edward T. Mason (G. P. Putnam's Sons), in three handy volumes, is a pleasing collection of light literature from Irving's day. Nearly three-score authors are represented, and the work may fairly be pronounced successful, since in a case where nearly all the material to be selected from is covered by copyright, it is not to be expected that the best of each writer has been put at the editor's disposal. The aim to include so many littérateurs forbids the highest degree of excellence on the one hand, and on the other we cannot think the effort to take in so eminent a name as Longfellow's has a happy result. The whole is agreeable reading, mostly in the minor variety. By no means do the volumes contain our "masterpieces," or represent at their best our "masters," of humor, but rather they exemplify our average product.

Mr. George Alfred Stringer has collected, under the title 'Leisure Moments in Gough Square; or, The Beauties and Quaint Conceits of Johnson's Dictionary' (Buffalo, N. Y.: Ulbrich & Kingsley, 1886), the more interesting definitions and illustrations of that monument of English literature. The selections are confined to words which are "obsolete, curious, or rarely used," and little is attempted in the way of supplementing or correcting the Doctor's learning by the results of later scholarship. The volume is thus a library curiosity, with some historic literary value. It is a convenient quarto, handsomely printed, and the edition is limited to 300 copies.

Another "leisure moment" volume is a reprint, with additions, of a hitherto privately circulated collection of anecdotes illustrating the 'Self-Consciousness of Noted Persons' (Boston: Ticknor & Co., 1887), compiled by Justin S. Morrill in his unoccupied hours. "Self-consciousness" is euphuistic for "Vanity" or "Proper Pride," as the reader pleases; but, after reading this volume, he may still hold the opinion that the belief that eminent men are vainer than other people is a popular superstition. Mediocrity is really much more conceited than genius is, and where a great nation has one Victor Hugo, every village has its *Bottom*. In the present amiable publication, half the instances are mere truth-telling, or proofs of modesty even, when measured by the man who speaks. There are some slips which indicate second-hand authorities, and others which show carelessness. Of the latter, for example, is the statement that Xenophon, (d. B. C. 350) "is the best historian of Alexander," and "tells his readers that he himself is as eminent among the Greeks for eloquence as Alexander was for arms"! This is not a solitary blunder. The citations cover a wide field of reading, and all the professions in which men achieve greatness.

It is a growing fashion for medical authors to prepare books for the immediate use of intelligent laymen, setting forth the physiology and hygiene of various organs, but wisely refraining from direct advice to the ill. Secondarily these diffuse a mild solution of knowledge, and primarily they draw attention to undiluted reservoirs of the same. Such a group is the following. 'The Hygiene of the Vocal Organs' (Macmillan & Co.) has been prepared by Dr. Morell Mackenzie, a well-known London physician, as a handbook for singers and speakers. To give advice intelligently to those not students of such subjects, complicated as it must be with much physiological and anatomical information, is a very difficult matter; and it is given more easily than it is digested. 'The Management of the Eye, Ear, and Throat' (Cassell & Co.), by Drs. Power, Field, and Bristowe, is an excellent type of this new literature. The triple authors are competent, and, as far as it goes, the work is accurate. The information it gives is useful, but as a domestic guide it will probably not be appreciated in anything approaching entirety, while for a medical student it is too verbose and it stops short of treatment. Mr. Malcom Morris's 'Management of the Skin and Hair' (Cassell & Co.) is a companion to the last named. It contains interesting information, such as all persons should know; but the most of those who should profit by it will wait until prevention of trouble must be replaced by cure.

Time was when a book bearing the title, 'Blood is Thicker than Water: A Few Days among Our Southern Brethren,' and written by a Northern doctor of divinity, would have meant one more immoral apology for the national sin of slavery. The letters, however, bound together under the above caption by the Rev. Henry M. Field, D.D. (New York: George Munro), are a very proper contribution to sectional good feeling, to which there is no longer any obstacle in the institutions of the country. Dr. Field's narrative also shows, as far as his observation extended, that the South has no animosity to cherish on account of the war. He was the spokesman of the party of capitalists who travelled in a parlor car to Atlanta, Chattanooga, Nashville, Birmingham, Montgomery, New Orleans, Vicksburg, Memphis, and Louisville, and had many occasions to contrast the present with the past without eliciting any dissent. There is not much that is new in what he wrote home to the *Evangelist:* perhaps the Louisiana salt-mine on the Gulf at Avery's Island, where Mr. Armour (of the party) found "three of his refrigerator cars waiting to be loaded for their great cattle-yards in Kansas City," is as novel and as interesting as anything. Dr. Field heard and relates many stories of the war by prominent participants, and visited several battle-fields. On page 118 he transfers to the Old South Church in Boston the cannon-ball that lodged in the tower of the Brattle Street Church.

Latham, Alexander & Co., on issuing the thirteenth annual edition of their 'Cotton Movement and Fluctuations, 1881 to 1886,' have put it on the market for sale. Besides the cotton reports of the several States and the customary statistical tables, there is a chapter on the cotton trade of Egypt. A photographic view of the Sub-Treasury in this city, with its Washington statue, and a portrait of the Swiss cotton statistician, Otto Trumpler, embellish the volume.

Part ii of the Annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution for 1884 is wholly given up to the National Museum, whose history is set forth, and its current operations in great detail. A number of ethnological illustrations accompany the text.

We have received the volume of 'United States Naval Uniform Regulations' for 1886. One looks almost in vain among the plates of officers and men for a distinctly American face—a fact attributable rather to the artist than to the well-known heterogeneousness of our sailors.

Mr. Charles H. Levermore's 'Town and City Government of New Haven' forms the tenth issue of the fourth series of the Johns Hopkins University Studies, edited by Dr. H. B. Adams. The subject of dual municipal governments is a curious one, and New Haven furnishes but one example out of many. Mr. Levermore does not treat it abstractly, but historically, tracing the action of the two powers step by step—for example, giving the town's resolutions against the admission of Missouri, and noting the city's silence on that burning question.

The consideration due to the "first number" of any new literary enterprise may well be accorded to *American Art* (Boston).

None such is needed by the *American Bookmaker* (New York: Howard Lockwood), now in its third volume, and a very readable and instructive monthly.

The double number, 8-9, of the eleventh volume of the *Library Journal* contains the papers and other proceedings of the Librarians' Conference at Milwaukee in August and September last. Any cultivated mind will be interested in them. The variety of topics is remarkable.

With the November number *Lippincott's Magazine* apparently returns to the old practice of appearing two weeks in advance of its nominal time of publication. The present number, which is the first of the new volume, has the usual assortment of fiction, experience-papers, and notes, with a rambling article on the recent earthquake, by Felix L. Oswald, or, more properly, on some general features of earthquakes, with especial reference to prognostications of them by signs of nature, the instincts of animals, etc. He does not add anything, that is at once certain and of interest, to the record of phenomena. The num-

ber concludes with a novel by John Habberton, 'Brueton's Bayou,' nearly one hundred pages long.

The announcements of the *Youth's Companion* for its new volume include an autobiographic account of Mr. W. D. Howells's boyhood in a Western log cabin and a country printing office; an article on "Salmon Fishing in Canadian Rivers," by the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise; articles by Francis Parkman based on hitherto unpublished manuscripts describing the adventures of Pierre Radisson among the Iroquois and the Sioux; an article by H. Taine on the "Study of English Literature," and three papers by Prof. Huxley, called "From the Hut to the Pantheon," in which he traces the evolution of architecture.

'The Cayuga Flora: Part I.—A Catalogue of the Phænogamia Growing without Cultivation in the Cayuga Lake Basin,' by Wm. R. Dudley (Ithaca, N. Y., pp. 132, 8vo), is the *vade mecum* of the Cornell students of botany—a truly good one; and its heading or prefixed title, *Bulletin of Cornell University* (*Science*), vol. ii, marks the revival of the work inaugurated by Prof. Charles Frederick Hartt, out of regard and affection for his honored memory.

The October Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society contains a singularly clear and interesting paper on the Congo Free State, by Sir Francis de Winton, who succeeded Mr. Stanley as its administrator general. He sums up briefly the results of recent explorations as showing that in the greater part of the territory there is scarcely a hundred miles not reached by navigable waters, speaks of the natives as a negative race, whose "chief characteristic is a love for commerce," and reports favorably on the present condition of the country and its commercial prospects, especially in the direction of the ivory and india-rubber trade. In the discussion which followed the reading of this paper before the Society, Mr. Stanley stated that the money for the Congo Railway was ready, but that King Leopold withheld his permission. The latest advices are that the King has determined to build the railroad himself. Following this is an account by the Rev. Geo. Grenfell of his explorations of the tributaries of the Congo, and a paper on the "Alpine Pass of Hannibal," by Mr. D. W. Freshfield, advocating the claims of the Col de l'Argentière in opposition to those of the Little St. Bernard. This paper and the preceding are accompanied by maps. The number closes with the address on the study of geography, delivered before the geographical section of the British Association by its President, Sir F. J. Goldsmid.

Mr. Joseph Thomson's entertaining account of his recent journey up the Niger into the Central Sudan, read before the British Association, is given in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for October. He found there an intelligent and enterprising people, professing the Mohammedan faith, well governed, far advanced in civilization, living in a country rich in resources and covered with trade routes—in his opinion, the most promising field for commerce in all tropical Africa. The other paper of the number is on the Afghan Boundary Commission, by Mr. C. E. D. Black, who states that the assertion that there has been a surrender of Afghan territory "has not much apparent foundation," and also that the Indian Government have commissioned Maj. Holdich, the chief surveyor, to prepare a special report on the surveys and geographical explorations made in connection with the Commission.

A singularly happy identification is made in the opening part of vol. vi of Gebbie & Co.'s (Philadelphia) 'Complete Works of Robert Burns.' The striking poem, "The Minstrel at Lincluden," or "A Vision," as it is differently designated, concludes in a strain to show that it was meant to introduce some more important "Ode" or "Song of Liberty," which, as appears from the poet's correspondence, was suppressed from motives of political prudence; and the loss of this "Ode" has been mourned by successive editors of Burns. In the Kilmarnock edition, 1876, an "Ode for General Washington's Birthday," of which only a stirring fragment was previously known, was published entire from MS.; but that this was the long-missing poem for which the "Lincluden Vision" was merely an introduction, was not suspected until Mr. Gebbie was fortunate enough to perceive the connection. The evidence in full is considerable, and, to our minds, conclusive; and the bringing together of the two halves in their original unity is a great poetic gain to both. The "Lincluden Vision," as it now stands, with its prelude of Scotch scenery by night, its address to "Columbia's Sons," and its fiery appeal to "Caledonia," is a very noble expression of Burns's patriotism, his love for world-wide liberty, and the imaginative and eloquent energy of his genius.

Leavitt is to sell next month fifty-five manuscripts illuminated with miniatures, borders, and initials, coming from the great Trivulzio library of Milan. If we can trust the descriptions, the manuscripts are really beautiful and interesting, and deserved to be prefaced, as they are, by an account of the Trivulzio family. But the enthusiasm of the writer, Mr. Charles Sotheran, permeates his style, and culminates in the enigmatical statement, "But of all the Trivulzios, 'the Great Trivulzio' was the Trivulzio of them all."

Among French books announced as in preparation is a volume by M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, 'Ma Mission à Rome en 1849, suivie de Mes Relations avec Mazzini.' M. de Lesseps has recently given several public addresses to workmen upon the events of this period, when, in the early days of the new Government, he was sent by Lamartine as ambassador of the Republic, first to Madrid and afterwards to Rome. If the volume fulfils the promise of these informal talks, several of which have been published from stenographic reports by the *Nouvelle Revue*, it will be a very lively and amusing series of personal reminiscences.

It is with some surprise that we see among the announcements of M. Lemerre, the elegant publisher of the elegant "Parnassiens," a new French translation of the Bible by M. E. Ledrain, an attaché of the Louvre. It will extend to ten volumes—i and ii containing the historic books and iii and iv the legislative, while v and vi are devoted to the moral and lyrical works, vii to the prophets, viii and ix to the New Testament, and x to an *étude critique*.

In their last catalogue D.C. Heath & Co., Boston, announce that they are about to undertake the publication of a series of annotated Modern Language Texts. The plan, if executed as proposed by them, will be more comprehensive than anything that has yet been undertaken in this country in regard to such publications. They give a list of about twenty texts as actually in preparation. These are all to be critical editions, amply provided with notes by several of the leading instructors in modern languages in the various American colleges. Judging from the list of the French texts promised, the publishers will aim rather to furnish reading material for the higher institutions of learning than for ordinary schools, as Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas" and Molière's "Tartuffe" cannot be presented to very young readers unless sadly expurgated. Instructors in Spanish and Italian will be pleased to have the Selections from Boccacio's 'Decameron' and those from Cervantes's 'Don Quixote.' The German texts announced make up alone three-fourths of the whole list, offering a rich selection from Heine, Goethe, Schiller, and Lessing. They form the most attractive part of Messrs. Heath & Co.'s new announcement. The publications proposed have all evidently been suggested by those who know what is most needed. We are glad to see that a selection from Heine's prose and another from Lessing's critical writings are among the books promised.

—The *Atlantic* for November has a unique contribution of a sort that one expects to find in a foreign rather than an American periodical, in the shape of a sharply detailed history of the disturbances in Corea two years ago. The relations between that country and our own are so slight, and its revolutions occupy so small a place in the world's affairs, that the article would appeal only to a wide-ranging intellectual curiosity were it not for the great brilliancy of the style, and the humor and zest with which the story is told. Through all of Mr. Lowell's twenty pages interest never lags, and at the end one has not only some information about a minor point of contemporary history, but a vivid and enlightening conception of what an Oriental *coup d'état* is and the circumstances of its progress. Mr. Hamerton's third paper on "French and English" compares the aristocracy of the two nations. The article is less novel in ideas than were the earlier ones; but the general remarks on the aristocratic temperament and its modifications under the play of institutions are, as ever, acute and suggestive, while the treatment of the Tennyson peerage (which is a thing still puzzling to Americans) is inimitable. Mr. Hamerton has said that English aristocracy is "now little more than a kind of supreme sanction given to the popular adoration of wealth," and that consequently it excites no such surprise when obscure rich men are made peers, as when Tennyson was ennobled. "The friends of the Poet Laureate," he continues, "thought it rather a degradation for a man of genius to accept the prize of a lower ambition than that which they had believed to be his, while his enemies made quotations from 'Maud' applicable to new titles and new mansions. If Tennyson had been a successful brewer or banker, nobody would have made a remark; his peerage would not have been considered either above him or below him, but simply the natural English consecration of new riches." In another writer this would have been a brutality of irony. Mr. Hamerton goes on to show the advance of the transformation of the peers into a plutocracy accepting "the pecuniary estimate of itself," and thinks "it is a bad sign when an ancient European and Christian aristocracy allows itself to be led and patronized by new families of Jewish money-lenders." He treats the French more tenderly. We have space only to refer to Mr. Van Brunt's simple tribute to the late H. H. Richardson, the architect, and firm estimate of his work.

—It has become so much the custom to call the attention of a jaded public to the appearance of a new periodical by exhibitions of literary skyrockets and dynamite bombs, that the quiet, business-like tone of the first number of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, published for Harvard University by Geo. H. Ellis, Boston, seems almost studied. The three leading articles occupy seventy-five pages, but we are sure that no one will begrudge the amount of space taken up by two of them. The first, by Prof. Dunbar, is entitled "The Reaction in Political Economy." His position is substantially that taken by Sidgwick; and although his statements are moderate to an extreme, "the reunion of ethics with political economy" calls forth the deserved comment that "a good deal of the current talk of an ethical political economy appears to contemplate merely the infusion of emotion into economics." Prof. Hadley's article is a statement of some of the conclusions reached by him in his work upon railroads, with a hint that some other organiza-

tions of capital might be subjected to a like degree of public control. The thirty pages by Mr. Dana Horton, entitled "Silver before Congress in 1886," are singularly obscure, and are, we are convinced, quite beyond the comprehension of the ordinary Congressman. There is a department of notes and memoranda, another of correspondence, and an extremely full list of recent publications upon economics in all the principal languages. There is also an appendix, containing in the present number an interesting résumé of Prof. A. Wagner's recently expressed views upon the great problems of political economy. If we cannot say that this number is a brilliant one, we can at least be confident that there will be no falling off in the future.

—A tourist, who has just made his tenth trip across the Atlantic, writes:

"If the manager of a first-class theatre or opera-house, after providing a beautiful house, fine scenery, first-class actors, or singers and orchestra, and charging high prices, should announce that those who wished seats would have to bring them along, he would be considered ripe for a lunatic asylum. It is only the force of habit and an unreasoning conservatism that prevent people from looking at our steamship companies in the same light. Here are several lines of magnificent new steamers, perfect floating palaces, with every improvement and comfort that human ingenuity and science can suggest—large promenade decks, spacious smoking-rooms, ladies' parlors, a fine dining-saloon, electric lights and bells in every bedroom, etc.—but for the most primitive article of furniture, which may be found in the poorest laborer's hut, you look in vain on the deck or that part of the steamer where, in good weather, nine-tenths of the passengers spend the whole day. 'Bring your chair along if you want a seat' is the motto of all the European steamship companies. Surely it is time to put an end to this idiotic custom. To-day, when there is such lively competition between the English, German, and French companies, it is astounding that it has not occurred to one of them to insert the following advertisement in the newspapers: 'We have just launched several superb new steamers, provided with all modern comforts. As the steamers cost us over a million dollars apiece, we concluded we could afford to spend three hundred dollars more, and have therefore bought a few hundred chairs which passengers may use on deck without extra charge. This will save them the expense of buying a chair for every trip, and the trouble of carrying it about as a cumbrous piece of baggage. It will save them the annoyance, when they come on deck in the morning, perhaps feeling very sick, of hunting for their own chairs among several hundred others, for half an hour, and then perhaps finding some one else occupying them. It will put our ocean steamers on a par at least with the ordinary river steamers and railroad cars, where seats are always provided.' I am convinced that any steamship company which should advertise this innovation, would find the expense reimbursed in one or two trips. In truth, the chairs would not cost anything at all; for I am told that at the docks in Liverpool and Southampton several thousand chairs have been stored away for years, having been left there by passengers who did not return by the same line. These might be used, as they will never be claimed by their owners. The present custom of asking each passenger to bring his own chair can be easily traced back to the time when steamers had no promenade decks, or very small ones, and when it was unusual to spend much time on them. But in the newest steamers, such as the *Umbria* and *Etruria*, the whole length of the ship forms one immense deck on which passengers can walk and be happy until they begin to feel tired, when they are obliged to go down stairs unless they have provided themselves with a seat for deck use. It is a monstrous absurdity. Surely the tourists who pay $100 to $150 have a right to claim that they be not treated as steerage passengers; for it is in the steerage that passengers are supposed to bring along their own things—beds, plates, chairs, etc. Which line will be the first to abolish from the first cabin the last relic of the steerage principle?"

—The statue of Columbus just set up in the principal park at St. Louis reminds us how few such memorials of the great discoverer we have to boast of. No other such statue in the Mississippi Valley was known to the speakers at the unveiling of the St. Louis statue on October 12. Indeed, we know not where in the Union to find another except in Louisburg Square, Boston, and on the steps of the Capitol in Washington, both Italian works, and far from admirable. The St. Louis work is gilt bronze, of heroic size, moulded by Müller of Munich, and cast there. It stands at the east entrance of Tower Grove Park on a high pedestal, and looks westward as if just making the grand discovery. If alive it would see statues like itself of Shakspere and Humboldt, and busts of many musicians in the midst of pleasure grounds a mile and a half long—the lungs of St. Louis. The statuary, as well as the park they adorn (containing two hundred and seventy acres), and the ground rent of a ring two hundred feet broad all round it for making improvements, have been presented to the city by about its oldest inhabitant, Mr. Henry Shaw. He was born in Sheffield in 1800, and reached St. Louis in 1819. Sailing from Liverpool early in that year, his passage to Quebec consumed seventy-four days; that from New York to New Orleans twenty-one days; and that up the river to St. Louis forty-five more. This last voyage he just escaped making on a keel boat, which could not have finished it within ninety days. He was a hardware dealer, the first direct importer; and, after a little more than a score of years, felt rich enough to retire. His gains were invested in city lots, which have increased in value so much that he has always paid the heaviest tax of all owners of real estate. After eight years of leisurely and wide travel abroad, Mr. Shaw devoted himself to the development of what he styled "the Missouri Botanic Garden." In this mode of enjoying his fortune he has for nearly forty years exhibited the same energy, shrewdness, and persistence which he had before shown in making his fortune. The first tree which he planted before starting on his travels is now a hundred feet high. His love of arboriculture he dates from the day he first saw a tree on the school-grounds at Mill Hill, where he was educated, which had been planted by Linnæus. Shaw's arboretum, where the owner has been so long rearing every variety of tree that can there be made to flourish, has been a nursery for the adjoining park, and will be invaluable to all tree-planters in its latitude. Yet it has cost no more lucre or labor than either the Floretum or Fruticetum. The whole, with a noble Botanical Museum and Library, were, by the owner's will a quarter of a century ago, bequeathed to the State of Missouri. In this gift the donor has emulated Cæsar, who left to the Roman people "all his walks, his private arbors and new-planted orchards, to walk abroad and recreate themselves."

—The first page of No. 35 of *Skilling-Magazin*, printed at Christiania, Norway, August 28, contains a good likeness of the United States Minister to Denmark, Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson. From the biographical notice appended, we learn that Prof. Anderson is only in his forty-first year, having been born at Albion, Dane County, Wis., January 12, 1846. His father, Björn Anderson, deserves to be remembered for having brought over the first colony of Norwegians in 1836, the small beginning of the stream of immigration from Norway, which in fifty years has brought to this country nearly 200,000 Norsemen. And to the son much credit is due that these foreigners have not formed mere colonies of Norse exiles—of which there has always been grave danger because of the vicious narrowness of the Norwegian priesthood—but have become earnest American citizens. Prof. Anderson has not permitted his diplomatic duties to suppress his literary activity, and, in addition to supervising the appearance of Norwegian translations of his tract on the pre-Columbian discovery of America, and his 'Norse Mythology' (of which last a French edition has lately been published, and Italian, German, and Russian translations are in press), he has nearly ready for publication, in English, the Elder Edda, in two volumes, and 'Norse Folk-Lore Tales,' edited from Asbjörnson's 'Norske Folke Eventyr,' also in two volumes, and has about completed the reading of the proof of a volume containing translations of ten biographical studies by the Danish critic Georg Brandes, which is announced for early publication by T. Y. Crowell & Co., under the title, 'Eminent Authors of the Nineteenth Century.' This book will contain eleven portraits, including one of the author. In the meantime, an etching, by J. Linder of Munich, of the head of this powerful writer—who deserves, perhaps, even a greater place in modern literature than is implied in the expression, lately used of him, "the Taine of the North"—was published with the August number of *Nord und Süd*. Brandes's characteristic countenance cannot be called beautiful, the Jewish element being very pronounced; but much that is likable can be found in it, and the familiar reader will rediscover in his face characteristics already ascribed to the man from acquaintance with his writings.

THE GREAT RUSSIAN MASTERS.

The Great Masters of Russian Literature. From the French of Ernest Dupuy. Translated by Nathan Haskell Dole. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE first thought which occurs to the reader when he is confronted by a volume of literary criticism, is, Has the author made a minute study of his subject under unusually favorable conditions? Has he had special facilities, either of knowledge or of circumstance, which authorize an attempt to utter a word of more than ordinary significance? These questions are particularly applicable in the case of criticisms on the literature of a foreign nation, and the first requisite for such an enterprise would seem to be a knowledge of the language to be discussed. This is evidently not the view which M. Ernest Dupuy held, when he prepared his 'Great Masters of Russian Literature.' He is dependent upon the French versions of the authors of whom he writes, and he is obviously possessed of an engagingly childlike confidence in what the translators have set before him. He does not acknowledge this; it would be quite inconsistent with the airy grace of his style and his easy assumption of superiority and competence to pronounce an authoritative judgment on his subject, were he to make any admission of that sort. The fact is, however, fatal to his pretensions, in a large degree.

The volume seems to have been reared, like an inverted pyramid, on the microscopical incident that the author had a speaking acquaintance with Turgeneff. He knew the latter so slightly that he trusted blindly to the statement in one of the letters published since his death, that 'Punin and Baburin' was largely biographical, so far as to assert that the great Russian novelist was brought up, after the early death of his parents, by his grandmother. The American translator corrects the blunder so far as the dates of death of the elder Turgeneffs are concerned, but leaves the uninitiated reader to accept the remainder of the statement as an incontrovertible fact. A charming account of the last visit which Turgeneff paid to his estate of Spasskoe-Selo, two years before his death, contains anecdotes of his boyhood which would have convinced M. Dupuy that the grandmother is fiction, and the description of the garden alone a fact. From another source, equally authentic and equally unknown

in either English or French, he might have learned how slight is the foundation for his assertions with regard to the "two outlandish servants" who directed the little Ivan Sergieievitch's moral education. The same source of information would have shown him that there were domestic reasons, quite as weighty as the political ones, for Turgeneff's long residence abroad previous to 1850. They were of tragic intensity, and it was natural that the novelist should not refer to them, although his own conduct was admirable throughout. As for the assertion that Turgeneff ever initiated any school or hospital on his estate, and that he succeeded in spreading a taste for reading, it is founded on the slenderest of facts. Turgeneff did, indeed, supply the funds for an hospital and other improvements, but he was not sufficiently in sympathy with the peasants to originate these ideas for his own estate, though he saw them in operation in villages belonging to his neighbors. What he was told to do, by some person in whom he had confidence, that he did, gladly; and it was only by accident that he discovered why presents of books were so eagerly sought after by his village children. It gratified him until a chance query showed that the books were utilized piecemeal for cigarette wrappers.

So much has been written about Turgeneff's books that it is difficult to find anything very novel to say. The chief interest in M. Dupuy's critical-biographical-analytical sketch is the apposite introduction of quotations of the novelist's own criticisms and expressions of opinion with regard to his work and characters, extracted from the volume of letters published in 1885. The American translator has not always caught the spirit of the quotations. "I will admit, if you please, that the talent with which I was endowed by nature has not grown smaller; but I have nothing on which to set it to work. *The voice is rested* (*la voix est restée*); there is naught to sing, so it is better to be silent." The context should have shown the translator that "the voice remains" is the proper rendering.

The chapter on Gogol consists chiefly of biography and analysis, with the addition of some appreciative criticism of a slight but graceful sort. The translator's note on page 309, which explains his divergences from the French text by a resort to the original Russian, must not be understood as including this part. The misapprehension of French idioms has something to do with it. "Dieu merci, il n'a pas visité les classes," when rendered, "God have mercy, he has not visited my classes yet!" is the exact reverse of the real sense: "Thank God, he did not visit the classes!" The context will prove this, even to one who cannot compare it with the original (p. 76). There is nothing remarkable in Klestakoff's statement (p. 73) that "he wrote the articles on 'The Marriage of Figaro,' 'Robert le Diable,' and 'Norma.'" What the impostor really claimed was, that he had written all three of the operas, as well as the book subsequently mentioned. The French is correct. Another misleading phrase occurs on page 80: "The dénouement has been unnecessarily anticipated" is not the equivalent of "Le dénouement a beau être prévu." It could not well be further from the sense, in fact. The French version of 'Dead Souls' has been used and abused. This version is from the pen of M. Ernest Charrière, who is certainly one of the most original workers in the field of translation that the present generation has seen. It may be stated, without going into details, that this gentleman regards himself as the distinct superior of any author upon whom he condescends to try his hand. The original merely serves him as a foundation for independent embroideries of his own devising. The result is somewhat similar to decalcomania paper abominations applied to a bit of Rose du Barri Sèvres ware. Perhaps, on the whole, he deserves the mistranslation which he here receives. Tchitchikoff's valet Petrushka's manner of reading has become proverbial throughout Russia; but it was not performed as described on p. 88: "What pleased him was not what he read: it was the mere act of reading. It did not trouble him that he was eternally coming upon words the meaning of which the deuce alone knows." The French conveys the correct idea, viz.: that "what pleased him was the reading itself, or rather the process of reading, the idea that the letters were for ever turning out to be some word, the meaning of which at times the deuce alone knew." The "two eyes streaked with yellow saffron" (an interpolation) should read *saffron yellow* (p. 99). It may be remarked here that the Russian words which are so lavishly scattered over the entire book offer no guarantee whatever of the version having been made from the original. They are common words, which are easily supplied without the need of a reference to headquarters.

On p. 103 the following occurs: "Then he offers to put up the souls at lansquenet. Tchitchikoff, in spite of insults, accepts only a part of the queens." What he did was to consent to "une partie de dames"—a game of checkers! "Bon Dieu! la triste chose que notre pauvre Russie!" is unidiomatically rendered by "the sad thing is our poor Russia!" The extracts from 'Taras Bulba' which the translator has added in the Appendix, are taken from the first, not the revised form of the story. Gogol rewrote both 'Taras Bulba' and 'The Portrait,' and the two forms are published in his collected works. The quotation on p. 350, from a letter to his mother, is somewhat differently given in Chas. E. Turner's 'Studies in Russian Literature,' and is there interpreted as one of the wild hallucinations with which he was afflicted, in consequence of religious excitement. Polevoi, from whom the present quotation is taken, may have seen the exceedingly rare edition of the author's works which contains his correspondence with his intimate friends and relations, and he may have possessed the key to the arbitrary system of letters by which the editor, Mr. Kulish, saw fit to designate all the persons therein referred to. Mr. Turner quoted from a review of the letters only, but his theory seems the more reasonable of the two. No mention is made by either author or translator, in the list of Gogol's works, of his well-known comedy, "Marriage."

The time has now come for a new biography of Gogol. The early one soon proved unsatisfactory to its author, both as to the tone and material. A great deal of new matter has since been collected, which has never been used, from recently published letters of the author and of his contemporaries; and a more accurate determination of the psychological processes of his artistic production is indispensable, because of new views which seek to place a different construction on the character of his moods during the last years of his life. It has been stated, for example, that he did not destroy the conclusion of 'Dead Souls' in a fit of religious madness, but in mistake for other papers of a different nature. A publication of this year in Moscow will afford great assistance in the task. Mr. V. Shenrok has prepared an index to the mysterious references in cipher which exist in Kulish's edition, as above mentioned, with the addition of fresh fragments of letters from Gogol and his mother. As Kulish's rare edition is the only one which contains the important materials, and as this recently published guide is indispensable to a clear understanding of it, American readers will be obliged to wait, in company with the author's own countrymen, for something more authoritative than even M. Dupuy, supplemented by Polevoi, can at present furnish. M. Dupuy does well to call attention to the use which Mérimée obviously made of the tragic death of Andrii in 'Taras Bulba' for his much-admired story of 'Matteo Falcone.' A man who, like Mérimée, was capable of perpetrating, on a wager, one of the most remarkable literary mystifications on record, by writing a volume of Servian folk-songs which duped even Pushkin, may justly be considered capable of appreciating and appropriating a telling situation when he met with it.

The public are familiar with most of the facts concerning Count L. N. Tolstoi which are recapitulated here, and interest will probably centre in the description of the state of affairs which has led to the author's present position in the matter of religion. The criticism is, perhaps, as adequate as the space would admit. As far as the two principal novels, 'War and Peace' and 'Anna Karenina,' are concerned, the American public stand on the same footing as M. Dupuy, or nearly so; the mutilated French editions which he used, and from which most of his quotations are drawn (with an amusing spice of original errors), having served as the foundation for those now current. One scene, which was omitted from 'Anna Karenina' in deference to Puritan sentiments, and which exactly tallies with the climax in Don Juan Valera's 'Pepita Ximinez,' excites M. Dupuy's admiration, and he quotes it; but another scene is cleverly substituted in the translation. *Teheran*, in the note on page 236, should read Tiflis.

The book is pleasantly written, and would be a favorable specimen of its class if one could feel a little more assured as to the author's knowledge of his subject and of Russian, and the faithfulness of the translator.

VERTEBRATE ANATOMY.

Elements of the Comparative Anatomy of Vertebrates. Adapted from the German of Prof. Robert Wiedersheim of Freiburg-in-Baden by W. Newton Parker, Professor of Biology in the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. With Additions by the Author and Translator. 8vo, pp. 345, 270 woodcuts. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

THIS handsomely printed and richly illustrated work comprises an "Introduction" or general part, presenting too briefly, but for the most part clearly, the structural and developmental features which are common to the branch, and a "Special Part," in which are successively taken up the integument, skeleton, etc. As stated in the Preface, the additions and modifications by which this volume differs from the original 'Grundriss' have been made in collaboration, and for the work as a whole, therefore, the author and translator are jointly responsible.

With only 345 pages, as against Huxley's 431 and Owen's 2,155, many things had to be omitted or treated very sparingly. Upon the whole the choice of the authors will meet with general approval, but the following important matters are mentioned either not at all or so briefly as to fail of usefulness: the brain of Holocephala; the pericardial pore of sharks and rays; the use of the oviducal gland of the latter; the difference in composition between the occipital condyles of the amphibia and the mammalia; the ordinal rank of Hatteria; the ancestral features of Chlamydoselachus; the morphological significance of the vascular foramen in the brain of some Elasmobranchs; the fully demonstrated air-breathing of not only Lepidosteus (p. 257), but Amia. The organs of Ammocœtes are mentioned, but with no distinct intimation that it is the larval form of the lamprey, which is the more needful, since the name is now employed by zoölogists in its original sense of a cyclostomous genus. There is nothing on the general subject of

rudimentary organs, and but few are mentioned. For the most part facts are stated with legitimate deductions therefrom, but in saying (p. 87) that "pectoral and pelvic arches are wanting in amphioxus and cyclostomi *owing to the absence of paired fins*," the authors seem to have overlooked the presence of the shoulder-girdle in certain arm less lizards, and of the pelvis in the legless Cetacea and Sirenia.

The animal tissues are grouped as nervous, muscular, supporting, and epithelial (including glandular). This may serve as a convenient classification, but physiologists will hardly assent to the placing of epithelium and glands with the skeleton as "passive." Since the Table of Classification on pp. 13–14 (which, by the way, includes only existing groups) is evidently intended to exhibit the natural sequence of the orders so far as possible, it is unfortunate that the Cetacea should be interpolated between the Sirenia and the Ungulata, with which the Sirenia are certainly more nearly related by structure, and from which it seems probable they have sprung by a retrograde evolution, a literal "descent."

The following passages bear upon the relations of the human body to other animals and to its own past and present: "The rudimentary character and variety in size of the eleventh and twelfth ribs of man [likewise of the orang] show that they are gradually disappearing" (p. 51). "The cochlea forms nearly three coils in man, one and a half in Cetacea, two and a half in the rabbit, three in the cat, three and a half in the ox, and in the pig almost four" (p. 202). There are noteworthy statements respecting the normal occurrence of hermaphroditism in certain fishes (p. 314), and an admirable summary as to the "theory of the skull" (p. 56). The three theories as to the origin of the paired limbs are clearly and impartially stated on pages 86–87, with a frank admission that the problem is far from settled, but with—judging from figure 68—a preference for the view that the pectoral and pelvic fins are localized remnants of what were primitively continuous lateral folds. A second unsolved problem is well outlined in the following passages (p. 101): "Though it is easy to derive the skeleton of the fin of all the fishes from a single ground-type, it is far more difficult to trace the connection of the latter with the extremities of amphibia. . . . We know of no fossil intermediate forms of limb, and it is at present, therefore, only possible to suggest a hypothesis on the subject."

The foregoing passages show that, owing to the advance in histology, embryology, and palæontology, too often "things are not what they seem" to the eye in the dissection of adults of recent forms, and that modern comparative anatomy is a far more complex subject than the science formerly pursued under that name. Let any who retain the ancient notion that natural history is merely a pastime, and of little disciplinary value, undertake to study this or any good recent work on the subject, and they will probably return to mathematics and the classics as to comparatively "light reading." The linguist and mathematician, however, even if unlearned in anatomy, should they carefully collate certain passages in this and indeed most similar works, would have the right to demand that obvious contradictions should be eliminated. For example, the note to page 155 says that the olfactory lobes of fishes, in the adult, are close to the nasal sacks, and connected with the rest of the brain by tracts; yet figure 115 represents the brain of the perch, a typical "fish," with the olfactory lobes close to the cerebrum, as is, indeed, the case with many other teleosts and all ganoids.

As is usual, in fact universal, in compends of comparative anatomy, the treatment of the central nervous system is least satisfactory, partly from carelessness or lack of information, and partly from the inadequacy of the space assigned to so complex and variable an organ. The parenthesis of *neurenteric canal*, directly after *primitive intestine*, near the bottom of page 129, might lead the uninformed reader to regard the two as synonymous. The diagram of the encephalic cavities, as seen in horizontal section, has been shorn of the preposterous representation of the "fifth ventricle" which marred the original of the present work, but it should either be correlated with the vertical section just preceding it, or the apparent contradiction explained. The names of the encephalic segments are those employed by Huxley and Gegenbaur; but since there is considerable diversity in this respect, the student would be aided by a brief statement as to the segmental names given by Quain and others. The genu is mentioned on page 148, but is named neither in the index nor on the figure of the mammalian brain, and nowhere defined; so that the important generalization that it is the first part of the callosum to appear, both ontogenetically and phylogenetically, would have no special significance for such as might be as yet unacquainted with cerebral anatomy. Contrary to the generalization on page 139, the brain of the little stickleback, a teleost, is relatively much larger than in any shark or ray. While it is true that the human brain is distinguished from that of apes and most other mammals by the greater extension of the cerebrum over the other divisions, yet in this respect man is surpassed by several of the monkeys. What is the student to infer from the statement on page 137 that "the brain of elasmobranchs, like that of cyclostomes, is of a specialized form, characteristic of and confined to the group," when the cyclostomous brain has just been described as "very low, and in many points embryonic"? An even more glaring inconsistency exists between the statement that the teleostean brain is "restricted to the order" (p. 139), and the admission on page 142 that the brains of two ganoids, amia and lepidosteus, are "formed on the teleostean type," the fact being that, excepting for the chiasm, all the ganoids have brains which differ from those of teleosts mainly in the retention of a considerable cavity in the olfactory lobe. The attempt to describe the brains of ganoids, dipnoans, and amphibia under one head will surprise any one who is familiar with them, and is so full of contradictions, errors, and omissions that a detailed criticism would occupy too much space.

The illustrations are numerous, well executed, in some cases colored, accurate; and most of them, especially the diagrams, are clear in themselves (with a notable exception in figure 171); but there are not enough to supply the uninformed reader with "connecting links," and the text is extremely meagre in this respect. The usefulness of the figures is materially diminished by the retention of German abbreviations which are not even explained in alphabetical order. Whatever be the language of the text, the parts represented in figures should have their Latin names, if possible of one word each, and the abbreviations should be formed from the names in accordance with well-recognized etymological rules. That the abbreviations should be explained in any other than alphabetical order would certainly not occur to the average clear-headed man of commercial pursuits, to whom and to his correspondents time and accuracy have a definite money value. Less than one-fourth of the figures are borrowed, and most of these are more or less modified. Huxley's diagram of the typical brain is so much changed as to convey a different and erroneous idea respecting the relations of the "third" and "lateral ventricles." Although unacknowledged, the three diagrams in figure 236 are merely colored reproductions of Huxley's figure 27. Figure 97 is a fair representation of the lancelet, and it is disappointing to encounter in figure 199 Gegenbaur's copy of Quatrefages's caricature.

A special bibliography is appended to each chapter, and there is a "list of thirty two general works on comparative anatomy and embryology" (including only two American, Martin and Moale's 'Handbook of Vertebrate Dissection' and the 'Anatomical Technology' of Wilder and Gage), from which perhaps Monro's 'Fishes' might have been spared. In all the lists the arrangement is alphabetical by authors. Typographical errors are very few. *Mihalkovics*, though correctly spelled in the index, is repeatedly made *Mikalovics* in chapter I, and *Alopias*, a shark, is misspelled *Alopecias*. *Cœlome* and *urinogenital* are unusual but allowable, and perhaps more correct than the ordinary, forms. The Index has a few real omissions, *e. g.*, *pygostyle*, *holocephala*, and *homodynamous*, the latter word, by the way, having been used on page 55, but not defined until page 87. The apparent absence of many common and important words, *fornix*, *maxilla*, etc., is due to the fact that the component parts of the brain and skull are given only under those two words—an arrangement which does not commend itself, and which is not applied to the divisions and appendages of the alimentary canal. *Adrenal* is in the index, but does not occur in the text, and it is not to be expected that all would recognize in it the zoötomical mononym for the anthropotomical polyonym, *supra-renal capsule*.

The removal of the defects referred to, with others not here specified, would leave the work an authoritative though too condensed epitome of the most recent facts and views of vertebrate morphology, and it might then serve as a textbook, under a competent teacher; but—especially in the case of medical students, for whom also it was written—it should be preceded by the examination of vertebrate types by the aid of, for example, the 'Zoötomy' of another son of the distinguished father of the junior author.

RECENT NOVELS.

Hannibal of New York. Some Account of the Financial Loves of Hannibal St. Joseph and Paul Cradge. By Thomas Wharton. [Leisure Season Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

A Secret of the Sea, etc. By Brander Matthews. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Magic of a Voice: A Novel. By Margaret Russell Macfarlane. Cassell & Co.

Our Radicals: A Tale of Love and Politics. By Fred Burnaby. Edited, with preface, by his private secretary, J. Percival Hughes. Harper & Bros.

THE elements of Mr. Wharton's novel are not new, except in the way of their combination, but they are of a kind that the author very well knows how to make interesting. Wall Street has its romance as well as Bar Harbor, if one only has the faculty for seeing it—a grim sort of romance, to be sure, something like that which Carlyle found in his Reality; but it serves well enough as a centre about which to group the actions and motives and accidents of the little knot of people whom one meets in Mr. Wharton's pages. They are not enchanting people, by any means; and it is only through a feeling of aloofness, as if one in company with the writer were studying them from the standpoint of a critical and curious observer, that they become at all bearable. Roger Lynton, the young fellow who had been West, whose rosy, free views of life were consequent upon youth and a good liver, is the only redeeming figure among them. The

rest, from St. Joseph's groom to the editor of his *Review*, are shining examples of the creed that makes all men strangers—that considers a fellow-man as merely an opportunity to make money. Mr. Wharton's attitude in writing of such people is all that could be asked; he is philosophic, humorous, satirical, never maudlin nor ranting, though now and then, perhaps, somewhat extravagant. He marks out the lines of his story liberally and skilfully; there is no hesitancy or confusion about them. Nor, on the other hand, is there any attempt at subtle shading or sign of that delicate touch which suggests more than it expresses. St. Joseph's brutality is very brutal, Cradge's treachery very black, and Lynton's animal spirits very lively. In fact, the story and the characters stand out with the emphasized actuality that a caricature often possesses.

In direct contrast with the concrete quality of Mr. Wharton's work is the exquisite nothingness of Mr. Matthews's sketches, in which a whim or trick of fancy is enough when amplified to fil out the pages of a magazine tale. The spontaneity of this collection may be surmised from the table of contents, where the titles "Brief as Woman's Love," "Perchance to Dream," and "Perturbed Spirits," occur consecutively. Of course it is impossible for cleverness and simplicity to go together; if they do, the simplicity will quite likely resemble Becky Sharp's. Mr. Matthews's writing is undoubtedly clever; at times one is apt to think that the only fault with it may be that it is too clever. His characters are all delightful and witty and well bred. They are mostly New Yorkers, and, of course, sophisticated. Yet, taking the stories from first to last, there is a fair appearance of simplicity about them that tends to make one suspicious, and to think that the writer is still experimenting in story-telling. The volume is very appropriately dedicated to Andrew Lang.

It is hardly fair to say that 'The Magic of a Voice' is a story presumptuously undertaken, yet its execution falls so far short of its possibilities that the judgment is almost forced upon one. The picture of life as it is led by the gentry of Mecklenburg, with their narrow interests and restricted companionship, is full of local color and realistic touches; but the phase of life is not one that is of itself interesting. It is especially uninteresting when one feels that the recital of its inconsequent happenings is crowding out better things; and this is the case in reading 'The Magic of a Voice.' Given, a dark man, with close-cut hair curling crisply around his open brow, with an eye like a falcon, and other manly attributes, in love with a mysterious voice; the owner of the voice, a tall slender maid, with ash-blonde hair, arms like a Psyche, aspirations in music and the gift of their expression, for principal actors, and the wild waters of the Baltic, the woods, and the rock-bound shore for a romantic setting, one is somewhat exasperated at having to listen to old women gossiping over their knitting. Perhaps the realists are to blame for it all; but one's impression is that the author "gave up" after beginning—lowered the pitch, as it were, to an easier key.

It is but just, in speaking of 'Our Radicals,' to mention that, as Mr. Hughes explains in his preface, the work was left in an unfinished state by the death of Col. Burnaby at Abu-Klea. The author intended making material alterations, but the general character of the book, we fancy, would have remained the same, for anything so thoroughly imagined and worked out as the future history of English politics, with a prime minister who had made his money in Chicago; Ireland in rebellion aided by an American contingent; and the many improbabilities of Fenianism which make up the story, could not have been seriously changed without being destroyed. Extravagance is naturally expected in such a book, but there is such a thing as carrying it too far.

Kean and Booth, and Their Contemporaries. Edited by Brander Matthews and Laurence Hutton. Cassell & Co.

THIS is the third volume of the series of histrionic biographies to which it belongs—a series so happily planned that, were the execution only tolerable, it must prove a fortunate addition to our libraries. Garrick and the Kembles are the central figures of the earlier issues, in which the aim of the editors was successfully carried out. A short biographical and critical sketch of each notable player of the period was given, and then supplemented by well-chosen extracts from memoirs of the stage, in which one reads what contemporaries said of them most to the point. With such collaborateurs as John Norton Ireland, Austin Dobson, and William Winter, the editors could not fail of a high degree of interest, though the level of excellence is lower than these names would justify us in expecting; but with all the defects incident to a corps of contributors not all of whom have achieved reputation, the work is truly a library of dramatic annals well condensed.

This present volume is especially noticeable because of the appearance in it of Edwin Booth in the novel character of a writer. His two subjects are Kean and the elder Booth; and it cannot be a matter of ungracious comparison to any of the others to say that in literary quality, as well as in the subtlety of personal charm, he is out of the range of the rest. A great tragic actor writing of the most celebrated of his predecessors, a great son writing of a great father, has of course an advantage; but it is one of subject, and does not extend to the manner of the expression. With simplicity and ease he places the reader at once at his own point of view as he sits in his "study, or my smokery rather, for little else but smoking is done in the small room to which only a chosen few are admitted, . . . alternately reading memoirs of great actors of the past, and contemplating their portraits and death-masks which hang upon the walls; and somehow I seem to derive a more satisfactory idea of their capabilities from their counterfeit presentments than from the written records of their lives." He goes on to give his impression of the greatest of these dead companions about him, before he comes to the face of Kean, always with imagination and a certain noble instinct; and he does not finish his brief tale without some touches of the finest order. Especially is there a sketch of his father's parting from Kean, admirably struck off—neither too little for clearness nor too much for power. So, in writing of his father directly in a few, but very full, pages of reminiscences of that strange genius whom, he says, he knew "best," there is the same measure, the same justness of feeling and of reserve, the same open modesty of spirit, which are among the rarest and most prized of literary virtues, belonging as they do in the region of character. Nor are there lacking here a few scenes of the sincerest human interest, flashed out with the brevity of the drama itself. That in which he describes his father's "coddling" of him after his début "in the very small part of *Tressel*," though set forth in only a half-dozen lines, is an example; and in general the relationship between the boy and the father is delightful in the refinement of its presentation. It is a pleasing surprise, in this age of large vocabularies and conscious stylists, to come upon writing of this sort, especially from one who has not been suspected of literary grace; it is well to be reminded thus that, when all is said, "the man's the style."

The other papers, which we shall not stop to notice, are upon Payne, Wallack, Mary Ann Duff, Mme. Vestris, Placide, Hackett, Webster, Buckstone, Charles James Matthews, Burton, Frances Ann Kemble, Clara Fisher, and Brougham. Mr. Ireland's are the careful, cautious monographs we have learned to expect from him, and in Mr. Winter's there is the vein of comradery always so amiable a trait of his style. The remaining two volumes of the series will bring the history down to our present era, and include it; and with them the editors will finish a valuable and much-needed work.

Records of an Active Life. By Heman Dyer D.D. Thomas Whittaker. 1886.

"IT may be thought," says Dr. Dyer, "that too much of a personal nature has been introduced, but an autobiography must necessarily seem more or less egotistical." His own egotism, however, is so naïve, so innocent, that it is much more amusing than offensive. Nothing that has happened to himself is unimportant in his eyes, but there is no exaggerated sense of his own importance. When he has preached well, or thinks he has, or been told so, he duly writes it down, and also when he has taken up a big collection, with some natural pride. Indeed, the greatest successes of his life were in the matter of collections and as agent of the American Sunday-School Union and other similar societies. His object in writing a sketch of his own life has been, he says, to show the important events and changes which he has lived to see and in which he has been called to take part. But this object is clearly followed only in the three chapters on the period of the war, and in them the part with which he has no immediate concern, as an agent of the Christian Commission, is extremely slight, and, negatively at least, somewhat inaccurate. For example, in giving an account of the Presidential election of 1860 he says there were three candidates, entirely forgetting Breckinridge, whose candidacy was not unimportant. He was for some time Secretary of the Committee of the New York branch of the Christian Commission, and was evidently the right man for the place. His style grows warm over the great collections that were taken for the Commission, with one "plate collection" of $26,000 in the Academy of Music. Secretary Stanton was an old schoolmate of Dr. Dyer, and Dr. Dyer saw much of him in Washington, apparently being excepted from his habitual contempt for clergymen. Lincoln's relations with Stanton are the subject of some interesting pages. We read of the old black sofa in Stanton's office, on which Lincoln used to throw himself down in a passion of anxiety, and cry out, "Stanton, these things will kill me! I shall go mad! I can't stand it!" and then in a little while, "Stanton, this reminds me of a story," which told with a burst of laughter, he would straighten up and say, "Come, Stanton, let us talk things over and see what can be done."

Dr. Dyer's connection was with the Episcopalians, and his notes of character and circumstance are generally within the limits of their sectarian activity. But for some time, as Secretary of the American Sunday-School Union, he had a wider range. He was evidently a man of easy admirations, well pleased with others as with himself upon the slightest provocation. A good many of his jottings are of the least possible interest to anybody at the present time, telling as they do how he went to such or such a place, and dined with so and so, and met this, that, and the other unimportant person. Occasionally the current deepens, as where the regular incumbent gets up after his sermon and denounces it as the grossest heresy; and occasionally we get a side-light on some really notable

event, such as the trial of Bishop Onderdonk or the singing of Jenny Lind at Castle Garden. Dr. Dyer's economy of emphasis in the different parts of his narrative is remarkable. He has no sense of proportion. He allows more space to Boston Common than to the most famous European sights. His animal spirits are immense, and, without wit or humor, he has a boisterous sense of the ridiculous. He is never so elaborate as when describing some practical absurdity. He goes on for pages about a railroad accident in which his linen duster received the principal injury from a lamp broken or upset. A battle with mosquitoes—"millions of them"—is the topic of another elaborate excursus. We have also an account of the disappearance of a stately gentleman through a register, or the hole where there had been one, in the church aisle. Dr. Dyer was obliged to stuff his surplice in his mouth to check his laughter, and he had an irritating cough through the remainder of the service. Take him for all in all, he must have been a pleasant, kindly soul, well fitted for the work he had to do; but his autobiography has little claim on any one who did not know him well or have some personal or official interest in the circumstances of his life.

The Methods of Historical Study. Eight lectures read in the University of Oxford in Michaelmas term, 1884. With the inaugural lecture on the office of the historical professor. By Edward A. Freeman. Macmillan & Co. 1886. 8vo, pp. 335.

UNDER the term "Methods of Historical Study" are comprised two quite different although nearly related subjects—the methods of historical *instruction*, chiefly academic, and the methods of individual investigation. The first of these, a branch of pedagogic science, has been well and adequately treated, at least for its present stage, in Dr. Hall's 'Methods of Teaching and Studying History.' But we have had no book to which the independent historical student could look at once for inspiration and guidance in his work. To provide such a help, probably no living English writer is better qualified than Mr. Freeman, and his book must at once receive a hearty welcome and accomplish much good. No one needs to be told what are Mr. Freeman's merits as a writer and an historian, and it is enough to say that they are found in the fullest degree in this volume. For the purpose of inspiration and suggestion nothing could be better—unless, indeed, the over-modest student may find himself discouraged by the wealth of erudition which on every page his teacher pours lavishly from his stores. But it falls to the lot of few to have any use for such encyclopædic learning; and it is enough for the follower if he is stimulated, in his own narrow field of inquiry, to emulate the accuracy and thoroughness of knowledge which Mr. Freeman displays in nearly every department of history. His thorough honesty and his sympathetic spirit we can all make our own; and we can all take comfort from such a saying as this (p. 285): "Please to remember that the accurate writer is not he who makes no mistakes, for there is none such; it is he who finds out his own mistakes for himself on his own manuscript, and does not leave them for other people to find out in print."

For *inspiration*, therefore, this book is all that we could wish; as a *guide* it leaves perhaps something to be desired. Mr. Freeman's style has always been criticised as being too full of allusions and remote illustrations and comparisons. It is a commonplace of rhetoric that the more familiar should be used to illustrate that which is less familiar; but Mr. Freeman does just the reverse—he goes to the most distant and least-known times and regions, and brings from them names and events to offer as a parallel and commentary to the subject in hand. If this is a fault in those works which are written for the general public, still more is it a fault in one which is designed especially for young men just entering upon historical investigation. And Mr. Freeman seldom takes pains to explain such allusions, even when a word or a brief foot-note would do it. Take the glowing description of Clermont (p. 205), or of Palermo (p. 315); take the names of classic and mediæval writers in Lecture V; there are few readers, much less listeners, who can get a clear notion of all the facts here touched upon. The picture, instead of being clear and intelligible, is much of it blurred and indistinct. An even worse instance—which we cannot help calling sheer pedantry—is the mention two or three times of the Emperor Jovius. It takes an effort of the memory to recall the fact that Diocletian had the whim of calling himself by this pretentious appellation; and Diocletian is mentioned on the same page (p. 198) in his proper name, without any intimation that the two persons are the same.

This is Mr. Freeman's worst habit of style—that of talking about things and alluding to them, instead of giving information about them; so that a reader of ordinary equipment in the way of historical information, not only is made to feel his ignorance very sensibly (which is no doubt a very good thing), but is left in a kind of bewildered and despairing condition of ignorance—which is not at all a good thing. This is his fault as a writer, we say, which in most of his writings we can pass over as simply his particular fault, and as not interfering with great enjoyment and profit from reading his histories. But in a work of the kind we are now considering, this characteristic of style is a serious disadvantage. What does the young student want, who is beginning the serious work of historical investigation under Mr. Freeman's guidance? He wants to be told how to go to work; how to select his authorities, and how to use them; how these authorities are classified, and just what kind of information is to be derived from each class. Now we are far from saying that he will not get this help from this book. The very titles of the lectures—"The Nature of Historical Evidence," "Original Authorities," "Subsidiary Authorities," etc.—show that the author has attempted to do this; and what Mr. Freeman attempts to do he always does. A great deal of a most fundamental character can be learned upon these heads from these lectures; but not nearly so much as if the lecturer had held himself rigidly to a systematic treatment of his subject, had excluded every allusion which was not familiar as well as apt, and had under each head worked out one illustration completely instead of sketching twenty. He has himself given an admirable example of the correct method when treating of inscriptions—one of the best parts of the work. He shows in detail (p. 245) what may be learned from the inscription on the Pantheon and from that of one of the Scipios, and then proceeds to describe the inscriptions in the Volumnian tomb in a most interesting and instructive way. But even here he assumes that we already know all about the inscription of Scipio. A perfectly satisfactory treatment of the subject would have helped the memory in this case as well as in that of the Volumnii, and would have given the passage from Livy which contradicts the story on the tomb. This is what is needed, not only by the general reader, but by the special class of students for whom this book is designed.

A considerable part of the lecture upon "Classical and Mediæval Writers" is employed in enforcing Mr. Freeman's favorite doctrine of the unity of history, and the impossibility of establishing divisions of periods. This is very important from the point of view of general history, and is a view which has been too often neglected. But, after all, for any point of view except that of general history, the division into periods is a thing of the most essential character. It is very true that modern history is simply a continuation of the streams of ancient history, and that all its elements and forces are to be found in these earlier streams; but, nevertheless, when we consider that no less than three independent streams flowed together at this epoch, when ancient history ends and modern history begins—the stream of Roman imperialism, that of Germanic nationality, and that of the Christian religion—we must admit that here is, if not a new epoch, at least so complete a reconstruction of society as to be worthy to make the basis of a fundamental division into periods.

And this leads us to demur a little at Mr. Freeman's favorite motto—"History is past politics and politics present history." There is a large measure of truth in this, of course, but it can be admitted as wholly true only by very greatly widening the scope of politics or narrowing that of history. Of the three events which we just mentioned, only one can be called strictly political; but surely the Christianization and the Germanization of the Roman Empire are subjects of history in more than their strictly political bearings. On the other hand, the important element of truth which there is in this motto leads us to think that Mr. Freeman undervalues (p. 223) the adaptedness of modern history for the education of the historical student. Perhaps we do not fully understand him—indeed, he speaks in especial of "the sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth centuries"; but while we admit fully the advantage of a classical training for the study of even the most modern time, we believe that he who would acquire a living knowledge of past times should be early led to the careful study of his own times by the use of original evidence. "He who is reading his Thucydides is well employed: he is laying the best of foundations." Agreed. "He who is reading his Gregory or his Lambert is well employed, if he has read his Thucydides before them." Agreed again, provided he is going to make mediæval Europe and its institutions his study. But Gregory and Lambert do not stand, for the methods of historical study, upon the same footing with Thucydides. His value is disciplinary in the preparation of the student; their value is in what they contain, as authorities on certain periods. The well-trained classical student may therefore as well pass at once to Clarendon and Alexander Hamilton and Gen. Grant as to tarry with authors who belong to special periods quite as much as these last.

The Story of Music and Musicians. By Lucy C. Lillie. Harper & Bros. 1886. Pp. 245.

THE greatest difficulty which music teachers experience is in their efforts to get their young pupils interested in the dry, technical apparatus without a mastery of which the best music cannot be interpreted correctly. It rarely seems to occur to them that the pupil's interest might be aroused promptly if he could be shown in the case of every seemingly dry detail that "hereby hangs a tale." The author of this little book has been guided by the notion that the technical aspects of music can not only be divested of their terrors for young folks, but endowed with a special charm, by tracing their historic development in each case. From this point of view she gives a brief account of the development of the pianoforte, the musical staffs, the principal forms of music, etc. The great difficulty of condensing such complicated subjects into language intelligible to the young may excuse the want of complete success in a few instances; but as a whole

the book fulfils its promise, and may be read with profit as well as interest by the young folks. Short biographies of the greatest composers are judiciously interspersed to lighten the subject, and in these the author appears to better advantage as a writer than in the technical portions. It was a mistake to attempt an explanation of the fugue. At a stage of study when pupils have yet to be told what is meant by intervals, major and minor, and other elementary matters, they simply cannot understand the points involved.

The only positive error we have noticed occurs on p. 195, where the astonished reader is informed that among composers who were also good conductors "Mendelssohn stands in this century entirely alone." Notwithstanding this authoritative assertion, we still confess to a lingering suspicion that Berlioz and Wagner were not such very great bunglers as conductors, after all, and that even such living composers as Bülow, Rubinstein, and Brahms are not to be altogether despised in that capacity. Nor is it correct to represent Haydn as having "gone further" in music than Bach. As a matter of fact, Bach, though he lived before Haydn and Mozart, was a more modern and advanced composer than either of them. In one place we are told that "the minuet has its origin in music of French origin"; nor is this the worst offence against style, the author's language being occasionally very stilted, as on page 32. There are several typographical errors—Von Beethoven, Bulow, Rubenstein, in place of Van Beethoven, Bülow, and Rubinstein. It remains to note several excellent portraits in this volume.

St. John's Eve, and Other Stories from 'Evenings at the Farm' and 'St. Petersburg Stories,' by Nikolaï Vasilievitch Gogol. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE issue of this volume is welcome to all lovers of Russian literature, and gives us an opportunity to express again our interest in the writings of Gogol and in the translations of Miss Hapgood. But we have neither writer nor translator at their best on this occasion. The tales are of a character to need careful *editing* as well as translating, if one would give them their full value to readers unfamiliar with the originals; and the value even of the originals can be fully appreciated only by those who remember what these studies were preceded by in Russian literature, and of what they were the precursors. In themselves, spite of their fine qualities, the average reader would not find them interesting; yet they inspired Turgeneff not only with admiration but with very direct imitation. We regret that the translator has not pointed out the how and the why of this. A translator should feel himself to be in the position of a gracious hostess, who does not content herself with simply introducing a stranger to her friends, but makes him cordially known to them. It is also never to be forgotten that imaginative sympathy, as well as careful accuracy, is needed to create highly excellent translation, and that a translation should produce as far as possible on the mind of the reader the same effect (however the effect is produced) that the original makes on the mind of the native audience. This excludes any *quaintness* in rendering a passage which is not quaint in the original, a fault Miss Hapgood occasionally falls into; but it does not exclude an extreme literalness which often gives great vividness to the phrase—one of Miss Hapgood's characteristic virtues.

To illustrate: we find objectionable this: "Her face and eyes expressed so much goodness . . . that you would probably have found a smile too repellingly sweet for her kind face." Even if the Russian word means *repellingly*, it cannot, we feel sure, sound here to a Russian as "repellingly" does to an American. The idea, of course, merely is that the sweetness of a smile would have been *de trop*, or would have been insipid, would have had a certain inharmoniousness with the calmness of her kind face. On the other hand, we find agreeable this: "Fly to Petrus, my child of gold, like an arrow from a bow," or the frequent use of "my little dove," or "dear little fish," as terms of endearment. But Miss Hapgood must be persuaded to give us hereafter (in other translations of this literature) notes, many notes. To the average reader at a public library (and it is to them that such books should be made acceptable) what meaning would such a sentence as this hold (and there are many of them): "As soon as the labors of the field are finished the muzhik crawls upon his oven to spend the whole winter"?

The average reader will find one, and one only, of these tales very delightful. "Old-Fashioned Farmers" Miss Hapgood entitles it, but *proprietors* is more nearly our word for the persons it presents, and the French title, "Un Ménage d'autrefois," suggests more happily still the subject of the story. It is an extraordinarily charming description of an old couple—a Russian Baucis and Philemon—devoted to the pleasures of the table! The first story in this selection, "St. John's Eve," is one that appeared in the first work which gave Gogol celebrity, and, like most of his early tales, is supernatural in character. Another supernatural story here, "The Portrait," is of later date. The longest is "How the Two Ivans Quarrelled," and the saddest, the dreariest, is "The Cloak." There are five in all; and all of them have something—some less, some more—of the admirable imaginative realism which renders many passages of Gogol's writing masterpieces of poetic and vivid description.

Shakespeare's England. By William Winter. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

THIS volume justifies its title rather by the indulgence of the reader than the exactness of its agreeable author. He has conjoined and made one body of his two previous sketches of English travel, and has given it this happy name "because it depicts not so much the England of fact as the England created and hallowed by the spirit of her poetry, of which Shakspere is the soul." There is more of fitness in the selection than of logic in this ladder of reasons to explain it, for, although the scene is as often in Garrick's London as in Shakspere's, and there are wayside excursions to Gray's churchyard, to Coleridge's tomb, or to Canterbury, yet the little book breathes devotion to Shakspere as the author's daily mood and habit of sentiment; and if the text is frequently leagues and centuries astray from Avon and the Globe, it is usually near some player of the later stage. Mr. Winter is always the dramatic pilgrim. Few are the names of actors or actresses since the Restoration that he has not inscribed in his book of English memories, if any literary or personal charm makes them still a tradition of the theatre. He is preoccupied with this theme, as is natural; but he is also susceptible to sentiment from other and commoner sources, and is for ever expressing grateful appreciation of English charm and ancientness. The narrative flows on and on, without a stone to mark the current even; everything is found delightful, satisfying, perfect, until one begins to feel the compliment growing over-ripe, and the pathos certainly sympathizes with a very moist atmosphere. Then all at once we hear of "the mental strain and bewilderment, the inevitable physical weariness, the soporific influence of the climate, the tumult of the streets, the frequent and disheartening spectacle of poverty, squalor, and vice, the capricious and untimely rain, the inconvenience of long distances, the ill-timed arrival and consequent disappointment, the occasional nervous sense of loneliness and insecurity, the inappropriate boor, the ignorant garulous porter, the extortionate cabman, and the jeering bystander." The effect of this vortex of clauses on the head of the Avon-charmed and Abbey-awed reader is something very sudden and terribly discomforting, though immediately all is smoothed again and quiescent and lulling to the very end. It is plain that this is only a record of "best moments," as was right; a personal impression of scenes loved in imagination, and found delightful before the eyes and a treasure in memory. Let us be truthful: it is not Shakspere's England at all; it is the poet Winter's pleasant excursion where the dead players and a few noble poets and one or two great English events may be thought of most nigh.

Documents Illustrative of American History, 1606—1863. With Introductions and References by Howard W. Preston. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886. Pp. 320.

IF historical literature is a true gauge of the prevailing historical spirit, there is reason for encouragement in the volume edited by Mr. Preston. The old-time notion that it was the chief office of an historian to manufacture ready-made opinions for his readers, is giving way to the more rational idea expressed by Mr. Freeman, whom the editor quotes, that the best historical discourse "can after all be nothing more than a comment on a text." It has been so common a practice to omit the text, while giving the comment, that students and general readers will welcome this collection as affording the best possible material from which a knowledge of our political history can be gained.

The question of selection is of the first importance, and we think the editor has chosen well. The adoption of the Constitution, not the Declaration of Independence, is the turning-point in our political existence, and this was the result of the development of previously existing institutions, not a something evolved out of the inner consciousness of the men who composed the Philadelphia Convention. One phase of this development is seen in the growth of the local governments of the different colonies; a second, in the various attempts that were made to unite them; a third, in the question that grew up as to the connection that rightfully existed between the colonies and the mother country. Mr. Preston has selected the charters of seven of the colonies, and these may be considered as representative of all in illustrating the first phase mentioned. A careful study of the charter, proprietary, and provincial grants is of the greatest service in determining the nature of the union it was possible to form between them, and the justice of the subsequent claims made by England. The reproduction of the three plans of union attempted before the Articles of Confederation is, we think, the most valuable part of the work. The New England Confederation has been known mainly through Mr. Palfrey's summary, Penn's Plan has been scarcely more than a name, while every writer has confronted us with the glittering generality that the Albany Plan was rejected because the King thought it too democratic and the colonists too monarchical; but the documentary evidence has not been given. Mr. Preston includes the usual papers which show the animus of the colonists in the struggle with England. It would have been of equal interest had a few of the official acts been introduced which show the spirit of the English in dealing with their colonies. These are quite as necessary illustrations of American history as the acts proceeding from the other party to the contest. The documents given after

the adoption of the Constitution all turn upon the one great question that has grown out of it—the nature of the relation that exists between the State Governments and the general Government.

We regret that while the selection has thus been made so wisely, the usefulness of the book has been impaired by serious omissions. A brief history of the documents themselves should have been given, and we are left quite in the dark, except in one instance, as to whether the transcription has been made from the original manuscripts or from the current printed copies. Particularly in the case of the Kentucky Resolutions of '98 should some note have been made of the corruptions that have crept into the original text. It is well known that Elliot, who is usually taken as the standard authority, in the later editions omits from the first resolution one entire clause—"its co-States forming, as to itself, the other party"—though it is found in the genuine text. On the presence of this clause hangs one of the main arguments of those who believe that the Kentucky Resolutions cannot be considered a precedent for the nullification acts of a later day. Mr. Preston restores it, but without remark of any kind. In connection with the Ordinance of 1787, he tells us that in 1790 it was extended to the territory south of the Ohio, "excepting certain clauses." Here, too, the most vital questions depend upon the character of the omitted clauses, and a definite statement should have been made in regard to them. Again, "only the more important provisions" are given of the second and third Virginia charters; and while these are doubtless sufficient for the purpose, some hint as to the contents of the remaining paragraphs might have been expected. In the authorities quoted, we notice an entire absence of writers who present the Southern view. Place should at least have been found for Tucker, Alexander H. Stephens, and the works of Calhoun. More definite mention should also have been made of Hazard's 'Historical Collections.' These are of the greatest value, and the editor must have been largely indebted to them. It was a grave mistake not to make the running-title of the pages specific, so as to avoid the constant use of contents and index. The date, as well as the title, of the document should have been carried at the head. Again, not to be hypercritical, we do not see the consistency of retaining in the early documents the use of *u* for *v*, while adopting the modern *s*. We fear the author of the 'Memorial History of Boston' will question his own identity if he reads Justin *Wenser* (p. 318).

The book will be welcome to many readers, and we trust a subsequent edition will correct these defects in the editorship. In its present form, it is a popular rather than a scholarly work.

Our New Alaska; or the Seward Purchase Vindicated. By Charles Hallock. 8vo, pp. 209. New York: *Forest and Stream* Publishing Co. 1886. Illustrated.

THE author of this volume has already won an enviable reputation as editor and author in the department of literature consecrated to the fisherman, the sportsman, and their doings. He has returned from the tour of southeastern Alaska full of the enthusiasm which its magnificent scenery, unexplored forests, and prolific waters are so well calculated to produce, especially in the bosom of a tourist and angler. The result is an unpretentious little book, pleasantly written, illustrated by characteristic, if somewhat coarse, sketches, and well adapted to give an idea of the southeastern part of the Territory. While it makes no pretence of adding any great amount of new information to what has been written by others, the text, nevertheless, is chiefly from the author's personal observation, and therefore has value as an individual judgment of the country by an intelligent and travelled observer. If his hopes for the future of the Territory may seem in some particulars a trifle too sanguine, it must be said that the popular view for a long time was inclined too far the other way, and the reaction against obvious injustice is apt to be energetic in one who has the courage of his convictions.

The itinerary of the tour, the native tribes and their ways, the mineral wealth, fisheries and the fauna of the shores and peaks, the glacier fields (with an excellent sketch of the Muir glacier), the characteristics of Sitka, the seal islands, and the resources of the Territory, afford material for entertaining chapters. As a field naturalist, Mr. Hallock calls our attention to many interesting objects which would hardly catch the attention of the uninitiated. We are somewhat puzzled, however, by the reference to a "horseshoe crab" (p. 156), as it seems as if a *Limulus* was intended, and we believe that genus has not been reported by naturalists, as yet, from those waters. If Mr. Hallock saw one, he has made a discovery worthy of more exact record than he gives.

We have noted few slips of any importance, though the author makes no claim to scientific precision. His book will be handy for the summer tourist and useful to the general reader, it being understood always that the region of the Aleutian Islands and of the great river valleys northward from the Aliaskan peninsula have different characteristics from the Sitkan region reached by the tourist. The plea of the author for more attention on the part of Congress to the needs of the Territory in point of legislation is perfectly just, and it is to be hoped may contribute to the realization of the thing desired.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. October. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 75 cents.
Akers, Elizabeth. The Silver Bridge, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Arnaud, M. One Day in a Baby's Life. Adapted by Susan Coolidge. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Bamford, J. M. John Conscience of Kingseal. Phillips & Hunt. 80 cents.
Beers, H. A. An Outline Sketch of English Literature. Chautauqua Press. 60 cents.
Bible Chimes; Verses for Every Day in the Month. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
Bruce, Prof. A. B. The Miraculous Element in the Gospels. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $2.50.
Comegys, B. B. Thirteen Weeks of Prayers for the Family. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.25.
Cook, A. M. Macmillan's Shorter Latin Course. Macmillan & Co. 40 cents.
Coolidge, Susan. What Katy Did Next. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Corkran, Alice. Down the Snow Stairs; or, From Good Night to Good Morning. Scribner & Welford.
Cotton Movements and Fluctuations, 1881 to '86. Latham, Alexander & Co. $2.
Cowden-Clarke, Mary. Uncle, Peep, and I: A Child's Novel. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Cyr, Ellen M. The Interstate Primer and First Reader. Chicago: Interstate Publishing Co. 25 cents.
De Balzac, Honoré. Cousin Pons. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Des Cars, Duke. Memoirs of the Duchess de Tourzel, Governess to the Children of France During the Years 1789, '90, '91, '92, '93, and '95. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Didron, A. N. Christian Iconography; or, the History of Christian Art in the Middle Ages. Vol. II. Illustrated. Scribner & Welford.
Dobson, A. English Worthies: Steele. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Dostoyevsky, F. M. Crime and Punishment: A Russian Realistic Novel. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Fenn, G. M. This Man's Wife: A Story of Woman's Faith. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Forrest, R. E. The Touchstone of Peril. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Foster, J. An Essay on the Improvement of Time, with Notes of Sermons, and Other Pieces. Scribner & Welford.
Fuster, Ch. Essais de Critique. Boston: Schoenhof.
Gilmore, Minnie. Pipes from Prairie-Land and Other Places. Cassell & Co. $1.
Goebel, L. Deutsches Lesebuch für Schule und Haus. 2 parts. B. Westermann & Co.
Good Reading for School and Home. Boston: Leach, Shewell & Sanborn.
Grego J. A History of Parliamentary Elections and Electioneering in the Old Days, from the Stuarts to Queen Victoria. Illustrated from the Original Political Squibs, Lampoons, Pictorial Satires, and Popular Caricatures of the Times. Scribner & Welford.
Grey, M. The Silence of Dean Maitland: A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents,
Guernsey, Alice M. Skeleton Lessons in Physiology and Hygiene. Chicago: Interstate Publishing Co. 15 cents.
Hale, Lucretia P. The Last of the Peterkins, with Others of Their Kin. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Henty, G. A. The Young Carthaginian: or a Struggle for Empire. Scribner & Welford.
Henty, G. A. With Wolfe in Canada: or the Winning of a Continent. Scribner & Welford.
Holy-Tides: Seven Songs of Advent, Lent, Christmas, Easter, Epiphany, Whitsunday, Trinity. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Ingelow, Jean. John Jerome; His Thoughts and Ways: A Book without Beginning. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Irving, C. F., and Carrie F. Butler. The Family: An Historical and Social Study. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
James, H., Jr. Watch and Ward. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Jastrow, Dr. M. A Dictionary of the Targumim, the Talmud Babli and Yerushalmi, and the Midrastic Literature. Part I. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.
Jerdon, Gertrude. Keyhole Country. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Kerr, W. M. The Far Interior: A Narrative of Travel and Adventure from the Cape of Good Hope across the Zambesi to the Lake Regions of Central Africa. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $9.
Kershaw, M. Colonial Facts and Fictions: Humorous Sketches. Scribner & Welford.
Lathrop, G. P. A Study of Hawthorne. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Lee, S. L. The Autobiography of Edward, Lord Herbert of Cherbury. With a Continuation of the Life. Scribner & Welford.
Lindau, P. Klaus Brewer's Wife. Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
Macquoid, Katharine S. Ivan Wentworth: A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Mallock, W. H. The Old Order Changes. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Mantegazza, Prof. P. Anthropologisch-kulturhistorische Studien über die Geschlechtsverhältnisse des Menschen. B. Westermann & Co.
McCarthy, J. H. Two Thousand Miles through the Heart of Mexico. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
McIlvaine, J. H. The Wisdom of the Apocalypse. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $2.
Meade, L. T. A Little Silver Trumpet. Illustrated. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Meade, L. T. A World of Girls: The Story of a School. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Mendel, Prof. S. Tales of Wilhelm Hauff. Scribner & Welford.
Meredith, G. Rhoda Fleming. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.
Mitchell, J. A. The Romance of the Moon. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Money, E. The Truth about America. London: S. Low & Co.
Moore, H. H. Matter, Life, Mind: their Essence, Phenomena, and Relations. Phillips & Hunt. $1.50.
Morgan, H. J. The Dominion Annual Register and Review for 1885. Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co.
Murray, J. O. George Ide Chace, LL.D.: A Memorial. Riverside Press.
Newcomb, S. A Plain Man's Talk on the Labor Question. Harper & Brothers.
Otis, J. Silent Pete, or the Stowaways. Harper & Brothers.
Pfleiderer, Prof. O. The Philosophy of Religion on the Basis of its History. Vol. I. Spinoza to Schleiermacher. Scribner & Welford.
Pomeroy, J. N. An Introduction to the Constitutional Law of the United States. 9th ed., revised and enlarged by E. H. Bennett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.00.
Rand, E. A. Out of the Breakers. Phillips & Hunt. $1.25.
Randles, M. First Principles of Faith. Phillips & Hunt.
Reed, Lieut. H. A. Topographical Drawing and Sketching, including Applications of Photography. John Wiley & Sons.
Riddle, A. G. The Life of Benjamin F. Wade. Cleveland: William W. Williams. $1.
Roe, Mary A. Left in the Wilderness. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Rosenkranz, Prof. J. K. F. The Philosophy of Education. Second edition. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Safford, Mary J. The Christmas Country and Other Tales. Thomas Y. Crowell. $1.50.
Savine, A. Le Naturalisme, par E. Pardo Bazan (Cuestion palpitante). Boston: Schoenhof.
Scott, Sir W. Lay of the Last Minstrel. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $6.
Smith, F. H. Well-Worn Roads of Spain, Holland, and Italy. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $15.
Stockton, F. R. The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. The Century Co. 50 cents.
Symington, Maggie. The King's Command: A Story for Girls. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Symonds, J. A. English Worthies: Ben Jonson. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Taylor, B. F. Complete Poetical Works. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $1.75.
Tennyson, A. Dora. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Thackeray, W. M. The Memoirs of Barry Lyndon, Esq., and a Little Dinner at Timmins's. J. B. Lippincott & Co.
Thayer, Prof. J. H. A Greek-English Lexicon of the New Testament, being Grimm's Wilke's Clavis Novi Testamenti. Harper & Brothers.
The Children of the Week. 1886. Being the Honest and only Authentic Account of Certain Stories as Related by the Red Indian to Alexander Selkirk, jr. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50.
The Terrace of Mon Désir; A Novel of Russian Life. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Tolstoi, L. La Mort. Boston: Schoenhof.
Tolstoi, Count L. A la Recherche du Bonheur. Traduit et précédé d'une préface par M. E. Halpérine. B. Westermann & Co.
Townsend, Virginia F. A Boston Girl's Ambition. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Transatlantic Travellers' Guide. The Transatlantic Advertising Co.
Trench, Archbishop. Sermons, New and Old. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Tuck, Rev. R. A Handbook of Biblical Difficulties; or, Reasonable Solutions of Perplexing Things in Scripture. Thomas Whittaker. $2.50.
Urbanitzky, A. von. Electricity in the Service of Man. Cassell & Co. $3.
Villers de l'Isle Adam, le comte. L'Amour suprême. Boston: Schoenhof.
Virginia Campaign of General Pope in 1862. Papers Read before the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts in 1876, '77, and '80. Vol. II. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Von Wildenbruck, E. The Master of Tanagra: A Sculptor's Story of Ancient Greece. B. Westermann & Co. 40 cents.
Warner, C. D. In the Wilderness. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Warner, C. D. The Book of Eloquence: A Collection of Extracts in Prose and Verse from the Most Famous Orators and Poets. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1886.

The Week.

It is very evident that the returns from the general elections throughout the country are going to furnish very interesting material for study. There are few signs of a large popular movement in the direction of either party. The most notable indication appears to be a subsidence in the prohibition movement, which makes a slight showing everywhere. Pennsylvania shows about the usual off-year Republican majority, but no signs of a great awakening because of Mr. Blaine's tour. New Jersey is Democratic, with the Legislature claimed by both parties. Connecticut has no election for State officers by the people, and the Legislature is in doubt. There is a great upheaval in Minnesota in favor of the Democrats, and a large labor movement in Wisconsin, though not large enough to prevent Gov. Rusk's re-election on the law-and-order issue. In Virginia the old Mahone influence appears to have revived with unexpected force. In New York the State has given Judge Peckham a majority of several thousands, but the Legislature has a Republican majority.

The moral of the municipal elections is simply that the party bonds are not in this city strong enough to hold men at really serious crises, and the George movement made this crisis seem really serious to tens of thousands of Republicans, as the result has shown. In other words, a large body of them took the thoroughly sane course of voting for the candidate friendly to property and order, whom they thought most likely to win. Unfortunately, the crisis was not taken seriously by Mr. Roosevelt and his friends. They seem to have looked on the whole canvass as a sort of "flyer" in politics, in which any extravagance of speech or conduct was pardonable, and which at worst would do some good to "the party." What it would do for the city seemed a secondary consideration with them. The size of the George vote, we believe, has startled a good many people. Thirty thousand or thereabouts was what even the most pessimistic were willing to assign him. But there probably never has been an element in an electioneering problem in this city about the exact value of which so little was known. Nobody's opinion about it was really important; but this very fact made the Roosevelt "flyer" all the more objectionable. People now know that what with the boycotting, Socialistic, and Anarchist vote, and the "crank" vote, there is in our city affairs a danger which it will not do to joke about or play tricks with. The election, in fact, will infuse more seriousness into city politics than there has been since Tweed's time, and more even than in Tweed's time.

The great fact which stands out above all others in the returns is, that Mr. Roosevelt has run far behind nearly every other candidate, State and city, upon the Republican ticket. He is behind, not only upon the general ticket, but upon the Judiciary, Congressional, Assembly, and Aldermanic tickets. Moreover, his vote is lower than any other Republican vote within the past six years, except that cast for Gibbs in 1884, which was in no sense a test of the party's strength, as Gibbs was put up to be traded off. The average Republican vote in this city is between 75,000 and 80,000, or from 15,000 to 20,000 more than Mr. Roosevelt has polled. An examination of the figures by Assembly districts shows very clearly that this loss comes in about equal proportion from the "brownstone voters" and the other section of the party. The loss in the latter section is again divided about equally between the Machine "boys" and the George movement. So far as "knifing" was done, it was fully as freely resorted to by the Republicans of the up-town districts as it was by the "boys." Mr. Roosevelt's failure to command the support of the most intelligent element of his own party is very distinctly revealed.

There is considerable doubt expressed concerning the motives of Mr. Blaine's friends in so unanimously and ostentatiously declaring that he is not a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1888. The Boston *Herald* looks upon the performance as a "chestnut," and declines to take it otherwise than as a joke. It is noticeable that the Butler organ in this city is much impressed by the declarations, especially that of Col. Dudley, to the effect that Blaine would be willing to run against Cleveland, but would refuse to run against Gov. Hill, on the ground that the latter would be certain to carry New York. The transparency of that manœuvre is too plain to deceive anybody. A contest between Blaine and Hill would put civil-service and all other reforms in the background, and make the fight a choice of evils between two spoilsmen—a situation which would delight the Blaine men above all others.

Senator Sherman has been consulted about what he thinks of another nomination for Mr. Blaine, and his response is not especially favorable. He says:

"I have not had any conversation with Mr. Blaine upon the subject. It would be a delicate question to touch upon. If Mr. Blaine wants the nomination I think he can get it. It is for him to decide the matter. No candidate should be named without special reference is had to New York. The duty of the next National Convention, I take it, is to name a candidate who will be acceptable to New York. It is for Mr. Blaine to decide whether he can succeed in that State. If he should be twice beaten, it would be disastrous to him, for that would end him politically. However, it is two years off—time enough for the moulding of sentiment. I haven't heard that Mr. Blaine wants the nomination."

There is little doubt that Mr. Blaine can have the nomination if he wants it. He not only controls the machinery of his party, but he is himself the only issue which the party appears to have left. As for the Independents opposing his renomination, there is no danger of that. They would regard his candidacy as being, on the whole, as satisfactory an arrangement as could be made.

Apart from the effort which Mr. Blaine is making to force the tariff question to the front in national politics—an effort in which all tariff reformers will cordially coöperate—there is considerable evidence tending to show that the American Iron and Steel Association, the head-centre of the extreme protectionists in Pennsylvania, and the never-failing source of money supply for high-tariff propagandism, actively intervened in the recent electoral canvass. Thus, in Mr. Morrison's district in Illinois, Mr. John Jarrett, a well-known agent of the Association, endeavored to rally the Knights of Labor against Mr. Morrison, and seemed to be well supplied with and to use large amounts of money, which, it is reasonable to suppose, was not furnished by the Cobden Club. Evidence to the same effect came also from Connecticut. During the past year a good deal of effective work for tariff reform has been done in that State by a State association, with permanent headquarters at New Haven, and with J. B. Sargent, one of the largest manufacturers of Connecticut, as its president. This movement, at the outset, provoked no opposition from the Democrats; but on the contrary, as it was in line with the general tendencies of the party in other States, and with the policy of the Administration, it enlisted the active support of not a few of the representative Democrats of the State. A short time before the meeting of the Democratic State Convention, however, a secret order went forth that all tariff-reform efforts within the Democratic party in Connecticut were to be repressed; and as a consequence, all over the State, nearly every Democrat who presented himself for nomination as a delegate to the Convention, and who was supposed to be in any way hostile to protection, was defeated. When the Convention met, it rejected a resolution endorsing the fidelity of the two Democratic representatives in the present Congress to the cause of reform, and adopted resolutions respecting the reduction of Federal taxation that were utterly unnecessary and ambiguous. A fortnight later, a Democratic Congressional Convention in the Hartford district, which by an almost unanimous vote had adopted resolutions in favor of a tariff for revenue only, was again called together, when, by the influence of the editor of the Hartford *Times*, these resolutions were rescinded and protectionist resolutions were substituted.

Now, for such extraordinary action, which practically throws the Democratic party of Connecticut out of line with the Administration and with the general tendencies of the party in the country, there must be some extraordinary reason. And it will be found, we believe, in a well-concerted plan on the part of the Iron and Steel Association to send one of their own members to the United States Senate from Connecticut; one who can be relied upon to vote in favor of the continuance of a high tariff, and more especially to work and intrigue to defeat or postpone any reduction of the duties on pig-iron. The man best fitted to carry out this programme is Wm. H.

Barnum, and the prize at stake is something far more important than the control and distribution of patronage, even as it existed before the days of civil-service reform. The product of pig-iron in this country for the present year will approximate five million tons; and under the existing tariff the producers of the greater part of this amount will obtain $6.72 per ton more than they would otherwise be able to get—an aggregate of at least $25,000,000 per annum. Here is an object worth working for, and herein, in our opinion, is to be found the motive that prompted the defeat of Mr. Morrison in Illinois and the election of Mr Barnum in Connecticut, and supplied the necessary funds in both States for the corruption of voters in sufficient number to accomplish these objects. If these inferences are not correct, will some one explain to us what could prompt the present Democratic leaders, in a State so close politically as Connecticut, deliberately to alienate from their support the great body of independent voters, who gave them the electoral vote of the State in 1884?

We are glad to see that at least one leading Democratic paper in Connecticut recognizes the absurdity of the present position of the Democratic party in that State in respect to the tariff. Thus the New Haven *Register* applauds the pluck and honesty of the Massachusetts Democrats—"their firmness of purpose and advanced leadership." They have not been afraid, it says, to put their candidates upon Democratic platforms. *They* have not tried to "evade any responsibility placed upon the shoulders of the party by its time-honored principles." "If the example," it continues, "set by the courageous minority in Massachusetts is followed everywhere, it will enjoy its power for many years. If it falters or follows the advice of *certain of its leaders in this State*, for instance, it will not only go out of power, *but it will deserve to*."

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* is much concerned about Dr. James Freeman Clarke, who in a recent address spoke of protection as being a system that fostered the interests of one class at the expense of another, and said: "It selects some industries to be taken care of at the expense of others." "It builds up monopolies." "It taxes every man on his clothing, his tools, his house, his food, in order to protect some of his neighbors," etc. And yet, the correspondent says, in one of Dr. Clarke's books he found this inscription: "Copyright 1883. James Freeman Clarke. All rights reserved." This, he thinks, is protection with a vengeance. Perhaps the correspondent cannot see any difference between *meum et tuum* and "protection," but the *Journal* might inform him that "copyright" is merely a public notice that certain property has an owner, like a man's visiting card in his hat.

The speaking both at the unveiling of the Bartholdi monument on Thursday and at the dinner in the evening was unusually good. Mr. Chauncey Depew appeared in what we may call a new rôle as the orator of the day, at the reception on Bedlow's Island, for in the oratorical field he is known to most people only as a humorous and witty after-dinner speaker. On Thursday, however he took hold of the relations of France and America in the past, and the prospects of liberty under the new conditions of modern civilization—a great theme—and handled it worthily. The address was a little florid, but perhaps not too much so for an occasion so spectacular, and one could not help doubting whether some of the Frenchmen present would, if they understood him, have been pleased with some of his characterizations of the first Republic. The part of Lafayette in the Revolution at home, too, was undoubtedly magnified and embellished. But it was not Mr. Depew's business to criticise. His task was to furnish the assembled guests with a fine example of elevated oratory of the demonstrative kind, and he did it in clear and vigorous English.

It is a relief to know that the Andover professors are not to be pursued for "heresy," but for a breach of trust or of contract in teaching differently from what they have agreed and are bound to teach. Andover Seminary was founded to provide systematic instruction for ministers of the orthodox Congregational order. To defend it against the two chief dangers or terrors of Unitarianism and Arminianism, its founders constructed a Calvinistic creed, expressive of doctrine which alone should be taught in that place. They required that every professor should subscribe to this Creed upon his inauguration, and every five years thereafter; that "every article of the above-said Creed shall for ever remain entire and identically the same, without the least alteration, addition, or diminution"; and that no man should continue to be professor unless he continued "to approve himself a man of sound and orthodox principles in divinity, agreeably to the aforesaid Creed." What "heresy" is, or whether anybody was guilty of it or not, might be hard to prove, but it cannot be hard to prove whether the Andover professors maintain the Creed "entire and identically the same, without the least alteration, addition, or diminution," or are given to a "Progressive Orthodoxy."

A more remarkable illustration of the extent to which the Custom-house was made, under the old régime, the refuge of the criminal as well as of the incapable, than the career of the man who has just tried to murder Mr. Beattie, could hardly be imagined. But it illustrates also the abuse of the assumption that every man who served in the war and is now an "old soldier," deserves well of his country and ought to be taken care of. Of this latter abuse there has been a great deal. The number of worthless persons for whom service in the field has operated as a plenary indulgence, is lamentably great. This man Bieral led for many years in New York the life of a ruffian of the worst sort. He was a gambler, pugilist, and brothel-keeper. He was strongly suspected of having murdered his mistress and of having belonged to a gang of thieves. But he enlisted when the war broke out, and displayed in the field the reckless bravery which had characterized him as a vicious scoundrel at home. So when he was discharged he was promptly quartered on the Custom-house, and became a political "worker" under the Tweed Ring, one of the class of men known as "Tammany Republicans." He was dismissed for some offence in 1879, but was soon reappointed. He was such an "old soldier" that there was no getting rid of him. It is not surprising that he came to the conclusion that he had a vested interest in his place, and tried to kill the man who had deprived him of it. And we may be sure he is by no means a solitary specimen of the kind of animal which was quartered on the taxpayers in the good old days, before candidates for office began to be questioned about "the height of the walls of Khartum or the depth of the Polar Sea."

The controversy between Mr. Lowell and Mr. Julian Hawthorne has ended, as we felt sure it would from the beginning, in "a conflict of veracity"—that is, the *World* announces tha Mr. Hawthorne has told the truth, which means, of course, that Mr. Lowell has not. In answer to this, Mr. Lowell writes to the Boston *Herald* repeating his statement that he not only did not know, but never even suspected, Julian Hawthorne's purpose in visiting him, "and that he should have thought he was insulting him by showing any such suspicion," but declining further controversy with Julian, who, it appears, concealed the fact that he had just tried the same game on Dr. Holmes and failed. "A conflict of veracity" between James Russell Lowell and Julian Hawthorne is funnier than these things usually are, but to Mr. Lowell it is of course very painful to have to expose some of the ways in which Nathaniel Hawthorne's son makes money, as well as to suffer at his hands.

Apropos of this, the Boston *Herald* says that the assertion that there is "a very large body" of newspaper men who would be guilty of Hawthorne's offence may be true of New York, but not of Boston, where "any newspaper man who did what Mr. Lowell says Mr. Hawthorne did to him would lose his place and stand a poor chance of getting another." The Springfield *Republican* goes further, and says the number of newspaper men anywhere who would commit Hawthorne's offence is not large, but small. There is no use in continuing or carrying on a controversy on a point which in the nature of things cannot be decided. But we will say this, that in long experience of the newspaper press we have known of scores, if not hundreds, of most shameful and cruel violations of confidence and intrusions on privacy committed by newspaper men, and have never heard of one which led to the dismissal of the offender, if it was one which promoted "sales," or, in other words, brought money into the counting-room. Small lies or outrages, which have no particular pecuniary value, are sometimes followed by punishment, but it is a well-known fact that managers are very apt to stand by, to the last extremity, a liar whose lies feed the popular appetite for amusement. This is not a pleasant thing to say about "our profession," but it is as true as gospel. As a matter of fact, some of the most highly paid newspaper men are notorious liars, perverters, and inventors.

So far as may be inferred from the announcements made up to date, it appears that the list of musical entertainments provided for the present season will not be quite so large as last year. But this is hardly a matter for regret, for there can be no doubt that last year New York had a surfeit of music, especially of concert music. As regards high-class entertainments, two circumstances are especially noticeable—the concentration of all operatic and concert performances in the Metropolitan Opera-house, and the successiveness of the Italian, German, and American Opera seasons. The Academy of Music was by no means perfect as regards acoustic qualities, and the ventilation so bad as frequently to make it quite impossible to enjoy a concert or operatic performance. In the new house the ventilation is perfect and the seats the very ideal of comfort; while the acoustic qualities are better than at the Academy, under certain conditions. Those who believe in the superiority of modern music to that of former epochs have special reason to congratulate themselves on the fact that not only the Oratorio and Symphony Society concerts, but the Philharmonic and the Thomas Populars will in future be heard in the Metropolitan, besides the American and German Opera; for as the size and acoustic conditions of this house imperatively demand the warm-blooded modern scoring, the older compositions will always seem thin, cold, and anæmic in comparison. This circumstance will for ever prevent a successful revival of meagre Italian opera, so that the triumph of German opera may be considered assured as long as the Metropolitan holds its present position. It is a curious coincidence that with the demise of Italian opera, its old home, the Academy of Music, has also ceased to be the centre of our first-class musical entertainments, as well as of fashion.

The Italian performances will but slightly encroach upon the German opera season, which begins at the Metropolitan on November 8, to last fifteen weeks, and which will be followed by the American Opera Company, who will occupy the house from February 28 to April 4. It seems, therefore, that managers have at last recognized the folly of biting off one another's noses, by trying to give two or three operatic performances on the same evening week after week. Instead of having only about three months of opera, as heretofore, New York will this year have almost six months—a decided improvement on the old plan, and a change which brings us a step nearer to the time when New York will doubtless have opera all the year round, like Paris, Vienna, and Berlin—with the exception of a short intermission during the hottest months.

For the benefit of the Irish-American voters in New York the *Evening Post* calls attention to the indignant rejection of the Henry George land scheme by the Irish National League when Mr. George himself was in England, and when one solitary member of the League, Mr. Michael Davitt, announced himself a convert to Mr. George's doctrines. When Mr. Davitt made his first speech in favor of "nationalization of land" on the Henry George plan to an Irish audience somewhere in the north of England, he was hooted, and his doctrines were repudiated in the most vigorous and unmistakable manner. The National League, if we remember rightly, took action upon the subject strongly condemnatory of Mr. Davitt and of the land scheme advocated by Mr. George. The reason why they did so is not far to seek. Mr. George proposes that all land shall be seized by the State, and let to the occupiers on such terms that the Government shall get the rental value. In other words, he seeks to abolish one kind of landlordism and to set up another kind. In the language of political economy, he would substitute the ryot tenancy of India in place of the cottier tenancy of Ireland. He would make the Government the landlord in place of the present owner. This is the whole of his philosophy so far as it can be comprehended, and it is because the Irish people fully comprehend this that they will have nothing to do with Mr. George or his doctrines. They do not want landlordism in any shape. They do not want either landlords or tenants. They are striving after the American system, which has made the cultivator of the soil, as a general rule, the owner of it; which has filled this country with happy rural homes, the nurseries of liberty, that make the republic great and strong. They have the same feeling towards any scheme of "nationalization of land" that the farmers of America would have if the Henry George plan should ever secure a sufficient number of votes to make it worth their while to pay some attention to it. First confiscate the land, says Mr. George, and then tax it up to its full rental value, if you can find out what that is. As a matter of convenience, but not as a matter of right, you may leave the present occupier in possession, but you must treat him practically as though some other person owned the land and he were a tenant under the terms of rack-rent, for it would be a failure in part of Mr. George's scheme if the State should fail to collect the full rental value.

Between this kind of "nationalization" and the ideas and aims of the Irish Land League the divergence is as wide as the poles. Mr. George could not muster a corporal's guard of followers in Ireland, if indeed he could secure any hearing at all, for his visionary scheme. And the Irish are right in refusing to have anything to do with it. The craving of the Irish tenant is for a home and a few acres of mother earth that he can call his own. This was the claim and the demand of the French peasants in the great Revolution, and until it was satisfied there was no peace. Theories of universal happiness growing out of the *impôt unique*, or single tax on land, had been floating in France for half a century before the Revolution, but the people would have none of it. They wanted land for the landless as a sure foundation for a prosperous and free state, and they were right. This is what America has and what Ireland wants and will get some time—in what way, we do not know, but it will certainly not be Mr. George's way. The intervention of the State, when it comes, will be for the purpose of enabling the Irish farmer to buy and own his land and not to hold it as the tenant of the Government, subject to a perpetual tax equal to the rent he formerly paid to an English lord.

The *Tribune* has a report, by cable, of an interview with Dr. Otto Arendt, who is said to be the "leader of the silver party in the German Parliament." Some of Dr. Arendt's views are extremely funny. He says:

> "I believe that bimetallism without England will injure and not help England. The United States, Germany, and France would beat England in commerce with silver countries should they rehabilitate the silver markets of the far East. South America and Central Africa belong to the nation that has the courage to solve the silver question; whoever commands these markets commands the commerce of the future."

We are sure that England will applaud the courage of those nations that prove their faith by their works by making a bold push for the trade of South America and Central Africa on a bimetallic basis. Any nation that chooses to buy more silver than she wants can have an enlarged trade with silver-producing countries. So any nation that buys more wool, or hides, or timber than she has use for can have an enlarged trade with the countries that produce those articles. But it does not follow that a nation can enlarge her trade with silver-standard countries by adopting a silver standard. It is only a few years since Germany and France were silver-using countries, but they gained no advantage over England in trade in consequence of that fact, nor have they lost any since they abandoned silver and became practically gold monometallic countries. The only nation that buys more silver than it wants is the United States. We certainly have made no gain in trade with South America or Central Africa by virtue of our purchases of silver. We are, in fact, an "object-lesson" to the world, showing the futility of the step which Dr. Arendt advises other countries to imitate. Like other bimetallists, however, Dr. Arendt advises the suspension of the Bland bill in order to "force Europe to adopt bimetallism."

Germany, as is well known, makes a specialty of the manufacture of toys, which are exported to all parts of the world, Paris included. The other day the organ of the Patriotic League, *Le Drapeau*, made the paralyzing discovery that in various Parisian shops there was offered for sale a new German toy, representing a school-house, on one side of which was hung a map of France, and on this map, *horribile dictu!* a portion of the terrestrial globe belonging to France was included within the Italian boundary line. To see "France mutilated in such an infamous manner" was more than the editor of *Le Drapeau* could stand; so he accused the Germans of having deliberately manufactured this map in order to corrupt and confuse the minds of French children, and, by accustoming them to the sight of a reduced France, to make them callous to the next theft of territory contemplated by the Germans. Other journals followed *Le Drapeau* in sounding the alarm; and, according to the *Boersen Courier*, a leading Berlin paper took this matter very seriously indeed, and wrote a ponderous editorial on the endangered peace.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 27, to TUESDAY, November 2, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

ELECTIONS were held throughout the country on Tuesday. The weather was generally fine and the vote large. An entire new House of Representatives was elected. At the hour of closing this summary, the returns are incomplete, but the indications are that the House will stand, in the Fiftieth Congress (about), Democrats 178, Republicans 145. Frank Hurd (free-trader) was defeated in Ohio, Theodore Bacon (Dem. and Ind.) in western New York, and A. A. Ranney (Dem.) in Massachusetts, where Henry Cabot Lodge has at last succeeded in being elected. The New York delegation will probably contain fifteen Democrats and nineteen Republicans. The Democrats have lost three Congressional districts and gained one

The Democrats elected Rufus W. Peckham, Judge of the Court of Appeals, over Judge Daniels (Rep.), by about 10,000 plurality. The chief interest in New York city centred in the contest for Mayor, which resulted as follows: Hewitt (United Dem.), 90,456; George (Labor), 67,930; Roosevelt (Rep.), 60,474. The union Democratic city and county ticket, Slevin for Register and Beekman for President of the Board of Aldermen, is elected, and Patterson and Dugro, the candidates of the United Democracy, are elected Judges. The city elects seven Democratic Congressmen out of eight, "Tim" Campbell being the one Republican member. The New York Assembly stands Republicans 73, Democrats 55, thus securing (with the old Republican Senate) the election of a Republican Senator to succeed Senator Miller. A large vote was cast in favor of calling a new Constitutional Convention.

The returns from other States are meagre. In Massachusetts Ames (Rep.) is elected Governor by about 9,100 plurality. Beaver (Rep.) carries Pennsylvania by about 50,000 (Blaine's plurality in 1884 was 80,000). Gov. Rusk (Rep.) is reëlected in Wisconsin by 20,000 plurality, the Socialist and labor element having done its best to defeat him on account of his action during the Milwaukee riot. The Democrats have a plurality in Connecticut, but a majority vote is required to elect, and the election is therefore thrown into the Legislature, which is Republican. New Jersey rolls up her old-fashioned Democratic majority for Governor, electing Green by something like 5,000. Robt. Taylor (Dem.) defeats his brother for Governor of Tennessee by about 25,000. Ohio is carried by the Republicans, and Indiana is claimed by both parties. All the Southern States are heavily Democratic, but there have been heavy Republican gains in Virginia. The indications are that McGill (Rep.) may be elected Governor of Minnesota by a reduced majority. The Labor vote in Chicago was about 20,000, and the party hold the balance of power in the Legislature. In Wisconsin the Labor party elected a number of members of the Legislature, and may hold the balance of power.

President Cleveland has issued a proclamation designating November 25 as Thanksgiving Day.

President Cleveland on Wednesday issued a proclamation revoking his recent order in regard to discriminating duties on Spanish imports. The effect of this action is to revive the proclamation of President Arthur relieving Spanish vessels in our waters of differential duties. The apprehension which the representatives of the American lines that were so active in inducing the President to issue his proclamation now have is, that the Cuban officials may disregard the spirit of the old commercial arrangement, which has been restored, and, by irregularities or petty frauds or practices which may not be easily detected, effectually oppress American merchants and defy the agreement to which the Spanish Government has so solemnly pledged itself.

The information has been given at the White House that there will be nothing done in regard to appointments until after the election. The President has not wished to make appointments or removals which would seem to be intended to influence the result in any of the districts, and for this reason some important changes which were said to have been in contemplation will not for the present be made.

Gov. Ross has been advised by the President not to participate actively in the campaign in New Mexico. Being, as he said, anxious to speak in order to break up various rings which exist in the Territory, he wrote to a friend in Washington asking whether or not the President would consider it expedient for him to speak, saying: "I must take an active part in this canvass, not as a partisan, but as one charged with the responsibility of government, for the purpose of securing reform, or be beaten; and to be beaten now would be simply to lose the ground I have gained, and continue to be hampered and seriously embarrassed in the prosecution of the work which I have been set to perform for the next two years. I wish the President to be informed of the dilemma I am in. I can do more than any other man in the Territory towards securing a popular verdict in behalf of decent, honest government, by actively taking the stump. If I do not, the consequences may be disastrous in the extreme. Of course I should be discreet, and conduct my part of the canvass in a dignified, decorous manner, appealing to the reason and loyalty of the people, and not to partisan considerations merely, always and on all occasions remembering the dignity of my office." In reply, Gov. Ross's friend reported the President as saying: "Gov. Ross will best subserve the public weal and the more satisfactorily support the President and his Administration by enforcing a strict observance and faithful execution of the laws, and by securing purity and honest methods in the executive departments of his Territory. To reach this result, however, he is not required himself to take part in the elections."

Secretary Manning on Friday entered upon the full discharge of the duties of his office. On that day he issued a call for $10,000,000 of bonds.

The public-debt reduction during October was $13,201,619.50.

Attorney-General Garland has given an opinion to the Secretary of the Treasury that national banks must deposit interest-bearing bonds to secure their circulation, and that called 3 per cent. bonds cannot be used as a basis of circulation.

Bartholdi's statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" was formally unveiled on Bedloe's Island on Thursday. There was a great parade of 20,000 soldiers, firemen, etc., which was reviewed by the President, Count de Lesseps, M. Bartholdi, and other distinguished people, who occupied a reviewing stand in Madison Square. There was also a naval parade, which was obscured by mist. At the unveiling ceremonies on Bedlow's Island speeches were made by the President, Mr. Evarts, Chauncey M. Depew, and Count de Lesseps. A dinner was given in the evening by the Chamber of Commerce at Delmonico's to the French guests. Speeches were also made in response to toasts by Consul-General Lefaivre, Frederic R. Coudert, Admiral Jaurès, George William Curtis, Gen. Pellissier, M. Bartholdi, M. Spuller, and David M. Stone.

The decision of the New York Court of Appeals on Friday in the Arensberg oleomargarine case does not examine the constitutionality of the law. A new trial is ordered solely on the ground of an error in the charge to the jury by the trial judge.

Six thousand beef-packers struck at the Chicago stock-yards on Monday, refusing to work ten hours without two hours' extra pay.

The Board of Trustees of Cornell University on Wednesday unanimously rescinded the action taken last June which favored the granting of honorary degrees, and against which the alumni had vigorously protested.

The Yale corporation on Wednesday directed the editor of the annual catalogue to use the name of Yale University hereafter in that and other official publications.

Hans S. Beattie, the Surveyor of the Port of New York, was shot in his office at the Custom-house soon after noon on Monday by Louis Bieral, an ex-inspector. Two or three shots were fired. Bieral was discharged by Mr. Beattie about two months ago, and the shooting was done for revenge. Mr. Beattie's wounds are not thought to be fatal. Bieral bears a bad reputation.

The will of Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, widow of A. T. Stewart, was filed for probate in this city on Monday by ex-Judge Horace Russell. The estate is given to relatives. Charles J. Clinch, Mrs. Stewart's nephew, who has been living in Paris, and Mrs. Sarah N. Smith, Mrs Stewart's niece, the wife of ex-Judge J. Lawrence Smith, of Smithtown, L. I., receive one-half the estate after a distribution of $1,500,000 among relatives; the other half goes to ex Judge Hilton in trust, he at his discretion to erect and endow a seminary for women at Garden City, and to make such conveyances of the rest as he may deem fit. No mention is made of the house at Thirty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue. Ex-Judge Hilton is made the trustee of the estate. The legacies, both actual and estimated, are as follows: Sarah N. Smith, actual, $250,000; Cornelia S. Butler, actual, $200,000; Lawrence Butler, actual, $100,000; Charles S. Butler, actual, $50,000; Kate A. Smith, actual, $200,000; Louise Smith, actual, $100,000; Ellen Smith, actual, $100,000; Bessie Smith, actual, $100,000; James Smith, actual, $100,000; Rosalie Butler, actual, $50,000; Helen Butler, actual, $50,000; Virginia Butler, actual, $50,000; Maxwell Butler, actual, $50,000; Prescott Butler, actual, $50,000: household servants, actual, $25,000; Henry Hilton (in trust), estimated, $9,262,500; Charles J. Clinch, estimated, $4,631,250; Sarah N. Smith, estimated, $4,631,250; total, $20,000,000.

Frank H. Walworth, a young lawyer aged thirty-one, died in Saratoga on Friday. He was a grandson of the late Chancellor Reuben H. Walworth, and in 1873 deliberately murdered his father in this city for ill-treating his mother. He was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to Sing Sing for life, but was pardoned in 1877, and four years later was admitted to the New York bar. Two years ago he married Miss Corinne Bramlette, daughter of the late Gov. Bramlette of Kentucky.

FOREIGN.

At a private meeting at Tirnova on Thursday of deputies belonging to the Bulgarian Government party, it was decided to adhere to the Government policy towards Russia. Gen. Kaulbars telegraphed to the Regency advising the raising of the state of siege at Sofia and Varna. The Russian Consul at Varna threatened to order the Russian war-ships to bombard the town unless the Prefect permitted free access of Russo-Bulgarian partisans to the Russian Consulate, or if he tried to prevent the landing of sailors from the war ships. Gen. Kaulbars on Friday addressed a fresh note to the Bulgarian Foreign Minister, in which he said: "In view of the arrival at Varna of Government emissaries, who are spreading reports that the presence of Russian gunboats there is without importance, I am compelled to inform you that those gunboats will vigorously affirm their importance if events render it necessary."

A state of siege has been proclaimed at Sofia, Bulgaria. A protocol has been signed reviving diplomatic relations between Servia and Bulgaria. Russian cruisers have been de-

spatched to Varna, and it is said that city will be temporarily occupied.

Gen. Kaulbars issued on Sunday an ultimatum to the Bulgarian Government. He complained that Russians in Bulgaria were maltreated and terrorized, and said that if in three days he did not receive a satisfactory answer to his ultimatum, he would rupture his relations with the Regency and leave Sofia, taking with him the whole personnel of the Russian Consulate. The Bulgarian Government immediately ordered the various prefects stringently to protect Russians, and also requested Gen. Kaulbars to furnish the names of Russians who had been maltreated. The Russian agent replied that the Government knew to whom he referred, and that if fresh complaints were received he would act in accordance with his ultimatum. In compliance with the demands of Gen. Kaulbars, all the plotters against Prince Alexander have been released. There is a general feeling of indignation in Bulgaria over the release.

On Monday Gen. Kaulbars refused to accept the reply of the Regency to his ultimatum, and will leave Sofia. He threatened to bombard the barracks and Government buildings at Varna if any opposition was offered to the debarkation of Russians at that place.

M. Stambuloff opened the Sobranye at Tirnova on Sunday. Patriotic speeches were made, the orators dwelling on the importance of maintaining the independence of Bulgaria. Nearly all of the 550 deputies were present in the Sobranye, including thirty adherents of Zankoff and Turkish deputies in national costume. The Sobranye opened with a despondent feeling. In view of Europe's apathy to Bulgarian interests, it is believed to be useless to struggle against Russia's ascendancy, and Bulgaria is willing to accept almost any terms of compromise. On Monday M. Zikoff was elected President of the Sobranye.

The Russian Government has reassured Austria that Russia will not occupy Bulgaria. The Russian consular officials at Varna on Tuesday, with the help of sailors from the Russian men-of-war, tore down a number of placards which had been posted in the city by order of the Bulgarian Government. The Russian Consul threatened to land troops if the authorities attempted to prevent the removal of the placards. Twelve Russian men-of-war have left Sebastopol for Varna.

Advices from Braila, Rumania, say that feverish preparations for war are being made in southern Russia.

The British Cabinet at Monday's council decided to instruct Sir William White, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, to insist upon an immediate conference at Constantinople to consider the Bulgarian question and to demand the suspension of Russian intervention, diplomatic and active, pending the decisions of such conference. The Porte is renewing its *entente cordiale* with England, and is in favor of the proposed conference. Italy concurs, while Russia and France oppose the project. Germany and Austria remain neutral.

It is officially announced in Cairo that the English Government is determined to maintain public safety in Egypt, and not to leave the country to disorder and possibly to a fresh and disastrous revolution.

The London *Standard* announces that M. Waddington, French Ambassador at London, has made no demand respecting England's withdrawal from Egypt, and that he brought no instructions of such a character.

Rumors are circulating in and about the London clubs that Lord Salisbury finds much difficulty in restraining the patrician members of the Government from resigning their offices as a protest against the Radicalism of Lord Randolph Churchill, and that this difficulty is daily increasing. The Duke of Richmond, Lord John Manners, and Mr. Frederick A. Stanley are especially restive under the leadership of Churchill.

Mr. W. H. Smith, British Minister of War, and Lord Randolph Churchill's old enemy, in speaking on Friday night gave remarkable support to Churchill's recent programme. It would not surprise his audience, he said, to hear that her Majesty's Government was perfectly agreed; when Salisbury spoke he spoke for his Cabinet; when Churchill spoke he did so with the full knowledge, assent, and consent of all his colleagues in the Cabinet; when they ceased to be united they would cease to remain in the Government.

In the election for Lord Rector of Edinburgh University on Saturday, the Earl of Iddesleigh was chosen. He received 1,094 votes, and the Right Hon. Sir Lyon Playfair 747.

Returns from the municipal elections throughout England and Wales on Monday show Conservative gains of 89 and Liberal gains of 76.

Lord Hartington has postponed his visit to India.

The business of the British Liberal Conference as arranged will be opened by Mr. Kitson, Chairman, who will introduce a motion expressing unabated confidence in Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Morley will move that the Conference reaffirm its belief in the home-rule project, and renew its declarations upon the questions of land, local government, and free education. The absence of a developed policy discontents the Radicals.

Col. Sir James Fraser, Chief Commissioner of the London city police, has issued orders forbidding the procession of the unemployed workingmen of London, which it was proposed by the Socialist leaders should march through the streets at the same time as the Lord Mayor's pageant.

Application has been made in London to commit Hyndman, the Socialist leader, to prison for non-payment of debts. It has been disclosed that his fortune is gone, that his furniture is mortgaged, that he is unable to pay his rent, and that his wife keeps lodgers. Hyndman went around the country on a lecturing tour without pay, and, as he earned nothing, his relatives had to support him

On Sunday a census of the attendance of the churches of London was taken. It showed that 460,000 persons attended the services in the morning, and 410,000 at night. The largest established church, St Paul's, had an evening attendance of 3,403. Mr. Spurgeon's church was at the head of the dissenting churches, having a morning attendance of 4,519, and an evening attendance of 6,070.

The Rev. Hugh Reginald Haweis, Vicar of St. James's Episcopal Chapel, Marylebone, was announced to preach a sermon on Thursday in the City Temple, Congregational, London, of which the Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker is pastor. When the time for beginning the service arrived Mr. Haweis did not appear, and Dr. Parker announced to those who had assembled that Mr. Haweis's Bishop had forbidden him to preach in the City Temple.

The Earl of Strafford is dead. He was eighty years of age, and the second Earl. His heir is Viscount Enfield, who was Under-Secretary for India from 1880 to 1882, and is now fifty-six years of age.

Baron Monkswell, who as Sir Robert Collier was well known to the legal profession of the United States, is dead at the age of sixty-nine. In November, 1871, Mr. Gladstone made Sir Robert Collier a justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and after he had been on the bench for two days only transferred him to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. Mr. Gladstone's action called forth vigorous protests from Lord Chief-Justice Cockburn and Chief-Justice Bovill. The matter came before Parliament, but Mr. Gladstone's action was sustained by a small majority in both houses. Sir Robert was the author of treatises on 'The Law of Railways' and 'The Law of Mines' At the time of the fitting out of the *Alabama* he was Solicitor-General, and he advised his Government not to allow Confederate vessels to be equipped in British ports. In 1885 he was elevated to the Peerage as Baron Monkswell.

The diary of Bishop Hannington, who was put to death by order of King Mwanga of Uganda, Africa, has been published in London, giving the details of the last week of his life. He describes the arrival of his party at Lubwas, where the chief, at the head of a thousand troops, demanded ten guns and three barrels of powder. The chief asked Bishop Hannington to remain with him for a day, and the latter complied. While taking a walk the Bishop was attacked by about twenty natives. He struggled with his assailants, but became weak and faint, and was dragged violently a long distance by the legs. When his persecutors halted they stripped and robbed him and imprisoned him in a noisome hut full of vermin and decaying bananas. He was allowed to send messages to friends, but he believed they were intercepted. On the seventh day he writes that the fever continued, that at night the place swarmed with vermin, that the guards were drunk and noisy, and that he was unable to sleep, At last he became delirious. On the eighth day he was conscious. His entries on this day are brief: "No news. A hyena howled all night, smelling a sick man. Hope he will not have me yet." This is the final entry. It is believed that soon after writing this he was taken out and put to death. Throughout the week there are frequent entries referring to the comfort he derived from reading the Psalms.

The resumption of diplomatic relations between France and Russia is hailed by the French press with a unanimous outburst of satisfaction.

The Customs Committee of the French Chamber of Deputies has decided in favor of the bill raising the duty on foreign wheat from three to five francs.

The Swiss Federal Government proposes to purchase all railroads in that country.

The Hungarian budget shows a deficit of 22,000,000 florins, which has created a bad impression in Vienna. The deficit is attributed first to the fact that in the last budget the Finance Minister estimated the revenue too high and the expenses too low, and second to the depression in agriculture due to the competition of American wheat and flour.

A sensation has been caused throughout Spain by changes that have been made in the army, including the dismissal of 1,400 first-class sergeants and the promotion of 1,300 sub-lieutenants to lieutenancies. The removal of the sergeants was decided upon to prevent the recurrence of army conspiracies.

There is a rising in Afghanistan of the Ghilzai tribe and a part of the Hazaros against the Amir, on account of popular discontent over the excessive rate of taxation.

Intelligence has been received at Auckland, New Zealand, that on September 31 seven native villages were destroyed by a volcanic eruption on the Island of Niafu, in the Tonga group of the Friendly Islands. The whole island has been devastated by volcanic deposits.

A new Hawaiian Cabinet has been formed with Walter M. Gibson as Premier. The resignation of the old Cabinet was due to a defeat on October 16 of the Ministry's amendment to the bill securing the $2,000,000 loan recently authorized by the Hawaiian Legislature. The effect of the amendment was to secure the payment of $700,000 previously lent to the Government by Claus Spreckels.

It is reported in official circles at Ottawa that Canada, through the agency of the British Minister in Washington, will request the American Government to reconsider the draft of the proposed extradition treaty between the two countries. The Canadian Government will probably submit a few amendments, which, it is believed, will prove acceptable to the American Senate

THE MUNICIPALITY AND THE INDEPENDENTS.

The late canvass for the mayoralty in New York city was really what might be called an "object-lesson" in city government. There are two things of which Independents in politics have been long persuaded, and which we have for years been preaching, in season and out of season. One is, that it is useless to try, in cities like ours, either to prevent the creation and maintenance of party "machines," or to keep them in the hands of honest and disinterested men. The best citizens in America are, and always must be, industrious men, that is, men closely occupied with some useful calling of a private nature. They cannot, if they would, make politics a profession. They can only attend to it by fits and starts. The business of party management, therefore, almost inevitably falls into the hands of men who mean to make a living out of it in whole or in part. In the great cities these men will never be very choice specimens of humanity. They will rarely be either respectable or respected. Their devices and desires will be in nine cases out of ten selfish and opposed to the public welfare.

The second is, that improvement in municipal government is almost impossible as long as municipal elections are treated by the voters as political elections—that is, as long as they are governed in the selection of candidates for municipal offices by State or Federal considerations. If, for instance, in casting my vote for Mayor, I am thinking not of its effect on the municipal taxation, schools, police, paving, lighting, street cleaning, sewage, and docks, but of its effect on the next contest for the Governorship of the State, or the next contest for the Presidency, or on the wages of the Southern blacks, or on the tariff, or the silver question, I am, whatever I may be as a citizen of the United States, *pro tanto* a bad citizen of the city of New York. I show thereby an indifference to the health and comfort and security of the human beings who are massed on this island, which nothing but gross ignorance can excuse.

Now, if these things are true—and we have never heard them gainsaid by anybody but a professional politician—there flow from them inevitably two rules of political conduct in municipal affairs. One is, that you should not waste your time in trying to improve the moral composition of the party machines, because the task is impossible. Your preaching amuses the Machinists, and, though it were continued for fifty years, would not change the Machine for the better. Nor can you successfully set up a Machine of your own, for you have your family to support out of a business which calls for all your powers of mind and body. What you have to do is to wait for the regular nominations; if they are good, support them; if they are bad, try to defeat them at the polls, either by supporting the better nominations of the other party, or, in extreme cases, making impromptu nominations of your own. It is on this rule that the Independent movement, both in municipal and national politics, has been based, and it is by close adherence to it that all the Independent successes have been achieved.

The second rule is, that you must by every means in your power discourage the making of city nominations for merely party purposes, that is, for reasons in no way connected with the health or comfort of the inhabitants of the city. It is to the wide acceptance of this rule, to which Mr. Roosevelt so heartily adhered in his letter to Mr. Scott in 1884, that we owe the very great blessing of Mr. Grace's second term. This rule requires you, no matter to what party you belong, to accept good nominations, no matter from which side they come, and accept in preference to any other the good nomination which is most likely to win at the polls. For example, we do not think that there is a pin's worth of difference in the methods or aims of the two party Machines in this city. We do not know of any intelligent man who will privately and in strict confidence maintain that there is. The Democratic Mikes, Jakes, and Barneys are capable of anything of which the Republican Mikes, Jakes, and Barneys are capable, and vice versa There is a difference in their business, it is true, because the Democrats are in a majority, and work in the hope of succeeding, while the Republicans work generally simply to see what they can get for not making the Democratic success difficult or impossible. But, judged by any moral standard, there is nothing worth mention to choose between them, the ultimate or more remote aims of both being the same Consequently, in municipal matters, the duty of a true Independent is to watch for their nominations with a perfectly impartial eye, and when two are presented to him, of equal or nearly equal goodness, to vote for the one which is most likely to succeed at the polls, and resolutely to repudiate and punish all attempts to secure votes on party grounds.

There are many people who think they can "take city affairs out of politics" by inveighing against the introduction of party politics into city administration, before the election, but who nevertheless, when the election comes round, always want us to support the President, or reprobate "the shotgun policy" at the South, by our vote for the Mayor. They are very like the people who strongly favor a reform of the civil service, but still think that none but Republicans, or none but Democrats, as the case may be, should have the offices. What we need of all things now, in this, as in every other city, is a practical example of the working of the Independent doctrine in the refusal of one party or the other to make municipal elections trials of party strength, and the acceptance by one party or the other of its opponent's candidate on the sole ground of his fitness for the duties of the office to be filled. This most desirable consummation Mr. Hewitt's nomination seemed to promise us at last. If the Republicans had confirmed the nomination, we should have made an immense stride towards radical improvement in city government. But the prospect has been greatly damaged by Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy, despite his failure.

THE MAGYAR AND HIS ENEMIES.

Should the present complications in Eastern Europe, as is not unlikely, lead to an open conflict between Russia and Austria-Hungary, the violent animosity which agitates Magyar against Muscovite, and Muscovite against Magyar, will have potently helped to precipitate it. Cisleithanian Austria might behold the encroachments of the Czar in Bulgaria, the brutal proceedings of his *agents provocateurs* in Sophia and Rustchuk, and even the bombardment or occupation of Varna, without unsheathing the sword. She would, however much tempted, anxiously consider the expense and risks of war before throwing down the gauntlet to a neighbor as powerful as he is overbearing. Besides, large constituent parts of Cisleithania are, from race affinity and separatistic ambition, in more or less pronounced sympathy with the power which in its advance flaunts the Slavic banner. The Czechs of Bohemia and Moravia, the Slovenes of Carniola and Carinthia, the Dalmatians, would have to be drawn into the conflict, so far as the approbation of the Reichsrath is required, by a majority vote of Germans and Poles. Not so with Transleithania, which the Magyar rules by his energy and political ability, vastly preponderating over those of his Slovak or Croat, Serb or Ruthene, German or Ruman fellow-citizens, who collectively outnumber him. And the Magyar, ever since the agreement of 1867, which transformed the tottering Austria of the days of Solferino and Sadowa into the rejuvenated dual empire that exists to-day, has become the decisive central element in the domain of the House of Hapsburg. Buda-Pesth is the real political centre of Austria-Hungary. The Hungarian Parliament, not the Vienna Reichsrath, determines the resolutions of Kálnoky, as far as Parliamentary influence goes in shaping them. Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, speaks the intentions of the common Government. Taaffe, the Cisleithanian, only echoes them.

What renders the Magyar so violent an enemy of Russia is not merely the remembrance of Világos, though that remembrance is to Hungarian patriots more justly galling than the recollection of the surrender of Sedan is to Frenchmen. The Magyars had, in a just war for self-defence and freedom, achieved brilliant victories over the forces of Austria and their own domestic foes, had stormed Buda, and proclaimed and conquered their independence, when Russia, to whom they had never offered injury or insult, interfered with overwhelming armies, crushed their exhausted forces, drove Kossuth into exile, and surrendered their gallant commanders, who laid down their arms when the struggle became useless, to the gibbets of Austria. It is not this recollection alone which made the Hungarians shout with joy when the news of the Russian disasters before Plevna reached Buda-Pesth. The Magyars are not vindictive haters. If they were, they would not now be the enthusiastic supporters of the throne of Francis Joseph, under whose orders the thirteen commanders who surrendered at Világos were hanged at Arad, and Count Batthyányi, their Egmont, was shot in Pesth, on October 6, 1849. They still observe the 6th of October as a day of national mourning, but the monarch who restored their Constitution in 1867 is forgiven for what he decreed in his youthful rage in 1849. In the

same way the Hungarians of the last century fought chivalrously for their "King," Maria Theresa, under whose father the last defenders of Hungarian independence before Kossuth were, like the latter, forced into exile. What the Magyar cannot forgive Russia for is the annihilation of Poland, and the constant threat of the annihilation of his own nationality held out by the Panslavists who now rule her. Throughout the history of both nations, Poles and Hungarians, though of different race, have been "dear brothers," as a popular song has it; in a thousand years of close contact not a single war has taken place between them.

Magyar and Muscovite fully understand each other, and hence the intense mutual hatred. The final victory of Panslavism, which has become the creed of the latter, signifies to the Magyar the subversion of his own Government and liberty; subjection in his own land to the combined sway of Slavic tribes whom he has so long dominated and despises as inferiors; the exclusion of his language from courts, schools, and theatres, as the Polish is excluded in the native land of Kosciuszko; the rule of the Cossack, the order which reigns in Warsaw. To the Muscovite the continued existence of Hungary (united with Austria) means a permanent wedge of alien power driven into the Slavic world; the separation of the western Slavs from the eastern; the subjection of Galician Pole, Slovak, Czech, Croat, and Bosniak to a dynasty antagonistic to the Romanoffs; the isolation of Montenegro; the impotence of Servia; the separate existence of Bulgaria; a check to Russian advance across the Balkans; a menace to the Russian sway in Poland

What Russia seeks in Bulgaria is less a station on the road to Constantinople—a centre watched by the jealousy of all the other great Powers—than a lever for dislodging the Austro-Hungarian strength south of the Danube and Save, before raising Slavic insurrections (such as have dismembered Turkey), north of those rivers in the south of Hungary. The Magyar, who is just preparing to celebrate the thousandth anniversary of the existence of his nation—on the soil of Hungary—knows that the celebration must speedily be followed, if not even preceded, by a deadly grapple of the nation with a foe who intends its total destruction, and is vastly more dangerous than any other has ever been. The Turk and the Austrian, against whom he contended in a thousand fights, were his political foes, foes to his freedom and independence, but not to his race. The Sultans who held Buda for 160 years protected the Magyar princes of Transylvania; the Hapsburgs received the crown from the Hungarian Diet, and have generally been loyally supported by the bulk of the nation. The contests were often chivalrous, and Turk and Magyar liked, and German and Magyar esteemed, each other, and do so to-day. Hungary never feared being crushed by the Turks or Germans, by whom she was invaded but not surrounded. She justly dreads the Slavic anaconda with which Panslavism menaces her. Hence her fretfulness in anticipation of the struggle, her chafing under the Fabian tactics of Kálnoky. But a rash "On to Varna!" might prove as disastrous to-day as it did in 1444, when her King and army fell before that town under the cimitars of the Osmanlis.

THE DECAY OF THE NEW ENGLAND CHURCHES.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., October 28.

TWENTY years or more of uneventful living have wrought some very eventful changes in the social and religious life of the back towns of New England. Depopulated in part by the railroads and the West, and repopulated in part under the changed conditions, some of them have wandered wide of their Puritan traditions, broken up the old neighborhood associations, and locked up many of their churches. Here can be found dozens of places where the Christian faith, that took early and deep root and grew to fill every nook and corner of the community, is rapidly disappearing, and has little or no part in the present life. Other communities there are that never wandered, but have simply stood still and decayed. They lost their best blood to the cities and the West, and they live but in the most woful depletion. Such melancholy instances can be found in the towns that divide Tolland and Windham Counties, Ct., where the average house represents a century of farm life, with heaps of old decaying chaises and implements of another age piled about it; and where the antique inhabitant, clad in his homespun garb, still toasts his toes before crude fireplaces and his bread in brick ovens. Still another phase of the revolution that is working in these New England country towns is the invasion of the Roman Catholics. These followers of a faith so strange and repugnant to New England history are fairly honeycombing her forgotten places. They are building their churches not alone among the hills, but in the choicer valleys. Take Suffield, Ct., the fairest, richest, and one of the oldest of the Connecticut Valley farming towns. Thirty years ago it was a representative Puritan place, proud of its history, its rural aristocracy, and its wealth. One-third of her best lands have recently been possessed by foreigners, a Roman Catholic church has just been built, and over fifty families now worship in it. In what is called the North School District, where less than thirty years ago a dozen exclusive American families clustered about the little wooden schoolhouse, only a single representative of them now remains—a tottering old man whose fourscore years promise a speedy extinction of the Yankee; their places have been taken by Irishmen. Go from this rich and ancient valley town to rocky Mount Holly, on the tip-top of the Green Mountains of Vermont, and one can complete the picture, for there too has the faith of the Puritan been supplanted by that of the Roman Catholic.

But it is the towns where Christianity is dying out from no apparent cause, and where the churches have been shut up not because there was no one to attend, but because no one would attend—these are the towns that present grave problems to those charged with the spread of the Gospel, problems that are strangely overlooked. There are no statistics to support any general statements, nor are they especially needed. They might register the number of empty and decaying meeting-houses, but no amount of them could register the degree of religious coldness that has been reached. But let no one underestimate the facts or the gravity of the problem, for all these deserted houses of worship mean a social chaos in their little communities. Not one of the six New England States but is spotted with these dark, discouraging places. Let any one inclined to doubt this, look over that section of Connecticut above referred to, bounded on the east and west by the Norwich and Worcester and New London Northern Railroads, and settled two centuries ago by colonists from Roxbury, Mass. Here he can gather a faint idea of the downward march of the religion of those colonists. Within a mile of Stafford Springs he will find their faith largely supplanted by a flourishing society of Spiritualists, liberally endowed and owning a house of worship. All over that country he will find church buildings crumbling and old church societies dead; family after family and hamlet after hamlet that have not seen a church service in years; communities that might as well have been in the middle of the dark Continent, so far as Christianizing influences are concerned. Then let the doubter of all this pass into western Massachusetts, where, all over the hills and all through the valleys, the same causes appear to be at work, and the same effects appear on the surface. Montgomery's two churches, Baptist and Congregationalist, were locked up long ago, and the only religious society in town now is a little band of Adventists, scoffed at by all the neighborhood. Becket's conspicuous meeting-house, that can be seen for miles around, has perhaps a dozen worshippers each Sunday and a Chester dentist for a preacher. The church is endowed, and this is the only way to get at the income. Monroe never had a church until a few months ago, when some Boston missionaries invaded the place as they would a heathen country, made a few converts, and have just built a mission chapel. Plainfield has recently locked up the old house of worship because, I am informed, the people would subscribe but little over $100 to have the preaching continued; and this not because they lacked in numbers, but in spirit. A dozen old Puritan towns about this place are coming or have already come to the same end.

Then let any one go into Vermont. There is Vernon, under the walls of Moody's Northfield schools and in the rich Connecticut Valley, whose people are split up into impotent religious factions that belie their pretended piety by incessant quarrels, and kill out all public worship, save occasional services held by one faction or another under some itinerant preacher. Southern Vermont is full of such cases, where two or more denominations forgot their one mission, fell to fighting over one another's differences, and swallowed each other up. Let him look further north to Andover, Vt., which is about to shut up its only church, that has seen a century of active service; to Sherburne, where meetings were discontinued in the town's churches long ago; to Plymouth, where the two old meeting-houses have long been unused, and most of the people do not attend a church service from one year's end to another; and to scores of similarly conditioned towns all through the State. Then go among the New Hampshire hills and find the same causes and same effects; and even the rich valleys of the State are in like manner affected. A correspondent recently noted several farming towns in the immediate vicinity of Nashua whose old church societies had become extinct and their church buildings locked up, and had not been supplanted by others.

It was while wandering this fall among the hills of Vermont, not far from the village of Ludlow, that I chanced upon a most striking illustration of the tendencies of the times in these more quiet sections of New England. Faint traces of the old military road built just after the French and Indian war from Fort Ticonderoga to what is now Charlestown, N. H., lead one along by the shores of two pretty lakes in the town of Plymouth, up over a hill, and by the doors of one of those grand old meeting-houses built over eighty years ago. Around this house of God lies a rural hamlet whose families still largely represent the early settlers, and whose

name has long been known as "The Kingdom." It is within the memory of the younger men of the place when that church was filled each Sunday by people who came from miles around, and when a minister each Sunday discoursed sound orthodoxy from a pulpit perched high up against the wall on a level with the galleries. But in an evil hour doctrinal differences arose among the sturdy farmer members, coldness and apathy crept in, and the doors of the old meeting-house that had so mightily helped to train up four generations were closed. The next generation was allowed to go to the devil if it would; it does not see a religious service from one year's end to the other. The old church is now only a hollow, ghostly hulk, stripped of its pulpit, pews, and galleries by thieving neighbors for use as kindling-wood, and draped with cobwebs and dust. The wind moans through the shattered windows a perpetual note of ruin and decay.

Now what are the causes of these facts about the churches in the New England back towns and their decay and disappearance? Dr. W. C. Prime, in a recent article in the *New Princeton Review*, notes this religious stagnancy. He tells how, in his travels through these parts, he had happened upon many unused meeting-houses, and many more Sunday congregations spiritually dead and numerically dying. But he gives us no idea of the real trouble. He found one meeting-house mouldering because a row had broken up the society; he found one congregation filled with apathy and littleness chiefly because the preacher was possessed of the same qualities.

He draws no conclusions from the first case because he does not know what caused the row; he draws the broad conclusion from the second that the ministers are largely responsible for this declining piety. And perhaps they are, in great part. The avidity with which they have seized upon "special calls of God to go to larger fields of usefulness," where society and salary hold out also many allurements, has robbed those that are left behind of half their power with the country folk, and has lent a ridiculous aspect to their service in the cause of Christ. But all this does not begin to touch the root of the trouble. Blame rather the various denominations, professing the same Lord, charged with the same mission, and supposed to be imbued with the same spirit, who narrowly allow their own petty dogmatical differences to overshadow all, and by this persistent pulling in different directions deprive one another of great power for good and often swallow each other up. How many country towns there are hereabouts, only big enough to support one large aggressive church, where the Baptists and Congregationalists, by refusing to unite their forces for the one great object of redeeming the neighborhood, fall to the earth together or barely maintain an existence in littleness, weakness, and resulting coldness that redeem nothing. Cummington, Mass., the native place of William Cullen Bryant, possibly affords an example of this. Here live yet in quiet seclusion, undisturbed by the Roman Catholics, the descendants of the Puritans—comprising a thrifty and unusually busy community for one so far removed from railroads. The place is just big enough for one large aggressive church. It has two—Baptist and Congregationalist. But the dozen or more Baptists will no more affiliate with the other denomination than with Roman Catholics. They cannot afford preaching all the time, and so they go without it the most of the time. As far as the good of the community is concerned, they might much better burn the church and disband. But the Congregationalists also persist in keeping by themselves, and they too are weak and growing weaker. And by strangely persisting in this division of strength they are fast losing, if they have not already lost, all power as a Christianizing force in the community. The case of this Cummington Baptist Church came before the annual meeting of the Baptist Association for this region, held last month in this city. It was represented that the society was weak in numbers, in finances, and in spirit, and it needed prayer and sympathy and money, not apparently that the cause of Christ might the better be advanced—no mention was made of that—but "to place the society on an equal footing with the other denominations." Such was the grand object of this skeleton of a church, whose members had rather rattle the few dry bones that are left than to seek new life and power for good in a union with those who baptize by sprinkling. And instead of advising these dozen brethren to sacrifice a little irrelevant difference for the sake of the cause they pretended to represent, and to unite themselves heart and hand with the stronger Congregationalists in the work of reclaiming for Christ that neighborhood which sadly needs such work, the Association had the hat passed around and took up $250, not to start them off in this aggressive coalition, but "to place them on an equal footing with other denominations," to enable them to pull a little more strongly in an opposite direction, that the two might the more equally fall together.

Thus has been uprooted of late in New England many a church society. The churches themselves have been very slow to recognize this fact. Only recently representatives of the Free Will Baptists and Congregationalists, mostly from Maine, met in Boston to see if some plan of union might not be agreed upon that their societies in the country towns might be saved from total extinction. The gathering reached no result, but it got upon the right road. In this direction lies the possible solution of at least a grave social problem.

THE AMERICAN ORIENTAL SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, October 29.

THE fall meeting of the American Oriental Society took place at New Haven on the afternoon of October 27, in the Yale Divinity School. It was held under circumstances to some extent depressing and dampening. Those who in the morning trudged through the town to see some of the sights of the ancient University must have been not a little drenched and dispirited. It was, therefore, the more reassuring when the Vice-President, Dr. Hayes Ward, called the meeting to order, to find the room comfortably filled by about twenty-five people, among whom several ladies were noticed. The Society was unpleasantly surprised to hear read a letter from Prof. Whitney, its time-honored President, in which he excused himself from attending on account of sickness; adding that he had not been compelled to do so (when in the country) in a period of thirty-eight years. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting and the transaction of sundry other business, several interesting letters and communications were read, among them one from China on seven inscriptions containing magical prayers and formulas dating from the eleventh and twelfth centuries; and one from Mr. Protaba Chandra Roy of Calcutta, in relation to his publication, for gratuitous distribution, of the Indian classics, together with an English translation thereof. A letter was also read from Mr. Dodge of the Beirut Syrian-Protestant College, announcing the founding of an archæological department for Arabic, etc., at that institution.

The first speaker of the day was Prof. Isaac H. Hall of the Metropolitan Museum in this city, on the Nestorian tablet found some two hundred and sixty years ago in China. The inscription dates from the year 781 A.D., and contains Chinese and Syriac writing. Prof. Hall based his remarks on a new squeeze of the inscription, now the property of the Bible Society in New York, which sets at rest the doubts that have been expressed as to the names of the seventy teachers of the Gospel mentioned in the Syriac portion of the inscription. Prof. Hall then read a second paper on a copy of an old Syriac MS. recently received from the East, containing the chronicles of Mâr Jau Allâhâ and Rabban Saumâ, General-Bishop. It gives an interesting account of the travels of these two Syrians, between the years 1288 and 1318. From a geographical point of view they must be of considerable importance, especially those of Rabban Saumâ, who extended his journey to Rome (where he saw the Pope), Genoa, and Paris (where he visited the King of France). Prof. Hall remarked that these chronicles are held in high esteem by the Nestorians of our day, and exhibited several numbers of a periodical published at Urmiah (Persia), in which these travels have appeared, translated into modern Syriac.

Part of a lengthy communication from Mr. Jewett of Beirut and Cairo was next read by Prof. Toy of Harvard University, on a collection of Arabic proverbs made by himself among the natives. Not a few of them are witty, and show a keen insight into human relations, *e. g.*, "The ass went to borrow horns and came back without ears," "Eat what suits you, and wear what suits other people," "A monkey is, in his mother's eyes, a gazelle," etc. A paper was presented from Prof. Bloomfield on two hymns in the Atharvaveda, which, although already published by Prof. Weber of Berlin, have been, until now, inadequately understood and translated. According to Prof. Bloomfield, the one (the first of the second book) treats of counter-incantations, the other (the 128th of the sixth book) is a hymn in praise of the weather prophet and weather maker.

The succeeding paper, by Prof. Hopkins of Bryn Mawr, was undoubtedly the most interesting of the day's series. It was entitled, "Woman in India as Portrayed in the Mahâbhârata." Prof. Hopkins (who read only a part of his essay) advised a clear distinction between the earlier times and those portrayed in the Mahâbhârata. In the former, girls had considerable freedom in India, but in the time of the Mahâbhârata all this was changed. The character of woman as pictured in the earlier writings shows us a higher form than that which we gain from the Greek classics. The aphorisms in regard to women are complimentary, but quite otherwise in the later epic books. Prof. Hopkins is inclined to make, also, a topographical distinction. He finds that there were parts of India in which it was customary to buy women, but that an element coming from another part of the land worked against this custom. Women sometimes took part in war; and a mother had as absolute a control over her son, whom she could sell, as the father. Polyandry is unknown in India; but Prof. Hopkins adduced some cases of women marrying more than one man. In all these cases, however, the men were *brothers*. (This is the form of polyandry called by Mr. McLennan "Tibetan polyandry." Prof. Robertson Smith, in 'Kinship and Marriage in Early Arabia,' p. 122, *seq.*, has found traces of this custom elsewhere.)

Mr. A. B. W. Jackson of Columbia College read an essay on "The Similes from the Realms of Nature in the Avesta"; after which Prof. Hall spoke for the third time, on a Syriac calendar from Mardin, containing the feasts and fasts for the whole ecclesiastical year. The Society then listened to a paper by Gen. Carrington, U. S. A., on the integrity and harmony of the Bible in reference to the genealogical records it gives of the first inhabitants of the earth. The last two papers of the day were by Dr. Morris Jastrow, jr., of the University of Pennsylvania, on an As-

syrian name bûdû-êl, which Dr. Jastrow has found not to be the equivalent of the Biblical Pedahel, as is generally accepted, but to stand for ĕbed-êl; and on the results to be obtained for the science of Assyriology from a study of the Samaritan language. The lateness of the hour prevented the Society from hearing the whole of this last paper, which opened up quite new fields of research. The Society then adjourned to meet in Boston on the second Wednesday of May next.

In the evening the members of the Society were entertained at a reception tendered them by President Dwight of Yale University, at which Oriental philology was laid aside for a pleasant hour of social intercourse.

RICHARD J. H. GOTTHEIL.

LONDON LITERARY GOSSIP.

LONDON, October 21.

FOR the moment, politics are in a state of expectancy. What will the Unionist-Liberals do with the Government? What will Lord Randolph do with his programme? What will Lord Salisbury do with Lord Randolph? What will the Czar do with Bulgaria? What will the Lord Mayor and the city police do with the Socialist demonstration? These are questions which politicians are more or less indolently asking, and for which they are content to wait for an answer from time. In default of graver matters, gossip has occupied itself with a silly canard and a great scandal. The silly canard is the fabricated home-rule scheme of the Government, borrowed, it is said, from Mr. Chamberlain, and assented to by Lord Hartington, of four Provincial Councils for Ireland. The scheme is not Mr. Chamberlain's, and Lord Hartington never assented to it, for the simple reason that the Government never entertained it, still less submitted it to him. Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, which was considered in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, last but one, proposed a single National Council for Ireland. It was rejected by one vote, in which Lord Hartington, with all the peers in the Cabinet, were the majority; Mr. Gladstone, with the remainder of his colleagues, all commoners, forming the minority. The scandal is the unauthorized publication of Lord Charles Beresford's somewhat alarming memorandum on the subject of the navy. A former theft was traced, I am told, to a single room in the Admiralty occupied by fewer than half-a-dozen persons. It is now believed that inquiry has still further narrowed the circle of possible guilt, and that a hand will presently be put on the shoulder of the offender. These breaches of confidence have been discreditably frequent under successive governments. Some of the great public offices—especially the Treasury, the Foreign Office, the War Office, and the Admiralty—are "clerked," if I may use the expression, by young men of birth and fashion, much in request in society, of small incomes and large expenditure. Their salaries must be supplemented somehow or other, and there are newspapers to buy what they have to sell. Such, at any rate, is the current explanation of a too frequent phenomenon.

While politics are dull or scandalous — two things which may go together — literature is meanwhile showing signs of activity and even of combativeness. The two great quarterlies, as it is still the fashion to call the *Edinburgh* and the *Quarterly* proper, have long since ceased to be powers in criticism. Mr. Disraeli compared them, at a period when they were vying with each other in opposition to reform, to the boots and chambermaid of rival posting houses, who, hating each other, yet expressed the common dislike of the Blue Boar and the Red Lion to railways. An eminent poet, fortunately still living, was the proud possessor of two tame geese, unhappily dead, whom he named *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly*—injurious nicknames, he used to explain, inasmuch as the birds turned out to be quite intelligent creatures. This was irreverent jesting. There is still, no doubt, a good deal of admirable writing in these two periodicals, but as regards political discussion and literary criticism, they are in some degree superseded by the daily, weekly, and monthly press, and as regards essays, properly so called, by such works as the biographies and monographs contained in series like those edited by Mr. John Morley, Mr. Andrew Lang, and others. Just now, however, the *Quarterly* has succeeded in getting itself talked about in the old fashion. The article in the current number, on Mr. Edmond Gosse's lectures on "English Literature from Shakspere to Pope," recalls after its fashion the old slashing days, when the mind of Keats, "that fiery particle," allowed itself to be snuffed out by an article; when a Scotch reviewer unwittingly made the literary fortune of an English bard, afterwards known as Lord Byron, and when Gifford and Hookham Frere and others waged war with the Cockney and Lake schools, in the persons of Leigh Hunt, Charles Lamb, Hazlitt, Coleridge, and Wordsworth.

If the accusations made against Mr. Gosse are true, he is convicted of a degree of ignorance and effrontery, of an ignorance not nakedly displaying itself, but dressing itself up with a false assumption of knowledge, which makes his book an offence against morals as well as against Literature and scholarship. In a hasty compilation, got together by a Grub Street hack on starvation wages, at the bidding of some Curll of the trade, the blunders attributed to Mr. Gosse would be heinous. But Mr. Gosse is not a bookseller's hack. He is the Clarke Reader in English literature in Trinity College, Cambridge. He succeeded in that post Mr. Leslie Stephen, one of the most thorough and self-exacting of English scholars and thinkers. It is Mr. Gosse's province as a College Reader, not simply to amuse with entertaining discourse those who come to him, but to give them an example of conscientious and scrupulous research, and of sober and well-considered criticism. If the *Quarterly Review* be correct, Mr. Gosse is so ignorant of the chronology of English literature as to be necessarily an incompetent judge of its growth and development, and cannot have even seen some of the great works which he affects to criticise, for he thinks that the "Arcadia" of Sidney and "Oceana" of Harrington are poems. Mr. Gosse, as the police reports say, reserves his defence, protesting that he has a perfect answer to the case against him, and may be considered as at present under remand.*

The writer of the article in the *Quarterly Review*, which has been erroneously attributed to Mr. Alfred Austen, is understood to be Mr. J. Churton Collins, the author of some essays on Bolingbroke and Voltaire which have recently been reprinted in a separate volume from the *Quarterly Review*. Mr. Murray, almost alone among the great publishing houses in London, has certain writers who may be said to belong to his staff of authors, and who are ready, on conditions honorable to themselves and liberal on his part, to undertake book work for him as others undertake newspaper work or magazine work. Mr. Churton Collins began his career in London as a tutor in one of those great cramming institutions which the system of army, civil service, and Indian examinations has called into existence to supplement or supersede the university. In his indignation against Mr. Gosse there is something of the virtuous anger of the crammer with a man who has got up his subject insufficiently; and in his attacks on the daily and weekly critics who have praised Mr. Gosse's book, there is a flavor of the contempt which in other days he may have felt for civil-service examiners who allowed an impostor to scrape through. But Mr. Collins, indoing justice to an individual offender, claims credit for striking at a vicious system. There is a venal "ring," he asserts, in the literary world, a mutual selling of praise among a fraternity of writers who alternate the character of authors and of critics, and who review each other on the "claw me, claw thee" system. The accusation is based upon the notoriety of personal friendships and of literary and journalistic association; but I do not believe that it has any other basis. There is, of course, a certain amount of human nature even in critics, and a Brutus-like impartiality is not always to be expected. But, as a rule, personal friends are not allowed to review each other's books; and at the worst, the state of things is better than that which prevailed at the beginning of the century, when the tomahawk and the scalping-knife were the instruments of criticism, when Maginn and Christopher North could not acknowledge good poetry or even reputable morality in an antagonist, not to go back to an earlier period, when, as Prior, I think, says, an author's change of political opinion deprived a second edition of a volume of poems of merits which the first possessed.

Among works which are looked forward to with some interest just now, the promised 'Letters of Mr. Abraham Hayward' hold a conspicuous place. They are not likely to go over the same ground as that covered by the Greville memoirs. Mr. Charles Greville, as Clerk of the Council, was thrown into the political society of both parties, and, as a man of birth and of the world, was intimate with Whig and Tory leaders, was often their confidant, and more frequently perhaps their rather obtrusive and fussy adviser. Now and then, no doubt, he had disagreeable encounters and had to submit to rude rebuffs, as when the late Lord Derby, probably the most wantonly insolent man of modern society, explained a failure to recognize him outside the Council Chamber on the plea that no one could be expected to remember the face of the footman who opens the door to him. Some of his (Greville's) personal and political criticisms bear traces of incidents such as this.

Mr. Abraham Hayward, though he took sides in politics, was a man of letters and of society rather than of politics. If the word could be deprived, as I fear it cannot, of its dishonorable connotation, he might best be described as a parasite. He was an upright parasite. He was a diner-out in town, an invited entertainer at the great country houses, where, in the fashionable intelligence, he counted among the entertained. He purchased admission into the society of well-born and wealthy persons, of great ladies and great nobles, by cultivating the faculty of conversation and anecdote. He did not make any unworthy concessions. He neither servilely flattered nor basely reviled. But he liked the graces and cultivated manners of well-born persons, the combined simplicity and dignity of the country life of the hall and castle, the access to people who knew things at first hand; and he paid for the right of entry by interesting and amusing his hosts and fellow-guests. His writings, which were chiefly those of comment and anecdote, were in a certain sense parasitical like himself. His life-long feud with Mr. Disraeli dated from a very early period of their careers.

* Mr. Gosse's answer may be read in the *Athenæum* of October 23.—ED. NATION.

He never forgave—perhaps it was not likely that he should do so—Disraeli's having called him "the louse of literature." Ought I, imitating Burns, to say l———se, or may the word be printed in full? A crawling and creeping gait and a very dingy and apparently unwashed countenance gave a personal appropriateness to the phrase, which had its literary fitness also. Mr. Hayward resented with some bitterness the fact that the services which he thought that he rendered to the Liberal party, as a sort of missionary of their principles in society, were never rewarded. He was, it is true, with utter inappropriateness, being a barrister without practice, made a Queen's Counsel. But this rose had its thorns; for, resenting the bestowal of a silk gown upon a mere man of letters, the Benchers of his Inn refused to admit him among them, and their refusal was confirmed by a legal decision. Sir William Harcourt, the most black-balled man in London, has been the subject of a similar slight, not on the ground of professional immutability, but of personal unpopularity. As Mr. Abraham Hayward was in the habit of severely condemning the scandalous indiscretions of the Greville memoirs, it may be assumed that his letters will be free from painful or unbecoming disclosures.

Sir Francis Doyle, following the example of the late Sir Henry Taylor, has not been content to let his recollections be *mémoires d'outre-tombe*. He has given his 'Reminiscences and Opinions' to the world while he is still living to defend, explain, or correct them. The circumstances under which this pleasantly garrulous volume of the last of the old Tories sees the light illustrates the blunders of booksellers—a subject to which a volume might be devoted. Sir Francis Doyle, who is a genuine poet of the heroic and manly school, a poet of English courage and achievement, was anxious to publish a collected edition of his poems. The eminent publisher to whom he addressed himself declined the venture. Poetry was a drug in the market. Sir Francis offered the manuscript of his 'Reminiscences and Opinions' in payment of the cost of publication. The offer was accepted, and the poems were published. But when the manuscript of the 'Reminiscences' was delivered and read, it was politely declined. The publisher expected to lose by the poems. The misjudging bookseller has now the mortification of seeing the rejected volume one of the most generally demanded books of the season; and it is to be hoped that the naturally sensitive *amour propre* of the poet author is soothed—guineas soothing the wound that honor feels. L. L.

RENAN'S ABBESS OF JOUARRE.

PARIS, October 19, 1886.

J. J. ROUSSEAU speaks, in his 'Confessions,' of a Venetian girl who said to him: "Have done with women and study mathematics." The same advice was given to M. Renan, but it was not followed in time. It is a great pity that he wrote the "Abbesse de Jouarre." We can say now, as people said of Corneille—

"Après Agésilas,
Hélas!
Mais après Attila,
Holà!"

After the "Prêtre de Nemi" and "1802" we were on the point of saying "hélas"; we can now boldly say "holà." Renan feels, himself, that it is time for him to stop. "The work which I now offer to the public," he says in the preface to the "Abbesse de Jouarre," "is probably the only one of this series which I shall execute [he alludes to a series of dramas which are in his imagination]. I have still a great work of religious history to write. I foresee the possibility of finishing it. I will no longer allow myself any diversion."

It is necessary to say so—the last productions of M. Renan are not only very objectionable in themselves, but have contributed to throw much discredit on the serious part of his historical and literary labors. Many people have asked themselves after reading them, "Why! is this the man who pretends to explain to us the mysteries and the origin of Christianity? Is this levity, this frivolity, this absence of any deep morality, this intellectual and moral Epicureanism, this dilettanteism, compatible with the austere duties of the historian and of the commentator and interpreter of the Old and New Testaments?" One of our wittiest writers has condensed this sentiment into a sharp *bon mot*, which has gone all round Paris. During the rehearsals of "1802," a piece composed for the birthday of Victor Hugo, Renan, who is courtesy itself, made flattering remarks to one of the actresses of the French Theatre; and during the representation, when, as usual, all the writers and journalists of Paris were discussing the piece during the *entr' actes*, the writer I allude to said gayly: "I see what it is, Renan is going to spend . . . the money he made out of the 'Life of Jesus.'"

The criticism was in one sense absolutely false, as Renan has always led, and leads now, the most virtuous life; it was just in another sense, if you think of the intellectual capital which had been acquired, by long years of labor, by the author of the 'Life of Jesus.' The last works of Renan have, so to speak, undermined his first works; his 'Life of Jesus' reads more now like a sort of religious novel; the Epicurean has damaged the moralist, the sceptic has damaged the critic. Renan is like a potter who breaks the vases which he has carefully made; he makes idols and turns them into clay, he takes clay and makes new idols. He can be a patriot, he can be cosmopolitan, he celebrates matter, he celebrates thought. His "all is in all" philosophy is disappointing, after all; and we are obliged, in the end, to admire his style more than his thoughts—he is essentially an "artifex."

In the "Abbesse de Jouarre" Renan celebrates love, material love; he ceases to be a disciple of Plato, he gives us to understand that Platonic love is a comedy, a mere concession to the artificial laws of human society. It is a mere preface, which can be as long as you like when you have a lifetime before you, but which becomes terribly short when death is near and threatening. The drama begins in the time of the Terror. The old Collège du Plessis, in the neighborhood of the Collège de France, has been turned into a prison. We see on a bench two men, the *Marquis D'Arcy*, the *Comte de la Ferté;* groups of men and women go to and fro. They are all condemned, they hear in the distance the Revolutionary "Ça ira." *La Ferté* says to *D'Arcy:* "What I find insupportable is to die for a race of monkeys. . . . This is all odious and stupid. Do you hear all these drunken men? They imagine that they are conquering armies with bravadoes. One might think we were in Naples. Is it not grotesque?" "Yes," answers *D'Arcy*, "if it be not admirable." *D'Arcy* is a partisan of the "new ideas," a "liberal." Like so many gentlemen of his time, he has only been left a little behind, and he finds it almost natural, at the foot of the guillotine. "As for myself," says he sententiously, "I am always with those who aspire after the unknown. Justice is before us, not behind us." We would remark here that such language is anachronistic: no gentleman, in 1793, ever aspired after the unknown; we do that now, in 1886. The sententious *D'Arcy* has so much influence over *La Ferté* that the latter finally tells him: "Thank you, very dear friend. To-morrow, in the fatal cart, I will sit next to you. You shall be my priest. I renounce all hatred; thanks to you, I can now weep." *D'Arcy* does not content himself with preaching before dying: "I should like," he says, "to live all my life over again in one hour; I should like to see before me all those whom I have loved." At this very moment enters the *Abbesse de Jouarre*, the only woman whom *D'Arcy* has loved. They recognize each other, but the Abbess says to him, "Let us act as if we were dead; we shall be dead in twelve hours." She goes out and retires to her cell. *D'Arcy* explains to his friend that the Abbey of Jouarre was given to her when she was only fifteen; he loved her, and lost her, and now he has found her, but too late.

The second act opens in the cell of *Julie*, the Abbess. Her monologue would not and could not be borne on the stage. She reviews her past life, she is conscious of having accomplished her duties. Fancy an Abbess in 1793, in the prisons of the Terror, saying quietly: "I have wished the amelioration of the fate of humanity. I have served well the nation towards whom my birth had assigned me duties. Descending, as I do, from those who founded France, I have kept her traditions, and the first of all was fidelity to my oath. I have respected the rule which existing institutions imposed upon me." She does not repent having followed "the movement of the philosophical ideas" when it became evident to her that the acknowledged faith was on many points not tenable. She is not a believer, she has played a part, has played it well, and intends playing it to the end. She has renounced faith, but not the forms of faith. She confesses having loved once, she is proud of it. "Excellent man!" she exclaims, referring to *D'Arcy*, "what a proof did he not give me a moment ago of the loftiness of his soul. He might have troubled my last hours! . . . To-morrow, however, he will die with me." At this thought she shudders and begins to cry.

She has no remorse, she has regrets. Which is better—remorse or regret? She has sacrificed all, even love, to an abstract duty. She kneels down. At this instant the door opens. *D'Arcy* has corrupted the jailer and enters her cell. Here comes the great scene of the piece—what Francisque Sarcey calls *la scène à faire*, and which, in this case, many will call *la scène à ne pas faire*. For *D'Arcy* has but one idea, he wants to give his last hours to love; what he could not obtain during many years he will have now. "Men exist no more for us, we are alone in the world. . . . Our love, dear *Julie*, will be without a future . . . there is no to-morrow for it. . . . What right have men over us now? We are quit with them. Shame on the man who only sees in love the passing pleasure, without thinking of its sacred consequences! Poor friend! That which would have been the happiness of our lives, if the laws we respected had not interdicted it, will be refused us. The fruit of our love will die with us. . . ." I suppress phrases and words which are really too difficult to translate, and perhaps I have already translated too much, for it is hardly possible to imagine anything more grossly repulsive than the proposition which *D'Arcy* makes to the Abbess. The solemnity of the hour, the approaching death, this Abbess "jam pallida morte futurâ"—all the circumstances seem to preclude what M. Renan would have us consider as the natural and almost necessary consequence of the situation which he has imagined. In his preface he says: "I often imagine that, if humanity acquired the conviction that the world was coming to an end in two or three days, love would burst forth everywhere with a sort of frenzy. It is what happened with the martyrs of the primitive

church. The last night that they spent together in prison witnessed scenes which the rigorists disapproved." There is much more in this vein, which I pass over.

The poor Abbess does not at once understand this philosophy, but *D'Arcy* delivers a sort of lecture to her. "What is the soul without the body? What are our senses if they are not in communion with the rest of the universe? Good is the end of the world, and love is the intense expression of good. Everything in nature says to us: 'Love each other.'" The discourses of *D'Arcy* are all in this vein; never has a lover been so cold, so pedantic. The Professor in the "Monde où l'on s'ennuie," who flirts with all the ladies, is delightful in comparison with this *D'Arcy*. We are surprised at the emotion of the Abbess; she might go to sleep while hearing these tiresome developments on death and life and love. And in truth she does not feel much emotion. She says: "I am not weak. I have always in my life taken the hardest and most heroic part." She does so this time again, and *D'Arcy* is satisfied.

Is it necessary to go any further? It is difficult after this to go on, but I will do so rapidly. When the cart of the guillotine arrives, *D'Arcy's* name is called, the Abbess is not called. A friend has obtained her pardon, an officer of the Republican army called *La Fresnais*, who has brought to Paris the news of a victory. *D'Arcy* dies, and *Julie* cannot die; she tries to strangle herself with her veil, but she is saved, and in the last two acts we find her living quietly under an assumed name, with a child, her own child. She meets *La Fresnais*, who has continued in love with her; she tells him the secret of her love for *D'Arcy*, of the birth of her child; and this hero, who is very kind, as all heroes are, marries her. We might finish by saying, like the old *Contes:* "Ils furent heureux, et eurent beaucoup d'enfants." The last acts are uncommonly dull, and all the interest is centred in the first two acts. After the night passed in the prison there is really nothing to do but to draw the curtain. If there could be an excuse for writing this second act, it would only be in the fact that the hero and heroine are killed immediately afterwards. The disappearance of *D'Arcy* is a satisfaction, but the persistence of the Abbess is a very disagreeable surprise. Her marriage with another man seems, comparatively speaking, very natural.

Correspondence.

THE ANDOVER HYPOTHESIS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I see that your correspondent, L. F. Parker, questions, in the *Nation* of October 14, the accuracy of your statement that "Congregationalists believe that those who have never known the teachings of Christ are as badly off after death as those who, having known them here, neglected or refused to order their lives in accordance with them," and attempts to correct you by quoting from a sermon of Dr. Withrow the words, "Some pagans have gladly walked in the light, and *all* may, can do so. It is *not* the doctrine of the Church that the entire mass of the pagans have gone down to endless impenitence and death"; and by asserting as his own opinion that "it is the belief, doubtless, of intelligent Congregationalists that, helpful as a knowledge of the historic Christ and his words may be in building character pleasing to God and to all who love moral good, it is not *essential* to it."

As the controversy started over this subject is, indeed, "likely to continue for some time, it is important," as your correspondent says, "that its vital points should be understood"; and the only way to get at the vital points of the position of the Congregationalist body is to go not to individual sermons, but to the authorized statement of its official representatives.

What is that statement? At a meeting of its National Conference in 1865, held in Boston, it declared almost unanimously its adherence to the old Puritan confession of faith based on the Westminster Confession, and first adopted in this country in 1648; and this Confession declares that "Others not elected cannot be saved; much less can men not professing the Christian religion be saved *in any other way whatsoever, be they never so diligent to frame their lives according to the light of nature and the law of that religion they do profess;* and to assert and maintain that they may is very pernicious and to be detested." "Works done by unregenerate men, although, for the matter of them, they may be things which God commands and of good use both to themselves and others, yet because they proceed not from a heart purified by faith, nor are done in a right manner, according to the word, nor to a right end, the glory of God, they are therefore sinful, and cannot please God, nor make a man meet to receive grace from God" (chap. x, sec. 4; chap. xvi, sec. 7).

With regard to whether those "not saved" by framing their lives "according to the light of nature and the law of that religion they do profess" are as badly off as those who, having known Christ, have neglected or rejected him, it divides all sin into two kinds, original and actual: original sin being that received from our first parents, whose guilt "was imputed and a corrupted nature conveyed to all their posterity," "whereby they are utterly indisposed, disabled, and made opposite to all good, and wholly inclined to all evil"; and actual sin, that which men themselves commit. And it declares "Every sin, *both original and actual*, being a transgression of the righteous law of God and contrary thereto, doth in its own nature bring guilt upon the sinner, whereby *he is bound over to the wrath of God and curse of the law, and so made subject to death, with all miseries, spiritual, temporal, and eternal*" (chap. vi, secs. 3, 4, 6).

This Confession, after being adopted in Boston, was, to give it additional solemnity, readopted the next day by the members of the Conference, on a visit to Plymouth, in the old burial-ground, over the ashes of its first adherents, and also reaffirmed at another meeting of the Conference, held several years later at the West; and, as it has never been repudiated or its first adoption rescinded, it must now be held, if ecclesiastical bodies are to be regarded as bound by the common laws of veracity, as expressing its present belief, and of course as confirming the statement of the *Nation*. Dr. Withrow's lighthouses along the coast of heathen lands are manifestly of no avail in making their inhabitants less "badly off," if framing their lives according to them has nothing to do with saving them from their inherited subjection to death, "with all its miseries, spiritual, temporal, and eternal." K.

Hartford, Ct., October 25, 1886.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apropos of your note touching Dante's scruple as to the fate of the heathen, it may not be out of place to call attention to a still older authority, where the same problem is presented, and, what is much more, solved in a truly heroic fashion; one, too, that leaves no great room for improvement even at the hands of the Andover theologians. In Matthew 25:31-46 we read that when the Son of Man shall come in glory with the holy angels, He shall gather all the heathen (*πάντα τὰ ἔθνη*) before His throne, and, having parted them like sheep and goats to right and left, shall invite those on the right to partake of the joys of His kingdom, and dismiss those on the left into the damnation of the devil. The principle of this tremendous division is then declared to be a very simple one: Humanity, Love. "I hungered and ye gave me (not) food; I thirsted and ye gave me (not) drink." Astounded, the sheep (goats) ask *when?* The King answers: "Verily, I say to you, so far as ye did (not) to one of *these my brethren*, even the least, ye did (not) to me."

In understanding this picture everything depends on the italicized phrase. Who are *these my brethren?* Clearly neither sheep nor goats, for the expression is used, in addressing each class, to denote some beings distinct from the class addressed. The explanation is very simple: *These my brethren* are the *Christians*. They encircle the throne of the King, and hence are pointed out by the demonstrative *these*; they are His associates in the kingdom and in the Judgment. They are *not* themselves *being judged* at all. In fact, the idea of Christ judging Christians, as to their final doom, is little short of grotesque.

It may seem that the principle of division has been stated too broadly: not humanity or love in general, but towards the Christian community, grounds a title to heirship in the kingdom. And this criticism is just; but the limitation lies not in the nature of the case, still less in the spirit of Christ's teaching, but in the *view* of the writer. This latter was a Jewish Christian, and we may readily forgive him if the term "neighbor" was not in his mind filled up with all the fulness of meaning that Christ poured into it. It is for those whom the Spirit has guided into all truth to strengthen at its weak points the early Jewish Christian conception.

It is most noteworthy that no question of belief or unbelief, of "historic" or "essential" Christ, of dogma of any kind, is raised. Absolutely the only test applied is that of love to fellow-man. And this glorious thought, even in its rude form a veritable Koh-i-noor, has been shining upon us unheeded these 1,800 years! And now a cloud of dust is thrown up at the discovery of a grain of corn—the Andover hypothesis! Could there be a sadder commentary on the progress of humanity?

William Benjamin Smith.

Columbia, Mo., October 24, 1886.

THE "DIVINE INSTITUTION" IN MASSACHUSETTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The bill of sale of a slave in Connecticut, given in the last number of the *Nation*, suggests that your readers may be interested in some documents in my possession. I have a bill of sale of a slave to one of my ancestors, dated thirteen years before the one furnished by your correspondent, and differing slightly from it in the wording. Here it is:

"Know all men by these Presents that I Eleazer Moses of Salem in the County of Essex & Province of the Mass'ts, New Eng'd, Mariner—for & in consideration of the sum of One Hundred & Twenty Pounds old Tenor, to me in hand before the ensealing hereof well & truly paid by James Jeffry of Salem in the County afores'd, Shopkeeper, the Receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge, & myself therewith satisfied, contented & paid,—Have bargained & sold, & do by these presents bargain & sell, sett over & confirm unto ye said James Jeffry, his exec'rs, admin'rs or assignes, one Negro man servant known by the name of Peter, w'ch I brought with me from Surinam the last Fall past.—To have & to hold said Negro Peter dureing his natural life, unto the said James Jeffry, his heirs, exec'rs, adm'rs or assignes.—And further I the said Eleazer Moses for myself, my heirs, exec'rs & admin'rs, do covenant & engage the above Demised Premises unto the said James Jeffry, his heirs, exec'rs & admin'rs against the Lawful Claims &

Demands of any Person whatsoever for Ever hereafter to Warrant, Secure & Defend.—

"In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand & seal this 4th day of April Anno Dom. 1745. (Signed) ELEAZER MOSES.

"Signed, Sealed & Delivered in presence of J. Stacey, John Grey."

It never occurred to me, till suggested by your correspondent's letter, that I had any cause for shame or regret in the possession of the above document. In the exciting days when the cloud of war was rising with ominous aspect, I used it in argument with some of my neighbors, who held up their hands in holy horror at the sin of slavery, as an evidence that our own skirts were not unstained; and I have preserved it among my family records as a curiosity which I have no wish to keep out of sight.

Another document in my possession, of much older date, contains evidence which is applicable in a similar way to a subject that is still full of living interest. Among a great mass of old family papers I found many years since a single copy of the Boston *News-Letter* bearing date "From Monday, Aug. 12, to Monday, Aug. 19, 1706." The *News-Letter* was the first newspaper published on this continent, and was begun in 1704, and for fifteen years was the sole representative of periodical literature in America.

Let me give you some extracts from its columns. The following are items of news from different quarters:

"Piscataqua, Aug. 15th. On Saturday last the sculking Indian enemy killed a man at Dover."

"Hartford, Aug. 5th. The Towns in the County of Hampshire being greatly infested by the sculking Indian enemy, we are just sending out fifty men with dogs who are to divide into small parties and range the woods on both sides the River, in hopes to discover and annoy the enemy."

It seems, therefore, that when the Connecticut River was the Western Frontier, the settlers dealt with the Indians in as summary a manner as the frontiersmen are forced to do to-day. And that they were sanctioned in so doing by public authority is proved by the following extract from the same paper:

"Boston.—An Act passed by the Great and General Court or Assembly of this Province on Wednesday the 7th Current for encouraging the Prosecution of the Indian enemy.—Granting the following reward or premium—(over and above the stated wages to such as are under pay,—and the benefit of Plunder and all Indian women and children Prisoners, under 12 years of age) to every Company, Troop, Party or Person singly who shall Kill or take any male Indian enemy or Rebel capable of bearing Arms or above the age of 12 years—

Viz.—To the Regular Detached Forces under pay —Ten pounds pr Head.

To Volunteers actually in the service and under pay—Twenty pounds pr Head.

To Volunteers without pay or subsistence, Fifty Pounds pr Head.

To any Company, Troop or Party, issuing forth upon an alarm to the relief of any Town or Garrison attacked,—Thirty Pounds pr Head."

Let these facts be borne in mind by those who are so ready to condemn the cruelty and wickedness of modern Indian warfare. I will not moralize upon them, but simply offer them for the consideration of those who are interested.

H. W. S. CLEVELAND.

MINNEAPOLIS, October 23, 1886.

PERIODICITY OF EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The coincidence of earthquake shocks in Greece and South Carolina during the last week of August has been much commented upon. On September 26, 27, and 28 there was a like coincidence, shocks of more or less severity being reported from Asia Minor, Germany, South Carolina, and Central America. Again, on October 22 and 23 the same phenomenon recurs, a shock which was felt very widely in the Southern States occurring almost simultaneously with one in Greece. Other instances of like character have been recorded repeatedly within a few months past.

The "mountain making" referred to in the *Nation* for September 9 as holding the first place among the causes of earthquakes, appears to exert itself, at present, at intervals of about twenty-six days over a very wide section of the earth's surface.—Yours truly, M. A. VEEDER.

LYONS, N. Y., October 25, 1886.

[The more conservative opinion of seismologists in regard to lunar control of shocks may, we believe, be fairly represented as follows: No one entering on the problem allows himself to be prejudiced either in favor of or against the moon's action in the case; it is not a question of preference one way or the other. He may simply ask, first, by the inductive method, whether the hour and date of the occurrence of earthquakes, as recorded through a long period of time, shows maxima and minima in sympathy with lunar periods, diurnal, semi-monthly, and monthly. This investigation was made by Perrey of Dijon for about 10,000 earthquakes, and only a faint accord with lunar periods was discovered. It has been tried by others—more recently by Forel for the carefully observed Swiss earthquakes, without finding clear connection between the effect and the suggested cause. Statistics, therefore, show that while there may be and very likely is, in some cases, a certain control exerted by the differential action of lunar attraction, it is a faint control, which in the great majority of cases is overpowered by other controls.

The question may also be attacked deductively by examining the accurately determinable value of the lunar differential pull, and from this it appears that the pull is very small compared to gravity; that the diurnal tidal deformation of the earth must be very small on account of the quick changes in the direction and value of the pull on the rapidly turning and relatively rigid earth, which therefore has not time to change its form significantly; and that the semi-monthly or monthly inequality of lunar attraction may be of more importance by reason of its slower change of values. Finally, on examining the geographic distribution of earthquakes, it is seen that they are not most frequent in the equatorial belt, where the earth tides would be strongest, and that they are not even regularly distributed in longitude, but are distinctly connected with the purely telluric phenomena of volcanic outbursts, and of those general disturbances to which the name mountain-building (orogenic) is often given. If, then, the distribution in time fails to show distinct lunar control, if the lunar deforming force be suspiciously small, and if the distribution in place point decisively to a terrestrial control, the moon cannot figure as a first cause of earthquakes.

On the other hand, the long-advocated idea that the moon may touch off a mechanism that has been wound up, so to speak, by telluric forces, is certainly an attractive one, especially in view of George Darwin's tidal studies, and Taylor's extension of them in regard to the origin of mountain chains (*American Journal of Science*, October, 1885), which show how great an influence the moon has exerted on the earth; but although attractive, and to a certain extent plausible, it cannot at present be said to point to the chief determinant of the time of earthquake shocks. Remarkable approximate coincidences are known in great number; indeed, in just about the same number as the non-coincidences. Moreover, the argument from approximate coincidence should be employed with great caution. Bode's law of planetary distances, Élie de Beaumont's theory of parallel mountain chains, Owen's hypotheses about great circles of geographic forms and disturbances, and the perennial belief in the moon's control of the weather, are notorious illustrations of how far the argument may be carried, and of the unsatisfactory conclusions to which it leads.—ED. NATION.]

A PARALLEL IN SOVEREIGNTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I found in Cedrenus, the other day, a passage which mildly illustrates the prerogative right of monarchs and legislatures to make anything they please a legal tender—that "incident of sovereignty" which, as Mr. McMurtrie justly argues, was properly vouched in by the Supreme Court of the United States in order to show what the framers of the Constitution meant, if they really left that tremendous power not openly expressed, but hidden away, like another Guy Fawkes, in one of its secret passages. Writing of that brave but graceless villain in purple, Nicephorus II. (A. D. 963-969), Cedrenus says (I translate literally):

"He depreciated the coinage, having invented the *tartaron* coin, as it is called; and as thenceforward there were two kinds of coinage, he exacted the heavier in the levy of public taxes, but in disbursements was lavish with the light coin. And although it was in accordance with law and custom that every emperor's mintage should have currency on terms of equal value (unless it were depreciated in weight), he ordained that his own should have the precedence, having forced down the mintages of the others. From this cause he inflicted no small damage on his subjects in brokerage charges, as they are called, and (what was the worst result from such a cause), while the public administration was kept hard pressed, the value of commodities in the markets did not get any boom" (Cedrenus: Bekker's ed., vol. ii, p. 369).

Nicephorus, it will be seen, had two kinds of money, one for the Government and another for the people. We had the same state of affairs under our reign of greenbacks. Nicephorus debased his money by only a fraction of its intrinsic value. We debased our money into no intrinsic value at all. Nicephorus, in the levy of public taxes, called for hard money, which he had not tampered with. In the levy of duties on imports we, too, discredited our greenbacks by calling for gold. Nicephorus, in his disbursements, gave a forced circulation to his debased coin by making them a legal tender. We gave a forced circulation to our bills of credit by making them a legal tender. Nicephorus was lavish with his light coins. Our Government was lavish with its greenbacks.

Though Nicephorus was a paragon of financial prudery as compared with the devisers of our legal-tender policy, the historian does not seem to think very highly of him or of his economics. Cedrenus says that the people lost money in exchanging bad money for good; that the Government was not really relieved by the knavish expedient of sweating its own coin; and that the trade of the country was deranged by the derangement of its currency. If the framers of the

Constitution did really mean, as we are now taught, that this execrable "incident of sovereignty" should be secreted in that instrument, like a stowaway in a ship, ready to save (or scuttle) it in times of storm, then I can only say that they were more cunning and less wise than has been commonly supposed.

W.

WASHINGTON, November 2, 1886.

AT GETTYSBURG AND AFTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As I was in the battle of Gettysburg on Culp's Hill, and have made a study of it both on the ground and otherwise since, perhaps you will allow me a word or two concerning your remarks given on page 335 of your issue of last week.

"Had Ewell's corps attacked with its whole strength soon after Longstreet," it would have found the whole of the Twelfth in position, partly entrenched and awaiting it; and one may well believe that the punishment inflicted upon Ewell's corps would have been much more severe than that which it did receive. And, further, it seems quite doubtful if Ewell could have put in his whole corps at once, or at least to any advantage. When one is on the ground, and considers the lay of the land, and especially the relation of Wolf's Hill to that part of the field, the matter seems plain.

Again, as to what happened after Gettysburg, if anybody supposes that the Union army "was too much shaken to deliver a counterblow at its adversary," he is entirely mistaken as to the facts. I will not ask space to rehearse them, but will only say that the Twelfth corps, though it had lost some men, was sound, strong, and wholly unshaken; that the Sixth corps was in practically perfect condition, having lost (except possibly Shaler's brigade) but a very few hundred men; that the Fifth corps, though it had lost severely, was still in nearly complete form; that except Buford the cavalry was ready for its full duty; and that except the First corps, and in less degree the Third and Second, and a part of the Eleventh corps, the whole army was unshaken. The matter was not with the army, which was capable of having captured or dispersed the whole of Lee's army before Saturday night. The matter was with those who had charge of the army, and who were as incapable of swinging it against him and threshing his army to pieces, as a man is unable to thresh grain with a full-grown oak. As to Falling Waters, if the story only could be told as it really was!—for it is far worse than the other. A good division officer was set to be a general, and he was tenfold overweighted. Perhaps it is useless to write these things, but if you only knew the facts, I think your remarks would have been different.—Very respectfully,

JESSE H. JONES,
Late Capt. Company "I," 60th N. Y. V.

NORTH ABINGTON, MASS., October 28, 1886.

WOMEN vs. AMERICANS AS COMPOSERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a letter on "Women as Composers," in the last number of the *Nation*, Prof. Riehl is quoted as saying, after referring to the fact that conservatories of music have been open to women for nearly a century:

"Women, thus far, have not yet composed a great poetical work, a great drama or epic, nor any great musical work such as a symphony, an oratorio, or a grand opera of any lasting effect. They have, indeed, composed sweet songs, but even those are but exceptional. This fact seems to prove that women's capacity does not lie in this direction."

I wonder how many people there are to whom it occurs to measure the validity of this "proof" by seeing whether the statement would not continue to be literally true if the word *Americans* were substituted for *women*. The conclusion may or may not be just; but I think that when one reflects upon the rareness of great poets or dramatists or composers, and upon the multitude of favoring circumstances which go to the stimulating and ripening of native genius, and for the want of which it is so likely to remain latent or unknown, one will be slow to decide, from the experience of a single century, that either Americans or women can never be great in music.

F. F.

BALTIMORE, October 29, 1886.

Notes.

D. APPLETON & Co. will be the American publishers of Francis Darwin's biography of his eminent father.

A rapid outline of American history, 'The Nation in a Nutshell,' by Geo. Makepeace Towle; 'Sketches of Western Life,' by Harvey Rice, of Cleveland, Ohio; 'How Shall My Child be Taught?' by Mrs. Louisa Parsons Hopkins; and 'The Monarch of Dreams,' a story by T. W. Higginson, are the latest announcements of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Ginn & Co. will hereafter publish Myer's 'Ancient History' (heretofore on the list of Harper & Bros.) in connection with his volumes of mediæval and modern history. Mr. W. Collar's edition of Eysenbach's German Grammar is in the printer's hands.

Thomas Whittaker has nearly ready the 'Life of Christ in the World,' sermons by the Rev. Arthur Brooks.

'A Banker of Bankersville,' by Maurice Thompson, will shortly be issued by Cassell & Co.

'The Book of the Tile Club,' a holiday volume, with text by F. Hopkinson Smith and Edward Strahan, and adorned pictorially after the fashion of the Club, will be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. They have also nearly ready 'The Old Garden,' a little book of poetry by Mrs. Margaret Deland.

Subscriptions are invited to a 'History of the New York Academy of Sciences, 1817-1886,' in preparation by Herman Le Roy Fairchild, Recording Secretary. It will make a handsome octavo volume of about 140 pages, illustrated with portraits of the five presidents of the Society and of other officers, and with engravings of buildings. The price will be $2.50. Prof. Fairchild's address is 102 E. 32d St.

The three latest issues in the Bohn Library (Scribner & Welford) are the second volume of Didron's 'Christian Iconography'; John Foster's 'Essay on the Improvement of Time,' with notes on sermons and sundry discourses; and S. Mendel's translation (not very close or artistic) of Hauff's 'Tales.'

'The Newcomes,' in the taking little red-backed series now issuing by J. B. Lippincott Co., has just appeared, in two volumes.

The special attention given to ancient history in our preparatory and other schools has warranted the publication of that part of Miss Sheldon's admirable 'Studies in General History' (D. C. Heath & Co.) which treats of ancient history, in a volume by itself. It fills, with the index, 255 pages, and it needs no further commendation to any person who is familiar with the remarkable merits of the parent work. We will only add one thing, that this method, like every method of original and independent excellence, calls for teachers of skill and thoughtfulness above the average.

Prof. G. Stanley Hall, in the preface to Hall and Mansfield's 'Hints toward a Select and Descriptive Bibliography of Education, arranged by topics and indexed by authors' (Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.), disarms criticism of the plan and execution of the work by acknowledging sundry imperfections. As in so many instances, the authors' public are likely to be thankful for what they get, without complaint of shortcomings. We shall imitate this public, while regretting the typographical defectiveness which stares from every page. We refer particularly to the way in which German and French titles (the only foreign, except one or two Italian) are disfigured. Take these examples: (p. 24) "der *er*wigen wahren Menschen-Erziehung"; (p. 27) "aus seine*m* Werken"; (p. 28) 'Émil; ou, *sur* l'éducation' (for 'Émile; ou De l'éducation'); (p. 29) "Ueber *der* wirksamsten Mittel," "Schiften" (for "Schriften"); (p. 193) "l*e* preparation pedagogique"; (p. 203) "l*a* paupérisme dans les universites"; (p. 216) "Theoretisces" (for "Theoretisches"); (p. 252) "l'enseignement comercial" (for "commercial"); (p. 150) "d'agr*e*gation," "langues *e*trangi*è*res," "Litterature française dans les Facultés de [des] lettres," etc. The index, we are sorry to say, follows with Chinese fidelity the errors of the text, giving therefore two entries, to "Dume*r*nil" and "Dumes*u*il," where one and the same person is intended (Dumesnil). Want of knowledge likewise gives two entries to J. J. Rousseau because he chanced to be mentioned without his initials. Pressensé is entered under D (De Pressensé), etc.

As a chronicle of New England pioneer life, Ethan Allen Crawford's 'History of the White Mountains' must always rank as a classic. Its quaint style—Crawford using the pen of his wife Lucy—and its anecdotes of hardship and stirring adventure lead the reader irresistibly on from the opening sentence: "Hannah Hanes was born in Brimfield, Mass., August 3, 1744, and at an early age she experienced religion, at the age of seventeen, I think she told me," etc. The work was originally published in 1845, and it was high time there should be a second edition. This has now been published, without note or comment, by Mr. Henry W. Ripley (Portland: Brown Thurston & Co.). A photographic copy of Harding's portrait of the elder Crawford, and sundry engravings after photographs of White Mountain scenery, enhance the value of this reprint.

Like the five preceding volumes in his "Olden-Time Series" (Ticknor & Co.), Mr. Henry M. Brooks's 'Literary Curiosities' embraces many matters classifiable under other rubrics. In point of entertainment it is quite up to the level. On page 71 an old Jo is given in two versions, of 1791 and 1834, the first ascribing it to an anonymous clergyman unhappily married, the second to Dean Swift in the character of a cynical bachelor. Amusing are some pre-Adamite attempts at etymologizing, as (1786), "Origin of the word Dun"—from "one Joe Dun, a famous bailiff of the town of Lincoln"; and (1823), "going snacks," from "a noted body searcher," named Snacks, at the time of the London plague. A latter-day experiment in education was anticipated in 1790 in Boston, when the School Committee added to the list of books to be used in the Reading Schools—a list beginning with the Bible—"the newspapers, occasionally." The contemporary account of 'Eliza Wharton, the Coquette,' alias Elizabeth Whitman, is reproduced at some length. In time for the approaching Harvard anniversary festivities is the recalling of a public letter from President Willard, in 1791, disavowing the alleged use of an abridged Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall' as a text-book in a Christian college.

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald is an industrious book maker, and not more felicitous in the discovery of excellent subjects than careless in handling

them. We noted not long ago that he was preparing the 'Book-Fancier,' a volume on the romance of book-collecting, and it is now advertised that he has written the 'Lives of the Sheridans'—a book which one of the most gifted of the family, the Hon. Mrs. Norton, announced that she had in preparation nearly twenty-five years ago.

Albert Smith's name is not as well remembered as it deserves to be, and those who have read his amusing 'Adventures of Mr. Ledbury' will be glad to see an announcement of a new edition in two volumes, with three hitherto uncollected chapters, and the twenty-one etchings by Leech which illustrated it in *Bentley's Miscellany*.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia College is to have charge of a supplement to *Science*, appearing with every fourth number, and devoted to education and pedagogics. These numbers, as they will furnish a complete educational journal, with its proper pagination, can be had separately by subscribers.

Some very striking heliotype views of the ruin caused by the Charleston earthquake, and several graphic private letters from that city and from Summerville, in the midst of the terror, will be found in the *American Architect*, Boston, for October 30 (Gelatine edition).

One could wish a wider circulation for Mr. R. R. Bowker's very agreeable "Memories among English Librarians," begun in the *Library Journal* for October. In the same number, Mr. J. L. Whitney prints an enlarged list of illustrations and plans of library buildings in the Boston Public Library. It fills more than eight pages in double columns. We ought to have mentioned that the previous number of the *Journal* contained, among the Milwaukee Proceedings, Mr. Thorvald Solberg's valuable historical paper on international copyright in Congress, 1837–1886, to which is added a bibliography of bills, reports, petitions, etc. A separate limited print has been made of this paper, but not commercially.

Libraries or individuals having incomplete sets or volumes of the *Liberator* (Boston, 1831–1865), or even a few odd numbers only, are requested to communicate with Mr. F. J. Garrison, Roxbury, Mass.

We read in the report of the Librarian of the Redwood Library, Newport, R. I.: "The necessity for rebinding is, in fact, one which increases year by year. The present mania for cheap books has seriously affected the manufacture of books intended to be permanent. Not only is the paper poorer, but the work is so carelessly done that many books now need to be rebound almost before the gloss has worn from the surface of the covers. As some of the publishers bind at present, it is a question whether it would not be a saving in cost to a library to purchase the work in sheets, and have it suitably bound at a regular book-bindery, or even whether it is worth while to buy their books at all."

The index to American local history which has been undertaken by the Boston Public Library is continued in the latest Bulletin through the letter M.

The second issue of the year-book of the Library of the University of Norway (*Universitets-Bibliothekets Aarbog*) for 1885, is a well-printed volume of nearly 200 pages, all but eighteen being occupied by a catalogue of the accessions, to the end of the fiscal year 1885. The increase was 7,400 volumes, making the grand total of the library—exclusive of the duplicates, and the collections of music, engravings, etc.—256,578 books, 1,373 manuscripts, and 567 maps; twenty-five per cent. greater than it was in 1876. The accessions are divided into four divisions. The first contains the books printed in Norway during 1884—the special catalogue of these being required by the copyright law of 1882, which also enacted that copies of every book printed in the country must be sent to the library; the second, the additions to Norwegian literature from other sources and of earlier dates; the third, the foreign accessions, including Danish, Swedish, and Icelandic books, and the fourth the manuscripts. The librarian reports 51,706 works used; of these 26,483 were loaned out, and 25,223 consulted in the reading-room, among the latter being 108 manuscripts. Besides, 5,662 works were asked for, which were either not in the library, or at the time loaned out. Twenty-three works were borrowed for the use of readers from other libraries, mainly from the Danish library at Copenhagen. The alphabetical catalogue of authors is steadily kept up to date. The Storthing has been requested to appropriate for the introduction of electric light into the reading-room, which contains 2,500 works of reference.

The most important paper in the October *Antiquary* is Part IV. of Prof. J. F. Hodgetts's series on the Scandinavian elements in the English race. The picture here presented in detail of the political life and institutions of the Scandinavians is remarkably similar to the brief and general description in the 'Germania' of Tacitus. It is a pity that Mr. Hodgetts does not state from what sources he draws his information, how far his account rests upon the direct descriptions of the Sagas, and how far it is a matter of inference from later authorities. As it stands, the description of the All-ting here given affords the best commentary to the 11th and 12th chapters of the 'Germania' which we have ever seen. The same remark applies to other parts of the paper. We cannot think, however, that Stonehenge can possibly be referred to the Anglo-Saxon period, being erected for the purposes of the Ting. In another article, Mr. J. H. Round continues his assault upon Mr. Freeman—"Is Mr. Freeman accurate?" He succeeds, as in his former article, in convicting Mr. Freeman, not merely of *error*, from which, as he says, no one can be free, but of *inaccuracy* in certain points. Two of these cases, at least, are of considerable importance, and one of them—in relation to a Roman gateway at Colchester, a favorite class of subjects with Mr. Freeman—is incredible, seeing that the misstatement was uttered after he had made a perambulation of the walls in company with the members of the Archæological Institute. No doubt omniscience is Mr. Freeman's foible, as it was Macaulay's, but we do not think that even such instances of carelessness as Mr. Round detects can seriously detract from his reputation as on the whole the most widely and most minutely learned of English historians.

In *L'Art* for October 1 (Macmillan) G. Dargenty repeats the national estimate of Gros, the historical painter of the First Empire, with the aid of several engravings from his works, where photographs from the canvas would have done more justice to the artist and his critics and given greater satisfaction to the patrons of *L'Art*.

Nearly half of that portion of the last number of the *Vierteljahrsschrift der Astronomischen Gesellschaft*, in which are printed the reviews of current astronomy, is devoted to the work of American astronomers, the papers noticed being those of Prof. Arthur Searle of Harvard College on the zodiacal light, of Prof. Todd of Amherst on his researches, theoretical and practical, relating to a trans-Neptunian planet, and of Prof. Edward C. Pickering of Cambridge relative to Sir William Herschel's observations of variable stars.

With Part 42 of the 'Allgemeine Naturkunde' (B. Westermann & Co.) the story of the earth is concluded. In the chapter on coral reefs and atolls, the origin of the latter as imagined by Darwin is implicitly accepted, though subsequent modifications of his theory are referred to without being described. Parts 43-50 are ethnological, dealing with the inhabitants of the South Sea, who are depicted with the greatest fidelity to nature in black and white and in color after photographs. Illustrations of weapons, implements, ornaments, stuffs, etc., etc., also abound.

From the same firm we have continuations (Parts 11-13) of the illustrated 'Geschichte der Deutschen Kunst,' in which we pass from German architecture to German sculpture again; of the 'Kulturgeschichte des Deutschen Volkes' (Part 3), rich in curious pictorial examples of costumes, occupations, amusements, knightly contests, punishments, domestic living, portraits, and fac similes of mandates, title-pages of books, etc., etc.—the wood-engravings being liberally supplemented with chromo-lithographs; finally, of Richard Andrees's 'Allgemeiner Handatlas' (Parts 3, 4) in which the double maps of England and the Austrian Tyrol are especially striking, though Sicily and Sardinia, Scandinavia, Baden, Hungary, Greece, Ireland, and Scotland are also worthy of mention. The coloring of this atlas is singularly delicate.

So long as the Masoretic text of the Bible "must go," it is well that the critics should be taught how to get rid of it in a decent and orderly way. This lesson may be learned by reading and rereading the Prolegomena to Dr. Cornell's work on the Book of Ezekiel ('Das Buch des Propheten Ezechiel;' Leipzig, 1886; pp. 515). Concluding, with Lagarde, that all the existing MSS. of the Hebrew Bible were made from texts originally derived from one copy, and that a not particularly correct one, and that the text of the Book of Ezekiel is specially corrupt, our author has, to remedy this defect, examined and used all the important MSS. of the Septuagint and of the Ethiopic version; has examined all the citations of the Church fathers, of what is extant of Aquila, Symmachus, and Theodotion; has collated the Targum and the Peshito, and has drawn some slight help from the Coptic, Armenian, and Arabic translations. The variations from the *textus receptus* were then used as sparingly as the author considered necessary, much of the change consisting in the removal of glosses, so called. On the basis of this critical material Dr. Cornell furnishes a new text, unpointed, with a translation and commentary. It is, however, not to the latter that we desire to draw attention, but to the Prolegomena—to the method rather than to the results.

—In the review of the Comte de Paris's 'Gettysburg,' in the *Nation* of October 21, we inadvertently attributed to the editor, Col. J. P. Nicholson, the opinion that the battle of Gettysburg was "as decisive in its character and far-reaching results as the battle of Waterloo." This expression occurs in the *publishers'* preface, and should have been credited to them and not to the *editor*. We regret the mistake.

—The most noticeable article in the November *Harper's* is Mr. George P. Lathrop's account of "The Literary Movement in New York." The portraits that illustrate the paper, of which several are very good, are those of our contemporaries; but the text includes in its scope the literary New York of the past. The treatment is exhaustive. Indeed, the writer seems to have had in mind as a model that recent general survey which Mr. Stedman, by an infelicitous accident, entitled "The Twilight of the Poets"; and Mr. Lathrop has succeeded so well in imitating the encyclopædic method of his senior that he has given us a kind of "Twilight of the New York Literati." To what end is this laborious cataloguing of names that cruelly provoke from some dark corner of our memory the old couplet of Dr. Holmes?—

"Whose wide renown beyond their own abode
Extends for miles—along the Harlaem road."

New York literature has had an illustrious past, and has now a busy present, in whose annals are some justly distinguished names. Why not be content with this, instead of pulling a drag-net to catch all the little fishes in our stream, and invading the precincts of neighboring States into the bargain? Why need we claim Mark Twain and Charles Dudley Warner from Hartford? or Joaquin Miller from the West merely because he once alighted in the city for a season? If every one who visits here, or has ever even been domiciled here, is a citizen, how eminent we should be! No; New York has a metropolitan literature of great variety, with much cleverness and some freshness, and a group of men who display great energy of production. There is poetry and prose; comedy, drama, and epic; criticism and fiction. It is a city of magazines, publishing houses, and clubs. But now that city life is not so necessary as it was in old days to cultivation both in writer and reader, it is perhaps best not to look for a town movement in literature; perhaps we shall find only a town activity in bookmaking and magazine-writing. But beyond all this, the prominence given to insignificant work, and the seeming willingness of the younger writers to pose before the public, are signs of evil tendency; literature loses its dignity, and becomes hardly more than a chapter of journalism, when it is treated in the highly self-conscious, wide-advertising, critically futile style of which this paper is an example. The worst of it is that the literary men who know better, yield to it with so amiable a surrender. In the rest of the number there is a pleasantly gossipy article by Mme. Adam, "How I Formed My Salon"; some nature sketching by Mr. Gibson; and an account of distributive coöperation in England.

—The *Century* has sent out advance sheets of the first chapters of the Life of Lincoln which is to be begun in the next issue of the magazine. These contain an account of the ancestors of Lincoln, and of his own frontier boyhood and youth, and the social conditions in which he grew up. The founder of the race is believed to have been a Norfolk Lincoln, who settled in Hingham, Massachusetts, about 1638. The line is traced through Quaker blood in Pennsylvania to the Virginia branch in the person of Abraham Lincoln, the President's grandfather, who, probably in consequence of family relations with the Boones, was the Kentucky pioneer. The Lincolns seem to have been people of means, and this last-mentioned pioneer was a man of large acres. It would thus appear that the illiteracy and poverty of Lincoln's early years mark only the temporary decadence of a strong and intelligent race under the pressure of border hardships. What these hardships were is admirably told, with a fulness of fact and incident, a comprehensive brevity of statement and illustration, which augur well for the literary workmanship of the future chapters. The frankness and plainness of the narrative of these years, which were traversed by Lamon, are proof that the writers aim to be simply truthful; and the picture they afford of Lincoln's boyhood is strikingly vivid, and stands out almost hard in its clearness. The mental curiosity and the moral temperament of the boy are visible in his habits and acts, and anecdotes exhibit his peculiar sensibility to suffering, his habitual helpfulness to all sorts of people amid all varieties of circumstances, his equability, enterprise, and sense. The illustrations are abundant and include all kinds of interesting things, from facsimiles of land warrants and marriage entries to sites of the old cabins, drawings of them from memory, and the massacre of the grandfather by an Indian "of terrible aspect" done by the imagination. On the whole there is every sign in this first instalment of a noble chapter of American history told man-fashion.

—'What I Believe,' reprinted from the English edition, and translated by Constantine Popoff (New York: W. S. Gottsberger), makes the fifth form in which Count Leo Tolstoi's essay on his religious convictions can now be enjoyed by people who are given to comparing the ways of translators. In common with the French version, 'Ma Religion,' and the rival English version published by Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., in the volume entitled 'Christ's Christianity,' it has the advantage of being made directly from the Russian. Each one of these three editions contains variations not found in the others. This may be owing to their having been based on different manuscripts, from which sentences were unintentionally omitted, or to like omissions on the part of the translators This matter cannot be settled by reference to the Russian text, unfortunately, since publication is prohibited in Russia, and the Geneva publisher says: "My publication of Tolstoi is really abbreviated. I left by side all the text of the Bible. Different subjects are treated in his work twice. I left them away." Still, it is sufficiently full to confirm the two English versions and the French one on points where they differ from the American version through the French. The French one seems to have been made more conscientiously, as a whole, than is usually the case when the Gallic mind undertakes to reproduce Slavic ideas; but even this cannot prevent misapprehension on the part of the second translator, which must always render direct translations preferable. Two instances which occur within a few lines of each other on pp. 48, 49 of the American version known as 'My Religion,' will suffice to illustrate this point. "And in the inner world of the human soul, the law is as absolute as it was for the hearers on Galilee, more absolute, more clear, more immutable. . . . Of Jesus a disciple may now say with greater confidence than they of Galilee," etc. Mr. Popoff gives the passage thus: "There is a law in the heart of each man as immutable as the law of Galileo. . . . It is with greater confidence than even Galileo that the follower of Christ can say, in defiance of all the temptations around him," etc. The other English direct translation reads: "That this is so is a law of the human soul as immutable as the law of Galileo, nay, yet more immutable, more clear and complete. . . . The disciples of Christ can say in answer to all temptations and threats even with greater certainty than Galileo. . . ." The Russian says: "For the inner world of man, the law of Christ is still more absolute, immutable, and clear than the well-known law of Galileo for the physical world; . . . so that the follower of Christ's doctrine can say to those who threaten and pursue him, with even more confidence than Galileo," etc. And, finally, the French runs: "Et dans le monde intérieur de l'âme humaine, c'est une loi aussi absolue que la loi de Galilée, encore plus absolue, plus claire et plus immuable. . . . Un disciple de Jésus peut dire avec plus d'assurance que Galilée, en depit de péripéties souvent douloureuses et malgré les menaces." On the whole, Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.'s edition would seem to be the most desirable. It is more smoothly rendered than Mr. Popoff's, it seems to be as faithful to the original as his, and it possesses one advantage over all other editions, namely, that it contains, in addition, 'How I Came to Believe' ('A Confession,' in the original), which forms an introductory essay, and a condensation of two other manuscripts, interesting to those who desire to understand fully the workings of Count Tolstoi's mind in this direction.

—Mr. Bonar, in his recent 'Malthus and his Work' (see *Nation*, No. 1060), rendered a valuable service to the general thinking public, as well as to students of economics, by making both the Malthusian doctrine itself and the history of its origin and reception more accessible than they had hitherto been. Those who find the size of Malthus's great work somewhat formidable may obtain in Mr. Bonar's book a condensed statement of its contents, an impartial consideration of some of the most prominent criticisms that have been levelled against it, and much interesting and important information about Malthus himself and about his other writings. Those whose interest in the subject has been stimulated by Mr. Bonar's book, will especially welcome the appearance of a German monograph which presents an acute, impartial, and very readable discussion of the views held by the chief Socialistic writers upon the doctrine of Malthus. We refer to Dr. Heinrich Soetbeer's 'Die Stellung der Sozialisten zur Malthus'schen Bevölkerungslehre' (Berlin, 1886), a paper which well deserved the prize awarded to it by the University of Göttingen. The author has the rare merit of not only knowing the exact meaning of the Malthusian doctrine, but never losing sight of this exact meaning. The main part of the book is preceded by an introduction, containing a concise statement of the doctrine, a brief mention of the forerunners of Malthus, and a very brief survey of the opinions of some prominent modern economists. The writer then examines successively the views of William Godwin and of Robert Owen's disciple Thompson; of the French Socialists, especially Fourier, Blanc, and Proudhon; of the German Socialists, who occupy 68 pages out of the 112 which the book contains; and, finally, of Henry George. Dr. Soetbeer recognizes the remarkable literary merits of Mr. George, and then proceeds to expose the utter shallowness of his views on the subject of population. As regards the Socialist writers in general, it appears that the majority of them acknowledge, either explicitly or implicitly, the truth of the general doctrine of Malthus, although, with one or two conspicuous exceptions, they heartily detest its founder and imagine they have overthrown his position. The author accords the most quiet and impartial treatment to all the subjects of his criticism; even the grossest errors seldom call forth anything harsher than a gently humorous dismissal. One cannot fail to be impressed with a sense of the strength and depth of a work which has so withstood the attacks of three generations of opponents that a thoroughly fair-minded critic like Soetbeer can endorse only one important objection which has been made against its teaching, and this relating not to the main doctrine, but to a question of practical policy arising under it.

—The evidence of the wisdom of the Trustees of the James Lick Trust in locating their great observatory on the summit of Mount Hamilton, California, continues to accumulate. The astronomer who first visited the site of the projected observatory, Mr. S. W. Burnham of Chicago, remained upon the mountain during a period of two months, making the most delicate astronomical tests of the atmospherical conditions, and found during the period August 17 to October 16 inclusive forty-two first-class nights, seven medium nights, and eleven cloudy and foggy nights. There was not in the whole time a single poor night when it was clear. This was in 1879. Prof. Holden, now Director of the Observatory, visited the mountain in the autumn of 1881, and found during the period October 20 to November 9 fourteen nights which were perfectly clear, with at least average conditions of vision, and one of them was exceptionally fine. A year later Prof. Todd, who conducted the observations of the transit of Venus, remaining upon the mountain

from November 21 to December 21, found four nights totally cloudy, fourteen partly cloudy, six clear with good "seeing," and seven clear with exceptionally fine conditions of vision. During the past summer Prof. Comstock, an astronomer familiar with the average atmospheric conditions at Eastern observatories, remained at the observatory from July 24 to August 23, for the purpose of making a preliminary study of the character and performance of the new meridian circle. His report upon the conditions of vision from the summit of the mountain is not less enthusiastic than that of the astronomers who have preceded him; and he found during the period above mentioned that there was no night upon which meridian observations would have been impossible, and but three upon which clouds would have appreciably interfered with observing. The average "seeing" during that period he estimates at four on a scale in which five would represent absolutely perfect conditions. The rapid progress which the Lick Trustees are now making towards the completion of the observatory, justifies the expectation that within a year regular observations may be begun.

RECENT NOVELS.

Princess. By M. G. McClelland. Henry Holt & Co.

A Playwright's Daughter. By Mrs. Annie Edwardes. Harper's Handy Series.

My Friend Jim. By W. E. Norris. Macmillan & Co.

A Wicked Girl. By Mary Cecil Hay. Harper's Handy Series.

Gloria Victis. By Ossip Schubin. From the German, by Mary Maxwell. W. S. Gottsberger.

Aphrodite. By Ernest Eckstein. From the German, by Mary J. Safford. W. S. Gottsberger.

Pepita Ximinez. From the Spanish of Juan Valera. D. Appleton & Co.

The Buchholz Family. By Julius Stinde. Translated from the forty-ninth edition of the German, by L. Dora Schmitz. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons.

A GENUINE surprise awaits the reader on the last page of Miss McClelland's 'Princess.' All the way through he has been conscious that the writer is inclined to treat her not altogether sympathetic subject in a tentative way, which is highly suggestive of a moral see-saw. When the catastrophe inevitable in that form of diversion is reached at last, after much clever balancing, the surprise consists in finding that ideal morality is left, as usual, high and helpless in the air. The other end of the beam, being decidedly overweighted with the hero, the heroine, her loveliness, and her heart burdened with scruples, lands naturally and comfortably on the earth. There could be no possible objection to this very commonplace ending, if the author had only professed from the first to relate a plain tale, photographed conscientiously from real life. But this is precisely what she did not profess, until her mind misgave her that it would not conduce to the success of the book if the lovers were to be left to mourn apart the existence of logic and lofty ideals in this prosaic century. The struggle between this conviction and the elevated sentiments which she would prefer to advocate, if expediency would permit, is painfully apparent, and mars the sense of unity and calm strength with which alone such a topic can be successfully treated. There are more people who share charming Pocahontas Mason's prejudice against divorced people than the writer seems to imagine, though at first she attributes this and all other old-fashioned virtues to the survivors of the ancient Virginia families, and to one Northern family. Hence, her hero, who, married or single, always looks much more than he means, and makes love to every pretty woman, does not excite the reader's sympathy, when Pocahontas, indignant at his duplicity in courting her before he is divorced, and at his audacity in trying, as a divorced man, to marry her, refuses him. That the Princess should reject a noble suitor, and eventually marry this dishonorable man, simply because he indulges in some pining of the cut-and-dried novel type, not only is a disappointment in an artistic sense, but contains a covert plea for divorce on the slightest of grounds. The really touching and dramatic scene between the divorced parents, over the deathbed of their child, while the new husband waits impatiently in the parlor, is a waste of good material in a bad cause, since it leads to nothing, and merely serves to remove a possible obstacle to the hero's second marriage. Novels "with a purpose" are a mistake unless they handle the subject, generally an unpleasant one, with an unflinching boldness commensurate with their importance. Half-heartedness is out of place, and it is the characteristic quality of 'Princess.'

If an old favorite like Mrs. Annie Edwardes sees fit to indulge in so hasty and uneven a bit of writing as 'A Playwright's Daughter,' she must take the consequences. According to her theory, as here set forth, an English father plus a Russian mother equals an irresistibly charming and thoroughly Russian daughter, Tania by name, whose wit and grace of manner no other nation could produce. But the Russian girl as depicted by Russian writers is a very different character. As a matter of fact, Tania is nothing but the American girl, as depicted in English fiction under the most favorable circumstances, with one important difference, viz.: that if any American girl were to take the liberties with etiquette which Tania allows herself, it would not be designated as "fascinating," but by some of the adjectives which are specially reserved for ill-bred visitors from the Western hemisphere. To make the inconsistency still more glaring, Tania is constantly referring to the strict propriety of her own conduct, which she has been drilled into during her school life on the Continent, as compared with the terribly lax ways of English girls. There were great possibilities in this girl of seventeen, but the author, after having made her commit various solecisms and fall in love with the wrong man, as usual, not only declines to extricate her from the dilemma, but ruthlessly kills her that very night. One regrets her death, because it is quite uncalled for on any hypothesis, except the one that the author had wearied of her subject.

No book has recently presented so good an opportunity to compare old methods with new as Mr. W. E. Norris's sketch, 'My Friend Jim.' The subject is practically the same, so far as it goes, with the one developed at much greater length by Thackeray in 'Vanity Fair.' The careers of Becky Sharp and Hilda Turner are identical in scope. Jim is not unlike Rawdon Crawley, but, more fortunate, he escapes the latter's fate and does not wed his Becky. The man who assumes the second part of that rôle takes matters much as Rawdon did; there are several to take the part awarded to Lord Steyne; there is even the suggestion of a murder towards the last, and a neglected little son, although Hilda, unlike Becky, does not even pretend to sew on a tiny shirt for him long after he has grown up, in order to exhibit her maternal devotion. Still, the parallel holds good, so far as that isolated section of Thackeray's work is concerned. This is unfortunate in some respects. It makes Mr. Norris's work seem more superficial, more inadequate than it would if it could be read with no afterthought. Mr. Norris's stage is small, his characters few, his treatment graceful, as usual, but more than usually shallow—so much so, that he gives no specimens of his heroine's fascinations, though she rises, by reason of them and of her supreme selfishness alone, to the very apex of social rank. If this is a correct picture of the English society of the present day, there is no moral, except that whatever Mr. Norris touches, however slightly, is sure to afford pleasant reading.

It is not usual to assign the rôle of background to the nominal heroine of a novel, but that is the wise course which Mary Cecil Hay has adopted in the story completed on her death-bed, 'A Wicked Girl.' It would have been difficult to draw an interesting portrait of the pretty and angelically amiable young person in detail. She would have seemed insipid, since her only claim to attention is the absolute absence in her composition of the sense of right and wrong, even to the point of murder when her jealousy is aroused. As a dark and mysterious background to the other characters, and revealed chiefly in hints, she is effective. The part of the heroine accordingly falls to her sister, who sustains it with great spirit, from the day that she undertakes the investigation of the Wicked Girl's first crime, through a courtship by another acute investigator, and a personal experience of the young person's methods, to the customary dispensation of poetical justice on the last page. Like other works from the same hand, it furnishes agreeable reading for an idle hour, though the superficial treatment of the really ingenious leading idea destroys all claims to greatness or to permanent literary value.

The second volume of Ossip Schubin's (Lola Kuerschner) *catalogue raisonnée* of the Austrian nobility, which bears the ambitious title 'Gloria Victis,' forms no exception to the rule that sequels are a literary mistake. The indomitable pride of that nobility forms her patriotic theme, but, according to her own showing, the majority of its members marry into the shopkeeping class which they scorn, and have criminal dealings with rascally adventurers. If she had been content to tell even such a discreditable tale in a straightforward manner, assigning to her nominal hero and heroine the prominence which is their right, and bringing the whole of the story within the covers of one volume, success of some degree might have crowned her efforts. But she attempts both too much and too little. Due subordination of the characters and incidents is not preserved; all the actors are treated on exactly the same plane. They resemble a group of figures by Lucas Kranach, where each individual defends his right to the foreground; or a company of actors ranged before the footlights at the end of a comedy, and all endeavoring to speak at least one word of the "tag." And tag it is throughout, the history of each person who is introduced being narrated with exactly the same amount of circumstantiality, without regard to the relation which he or she bears to the story. The translation seems to be well done, but the mistake of rendering *Flieder* by elder flowers appears as usual. Elder flowers are not cultivated in Paris for ornament, nor do they come on the first of May. Lilacs meet all the requirements, and leave *Holunder* to stand for elder.

There is no fault to be found with the manner in which the well-worn machinery of omens, goddesses, pirates, flower-girls, revellers, the talented sculptor of plebeian birth, the patrician maiden more beautiful than Venus herself, and the chorus of citizens, works in Ernest Eckstein's romance of ancient Greece, to which he has given the attractive title of 'Aphrodite.' Everything is perfectly planned and executed, but it remains a machine-made product. The spirit of the age is not present in that all-pervading and subtlest

form which alone affords an excuse for an historical romance, and which alone can insure its immortality. The reader is left cold and unmoved —an unpardonable fault—in the most forcible scenes, and does not feel that he has really come to know and love the clearly delineated characters. The Grecian temple of wood which serves for a church in many a village of New England awakens no emotions of art or beauty in the soul, such as the original fane of marble evoked even in untutored hearts. The author has not himself penetrated deeply enough into the spirit and homes of the people whom he seeks to portray, to produce more than a passing illusion on the mind of the reader. The translation reads smoothly.

"One of the jewels of literary Spain" is what a Spanish critic has pronounced the most popular book of recent years in that language, Don Juan Valera's novel, 'Pepita Ximinez.' In the special introduction which the author has prepared for this translation he styles it "the least insipid of the products of my unfruitful genius," thereby providing an explanation in addition to the one which he alleges for the extreme popularity of the book. Insipid is the exact word which applies to most novels of the modern Spanish school, if there be sufficient substance to merit that designation. Even Señor Valera's other books, which necessarily contain the same elements, to a certain degree, since they are inseparable from the Spanish character, do not possess the same claims to attention. 'Las Ilusiones del Dr. Faustino,' his most pretentious novel, which turns on the (in Spanish) almost inevitable pivot of the love of an uncle and niece, and their ineffectual struggles to overcome this specially attractive phase of the tender passion, is much inferior to the work under consideration. The plot is of the simplest, but it covers ground which is thoroughly familiar to many besides Pepita and her lover, who have traversed at least a corner of it at some period of their lives. Young Don Luis, the only child of a wealthy country gentleman, returns to his native town on a farewell visit to his father, previously to taking priest's orders, and going as a missionary to the East. As to his vocation the devout and handsome young fellow has not the slightest doubt until he meets Pepita Ximinez, whom his father, in company with many others, is courting. Pepita is exquisitely drawn. Her womanly charm is so tangible that it unites with the young theologian's devoutness to lend a perfume of spring and flowers to the few and simple incidents. Even her manner of forcing Don Luis to avow his love at last does not seem unwomanly, under the peculiar circumstances, since she is evidently right in thinking that the priesthood is not the place for him. He immediately proves the justice of her argument by committing nearly all the capital sins in one day. The skill with which this situation is led up to, the profound but not cumbrous analysis of his own heart which the young man commits to writing in his letters to the priestly uncle who has brought him up, his struggles and Pepita's against what they regard as sacrilege, and the warmth and breadth of feeling which breathes from every page—these distinguish the story above others not dissimilar. Of the two indispensable elements of romance in a Southern land where the Roman Catholic faith prevails, love and religion, there is no better exponent than 'Pepita Ximinez.' The Introduction is of great interest. The translation gives an excellent idea of the original, though there are places where more simplicity of diction could have been employed to advantage. Here and there, too, little characteristic touches are omitted. It is well that this book, famous in all Spanish-speaking lands, has at last been presented to English readers in something approaching an adequate form, since the mutilated translation published in England under another title did not do justice to the delicacy of style which, as the author himself says, forms its principal charm.

German critics are a little inclined to attribute the phenomenal popularity of 'The Buchholz Family' to the praise of Prince Bismarck, and to the attention which it has attracted abroad. This is hardly fair and not at all probable, since Germany is not given to accepting the dicta of strangers on any point. The high price of novels in Germany also tends to keep sales low, even with a popular work. Yet this series of letters from a middle-class, typically German *Hausfrau*, who is utterly devoid of sentiment, poetry, of any feeling save jealousy, of even instinct save the maternal one, has passed into its fiftieth edition. It is not so remarkable when examined with a little more attention. The tendency in Germany, even more than in America, has been in the past to select subjects for literary treatment from the two extremes of the social scale. The books which have made a reputation have all depicted either the aristocracy or the peasantry. As the peasant did not peruse the literature which affected him, to any great extent, his opinion of the sketches cannot be known. When the same writers, nearly all belonging to the middle classes, attempted to picture the nobility, it is to be feared that the nobility smiled—if it ever saw the attempts. At all events, neither noble nor peasant recognized his own portrait as sufficiently faithful to inspire him with a desire to possess a copy for himself, to the number of many thousands. The truth is, that the great success of these brief sketches of middle-class people and their ways, drawn by one of themselves, is due to the fact that they have been recognized as perfect likenesses by the people who unconsciously sat for them. Not that they make a personal application to their own case, but they recognize the likeness to their neighbors, which does not impeach the truthfulness of the portrait, but merely adds a zest to their enjoyment in contemplating it. More than this, Dr. Stinde has made his Wilhelmine Buchholz so vitally feminine in her petty traits that she will appeal to the heart of many a woman in other ranks of society, who would, nevertheless, consider this German woman "common." Common she certainly is; but the way, for instance, in which she breaks off and renews her connection with the hated Bergfeldt family, is not unknown in other lands and circles. The other actors possess the same vital quality, though they are limited to casual exhibitions of it, in subordination to Wilhelmine. As a whole, they present a perfectly real but depressing class of the community, which is wholly wrapped up in its own petty interests, which has no ambition to elevate itself in any way—which, indeed, seems unconscious that there is anything higher than itself and its unintelligent ways, except when some member of the circle, like Emil Bergfeldt, chances to recall the fact by marrying a little more money than it is accustomed to. Frau Bergfeldt has not an idea beyond snubbing or conciliating her dearest female friends, who are also her natural enemies, and getting her daughters married; yet her native mother wit enables her to say things which are clever enough and droll enough to appeal to highly cultivated readers, if the latter will take the small trouble of adjusting the focus to their own vision. The translation is very good, though phrases occur on almost every page where a more literal rendering would produce an equally spirited effect, and would contain more of the full flavor of the original.

BLUE-BEARD.

Gilles de Rais, Maréchal de France, dit Barbebleue (1404-1440). Par l'Abbé Eugène Bossard. D'après les Documents inédits réunis par M. René de Maulde. Paris: H. Champion. 1886. 8vo, pp. 426, clx.

In the fifteenth century the two most picturesque figures are Joan of Arc and Gilles de Rais, and fate threw them together, for De Rais was placed in charge of Joan on her expedition for the relief of Orleans, and remained by her side until the repulse at the Porte St. Honoré. In death, also, they were, in some sense, not divided, for Joan was burned for sorcery in 1431 and Gilles in 1440. Here, however, the comparison ends; for Joan is enshrined in French tradition as little short of a saint, while Gilles is regarded in his native Britanny as the original of the monster Bluebeard. We are not sufficiently versed in the dubious science of folk-lore to decide whether the Abbé Bossard has made out his case that the Marshal's career is really the source of the nursery tale, but he has undoubtedly shown that, to the Breton peasant, the two personages are one, dissimilar as were the crimes of the real and of the fictitious monster.

Gilles de Rais was born of the noblest parentage, and inherited ample possessions, increased by his marriage with the heiress Catherine de Thouars, rendering him one of the wealthiest men in France. In the troublous times of the English wars he threw himself eagerly into the desperate cause of Charles VII., and his conspicuous gallantry was rewarded, at the age of twenty-five, with the high dignity of Marshal of France. He was not only a *preux chevalier*, but a man of education and culture. Chance allusions show that in his library he had St. Augustin's 'City of God,' Ovid's 'Metamorphoses,' Valerius Maximus, and Suetonius; and one of the reasons given for his loving an Italian adventurer was the choice Latinity of the latter's conversation. Of music and the drama he was also passionately fond. With such advantages and accomplishments, it is not easy to set bounds to the career open to him in the war of liberation which finally expelled the English from France.

Nevertheless, in 1432 or 1433 he withdrew from active life to his estates, and seemingly devoted himself to dazzling the multitude with a display of regal magnificence. In Orleans, during four months in 1435, he is reported to have squandered 80,000 gold crowns, and to support his prodigality he was forced to sell one splendid fief after another. His family, alarmed, procured royal letters interdicting him from making contracts, but Jean V., Duke of Britanny, forbade the publication of the letters within his dominions, and continued to take advantage of his spendthrift vassal's necessities by purchasing his properties.

The reckless noble, however, in these sales reserved a right of redemption in six years. He had become infatuated with alchemy, and, in daily expectation of mastering the grand arcanum, he was ever on the threshold of illimitable wealth and power. Now alchemy was almost invariably connected with necromancy. The aid of demons was requisite to enable the adept to penetrate the occult secrets of nature, and Gilles was ever on the watch for an expert who could control or placate the malignant spirits to the fulfilment of his desires. He was consequently the dupe of a succession of charlatans, and nothing in the history of magic is more instructive than the simplicity of his own relation of the credulity with which he accepted the excuses of his quick-witted deceivers for their failures. They could always at will evoke demons and obtain responses when alone, but when he was present the familiar spirits obstinately refused to appear, or to accept the written compacts, signed with his blood, which he vainly sought to transmit to them. To win the favor of a demon

named Barron, he offered him the hand, the heart, the eyes, and the blood of a child; but even this was fruitless. The popular impression respecting him was that he killed pregnant women, and children, in order with their blood to write conjurations, and Monstrelet informs us that he confessed to eight score such murders; but on his trial the only instance of necromantic bloodshed was this single case.

His crimes, in fact, were of a darker hue. There are some subjects so repulsive that one hesitates even to allude to them To minister to his depraved appetites, children were brought to him, who were promptly put to death to secure secrecy; and he found a delirious delight in watching their death-agonies, which he skilfully prolonged by mangling them with his own hand. In the present age we might hesitate to admit such possibilities in human nature but for remembering the passionate eagerness with which the Roman Senators and matrons watched criminals torn limb from limb by the beasts in the arena, and the voluptuous excitement which Tiberius and Nero and Claudius found in witnessing human suffering. It is consoling to reflect that such survival becomes rarer in the development of the race, although the crowds which still gather to witness a hanging, show that the brutish instincts are not yet extinct.

The Church alone could assail a man who stood at the head of the baronage of Britanny, and who was allied with all the most powerful feudatories. Fortunately it was the interest of both Church and State to destroy him, for Jean de Malestroit, Bishop of Nantes, as well as Duke Jean, had been a purchaser of his lands, and both might well desire to see him out of the way. In the summer of 1440 the Bishop commenced a secret inquest against him; but though his purveyors had been enticing children from all the land, so well had his hideous secrets been kept that nothing but vague conjectures could be elicited against him. In September, however, he was arrested with his confidential retainers, from whom it was easy, by means of torture, to obtain the requisite avowals. The trial was as remarkable as any of the other incidents in the culprit's career. At first he haughtily refused to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Bishop and inquisitor, and insulted them in the grossest terms. Then, suddenly, in the interval between October 13 and 15, he submitted, and became as anxious as his prosecutors to publish the fullest confession of his iniquities. His character, in fact, affords a curious subject for the psychological student. He was a devout son of the Church, regular in its observances, and extremely solicitous about his salvation. In all his projected compacts with Satan he had carefully inserted a clause that he should not suffer in body or soul. He repeatedly proposed to wipe out his sins by a pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulchre. After his confession, when he had nothing further to hope on earth, he exhorted the crowd to hold fast to the Church and to pay her the highest honor; he had always done so himself, but for which he believed that, in view of his crimes, Satan would have strangled him and carried him off, body and soul. We can only conjecture that, seeing conviction inevitable, he impulsively rushed to the end in the full belief that, through the ministrations of the Church, his sins would be forgiven; and thenceforth he manifested the most profound assurance that he should pass at once to the great joys of Paradise without even the probation of Purgatory.

When sentenced, as a heretic and murderer, to be hanged and burned, he made but two requests —one that the clergy of Nantes, on the day of execution, should make a solemn procession to pray God to keep him assured of salvation; the other that two of his servants, condemned to die, should suffer with him, that he might set them the example of a good death, and that their salvation might not be imperilled by anger through supposing that he was to escape. Both prayers were granted, and the morrow saw the extraordinary spectacle of the whole population of Nantes, who had been clamoring for his blood, marching through the streets, singing and praying God for him. On the road to the gallows and stake he assured his servants that, as soon as their souls left their bodies, they should all meet in Paradise, and all three made a most edifying end. His body was not permitted to be consumed in the flames, and was honored with a magnificent funeral in the Carmelite church, where lay the dukes and all that was most illustrious in Britanny; but to this day the peasant who approaches at dusk his ruined castles of Tiffauges or Machecoul, crosses himself and crouches past with bated breath.

Such is the dramatic story which the Abbé Bossard has treated from documents which, though consulted by former historians, now for the first time see the light. His work is a model of all which such a book ought not to be. A subject requiring treatment of the severest dignity and reticence has been adorned with false rhetoric and padded out with platitudes, in addition to occasional careless inaccuracy. In spite of the tragedy which he relates, there is one passage which irresistibly impels a smile, when the fact that the Church punished relentlessly the invocation of demons forces him to pause and argue that the swindles of the Marshal's necromancers were probably real. Fortunately, the unaffected learning of his collaborator, M. Maulde, who supplies the interesting documents printed in the appendix, furnishes a corrective of the Abbé's one-sided performance.

The Memorial History of Hartford County, Connecticut, 1633–1884. Edited by J. Hammond Trumbull, LL.D. 2 vols. Boston: Edward L. Osgood. 1886.

THIS coöperative history bears a close external resemblance to the same class of works issued under Mr. Justin Winsor's editorship, such as the 'Memorial History of Boston' and the 'Narrative and Critical History of America.' It is handsomely printed, and is abundantly illustrated with maps, views, portraits, and facsimiles. Its readability varies not only with the theme and the writer, but with the scheme, which in the second volume consists of an alphabetical treatment of the towns of the county, while the first volume is given up to broad discussions—of the geology, aborigines, settlement, organization, etc., down to prominent business men. The genealogical data which we are accustomed to expect in the ordinary county history are here wanting, except in connection with the account of Windsor.

The small territory under review had less than the highest claims to be so copiously and sumptuously commemorated. Other parts of New England have a much better title to distinction—other parts even of Connecticut, though in Hartford County the first beginning of civil government was made, in the spring of 1636. The settlement along the river towns by the dissatisfied emigrants from the Bay colony has all the historic significance for the county at large which belongs to New England's growth and development. Considered in itself, as a protest against the interference with individual liberty arising from the theocratic constitution of the Puritan State, the new plantation does not possess much importance, seeing that the ascendancy of liberal political and theological ideas has been less marked in Connecticut than in Massachusetts. Nevertheless, the story of their relations is part of the necessary reading of any student of the rise of either commonwealth, and is told in a very attractive manner by the Rev. I. N. Tarbox, the coryphæus of the associated writers, among whom Miss Mary K. Talcott has also a prominent part. In our brief comments we shall confine ourselves rather to matters curious than polemical.

Jonathan Edwards and Noah Webster stand near the head of the famous natives of Hartford County, among whom, besides Wolcotts and Ellsworths, were also John Fitch, inventor of the steamboat; Samuel Colt, inventor of the revolver; Sylvester Graham, of dietetic notoriety; Elihu Burritt; J. G. Percival, the poet; Mrs. Emma Willard, best remembered by her "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," etc. Among the founders were ancestors of Aaron Burr, Horatio Seymour, Henry Ward Beecher, and Gen. Grant. A noticeably large number of immigrants have lent lustre to the county, particularly in the domain of letters, from John Trumbull and Joel Barlow to "Peter Parley," Mrs. Stowe, and "Mark Twain." Dr. Horace Wells, over whom the ether controversy is again revived, came from Hartford, Vt.; and apropos of the medical profession, Dr. Wainwright gives some entertaining particulars. He is unable to decide whether the "opening Kellies child" recompensed to Dr. Rosseter in 1662-3 by the Court was an antemortem or post-mortem operation; if the latter, then it was the first recorded autopsy in New England. Physicians were formally invited to settle, like clergymen. "Dr. Primus," an ex-slave and assistant of Dr. Wolcott, acquired a reputation for skill worthy of his master; and much later, 1850-53, a clergyman's sister, "Miss Doctor Lucy," proved a homœopathic practitioner of ability, though without diploma or regular medical training. In Hartford County, by the way, was formed the first homœopathic medical society in the State.

Tobacco has been grown in the county ever since its settlement, and the local crop is fifteen per cent. of the State's total. It was early made the subject of "protection," and "any person who should 'drink' any tobacco, except such as was grown within the liberties, was fined five pounds." But seven years later (1647):

"No person under twenty shall take tobacco, unless he is already used to it, or can bring certificate of a physician that it is useful to him. . . . No man shall take tobacco publically in the street, nor in the fields or woods, unless on a journey of ten miles, or at the ordinary time of repast called dinner, or if it be not then taken, yet not above once in the day at most, and then not in company with any other," etc.

The Rev. Nathan Strong's "earlier ministry was complicated by business transactions of a rather questionable and embarrassing character," he having bankrupted himself, in short, in a distillery traffic, and only by courtesy being spared a lodging in jail for debt. The jail in Hartford, we observe, in passing, was on the same square with the stocks, the whipping-post, and the meeting-house of the first congregation. In 1774 the prisoners in Trumbull Street jail petitioned for an extension of the jail limits, because the abominable state of the roads kept the charitable from having ready access to them.

Schools do not cut much of a figure in this chronicle. The libraries, however, are noteworthy in number, excellence, and correlation (or concerted differentiation) in growth and use. The industrial and financial chapters and sections possess a high degree of interest. An amusing incident relates to one-day brass clocks. The inventor, Chauncey Jerome, in 1842 sent Epaphroditus Peck to England to introduce them there:

"Mr. Peck found the cheapness and small size of his clocks the greatest obstacle to their sale, dealers thinking these a sufficient proof of their worthlessness. The British Government, suspecting the low valuation which was put upon

them at the custom-house to be fraudulent, confiscated the first cargo, paying therefor, in accordance with the custom-house regulations, the importer's valuation with 10 per cent. addition. Mr. Jerome, well pleased to sell his clocks by the cargo, sent another load, which was seized on the same terms. A third cargo was allowed to pass, and, after much trouble, was sold in small quantities."

The axes made in the town of Collins, to the number of 15,000,000, "are known and used all over the world." In Manchester are made the best American silks.

In the insurance business Hartford leads the country, and has been the seat of many extraordinary experiments. There was the American Temperance Life Insurance Co., which virtually involved taking the pledge. There was the Live Stock Insurance Co., which came to a disastrous end by reason of the opportunities for fraud, and of which nothing remains but "experience." A pattern for the engraved seal, in the possession of a director who sunk $10,000, "is proudly pointed to by its owner as the second costliest picture ever in Hartford." There was, even as late as 1855, a business of slave and coolie insurance, which suffered from causes like those which wrecked the Live Stock Co. It shows the mutability of earthly things that, being told of the reorganization of the damaged Charter Oak Life Insurance Co., with Geo. M. Bartholomew president and C. E. Willard secretary, we are assured that "under their able and upright management several millions have been returned to policyholders, and the final dissolution retarded far longer than was once thought possible." The subscription-book business, in which Hartford is preëminent, also invites a few words here, but we must conclude.

Memorials of Washington and of Mary, his Mother, and Martha, his Wife. From Letters and Papers of Robert Cary and James Sharples. By James Walter, Retired Major 4th Lanc. Art., etc., etc. Charles Scribner's Sons. Pp. 362.

THIS book, valuable in itself, but aggravating on account of its lack of order, is issued doubtless to call attention to a most interesting collection of portraits now making the tour of the United States for exhibition and possible purchase. It seems that James Sharples, whose pastel portraits of distinguished Americans about the years 1795–1798 are treasured for their evident faithfulness, was sent over to America by Robert Cary, who was the English agent, friend, and admirer of Washington. The artist was commissioned to paint a portrait of the President, and he performed his task well, by securing two portraits of Washington from life, as well as one of Mrs. Washington. Incidentally he made a few sketches of other American ladies and brought these back to England, unfinished. He was also probably intrusted with a torn and disfigured canvas—being the portrait of Washington's mother, painted by an English officer named Middleton—to see what could be done by the restorers in London.

Sharples's widow seems to have retained all of these pictures after his death, and to have sold them to Robert Cary or his brother. Mary Washington's portrait was restored by Edward Bird, R.A., and Maclise renovated and finished the female heads. How much the present pictures owe to the later brushes cannot be told, probably; and yet, if the original sketches reached such a stage as would have allowed Sharples to finish them from memory in England, it may be conceded that Bird or Maclise had ground enough for faithful work.

We may, then, cheerfully acknowledge the real value of the Washington pictures, the more readily because the autotypes bear out the story. The portraits are not only good, but they are satisfying to the imagination—more so, perhaps, than Stuart's or any other likeness of Washington. For example, contrast this portrait of Mary Washington with the one in Mr. Lossing's recent book. It is dimly shadowed forth in this book that these pictures can be bought. If so, Congress ought to attend to this affair promptly, recognizing that they are invaluable and that their possession is a national enrichment. The pedigree of the pictures seems to be well established, since they have always remained in some branch of the Cary family. They have been known as existent by many Americans, they have been seen in their English custody by many eminent connoisseurs, and they have twice been exhibited in this country.

We regret exceedingly that the labor of preparing this history has not fallen into better hands. Evidently the letters of Sharples, printed consecutively and in their integrity, would be a precious chapter in the memoirs of the period. The story of the Carys and their relation with Washington would be readable. The testimonies here copied to the value of the portraits are appropriate and worthy of preservation. But all is obscured and almost lost in the hands of the present editor. We hope some one who can tell a straightforward story will yet have access to these treasures.

The name of Sharples or Sharpless recalls the fact that many of his pastel drawings—the artist's originals, so to speak, from which he worked—were preserved "down South." A large number of them were cut from their frames, and the prized bundle buried, owing to the fear of an inroad of troops during the Rebellion. When recovered it was found that there were the frames inscribed with names, but no one had thought to mark the pictures. Identification was thus only conjectural, and though many were so recovered, a very considerable number were not. For some years the portrait of the wife of Judge Cushing figured as Martha Washington, the critics accepting a youthful matron of thirty in place of one of nearly seventy years.

We can only add that the autotypes are charming, and fully justify every would-be purchaser of the book in disregarding the text, and in finding the value of his money in the illustrations and in such facts as he can dig out for himself.

Skat: the German Game of Cards. B. Westermann & Co.

AT Coblenz, where the Moselle River empties into the Rhine, the yellow floods of the tributary are for miles distinguishable from the blue-green waters of the "coupe des nations," as Lamartine calls the German river. Similarly, German social life, with its pastimes and characteristics, remains a distinct feature in this cosmopolitan city of New York, into which the stream of immigration empties its floods of Germans year after year. They become Americans soon enough, politically, commercially, industrially; and Karl, Heinrich, and Hans are Charley, Harry, and John before they have mastered the language into which they are so eager to translate their names. But the best of them, the well educated and gentlemanly, with no anarchist bent or other disqualification, do not *socially* enter into the American life, as a rule, for a generation. Neither do Americans take cognizance of the real social characteristics of their new brethren in politics. Of course, the well-to-do of both nationalities meet on a footing of social equality at receptions, parties, and balls; but who finds social pleasure where there is as little occasion for asserting one's individuality as there is elbow-room? A large number of Americans attend the Liederkranz balls and can be met at the homes of wealthy Germans. But these, in a great measure, have long ago divested themselves of the really characteristic home *agréments* of the Fatherland, and care little to do missionary work in opening up to Americans a vista of the hearth-pleasures and the intimate social life of the German household. Indubitably the German *Gemüth* does lend a charm to the enjoyment of life in the home circle, for there can be nothing more thoroughly enjoyable than a German *Polterabend*, Sylvester-night amusements, and the *Julklapp* at the Christmas tree—which latter, as well as Moltke, has conquered even the hereditary enemy. We do not, of course, refer to the loud-mouthed *Gemüthlichkeit* of the ordinary and extraordinary *Kneipgenie*, which the average American is too apt to consider the characteristic of the German.

The late Friedrich Kapp, indeed, was inclined to advise his countrymen to shuffle off as soon as possible the German coil, and become Americans on landing here. One may be allowed to think, however, that the flavor of foreignness which an educated German diffuses in American homes is far from disagreeable to equally well-bred Americans, and that, meeting as social peers, either should assimilate what is best in the other—that the yellow Moselle should merge in the blue Rhine and vice versa—because nobody is so perfect, individual or nation, as not to find something worth learning from another. If, as Goethe maintained, mastering a foreign language doubles one's individuality, how much more valuable would be the full knowledge of another *Volksseele*, as it manifests itself in its most intimate social life.

To come to our point, the card game of Skat is a feature of great magnitude in German social life, at the fireside, and in the *Stammkneipe*, in whose dingy circumference his Excellency, the Privy Councillor, the Professor of Pehlevi, the General of the Army, and the merchant prince, as well as the *dii minorum gentium*, meet at their *Stammtisch* for a game of Skat. While this country is given up to lawn-tennis and other English sports, the great German community have so far not exerted themselves to bring their favorite pastime before the Americans, and the little pamphlet whose title we give above, is, we believe, the first attempt in this direction, and consequently possesses greater importance and significance than its slender size would betoken. Skat is a power in German life. Even Wilhelmine Buchholz became one of its devotees at the first sitting, albeit in the uncongenial company of her son-in-law and his doctor friend, who explained its principles to her, withholding, however, as she asserts, the best tricks and slyest devices for their own advantage. But winning a Grando without four Matadors sweetens for her the dire confession that the card devil had secured a new victim.

A Budget of Letters from Japan. By A. C. Maclay. A. C. Armstrong & Son.

WHETHER to take the advice of one's friends or enemies as to the publication of a book, is a question to be pondered. A true friend in such a time of need is hard to find, for the flattering relative or acquaintance is likely to be more of an enemy than a heartless critic. Judicial impartiality, most needed by a new author, is a commodity difficult to obtain, and is not usually wanted by those who need it. The truthful critic, though following a noble calling, is rarely appreciated by the public or by those criticised.

Mr. Maclay went out to Japan in 1873, at the age of twenty, and became a teacher in the schools of Japan at Hirosaki, Tokio, and Kioto, and returned home when but twenty-four. He

had opportunities to see much of Japanese life and scenery. He wrote many letters while abroad, and from his accumulated epistolary matter compiled the staple of his book. He submitted his manuscript to "impartial readers," who advised him to print. He says he threw out "all matter that had been dwelt upon to any extent by other writers upon Japan," and seems to believe that he offers us "fresh material upon this subject." Readers of the scores of books on Japan, published during the last two decades, will hardly agree with the author. He has threshed out old straw, and the good grain set forth is slight in quantity and unattractive in quality. His grammar is defective on many pages; his slang is abundant; he does not know how to spell, and apparently how to pronounce, Japanese names. His geography is sometimes topsy-turvy: he locates the chief orange-producing province of the empire several hundred miles away, and confounds it with one of the four great islands. His slovenliness, for a teacher, is unpardonable. He assaults voluminously "Mills and other infidel authors." He luxuriates in the vice of callow authors, in their first appearance in a book, of impaling his enemies, and of ventilating pretty much all the subjects upon which he holds opinions. Nearly one-half of this book, which purports to treat of Japan, is taken up with discussions on cosmogony, woman suffrage, British manners and customs, and the theology and expediency of missions. This is hardly fair to the purchaser, who asks for fact and gets sermons.

Apart from these defects, the reader who wishes an easily written account of life inside Japan will enjoy the pictures of school ways and works, of the peculiarities of native schoolboys, of the old feudalism, now extinct, of the popular drinking and smoking customs, and narratives of pleasant journeys. The conversational or epistolary style puts one at comfort immediately, and the whole budget can be read during an evening. Good print, binding, and index are noticeable. The illustrations number over two dozen, and among the hackneyed subjects are a few of fresh interest.

The Names of Those Persons who Subscribed towards the Defence of this Country at the Time of the Spanish Armada, 1588, and the Amounts Each Contributed. With Historical Introduction by T. C. Noble, and Index. London: Alfred Russell Smith. 1886. 8vo, pp. xxxv and 92.

THE list of names here printed is from a "scarce quarto tract of 1798, issued by Leigh & Sotheby, York Street, Covent Garden." It contains 2,416 names, belonging to 36 counties, and gives an aggregate of nearly £75,000. Its authenticity appears to be well established. One of the proofs is given here in full, in the shape of a requisition by the Queen for a *loane* upon Thomas Lawley, a part of which reads: "Wherfore, we require you to pay to our use the sume of Twenty-fyve Pounds to such p'son, as by our Lieutennt of that county shal be named to you by his hand wryting." On this document is a receipt of Apr. 19, 1589, signed by E. Leighton, and a further endorsement, "Salopp, Quinto Maii. 1590. Repayed unto his assignes by Killigrew," while the printed list contains the name of Thomas Lawley for £25, paid April 19. It will be seen that this contribution was not a free gift, as one would suppose from the title-page, but what the historians call a "forced loan," levied the year after the invasion, to defray the extraordinary expenses of the defence; and that, being a loan, it was promptly repaid the next year. We find, on looking over the list, that the largest number paid twenty-five pounds; there were some thirties, forties, and fifties, and a few of a hundred pounds, which is, we believe, the largest sum contributed. The city of London, by the way, is not contained in this list, having made a special loan of £54,000.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Axon, W. E. A. The Annals of Manchester; A Chronological Record from the Earliest Times to the End of 1885. Manchester, Eng.: John Heywood.
Barr, Amelia E. The Bow of Orange Ribbon; A Romance of New York. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.00.
Bell, A. M. Essays and Postscripts on Elocution. Edgar S. Werner. $1.25.
Brooks, H. M. Literary Curiosities. [The Olden Time Series.] Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.
Clement, Clara Erskine. Stories of Art and Artists. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $4.00.
Collar—Daniell. The Beginner's Latin Book. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.50.
Cousin, J. The Book of Fortune. Two Hundred Unpublished Drawings. With Introduction and Notes by Ludovic Lalanne. London: Remington & Co.
Doble, C. E. Remarks and Collections of Thomas Hearne. Vol. II. (March 20, 1707—May 23, 1710.) Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Fallows, Bishop S. Past Noon; or, Life's Golden Sunset. Cincinnati: Cranston & Stowe.
Habberton, J. Just One Day. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 50 cents.
Hanus, Prof. P. H. Elementary Treatise on the Theory of Determinants. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.90.
Macaulay, Lord. Warren Hastings. Chautauqua Press. 40 cents.
Norris, W. E. A Bachelor's Blunder. Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart. The Madonna of the Tubs. Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Pollard, Josephine. Vagrant Verses. Phillips & Hunt. $1.00.
Roche, J. J. Songs and Satires. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.00.
Russell, W. C. A Voyage to the Cape. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Scott, Sir W. Ivanhoe. Boston: Ginn & Co. 70 cents.
Stephens, Ann S. Fashion and Famine. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 75 cents.
Thackeray, W. M. The Newcomes. In 2 vols. [Handy Edition.] Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
The Great Debate: A Verbatim Report of the Discussion at the Meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, Oct. 7, 1886. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Walter, J. Memorials of Washington, and of Mary his Mother and Martha his Wife, from Letters and Papers of Robert Cary and James Sharples. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Weatherby-Dealy. The Land of Little People. Scribner & Welford.
Welch, Emma A. Intermediate Problems in Arithmetic for Junior Classes. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
Wells, J. W. Three Thousand Miles through Brazil. Illustrated. In 2 vols. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $4.
Wells, S.; Treat, Mary; and Sargent, F. L. Through a Microscope. Chicago and Boston: Interstate Publishing Company. 60 cents.
Wenckebach, C. and H. Die schönsten deutschen Lieder. 2d ed. F. W. Christern.
Wendell, B. Rankell's Remains: An American Novel. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Westall, W. The Phantom City: A Volcanic Romance. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Wheeler, Prof. A. M. Sketches of English History. From the Roman Conquest to the Revolution of 1688. Chautauqua Press.
Whist Primer for the Use of Beginners. Excelsior Publishing House. 10 cents.
White, A. The Problems of a Great City. Scribner & Welford.
White, E. E. The Elements of Pedagogy. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co. $1.17.
Whitman, Sarah W. The Making of Pictures. Chicago and Boston: Interstate Publishing Company. 60 cents.
Wilford, Prof. T. F. Book of Recitations and Dialogues. Excelsior Publishing House.
Wilkinson, W. C. Classic French Course in English. Chautauqua Press. 60 cents.
Williams, G. A. Topics and References in American History. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
Williams, Prof. S. W. Queenly Women, Crowned and Uncrowned. Illustrated. Cincinnati: Cranston & Stowe.
Willard, Frances E. How to Win: A Book for Girls. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.00.
Willoughby, H. Australian Pictures, Drawn with Pen and Pencil. Illustrated. T. Nelson & Son. $3.50.
Winchell, Prof. A. Walks and Talks in the Geological Field. Chautauqua Press. $1.
Winchell, S. R. Elementary Lessons in Greek Syntax. D. Appleton & Co.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1886.

The Week.

THE distinguished courtesy with which the State of Massachusetts and Harvard College greeted the President on Monday, ought to serve as a lesson in good manners to the Blaine and Butler press. Massachusetts, speaking through her Republican Governor, said to him as he stepped from the railway train: "Her people are expectant with cordiality and abundant regard to express to you, so far as may be within their power, their profound respect for your very honorable and exalted station, and their high appreciation of your eminent ability, your stanch integrity, and your patriotic devotion to the welfare of the nation"; and later at the alumni banquet, in responding to the toast of "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts," the Governor repeated his tribute with increased emphasis, saying: "So we welcome the more heartily the Chief Magistrate who has honored us by his presence—an able, honest man, who has the respect of all; and let me say, that whatever efforts he may make for the liberties of the people, for the purification of politics and the public service, he will find himself supported by all who believe in the principles of the founders of Harvard and the fathers of this State." Mr. Lowell's eloquent tribute in recognition of "courage, strength of purpose, and fidelity to duty," was in the same vein, and its enthusiastic reception by the audience showed that this notable gathering was in cordial sympathy with it. Of the audience, the London correspondent of the *Tribune*, who was present, says: "I never saw such an audience. There sat 1,500 men of an intellectual eminence that might be matched elsewhere, but perhaps never has been. Every one save one on the platform was a Harvard graduate, and Harvard had set her stamp on their fine faces. Nobody who looked into them would ever again scoff at culture. They are men who have succeeded in life, and whose lives are so many ornaments to the community."

Praise so warm and appreciative from an orator and an audience like these ought to enable the President to regard with easy contempt the "flood of silly, mean, and cowardly lies" which he truthfully says certain newspapers have constantly poured, not only upon him, but upon the ladies of his household. There has been nothing like this in the annals of American journalism. The two worst offenders have been the *Sun* and the *Tribune* of this city. A new style of journalism has been developed by them, consisting of imaginary conversations between the President and the members of his family or official household, for which in vulgar impertinence it would be difficult to find a parallel. There has been, in all their treatment since he came into office, not only an absolute refusal to recognize his most valuable public services, but an equally absolute refusal to accord to him the respect due to his high office. They have never forgiven him for being elected.

The Jeffersonian wing of the Democratic party is consoling itself with the hope that the President will be persuaded by the elections to abandon civil-service reform and its Mugwump disciples, and at last order that "clean sweep." They go so far as to argue that a part of the George party is composed of "cold-toed" Democrats who are disgusted with the President's failure to sympathize with their needs. This is a new case of "hoping till hope creates from its own wreck the thing it contemplates." We are sorry for the Jeffersonians, but there is really no basis for their hopes. The elections, whatever else they mean, have no bearing against the President's policy, and we are entirely confident that they will have no influence upon him in regard to its enforcement. His policy is so peculiarly personal that its popular strength can have no adequate test until he himself is a candidate. He was a strong candidate in 1884, not because he was a Democrat, but because he had been a faithful, upright, and progressive public officer. He is stronger to-day than he was then, for the same reason, and it is unnecessary to say that the Democratic party does not of itself represent before the people the principles and policy for which his name has become synonymous.

The Southern Democratic press treats the election results very sensibly. The Montgomery *Advertiser*, perhaps the most prominent journal of its party in Alabama, says, regarding the pretence of the Democratic spoilsmen that the President's civil-service reform policy has been rebuked, "The truth is, the result of Tuesday's election is no rebuke at all." It points out that ever since parties were organized, the rule has been that in off years the House went against a new President, so that for the party which elects the President to retain the House at the next succeeding election is in the nature of an exception, and only happens when the Administration is unusually strong and satisfactory. The *Advertiser* also calls attention to the fact that the Democrats fared worst in Virginia, "where a clean sweep has been made and the old spoils system flourishes in all its pristine strength and beauty," while they did best in New England, "where civil-service reform has been most strictly adhered to." Its conclusion is, that the fact that the Democrats retain control of the House by even a small majority "is rather a boom for civil-service reform." The Selma *Times*, another leading Democratic paper of Alabama, takes the same view. It points out that the defections were largest in those districts where changes had been made in conformity to the spoils idea in politics, and says: "The danger there is to good government in considering the party as banded together merely as a crowd of office-seekers, has been made plain by the results of Tuesday's contest, and the reform sentiment has taken in consequence a distinct step forward."

The Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the Democratic organ at the Indiana State capital, went crazy over the defeat of its party in the State last week. Under the headings, "Cleveland's Reward; He is Indeed Hopeless Who Hath Lost His Golden Opportunity; Civil-Service Rot and the Imposition of Protective-Tariff Folly Have Nearly Swamped Us in a Pool of Condescension and Deceit," it said:

> "We have no hesitancy in laying at Mr. Cleveland's door responsibility for the misfortune which has overtaken the party in the losses of Congressmen it sustained last Tuesday. We may look upon the result as a rebuke. The un-American policy he has pursued in dealing with the party and the partisans that elected him to office, is the direct cause of the apathy of the party in so many sections of the country. He has done all he could to destroy the party organization. He has chilled the honorable ambition of young men and grievously abused the old leaders. Mr. Cleveland must either prove himself a Democrat in the remaining years of his Administration, or prepare to meet emphatic repudiation by his party."

The sooner the *Sentinel* and other spoils organs give up this kind of criticism, the sooner they will be rescued from their own folly. It is notorious that in no State in the Union, except perhaps in Maryland, are the Democrats so given over to the spoils doctrine as in Indiana, and in no State have the Democratic leaders involved President Cleveland in so serious inconsistencies in the appointment of Federal officers (again excepting Maryland) as in Indiana. In fact, the offices there have been largely placed at their disposal to be apportioned as the bosses decreed. If therefore a party is strengthened by official pap and patronage, the Democratic party should be very strong in Indiana. That the Democrats have failed to carry the State ticket there after giving Cleveland 6,427 majority in 1884, should be attributed to their failure to assist the President in carrying out his views of reform, and to the undoubted loss on this account of the Independent vote that went with them against Blaine two years ago. The Minnesota Democrats have almost carried their State, with a majority of over 30,000 against them in 1884, on a platform squarely approving the President's position on the civil service. The platform of the Indiana Democrats, on which they have travelled to defeat, gave the President the briefest and most formal commendation possible, and then went into an elaborate and ostentatious panegyric of Hendricks. The *Sentinel* will satisfy a national curiosity if it will indicate a single defeated Democratic candidate in Indiana who made civil-service reform one of his planks during his canvass.

Turning to the other States, what do we see? Why, the Republican plurality in Massachusetts cut down to figures which show that with Cleveland as the Democratic candidate in 1888 against Blaine, the odds would be in favor of Cleveland getting its electoral vote. New Hampshire is so close that there is probably no election by the people. Rhode Island is in such complete revolt against a corrupt and rotten Republican Machine that her position in 1888 may fairly be called doubtful. In the West, Minnesota, which gave Blaine 33,000 majority, has barely been saved to the Republicans. Colorado, which cast its electoral vote for Blaine, is now strongly Democratic, and California, which gave Blaine over 8,000 majority, is

probably Democratic. Indiana alone seems to have broken away from the Democratic column. According to the vote of Tuesday week, the electoral college would stand as follows:

Dem.		*Rep.*		*Doubtful.*	
Alabama	10	Illinois	22	California	8
Arkansas	7	Indiana	15	New Hamps'e.	4
Colorado	3	Iowa	13	Rhode Island.	4
Connecticut	6	Kansas	9		16
Delaware	3	Maine	6		
Florida	4	Massachusetts	14		
Georgia	12	Michigan	13		
Kentucky	13	Minnesota	7		
Louisiana	8	Nebraska	5		
Maryland	8	Nevada	3		
Mississippi	9	Ohio	23		
Missouri	16	Oregon	3		
New Jersey	9	Pennsylvania.	30		
New York	36	Vermont	4		
N'th Carolina.	11	Wisconsin	11		
S'th Carolina.	9		178		
Tennessee	12				
Texas	13				
Virginia	12				
West Virginia	6				
	207				

The full size of the electoral college is 401, and only 201 votes are required to elect. It will be seen that all of the doubtful States could be given to the Republicans, and still they would not have enough to elect their candidate.

The independent voter is far more generally abroad in the land than is shown even by the many independent organizations that spring up in such a campaign as that of 1884. This has been proved in several ways by the recent elections, but in none more conclusively than by the changes in the Congressional representation. How widespread these changes are, may be seen from a comparison between the new House of Representatives and the present one. Such a comparison shows that in one California district a Republican is elected in place of a Democrat, and in another this result has been reversed; in one Connecticut district a Democrat is elected in place of a Republican; in four Illinois districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats; in three Massachusetts districts, Democrats are elected in place of Republicans, and in one a Republican displaces a Democrat; in three Indiana districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats; in two Iowa districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats; in two Kentucky districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats and in one a Democrat displaces a Republican; in Michigan two Republicans are elected in the place of Democrats; in Minnesota three Democrats are elected in place of Republicans; in Nebraska one Democrat displaces a Republican, and there is the same change in New Hampshire; in New Jersey one Republican takes the place of a Democrat; in New York four Republicans take the place of Democrats and two Democrats take the place of Republicans; in North Carolina two Republicans and one Labor candidate take the place of Democrats; in Pennsylvania two Democrats take the place of Republicans, and one Republican takes the place of a Democrat; in South Carolina one Democrat takes the place of a Republican, as happens also in Tennessee; in Virginia four Republicans and one Labor candidate take the place of Democrats, and in Wisconsin two Democrats are displaced by a Republican and a Labor candidate. Of course there have been various causes for these changes, but the changes in themselves show the willingness of voters to test each candidacy on its merits instead of gliding along in the old party ruts.

According to the latest election returns the next United States Senate will consist of 39 Republicans, 34 Democrats, and 1 Readjuster, leaving New Jersey and Indiana out of consideration as still doubtful. Even if the Legislatures in both these States elect Democratic Senators, the Republicans will have a majority if Mr. Riddleberger votes with them; otherwise there will be a tie. There are still a few unsettled Representative districts, but, counting the fusion candidates in Michigan as Democrats, the division of the next House will vary but slightly from this: Democrats 166, Republicans 155, Labor 3. In view of the chaotic condition of party politics, it is interesting to note the vote of the House of Representatives on Presidential candidates should the people fail to elect in 1888; for the House elected on Tuesday week would vote for President in such a case. The Constitution provides that, if no person has a majority of all the electoral votes, then the House of Representatives shall choose a President from one of the three candidates who received the highest number of these votes. The vote of the House is in such cases taken by States, and a majority of all the States is necessary; if the House fails to elect by the 4th of March following, the Vice-President becomes President, as in the case of a death or other vacancy. According to the latest returns, there will be a tie in the representation of two States—New Hampshire and Rhode Island—with Colorado still in doubt. In eighteen of the remaining States the Republicans have a majority of the Representatives, and in seventeen the Democrats. This would give the Republicans a majority of one on the vote for President, but two less than a majority of all the States. As the choice of the new Vice-President would fall on the Senate, that body, which, as stated above, will be Republican, would have the final decision in the matter, and would elect a Vice-President "from the two highest numbers on the list."

Mr. Jehu Baker, who succeeds Mr. Morrison as representative in the Belleville, Ill., district, is a gentleman of high character, a lawyer by profession, a philosopher rather than a man of affairs, an old-time Republican, and not a Chinese-wall protectionist by any means. He will undoubtedly act with his party on the tariff question, but if his party were in power, he would belong to the tariff-reform branch of it, and would vote for such a bill as the Morrison bill of the last session without the smallest doubt, if the question were presented to him unconnected with party interests. Mr. Baker was a member of Congress once during the war, and was subsequently Minister to one of the South American republics.

Judge Charles S. Bradley, the Democratic candidate, who had a plurality but not the required majority for Congress in the Second Rhode Island District, is certain to be elected at the second trial. He is one of the ablest and most highly honored men in the State. He was at one time Chief Justice of its Supreme Court, and has been during recent years a lecturer in Harvard Law School. He is a man of unusual oratorical gifts and fine presence, and, though sixty-six years old, is as vigorous mentally and physically as a man of fifty. He made his canvass squarely upon civil-service and revenue reform, heartily commending President Cleveland's policy as patriotic and wise, and as the only one upon which the Democratic party could hope to build a successful future. Judge Bradley is certain to be heard from in Congress. He is the first Democrat to go there from Rhode Island that we can recall, and his election is likely to mark an epoch in the political history of the State. It is one of many signs that the old Republican Machine organization there is falling to pieces from sheer rottenness. The last elections foreshadow a popular uprising which will lead to a new Constitution, with an extension of the suffrage and a consequent emancipation from corrupt pocket-borough politics.

When Mr. Roosevelt expresses in the *Times* his heartiest thanks to Judge Smith, Judge Patterson, and Mr. Robert G. McCord "for the loyalty with which they supported him," we presume not over one person in a hundred will know whom he means, as these gentlemen are not known in politics by these high-sounding titles. The persons he has in mind, let us explain, are "Sol" Smith, "Jake" Patterson, "Bob" McCord. Any one who wants to know, however, what Mr. Roosevelt really thinks of them and the "other gentlemen in control of the Republican organization," should read his article on city politics in the current number of the *Century* magazine. It luckily did not appear till the day before election, or we fear he would have been absolutely unable to thank either of the two judges or Mr. Robert G. McCord.

No man with a heart can read the story of Mr. Allen Thorndike Rice's election experience with Capt. "Mike" Cregan without moist eyes. It is set forth in all its pathos by Mr. Robert Ray Hamilton as follows:

> "I am perfectly willing to state, and have you refer to me as authority, that Mr. Rice paid a liberal assessment to Mr. Cregan, and, at Cregan's earnest request, the night before election, gave him an additional contribution; that Mr. Cregan in my presence pledged himself to run Mr. Rice squarely and give him every Republican vote in his district, and pretended to be greatly hurt at the suspicions that were implied as to his good faith. I was informed by other gentlemen that he had in the most solemn manner asserted his intention to give Mr. Rice every vote he could. In Mr. Rice's interest I took measures to have a Republican at every poll to watch Mr. Cregan's men, and had others to patrol the district. They reported at intervals, and whenever possible obtained samples of ballots and sent them in with the report. Cregan's men began to run Spinola in two or three districts early in the morning, and later in the day there were but few election districts east of Third Avenue where they were not pushing Spinola as far as possible. I have no doubt that enough votes to elect Mr. Rice were lost by this treachery."

This statement lets two cats out of the bag at once. It shows in the first place that Mr. Rice paid two "assessments" in return for the Republican nomination for Congress, and it shows in the second place that Mike, like the true "boy" that he is, put them both in his pocket and worked in the interest of Mr. Rice's opponent. We have heard nothing like it since Jay Gould intrusted his check for $50,000 to Johnny O'Brien.

Some of our readers will remember that on the Wednesday before election Mike made a plaintive protest to a reporter of the *Tribune* against the assertions of the *Evening Post* that he or any other "boy" would sell out the Republican ticket on election day if he got a chance. Mike said: "Now even if we were disposed to do so, I would like to have the *Evening Post* or anybody else tell us how we are going to do it." That very evening the opportunity that Mike was looking for came. Mr. Allen Thorndike Rice proved the ram in the thicket. Judge Fancher declined to stand as the Republican candidate in the Tenth District, and unsuspecting Mr. Rice was nominated in his place. Mr. Rice had read in the *Tribune* that the "boys" were good men and true Republicans, and when Mike asked him for first one and then another assessment, showing all the time genuine grief at the Mugwump doubts of his good faith, he paid both. We should like to have seen Mike's confidential wink to himself as he contemplated this beautiful spectacle of childlike innocence. We trust that Mr. Rice will tell the whole story in an editorial in his sensational monthly newspaper, giving the exact amount of each assessment, describing Mike's general demeanor, and reporting, as far as possible, his language during the interviews, and ending with the proofs of his treachery, together with such letters and telegrams as may have passed between them, and the opinion of Gill, M. P., on the whole affair.

Aside from the tariff aspect of the elections, there are others which are far from encouraging to the Blaine people. They cuddled the George movement in this city at the expense of the Republican candidates for Mayor and Court of Appeals Judge, and while they succeeded in making an impressive labor demonstration, their treatment of Daniels and Roosevelt has opened the eyes of a good many hitherto stanch Republicans to the truth as to what Blaineism really is. They have also allowed it to appear that even with the George movement in the field the Democrats have again carried New York State, as they did in 1884 and in 1885. This fact will be brought up to them whenever they press the claims of Blaine for a renomination, and it will be an ugly one to explain away. The treatment of Daniels and Roosevelt has surely increased the number of anti-Blaine Republicans. Mr. George's extreme free-trade views make him an impossible labor candidate for the Presidency, and there is no other man who can hold his following together in anything like its present numbers. Then, too, there are New Jersey and Connecticut more strongly Democratic than ever.

The *Times* is perfectly just in its censure of the *Tribune* for waiting till F. S. Gibbs was defeated before saying a word against him. No reader of the *Tribune* knew till after election that Gibbs's character was so bad that hundreds of respectable Republicans in his district had signed a pledge to vote against him if he were nominated. Not a word on the subject appeared in the *Tribune* till these protesting Republicans had succeeded in defeating Gibbs, when the *Tribune* dismissed him from the party with a kick, saying it hoped now to take its "leave of him as a Republican candidate." He would have been elected had the Republicans of the district been as slavish in their partisanship as the Blaine organ was. Last year, when the fight was made against Gibbs for Senator, the *Tribune* had the shamelessness to defend him, and his record was the same then that it was this year. The standard of morality in the Organ appears to be, Stand by every Republican reprobate so long as he can get elected; when he fails, then kick him out with a fine show of virtuous indignation.

Mr. Gideon J. Tucker, a laboring man, having heard through the newspapers that he had been appointed by the President a Commissioner to examine a section of a bankrupt railroad in Oregon to which a land-grant had been made some twenty years ago, writes a letter to the President declining the appointment, with a good deal of loathing and contempt for the "corrupt Congress" that passed the land-grant, and with high scorn for the "free rides in palace cars and free quarters at hotels" which he assumes would be extended to him by the receiver of the railroad in question. Other reasons for not accepting are that Mr. Tucker, as a laboring man, cannot afford the time that would be required to perform the duty on the small compensation attached to the appointment, which he estimates to be no more than the expenses of ordinary travel to one who, like himself, would refuse the junketing extravagance which the receiver would probably pay for out of his own pocket, or ask the United States Court to allow out of the funds belonging to the unfortunate bondholders. Still other reasons urged for not accepting the appointment are that Mr. Tucker is not qualified for the position, his training and avocations not having fitted him for such examinations. We have seldom read anything more conclusive upon all points than Mr. Tucker's letter. Nevertheless, the example of Spartan simplicity furnished by Mr. Tucker refusing free lunches and champagne while travelling on the public service, would have an improving effect on society and would be a great gain to Labor.

In the general hilarity of the tariff set over the defeat of Mr. Morrison, they have not only overlooked the election of two tariff reformers in Massachusetts in manufacturing districts where the tariff was made the distinct issue of the fight, but they have not yet had time to think of one very important fact connected with the national finances which will soon be pressing upon their attention. The November statement of the public debt shows that there are only $86,848,700 of 3 per cent. bonds outstanding. Of this amount $12,000,000 have been called and the calls have matured, and $10,000,000 more have been called, upon which interest will cease next month, leaving say $64,000,000 outstanding on the 1st of January next. All these will be absorbed before the end of the present fiscal year (June 30, 1887)—that is, before the next Congress meets in regular session. What is to be done with the surplus revenue after these bonds are paid off? It cannot accumulate in the Treasury, at the rate of $100,000,000 per year, without producing a financial crisis of tremendous proportions. Nor can any way be devised for spending it honestly. Possibly the Secretary of the Treasury may buy 4½ per cents in the open market to the amount of the sinking fund, under that clause of the law which requires him to apply the revenues to the "purchase or payment" of 1 per cent. of the public debt each year. But it is doubtful whether the holders of the bonds will sell them to the required amount, seeing that a great many 3 per cents upon which interest has actually ceased are still retained by the owners. The pressing and unavoidable question coming before the Congress this winter will be the reduction of taxes, and this will resolve itself practically into the question whether the reduction shall be made on the tariff or on whiskey and tobacco. Probably the high-tariff party will conclude to cut the Louisiana planters adrift, and make the necessary reduction on the sugar duties. There will be less outcry in consequence of this step than there would be among the temperance people everywhere if a measure were passed in favor of free whiskey.

The vote for the Constitutional Convention in this city was very large, although the abstentions were numerous. We believe the followers of George are generally in favor of it, in the belief that through a convention they will obtain modifications of the Penal Code which will give them a free boycott, or at all events a nearer approach to it than they enjoy now. They will admit, when driven into a corner, that they must have liberty to use violence in some shape towards their enemies in order to assert the rights of labor. Turner, Powderly's secretary, had this confession extracted from him with some difficulty before the Congressional Investigating Committee. They are right from their point of view in this, because liberty of boycotting would bring in far more money, and bring it earlier, than the nationalization of land.

The strike at the stock yards in Chicago is the largest that has taken place in this country since the great outbreak of railway employees in 1877. It exceeds in numbers the Southwestern strike and boycott of last spring, and it is destined apparently to put the power of the Knights of Labor to a more crucial test. Gov. Oglesby appears to have waked up at last to a recognition of the fact that men who want to earn their bread by working ten hours a day, have some rights which the law is bound to respect and look after. He has accordingly ordered out two regiments of militia, whose duty presumably is to enforce the maxim that the right of A to work is as sacred as the right of B to desist from work. If this right cannot be defended in Illinois, there must be a greater difference between that State and the adjoining one of Wisconsin than their geographical situation can account for. "The measure of one man's rights is another man's wrongs," said Mr. Arthur in his recent speech to the locomotive engineers. When America adopts and puts in practice any maxim opposed to this, it will cease to be the home of freemen.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 3, to TUESDAY, November 9, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Harvard University was begun on Friday by the meeting of the Harvard Law School Association, before which Judge O. W. Holmes, jr., delivered an eloquent oration. Saturday was Undergraduates' Day. There were boat races, literary exercises, and a foot-ball match.

Sunday was "Founder's Day" of the Harvard Anniversary. The Rev. Francis G. Peabody delivered the commemorative address. The Anniversary Chorus, composed of past and present members of the Glee Club, sang the commemoration hymn written for the occasion by John Knowles Paine, and a hymn of praise by J. C. D. Parker, Class of '48, also written for the day. In Appleton Chapel the Rev. Phillips Brooks preached a sermon.

President Cleveland was present on Monday at the exercises of Alumni Day. James Russell Lowell delivered the oration, and Oliver Wendell Holmes the poem. The President was enthusiastically received, both in his progress from Boston to Sanders Theatre and in the theatre. Mrs. Cleveland was also present. The President had indicated to the College authorities his desire that the degree of LL.D. should not be conferred upon him. The President spoke at the Alumni dinner in the afternoon.

Col. Morrison (Dem.) admits his defeat for Congress in the Eighteenth Illinois District. The labor element caused the defeat. His opponent, Jehu Baker, is a lawyer who defeated Morrison for Congress in 1864 and 1866, and was appointed Minister to Venezuela by President Hayes. Congressional returns reduce the number of Democratic Representatives to 166, with a few possible changes to come. There are 155 Republicans and 3 Labor men. A new election must be held in the Second Rhode Island District. Nevada elects the Republican State ticket and a Republican Legislature. The Republicans have elected six Congressmen in Virginia. In Indiana both parties are holding meetings to protest against alleged election frauds. The official count in Mr. Carlisle's district gives him 768 majority. A Democrat is elected in the Second West Virginia District, making the delegation three Democrats and one Republican. In the North Carolina Legislature Republicans and Independents have a majority of two, and have probably elected the State judicial ticket. California is probably Democratic and Indiana Republican by about 3,500.

The London *Times*, commenting on the election in this city, says: "It shows that the opponents of anarchy and spoliation have not awakened an instant too soon to the perils of the situation. Both the Democratic and Republican parties have suffered, and the danger is that these losses will tempt Machine men to traffic with the promoters of George's candidature, to advance to meet the demands of predatory Socialism. Enterprising and industrious Americans must look to it lest the appeals of demagogues to half-instructed, restless artisans in their great cities should inflict damage upon the public credit and paralyze the productive resources of the country."

The criticisms which have been made upon the Treasurer of the United States because more of the new $1 silver notes do not find their way into circulation are unjust. The fundamental difficulty is to be found in the legislation. Congress refused to make the appropriation necessary to enable the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to pay for the labor necessary to perform the additional work imposed upon it by the small-silver-note law and the oleomargarine law. The consequence is that, although the Bureau is worked to its fullest capacity, it cannot exceed the limitations of the existing appropriations. The Treasury is supplied daily with $80,000 of these new notes, and they are put into circulation as fast as received, in accordance with the best methods of distribution which experience has suggested.

The total expenses of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving under Mr. Graves, during the last fiscal year, were $763,208, being $201,987 less than the expenses for the preceding fiscal year, and also less than in any year since 1878.

The Philadelphia Civil-Service Reform Association has forwarded to the Commission in Washington the following charges: The Civil-Service Reform Association has been for the past six months the recipient of many complaints of fraud in the conduct of the civil-service examination of candidates for appointments to fill vacancies in the Post-office of this city, and also of violations of the civil-service rules on the part of the Postmaster. The charges are in effect that the examination papers were opened before the examinations and the contents made known to certain applicants. Also, that Rule 8 of the amended civil-service rules has been constantly, if not habitually, violated. The majority of the new appointees in the Philadelphia Post-office entering under the civil-service laws and rules have been Democrats, though it is known that many Republicans presented themselves for examination. These appointments have been distributed evenly among the different election districts of the city. The percentage of those who were certified as having passed the examination was very much greater than at any previous examination held in Philadelphia, viz., about 80 per cent., whereas, in previous examinations, the percentage was less than 60 per cent. Among the appointees are numbers of men who cannot spell ordinary words correctly or write grammatically. Numerous discharges have been made of men who were informed by the Postmaster that he had no complaint against them. This is very convincing to the public mind of the veracity of the accusations in question, showing that the Postmaster believed that he could select the applicants to fill the vacancies so created.

The Vermont House of Representatives on Wednesday passed the bill granting suffrage to women by a vote of 135 to 82.

In accordance with the order of Master Workman Butler, 1,500 of the beef-killers employed in Armour's packing-house in Chicago joined the strikers already out in making a demand that their employers should reëstablish the eight-hour working day. About two hundred men remained at work at Armour's.

The Knights of Labor on Saturday ordered out the pork-packers in Chicago to join the beef butchers in their strike. On Monday 12,000 men refused to go to work. Two militia regiments were on guard at the order of Gov. Oglesby. Several of the men who wanted to go to work were attacked and seriously beaten by the strikers. Comparative quiet was, however, maintained during the day. The employers will either shut down work at their packing-houses entirely, or proceed without employing any Knights of Labor.

Quiet was maintained in the Chicago stock yards on Tuesday. Three thousand new men were at work.

Another sharp earthquake shock was felt in North and South Carolina and Georgia on Friday afternoon.

The case of ex-Alderman McCabe, one of the members of the Board of 1884 indicted for bribery in connection with the Broadway Railroad franchise, and whose trial was postponed until the question of his sanity could be determined, came up on Thursday morning before Judge Cowing. The experts who had been appointed to examine him as to his sanity all declared him insane, and the jury so found on direction of the Court.

Nathaniel E. Atwood, a distinguished citizen of Provincetown, Mass., is dead at the age of seventy-nine years. His career has been somewhat remarkable. From poverty and drudgery he rose to occupy an honored position in his community, and achieved a scientific reputation not bounded by this country. In 1852 Louis Agassiz, impressed with the value of Mr. Atwood's contributions to ichthyology, visited him in his home upon Long Point, and there began an acquaintance that shortly ripened into a warm lifelong friendship. Their correspondence respecting fishes was constant. It was at his suggestion that Mr. Atwood was employed in the winter of 1868-69 to deliver a course of fourteen lectures upon food fishes before the Lowell Institute of Boston. Mr. Atwood in 1847 was chosen a member of the Boston Society of Natural History. He was several times a member of the Massachusetts Legislature.

August Brentano, whose name has for many years been familiar in this city in connection with the sale of newspapers, periodicals, and books, died on November 2 in Chicago, at the age of fifty-seven years. He was a native of Hohenems, in the Austrian Tyrol.

FOREIGN.

In the Austrian Delegation at Pesth on Thursday, President Smolka said that, in view of the fact that it was found necessary to ask increased credits for the army, it seemed likely that the House would be required to decide a weighty matter. The Emperor had thus far succeeded in maintaining peace, but whether it would be possible to do so in the immediate future was a question which caused serious disquietude. Faithful to old traditions, the Delegation would leave nothing undone to make clearly understood the fact that the nation is firmly resolved to maintain the status of the empire in the councils of the great Powers, and to defend it if necessary even with an *ultima ratio*. In the Hungarian Delegation Prime Minister Tisza said the members had a double duty to perform. First, they must endeavor to obtain a clear idea of the country's foreign relations—whether the policy of the Government was a policy befitting the monarchy, and whether everything was being done to make its policy felt; second, they must make sure that the national forces were equal to those of other Powers, not only in patriotism and devotion, but in strength and equipment. The Ministers have repudiated Smolka's sentiments.

Emperor Francis Joseph addressed the Delegations on Saturday. In his speech he said: "It is regrettable that the complications in Bulgaria, which originated in 1885 from the overthrow of the Government at Philippopolis, should again cause serious apprehensions. The Powers by united efforts had succeeded in localizing the movement and paving the way to a reëstablishment of a legal state of affairs, but recent events in Sofia have produced a fresh and dangerous crisis, the development of which and, I trust, its pacific solution occupy at the present moment the full attention of my Government, whose efforts are directed to attain in the final settlement of the Bulgarian question, which must be effected in coöperation with the other Powers, an agreement that there shall be created an autonomous principality, and a legal state of things which, while taking into account the admissible wishes of the Bulgarians, shall equally conform with existing treaties as well as with the interests of Europe. Our excellent relations with all the Powers, and the assurance of peaceful intentions we receive from all governments, justify the hope that, notwithstanding the difficult situation in the East, it will be found possible, while safeguarding the interests of Austria and Hungary, to preserve the blessings of peace to Europe." The Emperor appealed to the good will of the nation to make the increased sacrifices rendered necessary by the progressive improvement in the manufacture of firearms.

Lord Salisbury, speaking at the Lord Mayor's banquet in London on Tuesday night, said the Conservatives occupied a position on Irish affairs which it was impossible to misinterpret. Their business was to legislate in favor of the integrity of the Empire, and to enforce laws which had long been neglected and trodden under foot. He believed the Conservatives

could claim that public confidence was somewhat restored, and that the relations between landlord and tenant were better than formerly. On foreign affairs he said that the English could not leave Egypt until that country was secure from foreign oppression, and until order had been restored in domestic affairs. The Government was encouraged in this task by growing proofs of advancing prosperity in Egypt. Referring to Bulgaria, Lord Salisbury said the sympathies of the English people were aroused by the spectacle of her struggle for independence, and that the language of diplomatic menace used towards Bulgaria by a European state had caused the deepest regret. A midnight conspiracy, led by men debauched by foreign gold, had hunted Prince Alexander from the throne of Bulgaria and outraged the conscience and sentiment of Europe. Bulgarian rights were assured by the Berlin Treaty, on which the salvation of Europe depended. English interest in that treaty was not an isolated interest. Other Powers also were interested in the vindication of the treaty. He was sure that, if a majority of the signatory Powers recognized the fact that it was their duty to enforce the treaty, England would not be found backward in coöperating with them. If England's individual interests only were affected, England would ask no counsel and would seek no assistance, but would defend her interests with her own arm. But in this instance she would not accept the responsibility of isolated action. The Government's policy was shaped in harmony with that of Austria. He trusted that the peace would not be disturbed, and that under the influence of public opinion the infant liberties of Bulgaria would not be impaired. For the relief of the poor in London he suggested another Mansion House fund.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply to the telegrams of the Bulgarian Deputies, says: "My opinions and desires concerning the emancipated or autonomous provinces of the Ottoman Empire have always been the same. The liberties obtained for them from the Sultan I consider to be intended for their own use and benefit, and it is not proper that they should be handed over in whole or in part to anybody else."

The Sobranye have decided to elect Prince Waldemar as Alexander's successor.

A state of siege has been proclaimed throughout Bulgaria.

The Russian captain, Nabokoff, who was leader of the Bulgarian *coup d'état* in May last, at midnight on Wednesday led a band of Montenegrins which attacked the Prefecture at Burgas, Rumelia, seized the Prefect and other officers, and proclaimed Russian rule. The Government sent troops who quelled the revolt.

The meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Leeds on Wednesday was one of the most successful ever held. Mr. Kitson, the president, read a report showing that despite the secession of Joseph Chamberlain and his followers, the association had increased by 100 branches in the provinces. A resolution declaring the confidence of the meeting in Mr. Gladstone was carried, amid enthusiasm, by acclamation. Resolutions were adopted declaring that free public elementary schools should be established, and be placed under the control of the people's representatives; that a reform of the registration laws is necessary, and that the land laws should be amended in the direction of the creation of peasant land-owners. The home-rule resolution declares that the only plan which will satisfy either the justice or the policy of the case is that of an Irish legislative body for the management of what Parliament shall decide to be distinctively Irish affairs. Upon this subject, at the afternoon conference, Mr. Morley said: "We are yet open, all of us, to any suggestions, propositions, or modifications that may be urged upon us in good faith which can be supported with solid reason or argument. That is the temper in which I believe we are going into the new episodes of this historic strife. We may say that the upshot of this meeting to-day is a deliberate affirmation by the great bulk of the Liberal party of our proposal. Contained in it is the germ of a durable settlement. Upon no other lines can a durable settlement be arrived at." At the evening meeting he said: "There is a combination to-day of men who agree in nothing else than that Her Majesty would be graciously pleased to remove from her councils a minister as great as Sir Robert Walpole. Gentlemen, we are all for union; but with those who are in that state of mind we cannot consent to argue. We can make no terms with them. We are not here to choose a leader. There is no vacancy." At these words most extraordinary enthusiasm was manifested.

The movement for educating the British public in the principles of home rule has taken very large dimensions and is being pushed with the greatest vigor. Four English barristers, first-rate, experienced speakers, are preparing with great care a series of lectures on the home-rule question, which they will deliver all over England and in sixty-four divisions of London. Immediately after each lecture the neighborhood will be flooded with political literature inculcating the same principles. The great meeting in London will be held at Hackney. Mr. Gladstone has privately promised to speak there if he can possibly do so.

Mr. Chapin definitely hoisted the standard of revolt for the Tory elements of the Conservative party on Friday night at Radcliffe. The most of his speech was devoted to an attack upon the principle of closure by a bare majority, which he proved conclusively to be a complete right-about-face on the part of Lord Randolph Churchill, whose wishes the Tory party follow. "To tell the honest truth," said Mr. Chaplin, "I never really realized, till I turned over some of the old debates last night and read the assault upon the measure by the rank and file of the Tory party, what a monstrous, unprincipled proceeding the proposal to adopt this closure rule is." The proposal was full of danger, he added, and he was irreconcilably opposed to it. In a speech at Lincoln on Tuesday evening, he advocated an import tax on foreign manufactured articles.

At the beginning of the coming session of Parliament the Conservative Government will be ready to submit three bills. The first, which has been prepared by Mr. Long, Secretary of the Local Government Board, will deal with the allotments. The second is in charge of Mr. Ritchie, and will deal with the extension of local government. The third, bearing on the payment of tithes, will probably be introduced in the House of Lords by Lord Salisbury.

Mr. Stead, the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has been in Ireland for the past six weeks investigating chiefly the question of agricultural depression and the general issues between landlord and tenant. His first special commissioner's report covers seven columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. It begins by saying that the problem of the hour in Ireland is not home rule, but rent. There is no abatement in the popular demand for the former, but it is the latter which occupies the public attention. Home rule can wait till next year; the rent must be produced this month. References to Ireland as a nation may serve as garnishing for the speeches of agrarian agitators, but the one practical question is how much of the rent which falls due in November will be paid this month and next. Mr. Stead replies with great detail of statistics, and reaches the conclusion that, eliminating the items of hay and potatoes, the losses of the Irish farmers in the two years 1885 and 1886, estimated upon the average returns of 1881 to 1884, amount roughly to £13,500,000.

There were great apprehensions in London on Tuesday that the Socialists might carry out their threat of creating a disturbance. Thousands of police and soldiers were on guard, and in their barracks. The Socialists and unemployed men gathered in crowds in Trafalgar Square. The Life Guards were drawn up, and formed a cordon across Whitechapel, shutting out the East End Socialists. The crowd about Trafalgar Square at one o'clock had grown colossal, the rough element predominating. Police surrounded the square, and refused to permit any one to enter. The Lord Mayor's procession started at the usual hour, and proceeded over the assigned route without anything happening beyond the usual horse play incident to the occasion. Socialist orators then harangued the excited crowd in Trafalgar Square. Resolutions, asking the Government to provide work for the unemployed, and to reduce to eight the number of hours constituting a day's work, were carried amid loud cheering, and the group which adopted them dispersed, cheering for the promised social revolution. Several ugly rushes took place with the police, but nothing serious happened.

Viscount Barrington died suddenly on Saturday at the age of sixty-two.

Fred Archer, the celebrated English jockey, died on Monday from the effects of pistol shots fired by his own hand while suffering from the delirium of typhoid fever. It is estimated that his income from riding was $100,000 a year. He was thirty years of age.

The session of the Belgian Chambers was opened on Tuesday. The King's speech held out the promise of extensive amnesty for the persons convicted of participating in the riots of last spring, and expressed a trust that there would be a patriotic accord among all Belgian political parties to solve the recruiting question in the manner which interests of the highest order demanded. The financial condition of the country was described as prosperous, and the introduction of a bill for the promotion of higher education was promised.

In the Budget debate in the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, Raoul Duval, a free-trader and formerly a Bonapartist, made a notable speech, boldly allying himself with the Republicans. Two other deputies followed him.

M. Pasteur has informed the French Academy of Sciences that he has treated during the past year 2,490 persons who had been bitten by animals, and that out of this number only ten had died. Seventeen hundred and twenty-six of the patients were French.

Joseph Aubanel, the French littérateur, is dead in his fifty-ninth year. He was the son of a painter at Avignon, and was born in 1829. He is known in connection with Mistral and Roumanille as one of the leaders of a literary movement having for its object the restoration of the Provençal language and poetry. He edited and published several works on this subject. His most important and popular work is entitled 'La Grenade entr' ouverte' (1860). He has been called "the French Petrarch."

Dr. Wilhelm Loewe, the German Liberal politician and leader, is dead at the age of seventy-two. After studying medicine at Halle he settled at Kalbe, and was chosen as a Democrat to the Frankfort Parliament of 1848. He was chosen Vice-President of the Assembly, became its President when it removed to Stuttgart, and was at its head until its closure, June 18, 1849. Dr. Loewe was subsequently condemned to imprisonment for having voted for the "Conclusions" of that Assembly, and sought by their execution to destroy the then existing confederation. Escaping to Switzerland, he resided there two years, visited Paris and London, came in 1852 to the United States, and resided here nine years, practising his profession and interesting himself in the welfare of German immigrants. Returning to Germany after the amnesty of January 12, 1861, he was chosen a Deputy in 1863, and regularly re-elected for many years. He was one of the original leaders of the Progressist party, but separated from it in April, 1875, on the military question, and subsequently formed with his friends the so-called "Loewe group" which made a moderate opposition to Prince Bismarck, chiefly on questions of finance.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS NEEDED.

EVER since the George vote in this city proved so large, we have been hearing from all sides admissions or proclamations that the claims of labor must now be attended to, and its wrongs in some manner be redressed, and that the labor party which the vote has called into existence must be "recognized." Mr. Hewitt has said all this, or something like it. The leading morning papers of both parties have concurred in it. All the politicians who have attempted to draw the moral of the municipal election, have reëchoed it. In short, whatever the George movement may have failed to accomplish, it has unquestionably called forth a general acceptance of the idea that such grievances of workingmen as it is possible to remedy by law, must be remedied forthwith.

We have been waiting anxiously to see some detailed description of these grievances from some quarter, but none has as yet appeared. The nearest approach to it has been made in the *Times*, but this was very vague, and indeed contained only one thing that could be called "a particular," namely, the assertion that the workingmen were in some manner oppressed or injured by the great corporations. Mr. Powderly's enumeration, given at the opening of the Richmond Convention, of the reasons for being a Knight of Labor, shed little light on the matter, because it covered too much ground. According to him, the reasons for joining the Knights might really be included in the one ground fact that we are all miserable sinners, that our lives are full of care, and that grim death and sorrow are shamefully common among us. There would be no use in attacking his list of labor woes through a purely human legislature. If his statements are correct, nothing but a batch of good old-fashioned miracles will ever set the Knights on their legs and make them happy and contented men.

Now, we would respectfully remind all those who are seriously impressed by the magnitude of the George vote, and think it calls for legislation of some kind, that the time has come for vague and general discussion of the wrongs of labor to cease absolutely. Further continuance of it will certainly work nothing but mischief by keeping ignorant men in a state of inflamed expectation. Those who think that the community at large has some duties towards the workingmen which it has not fulfilled, must now define those duties, or else stop talking. For instance, if the dwellings of the poor here or elsewhere are not as comfortable as they ought to be, do not keep repeating this barren allegation. Let us know precisely how they are to be improved. If the wages paid by employers are not high enough, how are the employers to be made to pay a higher rate? If the hours are too long, how are they to be made shorter without diminution of production? And if the production be diminished thereby, how is the loss to be confined to the employer? If the workingman, too, be not competent to make his own contracts and must be made a ward of the State, how is his character as a voter to be saved from the weakening effects of tutelage? The struggle of life, which is neither more nor less than the struggle to acquire property or avoid losing it, has hitherto been relied on to furnish the needed bracing for men's moral nature. If we take it away by legislation, what is to be substituted for it?

These are all questions in the highest degree interesting and important. If, as some people think, the George vote compels us to answer them, let us sit down and do it, and cease restating them in eternal iteration. In short, the business of every man interested in "the labor problem" now, who insists on a legal solution of it, is to take pen in hand and draft the bills which are to put labor in the position to which it is entitled. The emancipation or regeneration of labor must now be worked out in detail. How much money will it take in this State or city? Who is to pay it? How many officers will be needed to see that the laborer is not wronged, and what salaries are they to receive? How much care, too, is the laborer to receive? Is the State only to look after his dwelling, or must it also look after his clothing and food, and those of his family? If not, why not? Will it not be incumbent on the State to take care of all persons who are now eligible for admission to the Knights of Labor—that is, all persons except gamblers, bankers, brokers, lawyers, and liquor-dealers? If so, and all insist on their rights, where are we to find guardians enough? Should we in New York, for instance, not have to hire non-residents from other States to look after us?

As for the way the laboring class has been, and is, treated by the great corporations, which at the Richmond Convention was put in the foreground of the grievances, what is it that the corporations do to injure the workingman? We can honestly say that we do not know, and that all inquiries on the subject have thus far been fruitless. What the great railroad corporations do to benefit the workingman, in carrying his food and clothing immense distances at wonderfully low rates, and in giving employment to tens of thousands at good wages, we see clearly enough. But what does he suffer at their hands? Let us have a description of it in detail. Jay Gould and men of his kind are very unpopular persons because they appear to represent the greed and unscrupulousness of railroad corporations. There are many such men all over the country, and it is such men people have in mind when they are indulging in general denunciations of monopolists. But their evil fame has been earned not by doing damage to workingmen, but by doing damage to the owners of savings. It is the investors, for instance, or other capitalists, who have suffered at Jay Gould's hands, not the laborers. When Jay Gould wrecks a railroad, what he does is to make away with the savings of people who have bought the stock and bonds. The men who earn its wages do not suffer from him at all. They get their pay, and get the market rate of pay, no matter what happens to the unfortunates who have put their savings into the securities of the road, and whom Gould "freezes" or frightens into selling them at low rates.

Nothing, in fact, could better illustrate the deplorable vagueness which has thus far characterized the discussion of the labor question, than the way in which the great corporations have been converted into special foes of the wage-earners. The truth is, that as employers they are about the greatest benefactors the laborer has had in this country. All these fogs will, however, rapidly disappear as soon as the friends of labor cease declaiming and prophesying, and give us drafts of the bills we have to pass.

BRIBERY IN ELECTIONS.

MR. HENRY GEORGE, in an interview published since the election, has complained that his vote was seriously reduced by bribery. Some of his men, he thinks, were bought away from him after the polls opened. We should not wonder if this were true, although we are surprised that Mr. George should accuse any of his supporters of susceptibility to pecuniary blandishment in such a crisis as that of last week. If it becomes generally understood that the "labor vote" can be bought in sufficient numbers to change the result of an election which is regarded as big with the fate of labor, it is easy to see that the evils of bribery, already alarmingly great, will be largely multiplied.

We agree with Mr. George that something ought to be done to put an end to bribery in elections. There is evidence before us that the election in Connecticut the other day was a veritable debauch, in which the purses of the rich men in both parties were matched against each other at the polls in the most brazen manner. The article which was mainly bid for in the election was the United States Senatorship, and the money was chiefly spent to carry the Legislature. The Democratic aspirant, the man who would have been elected if his party had secured a majority of the members, supplied his henchmen with what he supposed was a sufficient amount to secure such majority, and it would have served the purpose undoubtedly if the other side had not "oversized his pile." The Republicans have carried the Legislature and secured thereby the Governorship as well as the Senatorship, and they have achieved this result by the liberal use of money. They have, in fact, carried out the programme that they advertised when they nominated Mr. Lounsbury for Governor. The rest of the programme will be carried out when they elect some rich man as Senator in Gen. Hawley's place.

Preaching about bribery in elections is a twice-told tale, and yet it cannot be accounted a useless task. The country has made great progress in civil-service reform, because it has been preached about in season and out of season, and because the evils which it aimed to cure were notorious and flagrant, and touched the consciences of the people. It is only necessary to expend the same effort—and perhaps even less will suffice—upon the monstrous evil of bribery in elections that was expended upon the nefarious practice of assessing poor clerks and letter-carriers, in order to put an end to the former as effectually as it has been put to the latter. No decent person can have failed to notice or to be thankful for the wonderful change that has come over the civil service in this particular. If any man chides President Cleveland for failure to carry out his promises in regard to

the civil service, this great fact will stand to his credit among others, that in the exciting election of 1886, the first general election after he came into office, the shadow of the political tax-gatherer was not allowed to darken the doors of any Federal office or to frighten the souls of any of the inmates. And yet, strange to say, the people found their way to the voting places just the same.

In a former article on the subject of bribery in elections we invited attention to the very notable progress made in England toward the suppression of this evil. Since the English anti-bribery law was passed, there has been an election for members of Parliament held under it, and it has been found to be as effectual in securing the ends it was designed to accomplish as its advocates said that it would be. It is indeed a model for all countries having representative institutions. It was prepared, after some three years' labor, under the direction of Sir Henry James, her Majesty's Attorney-General, and was finally enacted in 1883. Former laws had prohibited the *receipt* of money for this or that purpose connected with elections. This law prohibits the *disbursement* of more than a fixed amount, proportionate to the size of the constituency. A borough constituency of 2,000 electors is allowed £350 sterling to each candidate, if one member of Parliament is to be chosen, and £525 if two members are to be chosen. The maximum sum for a borough of 66,000 electors is £3,000. This sum must cover all expenses—for printing, postage, hiring rooms, hiring agents, clerks, teams, and everything else. All disbursements must be made by one person, either the candidate himself or his agent. If he employs an agent to disburse money, he cannot disburse a farthing himself—the agent must disburse the whole. An account, with vouchers, must be kept of all disbursements, and returned under oath to the proper officers after the election. Penalties for paying more than the allowed sum are visited upon the candidate and the agent in the form of political disabilities, if the payment is not accompanied by bribery. If bribery is involved also, then the existing penalties for bribery are superadded. The safeguards are as extensive and minute as the evils intended to be cured. The whole act is a monument of painstaking thoroughness.

In the last general election held prior to the passage of the law, the enormous sum of $7,500,000 was spent in campaigning and bribery in one form or another. In the election held next after the passage of the law, only one case was found where any money had been expended over and above the amount allowed by the law. In this case, that of Mr. Jesse Collings, the expenditure of the excess was accidental, but the law was imperative, and Mr. Jesse Collings was unseated.

There is nothing in the condition of affairs in this country which would prevent the adoption of the main features of the English anti-bribery law by Congress, as the law governing all elections for members of the House of Representatives. The Constitution gives Congress complete jurisdiction of that subject. The enforcement of it would have an influence upon other elections, which would soon, by force of example and contrast, make bribery detestable and unbearable everywhere.

TRAMP POLITICS.

There could hardly be a better illustration of the stagnant condition of our politics than the various devices which Mr. Blaine's friends are resorting to, to keep him in readiness for 1888. If there were any issues before the country in which the mass of the voters felt a real and living interest, anybody who sought the Presidency, or, indeed, any high office, would perforce try to represent one of them, and make it his main reliance. But, in the present condition of public affairs, a chronic candidate like Mr. Blaine is literally compelled to live by his wits. When he gets up in the morning he probably has no more idea what dodge or cry he will rely on during the day than a tramp leaving his barn has where he will get his dinner. "Trust to luck" is, in fact, the Blaine motto all over the country. For a long while his followers relied on "the bloody shirt," which played somewhat the same part in their oratory that, some years ago, a shipwreck on the Jersey coast used to play in the tales of tramps, who were then travelling in great numbers to Boston from New York as distressed mariners. But this is now worn out. It has become too familiar, and only draws a smile, or, at best, an offer of cold victuals instead of drink money.

An attempt has been made to substitute the tariff for "the bloody shirt," but the tariff orator almost always cuts his own throat—figuratively speaking—in full view of his audience, by the accounts he gives of the feebleness and insignificance of the free-traders. He is almost sure to represent them as a mere handful of cranks, or doctrinaires in British pay; and, this being so, the folly of keeping a great party a going, with a magnificent orator and statesman like Mr. Blaine at the head of it, simply for the purpose of resisting them, becomes plain to the meanest capacity.

Under these circumstances his following is driven back irresistibly on the policy of trusting to luck. They trudge along, "keeping their eyes skinned," as the tramps say, and watching closely for chickens, orchards, potato patches, drunkards, and farm-houses from which the men of the family are absent. Any little trick helps them along. "A split among the Democrats," no matter how small, though it only occurs in one town, fills their souls with joy, and makes them feel as if there was a good time coming. Or if they can start a Labor or Butler or George movement, so as to draw off votes from the Democrats, they are as much tickled and as triumphant as the wayworn stroller who has thrown his line across the fence among the chickens with a baited crooked pin on it, and finds that they bite freely.

Another device they delight in and think full of talent, is dropping their own candidates whenever the Mugwumps support them, thus revealing to the universe the weakness and inefficiency of the Mugwumps as politicians. The admiration felt by the Blaineites for this last dodge is unbounded. In fact, some of them seem to believe it to have originated with Washington, and to have received the emphatic endorsement of Hamilton and Burke, as one of the most fruitful of political discoveries.

The Catholic dodge, too, has been and still is a source of great comfort, and we think is on the whole the cleverest of all, although we admit that the knifing of candidates supported by the Mugwumps has much merit. The Catholic vote is a very valuable thing indeed to a politician "down on his luck." But it is an awfully difficult thing to get at without being caught. You have at one and the same time to make the Protestants believe that you would not take it if it were offered you, and that you are nearly as far removed in thought and feeling from Catholicism as John Calvin, and to make the Catholics believe that you live in a Catholic atmosphere, and have Catholic traditions of one sort or another hanging all over you like a lot of cobwebs, and that any little accident, such as the death of a Catholic aunt or cousin, might any day precipitate you into Catholicism yourself.

But the temperance question is to the Blaine politician the rift in his lute, or, if he does not keep a lute, the sand in his shoes, the lumps in his mashed potatoes, the cold meat where he expected whiskey There is no man clever enough to make people believe that he hates liquor, while taking a dram whenever he can get it; and this is what the genuine Blaine man tries to do. His efforts to make rum "local," and to "take it out of politics," and to make it "an open question," have all miscarried, and he is now disposed in sheer desperation to come out for individual liberty and protection for Republican saloons But the matter causes him more annoyance than real damage.

Possibly Blaineism may some day turn into real politics, but we think not. It is distinctly a commercial enterprise, and wholly hostile to ideas of any kind that do not pay; and it is in the hands of men whose only idea of public life is the confusion of opponents by little tricks and surprises.

RUMANIA IN THE EASTERN CONFLICT.

Of the Christian States of the Balkan Peninsula declared independent or semi-independent by the Treaty of Berlin, in 1878, Bulgaria alone directly and fully owed its deliverance from Turkish rule to the intervention of Russia. Montenegro, strong by reason of its mountain fastnesses, the sturdiness of its people, and its poverty, had never been really subjugated by the Sultans; it had never ceased to fight for its freedom and faith, and had to thank the Czars only for moral encouragement, occasional subsidies, and opportunities offered by their assaults on the Porte, the last of which, in 1877, proved decisive for the acknowledgment of its independence. Servia, which was completely enslaved by the Moslems, was more directly aided by the Russian wars in the early years of this century, when it rose under the lead of Kara George it owed much to Russian diplomacy when Milosh Obrenovitch had resumed the work of liberation, and still more to Alexander II.'s saving intercession when,

after the Herzegovinian insurrection, its final effort of self-emancipation in 1876 had been signally foiled by Abdul-Kerim and Osman Pashas. The principalities now forming the kingdom of Rumania had been neither as virtually free as Montenegro, nor subjugated and trampled upon as Servia or Bulgaria, but vassal States of the Porte, nationally autonomous and exempt from the sway of the pashas. Lying on Russia's road to Constantinople, they had been crossed and recrossed by the Russian armies in numerous campaigns, occupied at times, and repaid for ample "aid and comfort" by favorable stipulations in the treaties extorted from the decaying Porte; until, France assisting, Moldavia and Wallachia became united Rumania a quarter of a century ago, and this State finally earned its independence by allying itself with Russia in 1877, and effectively helping her to retrieve her defeat before Plevna.

Of all these States Rumania alone, as its name indicates, is not a member of the Slavic family of nations, to the sole hegemony of which Russia aspires. It is, however, like Montenegro, Servia, and Bulgaria, connected with the Empire of the Czars by the bonds of the Orthodox Greek faith. Nationally the Rumans lean towards the Latin West of Europe; denominationally they are in sympathy with the Slavic East. Towards Austria-Hungary, which pretends to the leadership of the western Slavs—mainly Catholics—most of whom it embraces within its frontiers, they nourish strong antipathies both of race and religion. Ignorant and superstitious in the extreme, the mass of the Rumanian people equally dislike Germans, Magyars, and Catholic Slavs, but politicians and demagogues have of late marked out the Magyar as a particular object of national detestation. The reason for this agitation is double; for not only were the Hungarians, in past times, often inveterate enemies of independent Moldavia and Wallachia, but they have also succeeded in keeping in subjection to their crown—in Transylvania, the Banat, and adjoining parts—half as many Rumans as there are in the Rumanian kingdom. To deliver these detached brethren from the "Hunnish" yoke, and expand the present Rumania into a "Daco-Ruman" realm embracing 8,000,000 people, and corresponding in extent to the Dacia of the Romans, of which Transylvania formed the main portion, has become the cherished aspiration of the patriots of Bucharest and Jassy; and were not the wall of the Carpathian Mountains a tremendous barrier between the Austro-Hungarian monarchy and the kingdom ruled over by Charles of Hohenzollern, all the cautious prudence of this prince and his ministers—of whom Bratiano himself was formerly an impetuous Dacian propagandist—would not suffice to prevent revolutionary inroads by Rumanian hotspurs upon the neighboring "Irredenta." Secret agitation is carried even now across the border, but it is closely watched and frustrated by the Magyar authorities, who remember but too well how powerfully the Ruman peasant insurrections in Transylvania contributed to the downfall of the Hungarian revolution in 1849, by paralyzing the victorious arms of Gen. Bem, and paving the way to Russian invasion from the east and south.

Such being the disposition of the Ruman people towards Austria-Hungary and Russia, there could be no doubt as to the side the Government would espouse in case the two empires, from antagonism in the affairs of the Balkan Peninsula, came to blows, but for another necessary consideration. Rumania hates Austria-Hungary, but she fears no aggression from that quarter; she is indebted to Russia for services in the past, and is sure of her present readiness for common action against the Magyar, but she sees in her a most redoubtable enemy in the future. Russia alone can give her Transylvania, but, after having dismembered Austria-Hungary, the ally and friend would become an irresistible aggressor and oppressor. It is, in fact, only Austria-Hungary, tacitly supported by Germany, that keeps Russia now from absorbing the countries she has delivered or aided in their struggle against the Turk—Rumania as well as Bulgaria and Servia. And subjection to Russia would mean to Rumania subjection to an overwhelming foreign race. She would be surrounded on all sides by Slavs obeying the behests of the Czar. Courted as a useful auxiliary now, she would be crushed if she attempted to protect herself from the Panslavic tide. Was not Russia's first act towards her, after the common victory over the Turks, in the war of 1877–8, the reoccupation by force of that portion of Bessarabia inhabited by Rumans which the Treaty of Paris in 1856 had given to Moldavia, to which it originally belonged? Did not Russia soon after show herself hostile to Rumania in the delimitation of the Rumanian and Bulgarian territories contiguous to Silistria? Does not Russia, by her high-handed dealings with Bulgaria, show clearly how she intends to respect the independence of her "wards"? Besides, siding with Russia means the opening of the country to her armies and participation in aggressive wars, the issue of which, owing to the dimensions they must ultimately assume, cannot be calculated; while siding with Austria-Hungary means neutrality, with a good chance of preserving the country from the passage of foreign hosts, for the Russians would hardly dare to force a crossing in a march to the Danube with the Austro-Hungarian forces on their flanks and in their rear, in Transylvania and Bukowina. All these considerations are of the highest moment, and they make the King and ministry inclined to take the advice of Kálnoky—which is well understood to be also Bismarck's—while the people are moved by national prejudice and ambition in the opposite direction. The decision is still to come.

THE HARVARD CELEBRATION.

THE two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of Harvard College was celebrated on Monday with a pomp and pride and circumstance which are rarely witnessed in this country. The President and most of the members of the Cabinet were there. There were delegates from foreign universities, and among them one from the Emmanuel College, Cambridge, Eng., in which John Harvard was educated. There was such a gathering of the alumni as has probably never before taken place, and in addition to all this there was such a body of notables in theology, science, and literature come to receive academic honors from the University as has rarely, if ever, been seen in one room in the United States in our time. And the room, the Sanders Theatre, in which the ceremony took place, was worthy of the occasion in everything but its size, and was crowded to the ceiling. Probably no college or other institution in the world has a hall so well adapted for both repose and pleasure for the eye and ear.

It is not easy to find an orator who can speak fittingly for a great seat of learning on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. It is still harder, of course, for any institution to find such a man among its own graduates. Harvard was, therefore, wonderfully lucky in having Mr. Lowell for this function on Monday. He spoke for nearly two hours, with a richness, and variety, and lightness of touch, such as we think an audience has seldom listened to. He had no thesis to maintain and maintained none. He simply ran over the various phases in the history of the University, its relations to the State and the community, the demands which democratic societies make on their men of learning, and the things which learning can do for democracies, without dwelling one second too long on any one topic, or leaving it until he had crowded the hearer's mind with suggestions about it. It was, in fact, taken for all in all, a marvellous example of the highest order of rhetorical skill, and undoubtedly the best of Mr. Lowell's efforts in the most difficult art of occasional oratory. Any one who heard it heard what one seldom hears in our day and generation: the talk of a man who in every sentence gives you glimpses of the vast number of things he might say on the same themes if he had the time—that is, gives you an almost overwhelming impression of fulness.

One of the most interesting features of the occasion was the reception given to President Cleveland, and he was greatly and visibly affected. The house rang with long-protracted applause at every mention of his name, and especially at the allusions to him in Mr. Lowell's address. This closed with one of the most graceful and flattering tributes ever paid to a public man. It extolled his firmness, his constancy, his courage, and finally put him in the place of Seneca's pilot, who made the immortal speech, "O, Neptune, save me if you will, or sink me if you will; but whatever you do, I will keep my rudder true." Another comparison of the President to the "*justum et tenacem propositi virum*," who does not shrink from "*civium ardor prava jubentium*," brought down thunders of applause from an audience which knew that "*civium ardor prava jubentium*" meant "politicians yelling for spoils." In fact, it was quite plain that, whether for better or worse, the President at least has Harvard College at his back.

A MANUSCRIPT AND A MAN.

SCHOLARS who are familiar with the history of the persecution for witchcraft will not have forgotten the tragical story of the young college professor, Cornelius Loos, the second man who in Germany dared raise his voice openly against that horror. His boldness cost him his life. His book

on the subject was confiscated by the Inquisition, and for three centuries all we have known of him has been through his forced recantation, which was published to the world by the malice of an opponent. From this document, however, something has been gathered regarding the fiery earnestness of his attack upon the superstition. His book, of which only a few pages had been printed before its seizure, has always been supposed to have been destroyed at the time. But a few months ago it occurred to a young American scholar, Mr. George L. Burr of Cornell University, who is interested in the history of witchcraft, to make a search for the original among the libraries of Europe. The result was the discovery of the long-lost document among the archives of the old Jesuit College at Treves. In the light of this discovery a fresh glance at the career and fate of Loos may not be uninteresting.

Born at the little town of Gouda in Holland, the son of a man of learning and ability, who was devotedly attached to the faith of the older Church, Cornelius Loos inherited the same views and early destined his life to their advocacy. An enthusiastic, precocious boy, he distinguished himself as a student at the Universities of Louvain and Liége, and was called, on the attainment of his doctor's hat, to take the chair of a professor in the Catholic College at Mayence. The counter-reformation was at its height, and into it Loos threw himself with all the fervor that belonged to him, pouring forth book after book against the prevailing heresy. His prestige rose rapidly, and it was but a few years before he was called to a similar professorial position in the University at Treves. There he found the witchcraft persecution at its height. Perhaps nowhere even in that dark century did it rage with greater severity. The number who perished in the diocese within the space of a decade has been estimated at many thousands. An extant list of those burned in twenty villages belonging to the Abbey of St. Maximin gives the names of over three hundred who perished between 1587 and 1594. Two villages were absolutely blotted from the map, and in two others only two women were left alive. All this had not gone thus far without exciting some hesitation among thoughtful men at Treves. The magistrate of the city, Dr. Flade, a man of years and authority, who had once been rector of the University and for many years a privy councillor of the Elector, endeavored, it is said, to set some bounds to the persecution in the city itself. But his moderation, if we may believe his opponent, the Jesuit Delrio, brought him into suspicion of collusion with the witches. He was himself arrested, put to the torture, confessed his crime, and was burned at the stake.

This was prior to Loos's arrival. Where and when there first fell into the hands of the young professor a copy of the book of Weyer, the physician who had first, thirty years before, written against the delusion, we do not know. But seen it he had, and its effect upon him was profound. At a glance he saw all of its truth and more. Weyer, though (as has been adequately shown by his last biographer, Prof. Binz) he doubtless had his own opinions as to the agency of the torture in the extortion of the confessions, preferred not to question the sincerity of the witches, and attributed the whole matter to hallucination and hysterical delusion. Loos, bolder or less shrewd, saw at a glance that the real root of the trouble lay in the torture, on the one hand, and in the theological theory as to the nature of the devil, on the other. He denied outright that a spirit, such as Satan, could appear in visible or tangible form to human beings, and dismissed the whole tissue of tradition on which the superstition rested as a mass of lies wrung by torture from human frailty. Arrived at these conclusions, the enormity of the persecution seems to have fired his very soul, and without counting the cost he flung himself wholly into the effort to enlighten others. The authorities, civil and ecclesiastical, the members of the magistracy and of the city council, he approached both in person and by letter, setting forth the truth and begging a suspension of the cruelty. When all this proved unavailing, his indignation flamed forth without restraint, and pen and tongue seemed touched with gall. The torture was a butchery—a new alchemy by which gold was coined from human blood. He even ventured to upbraid with tyranny the Government that dared thus to make light of its subjects' lives.

But the real bulwark of the persecution at Treves was a book. Peter Binsfeld, suffragan bishop and virtual head of the Church in the province, alarmed at the incursions of doubt as to the credibility of the witch confessions, had himself prepared a treatise on the subject, in which he proved that everything extorted from the witches was worthy of belief, nay, *must* be believed by all who were not determined to fly in the face of all Scripture and authority. It was against this book, which for a century was to have almost the force of a code in the courts of Germany, lay as well as ecclesiastical, that Loos now saw his efforts must be directed. He determined to answer the Bishop's book. In due time his answer was ready and was sent covertly to his printer at Cologne. But he had not been able thus long to resist the temptation to share it with others, and his opponents had got wind of his plan. The printer had struck off but a few sheets when he received orders from the ecclesiastical authorities to stop, and the manuscript was confiscated by the Inquisition. At the same time Loos himself was arrested upon the charge of heresy and imprisoned at the Benedictine Abbey of St. Maximin, just outside the walls of Treves. What means were employed to force him to recant we cannot know. We can only guess from the practice of the dread tribunal in whose hands he lay. He was at last led forth, in the spring of 1593, and, before the assembled church dignitaries of the diocese, pronounced upon his knees his solemn recantation. The paper bears evidence of having been drawn by Binsfeld himself. In it the statements which Loos is compelled to renounce show how far beyond his forerunners he had ventured to go. He denied the possibility of a compact between the devil and human beings, the visible or tangible appearance of Satan, the power of a witch to ride through the air or to raise tempests; and he even dared to affirm "that there *are* no witches who renounce God, pay worship to the devil, and perpetrate like things, but that all these are dreams." That terrible passage of the Mosaic law, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," which Binsfeld had used as the epigraph of his book, and which had already cost oceans of innocent blood, he declared to apply only to poisoners.

A curious count in the indictment against him was that he had denied that the Popes in their bulls affirm the existence of witches and the reality of their deeds. This heresy, which is today the loudly proclaimed dogma of his Church, he was compelled to recant on pain of death. But even with this abjuration his enemies were not content. He was banished in ignominy from the land. His bright future seemed ruined. Broken in fortune and perhaps in frame, but with unflagging courage, he turned his steps towards his native land, and found in Brussels a humble place as curate at the old Church of Notre Dame de la Chapelle. His forced recantation sat lightly on his conscience, and it was not long before he was again seized for a relapse into his heresy upon the subject of witchcraft, and thrown into prison. After months he was released, but, his offence being renewed, was about to be incarcerated for a third and doubtless for the last time, when death snatched him from the scene. Obedient to a clause in his own will, his friends buried him in the obscure church of his pastorate before a figure of Christ bearing his cross.

So passed from earth Cornelius Loos. Of his book nothing more was heard, and it seemed as if his name and the memory of his struggle against the terrible delusion were to be blotted out for ever. Binsfeld, in the next edition of his infamous book, alludes to the assaults of Loos, but spares him the mention of his name. Ten years later, however, appeared an opponent less considerate. The Jesuit Delrio, whose learned book upon magic was to be the last, and for a century the effective pillar of the persecution, seems to have felt it a peculiar disgrace that a countryman of his own should have fallen into heresy upon the subject, and forthwith, lest some fragments of Loos's writings might still be in existence, prints as an antidote to such poison the full text of his recantation. Three hundred years have passed away. Witchcraft is long a thing of the past. The execrations once heaped upon the defenders of the witches have passed to their persecutors, and the name of Loos, rescued from the abusive page of Delrio, has been registered among the martyrs of humanity. But his book remained undiscovered until two or three months ago. The following account of the way in which it was unearthed was given by Mr. Burr at a recent meeting of the History and Political Science Association at Cornell University:

"It had occurred to me that inasmuch as both Binsfeld and Delrio expressed so much anxiety lest a copy of the manuscript might be at large in their day, it was not impossible that one might still be in existence—for I had had occasion to notice how very far from fully exploited are the manuscript treasuries of Europe. I made search for it, therefore, in various libraries and archives of Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy, France, England, Holland; but in vain. Of course I had looked especially at Treves, but there, too, to no purpose. Now, it so happened that on my return from what was to be my last visit to that city I had the misfortune to lose a portfolio containing nearly all the notes and memoranda of many months. After seeking it long in vain, I went sadly back to Treves to replace my papers; but, with a natural dread of taking up again work already carefully done, I gladly turned my hands to things before neglected, and one day it occurred to me to read through the rich manuscript catalogue in course. I did so, and came unexpectedly upon an imperfect description of a manuscript which might possibly be the lost book of Loos. Gaining the kind librarian's aid, I sought with him the dusty shelves, and soon unearthed the little volume. It lacked cover and title-page; but a moment's inspection convinced me that it was indeed the long-lost treatise. Only the title-page was wanting at the beginning, and the text was complete as far as it went; but it comprised only two books of the four described in the index. No search revealed more. The index was in a different handwriting and ink and on a leaf of slightly different size from that of the text; but examination showed that corrections and notes had been added to the text in the hand and ink of the index. The latter were of such character that they could hardly have been made by another than the author. Now, this corresponds with Binsfeld's statement that Loos had it *copied* for sending to the printer. This, then, was doubtless the confiscated original—the finished draft of Loos himself. I was permitted to make a facsimile of the whole book, and this now lies beside me.

"No mention of the manuscript or its discovery has as yet been made in print. I am happy to say, however, that the Catholic historian, Janssen, who visited Treves, only a few weeks after my own stay there, for the completion of that chapter on witchcraft which we have so long been anticipating as the final word on the subject from the Catholic side, was much gratified at the finding of the book, wholly confirmed my own opinion regarding it, and, in the pleasant greeting he sent me, promises to give it its merited place in his own volume."

The book is carefully and legibly written upon

stout paper, the sheets being gathered into signatures and stitched, but not bound. It comprises in all 177 pages. There is no appearance of mutilation, and it is probable that the remaining two books, if ever written, formed a separate volume. The title-page had evidently been torn away, as a corner of it still remains. Whether this was the work of accident or of design, can be only matter of conjecture. The title of the volume is, as in Delrio's account, 'De Vera et Falsa Magia.' The "falsa" was, however, originally "ficta," from which it has been changed in each place of its occurrence by the hand of Loos himself.

As to its contents, the book is in the main what might be inferred from Loos's recantation. In his preface he attacks bitterly the first introduction of the witchcraft persecution into Germany and the "Malleus Maleficarum," which was its main instrument, ascribing the whole to the suggestion of the devil. Then with equal vehemence, but more guardedly, he assails Binsfeld and his book against the witches, declaring that the persecution had fallen into discredit until these renewed efforts to bolster it up, and affirming his own aim to be the overthrow of the Bishop's theories. The scope of his arguments can best be judged from a summary of his chapters. The first book is divided into six propositions, as follows: 1. On the nature of magic. 2. On the essence of demons. 3. On the diversity of witchcraft. 4. On the divine permission. 5. On the consent of the witches. 6. On the imaginary compact. The second book has also six propositions: 1. On the power of devils. 2. On the impotence of devils. 3. On poisoning and magic. 4. On the disparity of devils. 5. On incorporeal substances. 6. On the assumption of bodies. For the remainder of the work, we have *only* the titles of the propositions—in Book III.: 1. On the appearance of spirits. 2. On the haunting of places. 3. On the casting out of devils. 4 On the operations of devils. 5. On spectres and visions. 6. On the bodies of the dead. 7. On various points regarding magic. 8. On the causes of magic. 9. On attendant devils. 10. On the functions of devils. 11. On miraculous works. 12. On the transmutation of things. And in Book IV.: 1. On the assembly of demons. 2. On the deeds of magicians. 3. On the transportation of bodies. The whole was to be closed by an epilogue.

The method was the scholastic one in vogue, and every point was established by citations from the Bible or from the theological authorities. Only now and then does Loos's indignation seethe over into eloquence, as where, in speaking of the imaginary compact, he bursts forth: "Ah, I feel my pen insufficient to express the emptiness of the matter, and far less to set forth its indignity. Nay, what pen were adequate! One can but exclaim, O Christian Religion, how long shalt thou be vexed with this direst of superstitions? and cry aloud, O Christian Commonwealth, how long in thee shall the life of the innocent be imperilled?" And not content with this, he has added on the margin, "Let the rulers of the Christian State weigh these things within themselves." Weyer is several times alluded to, always without mention of his name. In one place he is spoken of as "an author of our own day, eminent in medicine, and a man of much and varied reading." And in another there is added the pious wish, "And would that he were a Catholic Christian!"

The arguments of Binsfeld are taken up in detail, though not in the order of his own treatment. There is frequent allusion, both to the Bishop and to Treves, but names are carefully excluded. Once or twice Loos alludes to the sad fate of Flade, once intimating that he was the victim of malice, and ascribing his confession to the torture; but a fuller discussion of this subject he reserves for that portion of the volume which is still missing.

The ill-fated manuscript remains in the possession of the city library at Treves, where it was found. It deserves to be given in full to the public; and it is not improbable that this may soon be done, if only in justice to the brave and unfortunate author, who merited so well and fared so ill at the hands of his own generation.

C. K. A.

Cornell University, Nov. 3, 1886.

THE COÖPERATIVE CONGRESS IN MILAN.

Italy, October 16, 1886.

The coöperative system which has assumed such gigantic proportions in England, especially in the northern counties, and is there accepted as one of the most important factors in the solution of the social question, has never taken deep root in Italy, although her greatest patriots, Mazzini, Garabaldi, Saffi, Cavour, and a considerable number of the Moderate party, have ever stanchly advocated it. This is owing partly to some inherent defects in the Italian character, to a want of mutual trust, a taking for granted, not that a man is innocent till he be found guilty, but that ten chances to one he will apply common funds to his own special uses. Then, again, whereas in England coöperation commenced on a modest and minute scale—twelve workmen setting aside their small savings until they reached the sum of twenty pounds, then taking a room in Toad Lane, buying and selling their own goods, the purchasers taking them home themselves—the Italian coöperatives have generally commenced on a grand scale, inaugurating their undertaking with a costly banquet, taking expensive buildings, and not always keeping to the fundamental principle of coöperation—no credit. However, there are at present some three hundred flourishing coöperative societies in Italy, the mutual aid societies outnumbering them by five thousand; of these, two hundred and fifty were represented in Milan. A special interest was given to the Congress by the presence of George Jacob Holyoake, the veteran coöperator in all efforts for the emancipation of the people, and not in England alone. One of the earliest friends of Mazzini when Italian unity was regarded as a utopia and a chimera, secretary of the British Society for the Liberation of Rome and Venice, he is now entirely devoted to the propagation of coöperative principles. Signor Fougerousse represented the French coöperatives. Vansittart Neale was also present, and the veteran of Italian coöperation, Franceso Viganò. Holyoake made a pithy speech, alluding to Mazzini's intense interest in the movement, quoting his letter to the Congress of Halifax when too ill to be present:

"No, there is not the least chance of my ever being able to accept any invitation for a public meeting. I am laboring under a severe cold and coughing a great deal, and generally the state of my health and the impossibility of speaking loudly and long without severe effort are a perennial obstacle. Pray convey my heartfelt thanks to our friends in Halifax for the very kind thought, and a deep sensibility and sympathy for the work to which they have devoted themselves. I have been earnestly and anxiously watching the spread of the coöperative idea as the beginning of an immense revolution which will do more for the brotherhood of man to man than all the eighteen centuries of civilization have done; and, provided they avert every danger of material egoism by taking up the whole of the moral, intellectual, and economic problem, and sympathizing with all its different manifestations, I look to the working classes of England and Europe as the prominent element of the future."

Then Mr. Holyoake showed us "how we do these things in England." We buy the genuine article, do not undersell the ordinary shops, give no credit, hence have no losses or expense of book-keepers; 5 per cent. of the profits pays the interest on capital, 2½ per cent. is set aside for educational purposes (an ignoramus cannot be a good coöperator), the members have no other trouble save to buy at their own shop, and every year the workmen (of Rochdale, for instance) present themselves with £50,000 sterling. But our cooperative magazines, while producing these results, are nothing in comparison with our cooperative workshops, which demand greater patience, faith, and capacity. Their object is to emancipate workers from employers and middlemen by enabling them to become their own employers, equal among themselves, and receiving equal profits. As individuals, we all belong to different religious and political societies, but as coöperators we maintain strict neutrality. We have succeeded in an unhoped-for degree in imparting morality to commerce, prosperity to industry; and every day increases the conviction in each that only the welfare of all can place the social organization on a solid basis.

M. Fougerousse, after drawing a vivid picture of coöperation in France, and expressing his regret at not seeing women among the coöperators, insisted on the necessity of a federation of all the Italian coöperative societies. A brief sketch of these shows steady progress. The first coöperative store, founded in Turin, 1850, now counts 7,000 members. Of the total 300, a hundred and thirty-nine are mere stores; then there are eight immense bread factories and ovens, forty-one workshops, fifteen building societies, twenty-nine loan banks for workmen and peasants, sixteen large dairies. The first coöperative workshop was formed by the glass-workers near Savona, and the Government, scenting Socialism, made great efforts to suppress it, but it is now flourishing and numbers 1,500 members. At Lecco the cooperators of the *vinicolo* have also been successful, and annually distribute a portion of their wine to the poor. One of the articles, providing that any member who shall "sell the wine purchased for the Society to outsiders shall be expelled," was severely criticised, as was that of Villamasoni, which prohibits its members from attending the meetings of any other societies or from admitting strangers to their own. Why not sell to all who wish to purchase, members or not members, reserving the profits for the members alone? The "Sons of Labor" of Borgonuovo exclude all members of Catholic societies, while on their banner is written: "God, country, work." All the Italian societies set aside a portion of the profits for social and educational purposes, the workmen of Bologna 20 per cent. of net profits for education; the miners of Eglesias in Sardinia, half for the aged and such as can work no longer. The Society of Work and Loans of Bertinoro has assumed large undertakings, building houses and making roads; even in times of industrial depression there has always been work for laborers, whose salary has been raised 15 per cent. Four societies of day laborers have been formed at Budrio, Villanova, Villaprati, and Ravenna, successful all; and as this class is the very poorest of agricultural laborers, their success is one of the most hopeful signs of coöperation.

The society formed in Rome among butchers, bakers, druggists, grocers, is also a decided success, as are the loan societies in the Venetian provinces, where the capital is furnished by the members, and where all at small interest can receive a loan. Rinaldo Anelli, the parish priest of Bernate, Ticino, an enthusiastic missionary, grieved by the frequence of pellagra among the members of his rural flock, set on foot a society of coöperators. All the maize is brought to the drying oven, and, when perfectly seasoned, ground and given back to the owners. So wheat is ground and baked, and the health of the district has improved to a great extent. This proves

the truth so often asserted, that it is not polenta and bread which cause pellagra, but unseasoned maize and mouldy or uncooked bread. The best specimen of these societies was at S. Donà di Pieva, where good bread was once an article of luxury and the peasants ate stuff scarcely fit for dogs. In 1883 a number united and set up a co-operative oven: but the contractor for the tax on consumption having imposed what was really a prohibitory fine, the society brought three actions and finally won their cause. But, alas! all their capital was consumed, and they had to close their oven—with this beneficial result, however, that the bakers of S. Donà now sell good bread at the original prices of the oven. In Milan there is a building society set on foot by five members with twenty-five lire of capital, which now possesses 1,320,000 francs. The silk weavers of Como are flourishing, like the other twenty-three co-operative societies in Milan.

The object of the present Congress was precisely to promote the federation of all existing Italian societies; and after some lively discussion and not without considerable opposition, the following order of the day was passed: "This Congress affirms the necessity and urgency of a federation between the Italian coöperative societies which shall respect the autonomy of all separate associations, and appoints a committee to formulate the statute." The Congress lasted three days. The second was somewhat stormy, but at last an article was approved proclaiming a committee of fifteen members resident in Milan, and some practical measures were taken for the dissemination of the principles of coöperation in the cities where no society exists. Signor Fougerousse, special representative of the coöperators of Lyons, in their name insisted upon a federation between the coöperators of France and Italy, and the proposition was warmly applauded, especially at the banquet given by Mussi, one of the wealthy Milanese members of Parliament.

Numbers of other members sent letters of cordial sympathy and approval. The ex-Minister Baccarini, who was to have represented the general association of the day-laborers of Ravenna, and who is dubbed a Socialist by his adversaries, unable to be present, "augured that the Congress of Milan would strengthen the forces of coöperation, destined to become one of the chief factors of civilization in the future more even than in the present." But the best letter was that of the venerable Aurelio Saffi:

"Coöperation," he writes, "harmonizing association and liberty, is destined to solve in great part not only social, but moral and political questions, because the law of development of the human faculties is intimately connected with the coöperation of individuals for the increase of the value of the whole community, and with the mutual guardianship of common rights insuring the free fulfilment of common duties. Those who labor as you do to substitute the ties of coöperation in all its aspects for privileges and class distinctions, are laying the foundation of national associations on the basis of civil equity, uniting them under the auspices of mutual justice. Hence coöperation is the first and safest step towards fraternity and peace, to be reached by an equal and free federation of nations. It is true, as you say, that the peoples ought to form a vast coöperation of labor and of reciprocal help, thus divesting civilization of its last vestiges of barbarism, and developing by progressive steps all the power of intellect and affection existing in the peoples for the attainment of the moral and social aims of life."

In the general chorus of strikes, anarchical proclamations, and socialistic strife, the Congress of the Coöperators at Milan has struck a melodious and harmonious chord. Good old Holyoake was edified by what he saw and heard, and touched by his own reception.

The anti-papal campaign continues. The Minister of Grace and Justice, Tajani, continues to evacuate convents and monasteries illegally populated. The Pope protests and fumes, threatens to fill the religious houses with foreigners and send their Italian occupants abroad, promises a batch of foreign cardinals to the exclusion of Italians, but meanwhile has withdrawn his permission to the Jesuits to reëdit their rabid review, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, in Rome. The agitation will be brought to its climax on the 3d of November, as grand preparations are being made for the celebration of the nineteenth anniversary of the defeat of Mentana. J. W. M.

Correspondence.

THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The smoke of battle has cleared away, the results have been counted, and the causes of change considered. The Democratic party strength in the House of Representatives has been lessened, as everybody expected, for several months past, that it would be. The spoilsmen and enemies of the President put the responsibility for the losses suffered at his door, arguing that apathy among the "workers" resulted from his reformed methods in the civil service, and thus the Democratic vote was not brought out. The facts in detail, as appearing in the different districts, do not bear out any such view. Looking at two districts in Kentucky, with which I am best acquainted, the third (Bowling Green) and the fifth (Louisville), I find that the defeat of the Democratic candidate in the former district, and the narrow escape of Caruth, who is elected in the latter by a majority of only 146 against a majority of 3,736 given in 1884 to A. S. Willis, is not due to any apathy on the part of the professionals, but rather to the revolt of the business men and farmers against the dictation of bosses, and to a protest against unfair or improper nominations. The narrow escape of John G. Carlisle, and the slightly increased Republican majority in the Maysville district, as well as the gains in West Virginia, are clearly traceable to the prominence given to the tariff issue, and to the strength of the mining and manufacturing interests in eastern Kentucky and in the little State adjoining it on the east. The same cause played havoc with Democratic Congressmen in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, though Bynum of Indianapolis, who was not afraid to meet the issue, nor to pronounce the fearful words "free trade," more than held his own. On the other hand, three Democratic Congressmen are elected in Minnesota, and one in Nebraska, the first ever returned from either of these States.

In all but the seven cotton States the old party lines, based on color and war sentiment, are effaced. In Delaware, Maryland, the Virginias, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, and to some extent in North Carolina and Florida we are brought back to the days before 1854; we can begin to write "Whig" for Republican. The other Southern States cannot much longer remain "solid." The iron-masters of Alabama and the sugar planters of Louisiana will affiliate perforce with the wool growers of Ohio and the coal and iron men of Pennsylvania, while Minnesota wheat and South Carolina cotton are drawn together by common interest.

All this would be very nice but for the short-sighted and unpatriotic leadership of the Democratic party. Men like the editors of the *Sun* and *World* have not the stuff in them of which the pioneers in great reforms are made. They want above everything else present success—"ante omnia rem, rem!" Instead of accepting the logic of events, which would gather all the friends of "least possible government," of "greatest possible personal liberty," into the ranks of the Democratic party, these seekers after power and pelf are already holding out offers of alliance to the Socialists, that is, to the greatest enemies of individual freedom, the advocates of the most meddlesome and strongest possible government. Thus considered, the political future of our country is becoming more serious, the dangers ahead more threatening, than at any time since the day of Gettysburg. L. N. D.

Louisville, November 5, 1886.

THE ELECTIONS AND TARIFF REFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At first thought, the result of the election in the districts represented by Hurd, Morrison, and Carlisle might seem to show that any immediate attempts at tariff reform would be useless. Upon closer inspection, however, the friends of reform will find no adequate cause for discouragement or delay.

It is plain that the heavy losses in Mr. Carlisle's district were not due to the tariff question at all, but to the apathy of the Democratic leaders, who were blind to the fact that any serious contest against their candidate was being made. A repetition of the attempt to defeat such a man as Carlisle by a coalition of Republicans and Socialists will be taken more seriously, and, on anything like a full vote of the district, will meet with the rebuke which it merits. The South may have faults, but a hankering after Socialism is not one of them; and that it can be depended upon to stand up firmly for the reform of our tariff, is regarded, even by protectionists themselves, as a matter of course.

To offset the defeat of Hurd and Morrison, both in States in which it has been useless of late years for the Democracy to contest in national elections, we have the large gains in Massachusetts, where the issue of tariff reform was boldly presented, and the even more remarkable gains in the Northwest. It remains to be seen what effect the defeat of Morrison, who has been leading the fight in the House, will have upon his followers. The only possible party advantage to be gained by dropping the issue would be in such States as Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois, which are perfectly safe for the Republicans anyhow. At the same time, nothing is more certain than that such a backdown would result, in a great many Congressional districts, in separate tariff-reform nominations, which would mean a Democratic reverse with which the present would be too small for comparison.

In the other direction, the outlook is altogether favorable. New York and Indiana have both given good evidence in the past that they can be depended upon to endorse the desired reform. Massachusetts, Minnesota, and Michigan are demonstrated to be better fighting ground for the Democracy, on a tariff-reform platform than Ohio and Illinois on any platform whatever. The party has reached a point where it dare not offer any active opposition to the civil-service reform. This is due to the support of the Independents, towards whom the masses of the party feel nothing but friendship, however different it may be with the professional politicians of the party. The Independent vote is practically a unit in favor of tariff reform. With the assurance of its support in case of suitable nominees, the better elements of the Democratic party have it in their power to bring the party squarely before the country in the next national election as the champion of civil-service reform and tariff reduction. Can there be any reasonable doubt that such a campaign would have the chances largely in its favor? W. H. J.

Ohio, November 6, 1886.

THE CALIFORNIA ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The political campaign through which we are now passing in California deserves some notice on account of certain peculiar features. I desire, therefore, to send you my impressions on the eve of the election, well knowing that after the result is announced I shall think that I thought differently.

The first thing to be noticed is the breaking up of party ties. This is more surprising when we consider that at the last Presidential election the Independent movement had very little strength here, and party enthusiasm was general. This year independent tickets—protests against either the managers or the policies of the old parties—are the rule. We have six State tickets, and there are eleven municipal tickets for the voters of this city to choose from. The only prediction which is generally ventured is, that what the Democratic ticket loses to the Labor and Independent (O'Donnell) candidates, will be more than balanced by the Republican loss to the Prohibition and American tickets.

The next noticeable feature is the strength shown by the O'Donnell and American movements. Dr. O'Donnell, who has an unsavory reputation as a physician, posed as an Independent candidate for City Coroner for several years, polling an insignificant vote until two years ago, when the unpopularity of the two regular candidates led some 29,000 voters to support him "as a joke." This burst of humor has since been regretted by many of the jokers, for he is now using this vote throughout the interior of the State to prove that he is the "People's Friend," and that the opposition of the city papers to him is bought. In politics he represents nothing but O'Donnell.

The "American" party, which demands Americans in office and a repeal of the naturalization laws, is evoking an enthusiastic support which is surprising. Its strength dates from the time when the eccentric editor of the *Argonaut* placed at the head of an "American" ticket the name of Mr. Swift, the Republican candidate for Governor. Mr. Swift showed extreme haste in ordering his name to be taken down, and, in his opening speech for the campaign, delivered that same evening, he made so open a bid for the ignorant and lawless portion of our foreign vote as to repel a large number of Americans. The "American" meetings have been attended by large numbers of ladies and gentlemen, who display an enthusiasm which the old parties cannot arouse. It is noticeable that the young men are most active in this movement, and seven out of ten of those who cast their first vote this year will support the new party.

I have endeavored in the above to jot down my impressions, unbiassed by my personal feelings. Perhaps I may add, therefore, that I do not support the new party, because it is an attempt to punish all citizens of foreign birth because *some* of them are ignorant and corrupt.—Yours very truly, V.

Civil-Service-Reform Association of California,
San Francisco, October 29, 1886.

THE *NATION* ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The correspondence entitled "Some Belated Praise," in your No. 1112, moves me to write down thoughts which have been seeking expression for some time.

My first knowledge of the *Nation* was about the year 1875, when Prof. E. R. Sill, then occupying the chair of Literature at the University of California, advised his classes that the *Nation* was indispensable to a complete reading list for any one who sought a high education. Unfortunately I did not take the Professor's advice, and my intimate acquaintance with the *Nation* did not commence until about two years ago.

In 1884 I voted for Blaine, not because I was satisfied with the current explanations of and apologies for his record, but because I had a sincere dread of the Democratic party—a dread which I had imbibed when a little boy, listening in the evenings to my father reading to mother the accounts of the then progressing civil war. Cleveland's election stunned me. When I came to, I looked about to find out what the matter was, and, understanding that the *Nation* was the author of the mischief, I immediately subscribed, from a mixture of motives which it is rather difficult to fully analyze now. It is needless to say that now I am a Mugwump, and hope I may have an opportunity in 1888 to vote for Cleveland.

But two years of constant reading of the *Nation* has had an influence far wider than simply a political conversion. The condition of the press in California is sickening. Even the *Bulletin* of this city published the full, disgusting details of the Sharon trial, and, when it had done it all, admitted it was wrong, begged pardon, but did not promise to do better. Nearly all the San Francisco dailies devote columns to the drawings of the Louisiana lottery. Politically, the papers here may all be characterized as unreliable, and either weakly non-committal or foolishly partisan. In this condition of affairs it is inexpressibly refreshing to find a paper which has at once brains, morality, and independence. The *Nation* is the only paper that I read through. Its discussion of politics, the press, the labor and liquor questions, I am following with increasing interest and profit. And if I wince at some of the things it says about religion and religious matters, I try to have patience and wait for more light.

We have in San Francisco a club of about twenty-five gentlemen who meet once a month, and, after dinner, listen to an essay upon literature, or political economy, or some kindred topic, followed by a general discussion of the essay. At the October meeting this year, the subject of the essay was the "Rule of the Newspaper." The essayist was strong in his condemnation of the insincerity and immorality of the average American newspaper; and there was a striking unanimity of agreement with him exhibited in the discussion. In this discussion it is remarkable how many references to, and quotations from, the *Nation* were made. In fact the chief inspiration of the evening seemed to be drawn from that source. And one of the oldest and most influential members of the club, a gentleman who spent several decades as a brilliant and successful journalist, stated that he did not believe the newspaper ever formed public opinion; that it merely exercised shrewdness in discovering the probable trend of public thought, and then governed itself accordingly, finally claiming to be the author of what it had scarcely assisted to produce. But from this general statement he expressly and emphatically excepted the *Nation*.

A San Francisco Subscriber.
San Francisco, October 29, 1886.

A SHAM JOURNALIST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You speak of Julian Hawthorne as a journalist. Has he not always been a literary man and reviewer until the *World* employed him, for his social acquaintanceship? As a journalist merely, could he have obtained access to Mr. Lowell? Was it not a literary piece of fraud, bringing upon the journals a censure they never had incurred before from Mr. Lowell? And did not Julian Hawthorne equally take advantage of his father's private diaries to sell their secret notes concerning Margaret Fuller and others, before he had ever been connected with the daily press?

I submit that this is a case of literary and dilletante, and not of robust newspaper, education. An honest reporter would not have invaded literary privacy, however much he might have stampeded some buffalo politician.

Ex-Journalist.

WHITE TEACHERS OF THE BLACKS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In regard to the statement in a recent number of the *Nation*, that Rev. Dr. Skinner, of Raleigh, N. C., had accepted a professorship in Shaw University, allow me to say that the Southern Presbyterian Church has had, since 1876, an institution for the training of colored ministers, the teachers of which are now, and have been from its foundation, *white* clergymen of the said church.—Respectfully, E. H. Harding.

Graham, N. C., November 3, 1886.

COLUMBUS STATUES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your notice of the Columbus monument at St. Louis (*Nation*, No. 1113) you say you "do not know where in the Union to find another, except in Louisburg Square, Boston, and on the steps of the Capitol in Washington." You have overlooked the marble statue in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, a work quite equal to either of the two you have named. It was erected by the Italian citizens of Philadelphia in 1875.—Respectfully,

James T. Mitchell,
Philadelphia, November 8, 1886.

DR. OTTO AHRENDT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In commenting on an interview with Dr. Otto Ahrendt of Berlin, reported in one of our leading papers, you are kind enough to call this gentleman the leader of the silver party in the German Parliament. Permit me to state that this is an error. Dr. Ahrendt is neither the leader of that party in the Reichstag, nor has he ever been a member of that body. A few years ago he was sent to the Prussian Landtag, and I believe by one of the smaller towns of the province of Saxony.

You are quite right in calling some of his opinions funny, but not these alone are funny; the individual is funny, and not to be seriously spoken of. I freely admit that, among this party in Germany, there are very able politicians, for instance, the famous Prof. Adolf Wagner, or Von Kardorff, the present leader of the Bimetallists in Germany (the term "silver party" is incorrect). Dr. A. is certainly not to be placed in this category. He is the correspondent of the Berlin *Börsen-Zeitung*, which is influenced by the Rothschilds of Paris.

I am, sir, your obedient servant, R.

New York, November 7, 1886.

TRANSFORMATION OF SURNAMES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have read with interest the communications, from your friends and readers, concerning the transformations of proper names in their passage from one language to another. I can add a few that have come under my notice.

Louisiana, having been first settled by the French and subsequently occupied by American immigrants from the Southern States, many strange, not to say ludicrous, names have result-

ed, for many localities. My memory supplies the following: Bayou Bonne Idée has become Bonady. The Atakapas country has degenerated into Tukapan and sometimes Turkeypan; and a number of similar transformations might be instanced. But the following are unique: Bayou Shemanaha and Bayou Shemanaba have all the appearance of having beautiful Indian names. But these are real French names, the first being originally *Chemin-en-haut*, and the second *Chemin-en-bas*. The French names were derived from the location of two roads—one running along the bayou on the low grounds; the other keeping parallel to the bayou to which it has given a name on, the bluff side. In Southern Arkansas is a bayou called by the present inhabitants Smackover Bayou. Its French name was Bayou *Chemin-couvert*. It was so called because the road which ran along its banks was covered at high water. Another notable and well-known corruption of the same sort exists in Missouri, near St. Louis, where the bottom lands were once known as the Bois-brulés. They now rejoice in the euphonious title of Bob Rooley's Bottom. In Mobile, Ala., there is a family of Threefoots. Many inhabitants, not even among the oldest, remember the progenitor of the Threefoots as Mr. Dreifutz.—Yours truly, S. H. Lockett.

New York, November 3, 1886.

GETTYSBURG AGAIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of November 4 is a note on "At Gettysburg and After," by Jesse H. Jones of North Abington, Mass., in which he says, when speaking of the repulse of the Confederates: "The matter was not with the army, which was capable of having captured or dispersed the whole of Lee's army before Saturday night." It might be interesting to put the testimony of a combatant on the Southern side. In the *Southern Bivouac* for February, 1886, in the article, "The Third Day at Gettysburg," Wm. H. Swallow, writing of the failure of Pickett's charge, says: "If Meade had followed up the repulse of our column, he would have received the same reception that he had given the column of attack." That certainly would have been very warm. And further, with reference to the Federals capturing or dispersing "the whole of Lee's army before Saturday night," he says: "At 8 or 9 o'clock P. M. (Friday) the Army of Northern Virginia was safely posted on the crest and western slope of Seminary Ridge. In this position Gen. Lee remained all the following day—Saturday, July 4—in a position rather to invite than to decline a battle."

A parallel case, with the conditions reversed, is found at Cold Harbor in the following year. Although the Confederates bloodily repulsed the attack, yet they would have been just as roughly handled if they had attempted a counter-attack.

Very respectfully, C. Meriwether.

Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., November 6, 1886.

Notes.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, announce two holiday volumes—'Idyls and Pastorals,' twenty-four poems by Mrs. Celia Thaxter, illustrated by (or perhaps written for) the same number of photogravures of American and foreign origin; and 'Youth in Twelve Centuries,' two dozen photogravures more, by F. Childe Hassam, with a character poem for each.

Cassell & Co. on their part will bring out Sir Walter Scott's 'Christmas in the Olden Time,' with twenty-six illustrations by Mr. Hassam, Harry Fenn, E. H. Garrett, and other artists; 'Scenes and Characters,' with descriptive notes on Shakspere's plays and the principal actors thereof, by Austin Brereton; and 'A Mother's Song,' by Mrs. Mary D. Brine, "set to pictures" by Miss C. A. Northam.

'Two Pilgrims' Progress' is the title of a tricycling itinerary from Florence to Rome, written and illustrated by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell, and to be published directly by Roberts Bros.

A new edition of 'Pickwick,' edited by Dickens's eldest son, and embracing the three scarce "addresses" printed with the original numbers, as well as editorial notes and numerous engravings, is to be published by Macmillan & Co.

A series of five religious volumes, by the Rev. H. R. Haweis, will be at once begun through T. Y. Crowell & Co., the American publishers. The titles are 'The Story of the Four [Evangelists],' 'The Picture of Jesus,' 'The Picture of Paul,' 'The Conquering Cross,' 'The Light of the Nations.'

A. D. F. Randolph & Co. will publish immediately 'The Wisdom of the Apocalypse,' by the Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, D.D.; 'Siam, or, The Heart of Farther India,' by Mary Lovina Cort; 'For Love's Sake,' poems of faith and comfort, and 'A Handful of Monographs,' Continental and English, by Margaret J. Preston; 'In Quietness and Confidence,' spiritual talks by Rose Porter; and 'The Three Kings,' a Christmas legend by Mary Leland McLanathan, illustrated by Rosina Emmett.

Mr. Thomas Davidson's 'Parthenon Frieze' and 'Rosmini's Philosophical System' will hereafter have Ginn & Co. as their American publishers. Mr. Davidson has in preparation a Dante handbook, to be issued by the same house.

The perpetual puzzle of 'Sordello,' which is the chief godsend of the Browning Society, has given occasion for a very pretty volume by Annie Wall, 'Sordello's Story, Retold in Prose' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). It is one of the most successful attempts we have seen to make plain prose of the obscurest poem of the language; and it carefully sets forth the nobleness of Mr. Browning's conception, and the moral character of the problems dealt with. We recommend the little work to any who, like ourselves, would rather read Sordello's story in prose than in verse any day.

We have already noticed with approval Paul Bert's science primer, translated by his wife. It now appears with the title, 'First Steps in Scientific Knowledge,' in an American edition revised and corrected by Prof. W. H. Greene (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.). The numerous illustrations of the original are retained.

Mr. William Cleaver Wilkinson has done all he could have done to give, in a very short space, a comprehensive view of French literature. His volume, 'Classic French Course in English' (New York: Chautauqua Press), contains less than 300 pages, many of which are filled with translated extracts. After a brief introduction he has a short study on Froissart. Then he immediately passes on to Rabelais, Montaigne, La Rochefoucauld, La Bruyère, ending with Voltaire, Rousseau, and the Encyclopædists. Boileau and many others are omitted, but, as the author tells us, the space placed at his disposal in which to give a general view of the whole of French literature was "less than half that allowed for the display of either Greek or Latin." Whoever made this limitation must have had a strange idea of the relative importance of modern and ancient thought. If Latin literature required two volumes to present it to English readers, a single century of either French or German would demand as many to give anything but a superficial and unsatisfactory idea of the wealth and comprehensiveness of these literatures. Mr. Wilkinson has very ably made the most of the space allotted to him, and if his little book were entitled 'Information for English Readers, with Specimens of Translation from Twenty French Authors,' no fault could be found. The author has one great merit: he is always interesting, and will certainly make his readers wish for more information on the subjects he presents so felicitously.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. reissue their Emerson, Holmes, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, and Whitney calendars, plus one of Browning and another of Hawthorne—eight in all. In the former instances, the decorative background is retained, but the scheme of the calendar is new, being disposed on the pad by weeks instead of days, and containing a great variety of information, ingeniously stowed away, besides the usual extracts from the authors who give their names to the respective calendars.

The same firm have now published the whole of Franklin's Autobiography in two parts of their "Riverside Literature Series," for the use of schools. 'Poor Richard's Almanac,' Hawthorne's 'Tanglewood Tales,' Longfellow's 'Golden Legend,' and Thoreau's 'Succession of Forest Trees,' are on the list of this series, which promises to furnish a useful resource for the teaching of reading and the formation of literary taste.

Mr. Edward Roth's 'Complete Index to Littell's *Living Age*'—the first hundred volumes—reaches Baroness de Sternberg, in its biographic section (Philadelphia, 1135 Pine St.).

Bulletin No. 35 of the Library of Harvard University contains a valuable list of Miltoniana recently presented by the heirs of the late George Ticknor, and the beginning of a list of works on Dante, alphabetical by authors, and to be followed by an index of special subjects. In the Records of the Corporation regularly prefixed to the Bulletin, one observes that Mr. John O. Sargent's renewed offer of a $100 prize for a translation from Horace, "but admitting the Annex to competition," was accepted, thus giving a sort of official recognition to the name "Annex," while not opposing the amount of "co-education" involved in the competition.

We are requested to state that the bulletins of the Hartford Library Association will hereafter be sold instead of given away. They will be sent, postpaid, to any address at ten cents a number or twenty-five cents a year.

The December *Atlantic*, which will be ready next Saturday, will contain in a supplement the oration of Mr. Lowell and poem of Dr. Holmes delivered at the Harvard 250th anniversary.

We have already noticed the opening paper of the November *Century*, the new Lincoln biography. Other articles of interest are Mr. Roosevelt's upon the organization and social strength of machine politics in this city, Prof. Waldstein's upon the Hermes of the Ephesian temple and its copies in silversmith work, and Mr. Auchmuty's sound and instructive argument on Trade Schools.

We wish one might oftener meet with such papers in the *Magazine of American History* as that on Gov. Thomas Pownall in the November issue. Mr. Robert Ludlow Fowler compresses, with much literary dexterity as well as historical grasp, all the necessary facts about Pownall's career into a few pages, while contriving to impart a high degree of interest to his study, as it may properly be called. He has performed a needed service in behalf of a clear-sighted statesman, friend of the colonies and of the "Imperial idea" now agitating England and her remaining colonies, who is little remembered by the present generation, and is commemorated by name only in one obscure place on this continent. A copy of a fine portrait accompanies the paper.

The contents of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography* for October have a solid value, and two of the papers are especially important—Mr. A. D. Mellick, jr.'s "German Emigration to the American Colonies: its Cause, and the Distribution of the Emigrants," of which the first part is here printed; and Mr. Charles J. Stillé's "Attitude of the Quakers in the Provincial Wars," which presents this body in the light of patriotic defenders of constitutional independence, as well as of skilful salvers of conscience by the use of adroit legislative phraseology. For example, in 1745 they voted money for Gov. Thomas to purchase "wheat or other grain" (*i.e.*, gunpowder).

The October *Auk* (New York: L. S. Foster) is made precious by a frontispiece portrait of Audubon, photo mechanically engraved from an oil-painting by the naturalist himself. It is a very striking face, recalling a little, perhaps, one of the early portraits of Webster; and Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, who procured a photograph of it for this reproduction, has deserved well of a larger public than that immediately gratified by his enterprise.

Nature for October 14 (Macmillan) resumes its engraved portraits of "Scientific Worthies" with one of John Couch Adams, the English astronomer, discoverer (like Leverrier) of the planet Neptune.

The cost of public spirit, or disinterested devotion to an idea, is well exemplified in the showing made by the *Publishers' Weekly* for October 30 of the balance sheet of the 'American Catalogue.' This great and immensely useful work, recording all American books in print up to July 1, 1876, was projected by the late lamented Frederick Leypoldt, and may be said to have shortened his life. It was helped through by a great deal of half-paid or unpaid labor, and on January 1, 1886, the total outlay amounted to $27,000 (in round numbers), the returns to $26,000, with interest out of the question. The few sets remaining unsold will not make good the deficit.

In the last number (July) of the *Journal* of the Royal Asiatic Society there are two Assyriological papers of considerable interest. Prof. Fritz Hommel of Munich treats of the Sumerian language and its affinities, comparing its phonology, grammar, syntax, and vocabulary with the Turko-Tartaric and Mongolian languages. Mr. George Bertin, under the title of "Pre-Akkadian Semites," attempts to prove, in opposition to the usually accepted theory, that the Semites were the first inhabitants of Babylonia; that they developed a method of writing and some learning, especially astronomy, or rather astrology; that they were conquered by a Turanian people, the Akkadians (whom he would prefer to call Urians). These Akkadians lived peaceably with the conquered Semites and learned their arts. Then the Cushites invaded and for a long time ruled the country, and in the struggle against them the native Semites regained the upper hand.

Tastes will differ, and some readers of *Le Livre* for October will prefer, of the two leading articles, that on Mélanie Waldor and Belle Krelsamer, or "Alexandre Dumas intime," as this account of two of his amours is also entitled. It is, indeed, not without a psychological interest. Book-lovers will find a more intellectual enjoyment in the history of "Pierre du Marteau," by L. Jaumart de Brouillant, who undertakes a learned bibliography of the works assumed to have been printed at Cologne by this fictitious personage. This may offer an arid prospect to the uninitiated, but we are really treated to a very curious and suggestive chapter in the European struggle for free thought and utterance. The mask first adopted in 1660 by Jean Elzevier, in Leyden, to avoid embroiling himself with the authorities or his country with France (the book being a 'Recveil de diverses pièces servans à l'histoire de Henry III. Roy de France et de Pologne'), was very extensively borrowed, and M. de Brouillant finds it in frequent use among Dutch, Belgian, French, and even German printers. The jest was carried so far that Adrian Anvil (Adrien de l'Enclume) professed himself the son-in-law of Peter Hammer, and still other imprints read "chez les héritiers de feu Pierre Marteau," or "Peter Hammers Erben," or "Pierre Marteau Wittwe," etc. Naturally in a great many instances the books thus falsely issued were scandalous in themselves, and would have lain open to any censorship in the interest of good morals.

In this age of rehabilitations, it is well that, *per contra*, reputations should be sometimes stripped off, and it is amusing to see the attempt made, even if it is neither justified nor successful. It is for this reason that we expect a certain enjoyment from reading an anonymous pamphlet just issued by an inhabitant of Langres (Paris: Retaux-Bray) entitled 'Diderot de Langres.' The author is boiling over with indignation. "What I want," he cries, to the admirers of Diderot, "is to show him to you as he really is, and so to disgrace the repugnant character whom you are going to glorify. And I want, too, to tear off the last shred of the masonic mask with which you have covered yourselves for the last nine years, to impose upon simple people."

Olcott's 'Buddhist Catechism,' copiously annotated by Dr. Elliot Coues for one of his "Biogen Series," has been admirably translated into German by the Countess von Spreti of Munich, and published at Leipzig.

The National Educational Association of the United States will hold its next annual meeting in 1887 at Chicago. In connection with it there will be a National Educational Exposition.

The Western Association of Collegiate Alumnæ are making some investigations concerning the industrial education of women in this country and abroad, and ask for information in any shape. The chairman of the committee is Miss Lucy M. Salmon, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

—In the early days of the *Nation* a young Philadelphian, Mr. Earl Shinn, presented himself at the office of that journal, and solicited the post of art critic. The post was already filled, and there was no necessity of asking for the applicant's credentials. His next appearance, in 1866, was by letter, for he had meanwhile gone abroad to study painting at the Paris School of Fine Arts, in the atelier supervised by Gérôme. "Art Study in Paris" was the theme of this and a closely following communication from Brittany, of which the graphic and racy quality insured the speedy printing. Such was the beginning of a relation which, with sundry intervals of inactivity on Mr. Shinn's part (caused, it should be said, by superactivity in other directions), remained unbroken till Wednesday week, when Mr. Shinn died in this city. The above-mentioned letters were succeeded in 1869 by a series describing realistically and picturesquely the student life of the École des Beaux-Arts—a most entertaining and authentic record. Early in 1872 Mr. Shinn had taken up his residence in this city, and his connection with the *Nation* for the next nine years was very close and constant, and during a large portion of that period he had the satisfaction of being at last its chief art critic. In 1885 he revisited Paris, and in a notable letter to the *Nation* (No. 1063) he gave his mature view of the teachings of the School in which he had been trained, and which he now rated somewhat lower than before. If we are not mistaken, some organic defect interfered with Mr. Shinn's proficiency as a painter. Be that as it may, the literary impulse which is most dangerous to productivity in an artist was very strong in him, and made him delight as much in the strokes of his pen as of his brush. He employed a vocabulary of remarkable scope and originality, scrupulously shaded, whether to express the exact degree of praise, to blunt the edge of censure, or to disguise the nature of hack-work. Of this last he did perforce an enormous amount, in connection with some large and costly enterprises—such as the illustrated catalogue of the masterpieces of the Centennial Exposition, the portfolios of Gérôme's works, and the like. His fertility and variety of phrase seemed to know no limits. In this class of labors—in fact, whenever he had occasion to sign his writings—his modesty led him to adopt the fictitious name of "Edward Strahan," perhaps first affixed to a volume in the case of his 'New Hyperion,' a sentimental journey from Paris to Marly, published in 1875. Had he devoted himself exclusively to literature proper he must have made his mark, as sporadic essays clearly showed. As a dramatic critic, too, he might have taken high rank. His ill health, however, of long standing, made performance very uncertain. His friendships biassed little his art judgments, which were always as much distinguished for conscientiousness as for tact and discrimination of language. He did not pose as a missionary or a teacher, and was not fond of enforcing general principles of art. He was most at home among modern works, and naturally his knowledge of the French school was most extensive and intelligent. He will be greatly missed, both professionally and in those circles where his personal amiability was known and prized.

—In the report for the year 1885-6, presented by the Board of Managers of the Observatory to the President and Fellows of Yale College, the Secretary tells what publications the Observatory has received, and describes the changes of the sidewalks and drives about the Observatory; the Astronomer of the Horological Bureau reports seventy-four time-pieces received from the makers to be rated (a continuation of the experiments in the construction of precision clocks), and notes the fact that the State Legislature, at its last session, practically refused to reconsider its action in repealing their appropriation to the Observatory for the State Time Service (whose support must consequently devolve upon the railroads); and the Astronomer of the Thermometric Bureau states that he has been called upon to examine 6,355 instruments, and notes with great satisfaction a decided improvement in the clinical thermometers of the better grades furnished by American makers since the first year of the operation of the Bureau. In the comparisons of rainfall at the Observatory and at the local Signal Service Station, the difference of distance between the two being about a mile and a quarter, the remarkable fact appears that the former station has received 24 per cent. more rain than the latter. The eight-inch equatorial has throughout the year been applied to spectroscopic work, with results which have met with much criticism from the Royal Astronomical Society of London. The report of Dr. Elkin, in charge of the heliometer, shows that the series of micrometric observations of the Pleiades has been completed, all the stars having been observed from ten to twelve nights, while the reductions of these observations are also well advanced. Dr. Elkin's principal work of observation, however, has been in connection with a scheme for determining the average parallax of the first-magnitude stars, as a first step towards the more comprehensive plan outlined by Dr. Gill and himself. What is proposed at present is to take the ten brightest stars in the Northern Hemisphere and observe them each from six-

teen to twenty times, at epochs of maximum parallactic displacement, using a favorably situated pair of comparison stars, with a view to securing a fairly reliable value for the average distance of the most brilliant stars. Arcturus, with its large proper motion, presents an object of especial interest, and has been taken up in a more exhaustive manner. It is expected that this work will be completed in the spring of 1887. In addition to this, a series of measures of one of the satellites of Saturn has been conducted, with a view to determining the mass of the planet.

—Among all the countries in which archæological explorations are going on, Egypt, which is the oldest, remains the most interesting. M. Maspero presented last summer to the Academy of Inscriptions a report of his operations for the previous nine months. He has made a wise change in giving up the monopoly of antiquities which the Bulak Museum had, offering to share all that are found with the finder. The result is that now he is informed when a discovery is made, and finds the tombs unpillaged. He has, as it were, made the poachers gamekeepers. One such undisturbed tomb, besides the owner, his wife, and a large family, contained all the implements of his trade, and, best of all, the first part of the romance of 'Sinuhit,' a work of the seventeenth or eighteenth dynasty, of which only the second had been previously known. These romances, it is supposed, were put into tombs to amuse the leisure of the dead; the 'Book of the Dead' has one chapter designed to teach the dead to play chess in the other world. The correctness of the portrait-statues of the Egyptian monarchs has received a striking confirmation. M. Maspero presented to the Academy photographs of mummies of various kings that have been unrolled at the Bulak Museum, and stated that the face of Seti I. (an account of whose tomb, by the way, with over a hundred plates, has just been published as the ninth volume of the *Annales du Musée Guimet*), which is perfectly preserved, shows a wonderful resemblance to contemporary portraits of him that have been found on monuments. Such confirmation was not needed. The statues of the Egyptian kings are so individual and full of character that one could not suppose they were fancy sketches. It is curious to hold an inquest on a corpse forty centuries old. Coroner Maspero determines, on examination of the body of Ra-skenen, that he died fighting. There are three wounds, one that knocked him over and two others that finished him, and traces of decomposition show that some time was lost in bringing him from the field of battle. Another case is not quite so clear. A man twenty-five or thirty years old was left in most unusual style, without any inscription. Moreover, he was embalmed as usual; the internal organs were not removed, but the exterior was covered with some matter at once fat and caustic. The body shows that the man died in horrible suffering, and the question arises, Was he poisoned or was he embalmed alive? Here is hint of a palace tragedy on which some antiquarian novelist may write a novel more sensational than anything that Ebers has yet given us.

—Profs. Rudolf Smend and Albert Socin have rendered Semitic students an eminent service by publishing a revised text (with comments) and table of the Moabite Stone ('Die Inschrift des Königs Mesa von Moab, für akademische Vorlesungen herausgegeben,' Freiburg, 1886). The inscription of King Mesha's famous stela has hitherto been generally known only from copies issued by M. Clermont Ganneau, who, after the discovery of the stone among the ruins of Dibon by the German missionary Klein, in 1868, secured a paper squeeze of it, and subsequently, when the monument had been broken by contending Bedouins, saved a large number of fragments for the Museum of the Louvre, where the restoration of the whole was effected by filling up the gaps in accordance with the squeeze. The gaps, however, were numerous, and the transcriptions issued, and repeatedly corrected, were in part based on conjectural readings far from satisfactory. The main contents of the Moabite King's boastful glorification of himself and his god Chemosh, as against the house of Omri and Jehovah, were, it is true, clear enough, and were almost uniformly read and explained by Ginsburg, Schlottmann, Nöldeke, Kaempf, M. A. Levy, and other competent scholars; but even the minutest points, historically and linguistically considered, are interesting in an inscription twenty-eight centuries old and closely covering texts of the Biblical books of Kings and Isaiah. The two German Orientalists, therefore, have executed their task of reëxamining, reproducing, and critically elucidating the thirty-four lines of the inscription with a conscientious closeness and laboriousness worthy of the best efforts of epigraphic criticism. The French authorities at the Louvre readily offered the facilities wished for, and the results obtained—though referring to small details—are important enough to increase in the eyes of the learned world the value of the unique treasure. It need hardly be added that the critical work on the stone is not yet ended.

—*Les Lettres et les Arts* for October (Paris: Boussod, Valadon & Cie.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons) opens with the first part of a story by M. Ludovic Halévy, "Princesse!" which, with all the sparkle of 'Les petites Cardinal' and none of its wickedness, recalls also his 'Mariage d'Amour' and 'Abbé Constantin,' with none of the sentimentality of the latter. The brilliant Academician has never chosen a heroine who could lend herself with a better grace to his light and airy mockery than the charming little *bourgeoise* of the Marais whose journal he gives. M. Henry Laujol brings his story of "Le docteur Modesto" to a tragic but satisfying conclusion, though the impression of the whole would have been better with less light thrown upon the crisis, a few pages before the end. The fantastic illustrations of Rosset-Granger continue as excellent and suggestive as in the preceding part. The longest and most prominent poetical contribution to the pages of the present number is the series of six poems, called collectively "Arrière-Saison," by M. François Coppée. Neither the verses nor the abundant illustrations which accompany them are in the least poetic or attractive—indeed, they are commonplace in the extreme; but the simple and beautiful little poem of Pierre de Nolhac, "Chanson d'automne," with the birch trees and swallows flying low with which Giacomelli has illustrated it, makes a page to linger over in a true October mood. Octave Lacroi has also some verses to Léon Lhermitte's "Au temps des Foins," in which he describes the fine etching by this artist which forms the frontispiece; but the poetry of the number is by no means equal to most of that which has heretofore appeared in the *revue*. A name familiar to American and English readers, that of Miss Helen Zimmern, is signed to the article, "Hubert Herkomer et son œuvre," which is illustrated by some of this artist's most characteristic work, impressively rendered. M. Antony Valabrègue writes about "Les Femmes artistes au XVIIIe siècle" with an abundance of interesting details and anecdotes from works not easily accessible. The article is illustrated by a number of portraits of the artists mentioned, by themselves and by others, among which the most striking are the charming one of Mme. Vigée Le Brun and her child, familiar to every visitor of the Louvre, and the reproduction of an old engraved portrait of Rosalba Carriera, the Venetian *pastelliste* whose skill was so much in demand during her stay in Paris, just before the bursting of the Mississippi bubble, and of whose *Diario* of the years 1720 and 1721 M. Valabrègue has made such good use.

VEGETAL ÆSTHETICS.

Flowers, Fruits, and Leaves. By Sir John Lubbock. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

ALTHOUGH the word æsthetic does not once occur in this volume, we have what might nevertheless be termed an elementary treatise on natural æsthetics; for its object is to explain how flowers, seeds, fruits, and leaves came to have those colors, forms, and perfumes which we admire in them. And those who investigate the laws and causes of beauty in nature will in this volume, as in Wallace's 'Tropical Nature,' find more food for thought than in any of the ponderous German text-books of æsthetics. The old-fashioned philosophy accounted for the beautiful colors and shapes and perfumes of flowers very glibly, by assuming that they were made to delight the eyes of man. Gratifying to human vanity as this view was, it can only appeal to the sense of humor of those who reflect on the facts. It is well known that primitive races have no eyes whatever for the beauty of flowers and similar useless objects. Shall we, then, suppose that all the millions of billions of flowers in Africa, and Asia, and South America, and Australia are annually produced to please some European tourist who may chance to put his eyes—or feet—upon them? And among ourselves, how many are there who appreciate the beauty of flowers and leaves? Certainly not those who are supposed to care most for them—the fashionable young ladies who value flowers only in clumsy bunches, and proportionately to their size.

The German naturalist Sprengel was the first to discover, towards the close of the last century, that the peculiar forms, colors, fragrance, and honey of flowers are in some way related to the visits of insects, which perform an important function in transferring the pollen from the stamens to the pistils. But his discovery attracted little attention until Darwin took up the matter, and supplemented Sprengel's theory by the most important additional discovery that the value of insects lies in their transferring the fertilizing pollen not so much from one part of a flower to another, as from one flower to another, thus securing to flowers the advantages of cross-fertilization—namely, superior vigor and fertility, as compared with flowers fertilized by their own pollen. Not that insects care more, æsthetically, for the lovely colors and forms of flowers than Hottentots, peasants, and fashionable young ladies. They visit the flowers to get the pollen as food. So, as their visits are of advantage, the flowers provide them with an additional delicacy in the shape of honey, and gradually develop luscious perfumes to guide the bees, etc., to these stores. For the same reason the colored petals are developed to attract insects from distances at which fragrance becomes imperceptible—a phase of the theory which Sir John himself has strengthened by showing experimentally that bees do distinguish different colors. Bees being the chief flower fertilizers, it is fortunate for us that their tastes agree with ours in color and fragrance; for those flowers which are fertilized through the agency of flies have disagreeable odors and less brilliant colors. The rich fragrance and extremely brilliant colors of Alpine flowers are accounted for by the fact that, insects being rare at these altitudes, only those flowers succeed in being visited which are unusually favored and conspicuous. Wind-fertilized flowers have neither color nor perfume.

Regarding the forms of flowers, Darwin discovered the fact that when fertilized through the agency of the wind, they always follow the natural tendency towards symmetry. "There does not appear to be an irregular flower which is not fertilized by insects or birds." Through natural selection flowers have adapted their shape in such ways as to facilitate the visits of insects, while the insects in turn have become modified in appearance by their habit of visiting flowers. The details of such modifications, some of which Lubbock illustrates, are more fascinating than a romance, and prove the theory in question to be in accordance with the strictest canons of logic. Some of the peculiarities in the shape of flowers are, however, due to changes made not to facilitate the visits of useful insects, but to keep out unwelcome visitors, like ants, who would only eat the honey without involuntarily carrying the pollen from one flower to another. In the chapters on seeds and fruits Sir John considers, among other things, the various ingenious devices some plants have for dispersing their seeds. It might be said, he remarks, "that the ash fruit has not a wing in order that it may be carried by the wind, or the burdock hooks that the heads may be transported by animals, but that happening to have wings and hooks these seeds are thus transported." But if the wing were accidental, it would be as likely to occur on low plants and shrubs as on trees, which is never the case; or, again, if hooks in seeds were accidental, we should expect to find them in all classes of plants; but they do not occur in aquatic plants, or such as are too high or too low to come into contact with a passing animal. So that here again the old-fashioned teleology is shown to be fallacious.

In these chapters on flowers and seeds Sir John does little more than state in popular form the recent views of specialists in vegetal biology, adding an ingenious suggestion or observation of his own here and there. In the last chapters, on leaves, however, he touches virgin soil, on which Mr. Ruskin alone appears to have preceded him. Strange to say, Ruskin, who constantly sneers at modern science, has in the ten chapters devoted to "Leaf Beauty," in the 'Modern Painters,' anticipated Sir John in several points relating to vegetal æsthetics. Not that he emphasizes or apparently sympathizes with Sir John's homily that, as in the case of flowers, so with leaves, the infinite variety of beautiful forms was not made to delight the eye of man; but he ingeniously points out some of the causes which made leaves assume certain attitudes and dispositions in regard to the stem:

"The leaves . . . are the feeders of the plant. Their own orderly habits of succession must not interfere with their main business of finding food. Where the sun and air are, the leaf must go, whether it be out of order or not. So, therefore, in any group, the first consideration with the young leaves is much like that of young bees, how to keep out of each other's way that every one may at once leave its neighbors as much free-air pasture as possible and retain a relative freedom for itself. . . . And in the arrangement of these concessions there is an exquisite sensibility among the leaves. They do not grow each to his own liking till they run against one another, and then turn back sulkily; but by a watchful instinct, far apart, they anticipate their companions' courses, as ships at sea, and, in every new unfolding of their edged tissue, guide themselves by the sense of each other's remote presence, and by a watchful penetration of leafy purpose in the far future. So that every shadow which one casts on the next, and every glint of sun which each reflects to the next, and every touch which in toss of storm each receives from the next, aid or arrest the development of their advancing form, and direct, as will be safest and best, the curve of every fold and the current of every vein."

We have quoted this passage not only because it explains certain peculiarities in the aspect of leaves and branches, but because it illustrates most exquisitely the poetry of science—two terms which are so often absurdly considered antagonistic. Lubbock, without referring to Ruskin's remarks on leaves, gives many curious instances of leaves variously arranged so as to secure the maximum of light and air; or conversely, as in the tropics, so as to avoid an excess of sunlight, by becoming narrow or succulent. He believes there is no peculiarity of leaves the cause of which might not be traced by patient observation. Much still remains to be done, but his own suggestions are full of interest. Hairs on leaves serve perhaps in some cases as a protection against being eaten. In other cases "they serve to keep off insects—apparently with the special object of preventing the flowers from being robbed of their honey by insects which are not adapted to fertilize them. . . . If we make a list of our English plants, marking out which species have honey and which have hairs, we shall find that we may lay it down as a general rule that honey and hairs go together." On the other hand, he suggests that smoothness, as in evergreens, is an advantage "as tending to prevent the adherence of snow, which might otherwise accumulate and break them down." Spines, again, serve as a protection against browsing animals, "and in this way we can, I think, explain the fact that, while young hollies have spiny leaves, those of older trees, which are out of the reach of browsing animals, tend to become quite unarmed." More curious still are the cases of mimicry to be found among plants, as modifying causes of their aspect. Just as many inoffensive animals, as described by Wallace, Belt, and others, assume the appearance of poisonous or dangerous ones, as a protection against hostile attacks, so low plants manifest the same sagacity, as, *e.g.*, in case of the harmless dead nettle which so closely resembles the true stinging nettles that Sir John himself was deceived by the resemblance.

In dry regions, as the Cape of Good Hope, a large proportion of species are bulbous, which is obviously owing to the necessity of absorbing moisture when opportunity offers, and storing it up for future use. Another peculiarity of leaves in dry regions is somewhat summarily disposed of by Lubbock, who appears to have overlooked Mr. Wallace's remarks on the subject in 'Tropical Nature.' We refer to the aromatic character of some species of leaves. Mr. Taylor having suggested that the emission of essential oils from leaves serves to protect them against the dry heat of the desert sun, Sir John, on the contrary, inclines to the belief that "the aromatic character of the leaves protects them by rendering it less easy for animals to eat them." Darwin expressed a similar view to Wallace, who, however, objects to it on several grounds. In the first place, "highly aromatic plants are characteristic of deserts all over the world, and in such places insects are not abundant." Again, various aromatic plants are not protected against insect attacks, as, *e. g.*, in the case of the Labiatæ, the cherry laurel, firs and pines, orange trees, etc. Mr. Wallace seems disposed to connect the presence or absence of odoriferous glands on leaves with the phenomena of cross-fertilization. It has been ascertained that New Zealand has few attractively colored flowers, and correspondingly few insects, especially of bees and butterflies, the chief agents of cross-fertilization. Now, Sir Joseph Hooker informed Mr. Wallace that "not only are New Zealand plants deficient in bright-colored and sweet-smelling flowers, but equally so in scented leaves." Since, moreover, "near the limits of perpetual snow on the Andes such plants as occur are not, so far as Dr. Spruce has observed, aromatic, and as plants in such situations can hardly depend on insect visits for their fertilization, the fact is comparable with that of the flora of New Zealand, and would seem to imply some relation between the two phenomena, though what it exactly is cannot yet be determined."

We feel inclined to suggest that the difficulty here is not so great as it seems. Why should not the leaves as well as the flowers be fragrant, and thus by their combined aroma attract insects at a greater distance in consequence? Once attracted into the flower's vicinity, the bee or butterfly would then find it easy, by the aid of its color sense, to find the flower and the honey secreted in it as a bait.

RECENT NOVELS.

East Angels. By Constance Fenimore Woolson. Harper & Brothers.

Kidnapped. By Robert Louis Stevenson. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Effie Ogilvie. By Mrs. Oliphant. Macmillan & Co.

Cynic Fortune. By David Christie Murray. Harper's Handy Series.

The Long Lane. By Ethel Coxon. Harper's Handy Series.

Katharine Blythe. By Katharine Lee. Harper's Handy Series.

A Daughter of the Gods. By Jane Stanley. Harper's Handy Series.

Doris's Fortune. By Florence Warden. D. Appleton & Co.

Won by Waiting. By Edna Lyall. D. Appleton & Co.

Two Pinches of Snuff. By William Westall. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

The Phantom City. By William Westall. Cassell & Co.

Bad to Beat. By Hawley Smart. Harper's Handy Series.

Miss Melinda's Opportunity. By Helen Campbell. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

In 'East Angels' there is nothing so fresh or remarkable as are the opening scenes of Miss Woolson's 'Anne.' The movement is intentionally languid, fitted to the surrounding, but, through a too scrupulous regard for conformity, the effect on the reader is similar to that wrought upon the heroine, Garda, by the sight of her hammock in the tropical afternoon—it invites drowsiness. Little penetration is needed to discover some of the reasons why a novel with so many pleasant pages is tedious, requiring in the reading a mental effort which is not repaid. The unfolding rose is a more interesting object for contemplation than the perfect flower; the bud that in spite of anxious care should continue to be a bud, refusing either to bloom or to die, must eventually excite irritation or indifference. Evert Winthrop and Margaret Harold, the people to whom Miss Woolson devotes most space, are presented full blown, past the period of growth, and the period of decay still remote. Their completeness is immediately recognized, their stability taken for granted, and it is impossible to stimulate concern about what they do or think or feel. They are so essentially of those to whom life brings no severe tests, no moments when character reels before temptation, that the emotional crisis to which they are subjected in the later chapters provokes neither fear nor doubt. We know they will come out without damage, and bloom on serenely for many a day. Garda Thorne is the perpetual bud. On first acquaintance she piques curiosity; even if the author does not suggest possibilities of development, the reader instinctively looks ahead with expectation. But Garda passes through the fires of life, her selfishness unimpaired, her capacity for sleep undiminished,

and, though it is not mentioned, probably fulfils the only possibility of young girlhood which we all scorn to contemplate—grows fat. In the delineation of these characters, it is clear that Miss Woolson understands what she means to do, and the fault is comparative worthlessness of design, not defective execution. In representing the passionless, shallow, selfish Garda as a child of the South and of Nature, she is perhaps at fault; aside from her habit of dozing in the sun, Garda is a daughter of the long-conventionalized North. The numerous passages descriptive of Florida are the most agreeable and valuable in the book. They are faithful, often vivid, and occasionally reproduce the fantastic impression made upon the imagination by the most unreal and elusive of landscapes.

Mr. Stevenson has never appeared to greater advantage than in 'Kidnapped.' It is finer work than the famous 'Dr. Jekyll,' for, besides being a more successful example of literary art, it has the charm of personal enthusiasm, the strength of natural aptitude. No better book of its kind than these 'Memoirs of the Adventures of David Balfour' has ever been written. The kind is no inferior one, for it is an excellent thing to fire a boy's blood with illustration of courage and loyalty and self-sacrifice for an idea, and to demoralize well-regulated pulses while Alan Breck and Davie are flying over the heather, before King George's men. The movement never flags, yet there is no appearance of haste, and, except in the defence of the roundhouse of the brig *Covenant*, nothing like the unwholesome bloodthirstiness which distinguishes many popular tales of adventure. The reader instantly identifies himself with Davie in his early disenchantment by his great relation, Ebenezer Balfour of Shaws, in his woes on board the *Covenant;* but when Alan Breck appears, interest is divided, or rather irresistibly extended. After the shooting of Colin Roy Campbell of Glenmure, when the two queerly assorted comrades decide to dodge the redcoats, the vicissitudes become exciting. Their general tenor is best described in Alan's words to Davie before the start:

"But, mind you, it's no small thing. Ye maun lie bare and hard, and brook many an empty belly. Your bed shall be the moorcock's, and your life shall be like the hunted deer's, and ye shall sleep with your hand upon your weapon. Ay, man, ye shall tangle many a weary foot or we get clear! I tell ye this at the start, for it's a life that I ken well. But if ye ask what other chance ye have, I answer: Nane. Either take to the heather with me, or else hang."

Like all the Highlanders in moments of excitement induced by the exigencies of patriotism, Alan's diction becomes more poetical than accurate. And one particular charm of this story, though the boys may not know it, is the author's appropriate use of Scotch phrasing—not dialect, but national turns of speech which express Scotch character and feeling as plain English never could. Mr. Stevenson confesses in a note his own great kindness for Alan and Davie, and half promises to tell what further befell them after their parting in Edinburgh—a promise which the friends they have already made must long to see fulfilled.

The matter of Mrs. Oliphant's 'Effie Ogilvie' has not the remotest resemblance to that of 'Kidnapped,' yet a similar quality is its chief attraction. It is the expression of the author's best personality, the unaffected work of a woman clever and kind, not blind to the frailties of her neighbors, but scanning them gently withal. As in 'Kidnapped,' too, the æsthetic pleasure of the story is in its easy flow and in the nice use of Scotch diction. Effie's little love tale is common enough, not over thrilling, and worth more to outsiders through the people who gossip and meddle than for itself. It shows the author to be remarkably alert in keeping abreast with youth. Her young people are of to-day, not of two generations past when she counted in their ranks. She has so complete a comprehension of types evolved in the last quarter of a century, that in delineation not a breath of harsh criticism escapes her. The story has less padding than many of her recent novels, which have, in a degree, justified the observation that, had she written less, she would have stood a better chance for the achievement of lasting fame.

The first chapters of Mr. Murray's 'Cynic Fortune' stir up resentment. He seems resolved to run about the earth in pursuit of an abnormally cold-blooded and audacious murderer. The resentment cools and vanishes when we discover that the author is going to entertain us with a study of Mr. Gabriel Kenyon's conscience and not with his cunning evasion of detectives. Mr. Kenyon, peacefully and with all legal formality, takes possession of the property of his victim, who had had the misfortune to be his cousin. He solemnly settles down to the business of being respectable, the better to succeed in which he opens an account with his conscience. He lashes himself for trivial neglect of duty; no virtue is too small or too great for him to practise it ostentatiously. He accumulates stores of righteousness and is perpetually weighing them against his awful crime. It is unnecessary to say that confession and submission to the law never are considered by Mr. Kenyon as practicable or desirable methods of expiation. This exposure of Mr. Kenyon's conscience is the result of a wide generalization. There is no commoner and more contemptible superstition than that which prompts men to keep a score of good and evil deeds, with some vague notion of propitiating an all-seeing, avenging Deity. The interest in Mr. Kenyon's system of accounting heightens to the catastrophe, not, however, excluding appreciation of his friends and enemies, or of the prettily sketched love story. Mr. Murray's expression is here more precise and telling than in his former novels, without loss of originality. That is both an agreeable and uncommon point to note, but it is neither so agreeable nor so uncommon as is his clear opinion about the degradation of such a conscience as that in the possession of Mr. Kenyon. The average British novelist has lately fallen into woful confusion on questions of conscience and morality. If the novelist happen to be a woman, the spectacle presented is frequently pitiable, inevitably ludicrous. She wishes to break away from the old moorings of convention and tradition, but she has no safe shore, not even a sound stake to tie up to. She is resolved to beat down tried standards of right and wrong, but she lacks courage or capability to set up new, and insist that they shall be tested.

In 'The Long Lane,' a young woman whose ardor runs far ahead of her discretion, turns her attention to a difficulty between man and wife. She is not daunted by any suspicion that certain topics can be treated with any degree of wisdom only by those who have been scourged by experience, and, later, passed a profitable season in philosophically correlating facts and making inferences. Her distractingly beautiful heroine runs away from her husband because, after two weeks' trial, she finds that she doesn't like him. We may say frivolously, in private, that that is the very best reason possible for such behavior; but if we grant universal moral responsibility, we are careful, in public, to pronounce the reason insufficient. The author of 'The Long Lane' imagines herself to be a fervid preacher of morality, and yet she does not even find her heroine rash or a trifle hasty. She proceeds to square her accounts ingeniously. She has the impetuous wife point out to a lover that an existing husband is an insuperable obstacle to their happiness, and she subsequently makes this lover, wasting with despair, take a fatiguing and expensive journey in order to persuade Honor to go back to her forsaken but still loving husband. It would have been well for this ingenious author to have thought before she began to write that if she means to prove a woman a pattern of nobility, a martyr to duty, she should not introduce her prematurely abandoning her husband.

The scene of this novel and of one not much more logical or inspiring, 'Katharine Blythe,' is in Cornwall. Between the two an impression gleaned from many volumes of fiction is confirmed. The peninsula is nothing but a blaze of "golden furze" all the year round. The furze is bounded by sheer precipices, above which a lone condor is incessantly whirling. None but picturesque young men and lovely maidens ever walk out on the furze. The destiny of the young man is either to fall into a pit and be rescued by a maiden, or to rescue from an isolated rock beneath a precipice a maiden probably picked up from the furze by a frolicsome condor and dropped in an apparently inaccessible spot. Katharine Blythe is a clergyman's daughter who stalks over the golden furze, lights on her rock, and is rescued by the hero. This author has not asserted her independence by encouraging the caprices of young wives. The pair in her story who cannot be said to hit it off well together, fling dishes at each other, and, in moments of severe trial, more massive articles of household furniture. Her protest against convention takes the form of derision of Katharine's sister, who gives out the tracts to indigent parishioners. The parson's daughter who loves to do the parish work is almost necessarily a dull person, and many a dull novel has been written with intent to convert her into a heroine. But because one has come to believe that she is not the most appropriate theme for an epic, that is no reason why she should be belittled and contemptuously contrasted with a beautiful sister of vagabond tendencies.

The author of 'A Daughter of the Gods' does not stop at the destruction of time-honored ideals; she at least attempts constructive innovation in the domain of the good and the beautiful. The initiation and continuance of a wretched fraud make up her unpleasant tale, and she perversely labors to rouse sympathetic sentiment for a woman guilty of inexcusable deceit. She advances in exculpation of the "Daughter of the Gods," less euphoniously called Verena Dugan, a mother's eagerness to screen her nameless child from the world's mercy. Though she discusses Verena's behavior with apparent candor, she clearly thinks that the end for which the lady lived a lie justified the means. She is rather stronger than most of her contemporary sister moralists, and does an unusual amount of clever and careful work, all of which helps to conceal the inherent offensiveness of the central idea.

The author of 'The House on the Marsh' seems to have bidden farewell to mystery, to fascinating masculine monsters, and to all-conquering governesses. With her usual rattling audacity, she proceeds, in 'Doris's Fortune,' to lay bare another case of matrimonial infelicity, and to arrange a compromise, hardly a renewal of bliss. She has developed quite a savage cynicism, and the target of her scorn is man in general, more especially Doris's weak, hypocritical, altogether worthless husband. The only man in London whom she concedes to be fit to breathe is one Charlie Papillon (the personification to her mind of airy banter and irresistible outspokenness), a gentleman who would not be permitted to exist an hour in the society of ordinarily civil people. Her enthusiasm for millinery has suffered no decline, and glows in all the great situations. The man who could preserve an impassive demeanor before a wife arrayed in a "new tea-gown of

coral-colored, Liberty silk, trimmed with coffee-tinted net embroidered in gold," well deserves the engaging Miss Hilda Warren's assertion that he is "an ungrateful, cold-blooded rattlesnake."

'Won by Waiting' opens with the horrors of the siege of Paris by the Germans, and continues in a strain of surpassing dismalness. If the affection of an uncongenial English uncle repaid the little French girl for all her patience, humility, and tears, the tale of her long-suffering does not repay the reader. The author, who has written two or three readable novels, here falls into the ranks of the purveyors of machine-made fiction.

For a novel in which forgery, robbery, and murder are the incidents, 'Two Pinches of Snuff' is not at all violent or shocking. The transition of the action from a commercial set in Manchester to a commercial set in Dresden is naturally effected, and the identification of the doubly criminal owner of a remarkable snuff-box is accomplished in a novel yet very probable way. The moral is that a harmless, indeed refined, taste may be fostered till it becomes monomania and urges to crime for its gratification.

In 'The Phantom City' Mr. Westall attempts something in which his natural qualification as a story-teller counts for nothing. When the reader's reason asserts that a series of events is impossible, only a genius of a peculiar order can temporarily persuade the imagination that the reason is at fault. Yet it is within our knowledge that the story is based upon fact; and this, perhaps, is the reason why it is hard, dry, mechanical—everything that a tale of a phantom city has no right to be.

In 'Bad to Beat' Capt. Smart of course provides a military hero. Major Denton is invincible in war, and the prince of jockeys. The chapters devoted to racing are spirited and realistic, but since the author never wrote a novel not largely devoted to sweepstakes, they chiefly illustrate his skill in varying the arrangement of sentences. The incidents of the Indian Mutiny might have been selected from a school text-book. No great novelist has ever described the horrors of that most horrible episode in England's later history, and the attempts of the lesser host have only proved their rashness.

In 'Miss Melinda's Opportunity' Mrs. Campbell suggests a feasible plan of living for the working girls of New York, to whom a semi-charitable institution and a cheap boarding-house are alike repugnant. There is no reason why the experiment of coöperative housekeeping which she imagines should not be tried and succeed. But to preserve the distinctive features of "home" it must be restricted to the private enterprise of groups who are reasonably sure of congenial tastes and sympathetic temperament. The weakness of earnest reformers like Mrs. Campbell is that they are apt to overlook the restiveness of individuality in their eagerness to benefit the class. The moment a Miss Melinda expends a dollar for the comfort of girls, able to provide for themselves, not legitimately dependent on her, that moment the girls become the recipients of charity; when Miss Melinda undertakes to improve the homes which girls have established as their light directs and their purse permits, the idea of possession, of personal independence and liberty, of much that goes to make the joy of home, is destroyed. In the latter part of her book Mrs. Campbell almost defeats her original idea. Even in the matter of reading-rooms and club-rooms it is much better that girls should do without them for ever than enjoy them under the ægis of private benevolence.

Susanna Wesley. By Eliza Clarke. London: W. H. Allen & Co. 1886.

Not wholly because the mother of the founder of Methodism, was Susanna Wesley deserving of a biography; and yet, except for the fame of the two more celebrated of her sons, it is hardly likely that the memory of her would have reached the nineteenth century. As the stock from which she sprang was ancient and highly respectable, no less was it prolific, seeing that she was the twenty-fifth child of her father, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Annesley. This patriarch, a kinsman of the Earls of Anglesey, was educated at Queen's College, Oxford, was inducted as a Presbyterian minister, and on St. Bartholomew's Day in 1662 was ejected from his cure, with some 2,000 others of his profession, for refusing to subscribe the Act of Uniformity. Susanna's husband, the Rev. Samuel Wesley, who boasted a pedigree traceable to the days of Athelstan, was of the family to which have since belonged Lord Mornington, the Dukes of Wellington, Sir Robert Ker Porter and his sisters, Jane Porter and Anna Maria Porter—literary luminaries of considerable magnitude to their contemporaries. Though a dissenter in his youth, he eventually became a member of Exeter College, Oxford, and, at the end of his University course, was ordained deacon by Dr. Sprat, Bishop of Rochester, in 1688, and a priest in the year following. He and Susanna Annesley were married about 1690. It is recorded that Mrs. Wesley was very comely, even in advanced age, till which time she also retained the graceful figure of her prime.

From her very girlhood she was an ardent politician, with pronounced Jacobite leanings, and equally zealous in the investigation of religious topics. Already at the age of thirteen she studied herself into dissatisfaction with non-conformity, and joined the Establishment, yet without incurring either censure or obstacle on the part of her liberal-minded father. It was not solely matters of state and church, however, that she was interested in, though these are mainly the subjects of such of her letters as have been preserved. What her early scholastic advantages were we have no means of knowing; but, as Dr. Annesley was a man of learning, and as she was his favorite daughter, it is to be presumed that he did not neglect her mental cultivation. Nothing, indeed, but auspicious juvenile surroundings and discipline, and those turned to good profit by a mind of unusual robustness, could have availed to make her what she came to be. Evidently she had read somewhat diligently; and one need but run through her correspondence with her sons to perceive that, for a woman, she had thought independently, and far from superficially. Near the close of her life, when she had passed her seventieth year, she was induced to accept the novelties of Methodism; nor, devoted as she was to her son John, is it surprising that she succumbed to his persuasions, rather than to those of his elder and conservative brother Samuel, who likewise was a clergyman.

Above all, it is in virtue of her domestic excellences that Susanna Wesley stands conspicuous. Practically, her world was bounded by her family circle; and that circle was not a narrow one, her children making up the goodly tale of as many as nineteen. Energetic, resolute, resourceful, studious of her husband's interests, patient of his peculiarities, and always sanguinely hoping for the best, she fell little short of approving herself a model wife. As a mother, too, none ever bethought herself more seriously, or more unintermittingly, so far as the welfare of her offspring was in question. If, as she phrases it, in a well-written letter, "when turned a year old (and some before), they were taught to fear the rod and *to cry softly*," still she had no difficulty in attaching them to her with lasting and unabating reciprocal affection. In passing, how peaceful a world, comparatively, would this now wailsome one of ours become, if babes in general were only schooled, whether by bacular arguments or otherwise, to moderate their ululation after the fashion attained by this ingenious mother's sucklings! Mrs. Wesley's rare maternal wisdom and self-sacrifice, and the happy results which attended them, with much besides, transpire perspicuously from her epistolary remains, for the reproduction of which, though it were for nothing else, the biography before us would challenge a welcome. It also deftly pieces together, however, a minute picture of the home-life of a strenuous and memorable woman, and supplies a painstaking account of most of her descendants down to our own generation.

At the same time, it would be flattery to speak very highly of the literary skill displayed by her memoirist. To say sooth, the style of this lady seldom rises above that of an average newspaper, while her comments too frequently border on commonplace. As to her English, the aid of a critic, though ever so elementary, would have forbidden her the use of expressions such as "in arrears," "live-long banishment," "demise" where simple "death" is intended, and "make an absence" instead of "be absent." But these and the like blemishes are no worse than are, unfortunately, those that sully the pages of nineteen in twenty of all the books which our over-publishing age produces.

The Literature of Local Institutions. By Geo. Laurence Gomme, F. S. A. London: Elliot Stock. 1886. Pp. viii, 248.

This work, which forms vol. iii of "The Book-Lover's Library," edited by H. B. Wheatley, relates wholly to Great Britain, and not, as one might infer from the title, to local institutions generally. It is divided into seven sections: 1, Local Government generally; 2, The Shire; 3, The Hundred; 4, Municipal Government; 5, Gilds; 6, The Manor; 7, The Township and Parish. Each of these sections is prefaced by an historical account of the institution with which it deals. This is followed by a classified list of books, pamphlets, and essays relating to the subject. But more space is devoted to the historical prefaces than to the bibliographical portions of the work. Most of the titles in the latter were printed in the *Bibliographer* in 1882.

Mr. Gomme aims to make his book bear, as far as possible, upon the practical question of reform of local government, with which the current thought of England is so much occupied. In his opinion, the study of the history of local institutions shows "that most of the powers now proposed to be conferred as a blessing at the hands of this or that political party already exist, but have been lying dormant and unused as portions of a social system which has become obsolete" (p. 8).

"The time has now undoubtedly arrived when Englishmen must look to their local institutions, and the first step in the way of true reform is to gather up all the deep lessons of the past; and if the Government, before attempting legislation, were to first examine by a competent machinery what is left of the old system, what has been swept away by forces inimical, and what has decayed through natural disease, they would obtain results satisfactory to future development. . . . A reform based upon what is best in the past, and upon the largest and widest extension of thought for the future, is the safest way to progress" (pp. 234–235).

The following compliment is incidentally paid to American scholarship:

"But by far the most interesting studies are those which have lately been engaging the attention of American students. The Johns Hopkins

University has instituted a series of studies on historical and political science, under the able editorship of Mr. Herbert B. Adams. In this series have been investigated the local institutions of Virginia and Maryland; dealing with the land system, the hundred, the parish, the county, and the town. From these very important books are to be gained some most instructive lessons as to the application of the principles of the local institutions of England in the seventeenth century to an entirely new country and settlement; and it is greatly to be hoped that the University authorities, more alive to the requirements of the age than the authorities in England, will pursue these studies, until they have exhausted the rich and varied evidence which must be forthcoming" (pp. 13-14).

The prefaces to the various sections differ in value; none of them places new results before the reader, and all of them dwell too much upon the archaic aspects of the subjects discussed. A general sketch of the history of each institution would have been far better than a vague exposition of origins, with which the author's attention is almost wholly absorbed. It would have been still more relevant to have carefully indicated the relative importance of the chief authorities enumerated, so as to enable the casual reader to discriminate between them. As it is, the reader is left to grope his way through the maze as best he may. The words of explanation which the author gives are in great part misleading. From the reference on page 96, for example, to Mr. Fletcher's valuable 'Statistics of the Municipal Institutions of English Towns,' one might easily be misled to regard it as the best treatise on English municipal history. Nothing is said in this preface of the insidious Brady, the conscientious Madox, the ponderously learned but fallacious Merewhether and Stephens, and the instructive but not very profound Thompson, who, with all their defects, are the leading authorities on the subject. Equally misleading are Mr. Gomme's words concerning the "scholarly," "important and famous" essay of Dr. Brentano, in the preface to the section on gilds (p. 152). The truth is, that Brentano has done more to falsify than to elucidate the history of gilds, though Englishmen will persist in regarding him as an infallible guide.

The bibliographical portions of Mr. Gomme's book must be regarded as valuable for the same reason that a few drops of water are highly prized by the thirsty traveller in the desert. Although the author evidently considers most of his lists "fairly complete," it may be asserted with confidence that, without at all departing from the narrow limits to which he has confined himself, the number of titles may easily be doubled. The omission of such prime authorities as the 'Rotuli Chartarum' (1837), the 'Chartæ, Privilegia, etc., Hiberniæ' (Record Commission), Gale's 'Inquiry into the Corporate System of Ireland' (1834), the Records of the Convention of the Royal Burghs of Scotland (5 vols, 1856–1885), and Norton's 'Commentaries on the History, Constitution, etc., of London' (3d edition, 1869), indicates a superficial knowledge of the subject or inexcusable negligence in the execution of the work. Subjoined is a small fraction of a long list of flagrant omissions: Corbett, 'Inquiry into Corporate Counties of England and Wales,' 1826; Maurer, 'Anglo-Saxon Mark Courts,' 1855; Rathbone, Pell, and Montague, 'Local Government,' 1885; Cruden, 'Observations on Municipal Bodies,' 1826; 'Rules, Orders, etc., of the Lord Lieutenant and Council of Ireland,' 1672; Black, 'Privileges of the Royal Burrows,' 1707; 'Constitution of the Royal Burghs,' 1818; 'Sets or Constitutions of Royal Burghs,' 1787; 'Schedule of the Records of Bedford,' 1883; 'Charters of Ayr,' 1883; Wyatt, 'Memoirs of the Corporation of Bedford,' 1852; Cudworth, 'Corporation of Bradford,' 1881; Seyer, 'Charters of Bristol,' 1812; Ferguson, 'Carlisle and its Corporation,' 1882; Daniel-Tyssen, 'Charters, etc, of Carmarthen,' 1878; Caulfield, 'Council Books of Cork, Kinsale, and Youghal,' 1878-1879; Sheardown, 'Corporation of Doncaster,' 1862; Beatts, 'Municipal History of Dundee,' 1878; 'Municipal Constitution of Edinburgh,' 1826; 'The Domesday of Ipswich,' vol. ii of the Black Book of the Admiralty (Rolls Series); Paul, 'Origin of Leicester Corporation,' 1885; 'Civitas Lincolnia,' 1870; Earwaker, 'Court Leet Records of Manchester,' 1884-1886; Picton, 'Selections from Liverpool Archives,' 1883; Renwick, 'Stirling Charters,' 1884; 'Extracts from Edinburgh Records' (1573-1589), 1882; 'Glasgow Records' (1630-1662), 1881; Salvioni, 'Le Gilde Inglesi,' 1883; Abram, 'Rolls of the Preston Guilds Merchant,' 1884; Crawfurd, 'Trades-House of Glasgow,' 1858; Hill, 'Merchants-House of Glasgow,' 1866; Oliver, 'Holy Trinity Guild of Sleaford,' 1837; North, 'Accounts of Church Wardens of St. Martin's, Leicester,' 1884.

The omission of parts of works or later editions (for example, the Ninth and Tenth Reports of the Historical MS. Commission, 1883-1885; Bunce, 'Corporation of Birmingham,' vol. ii, 1885); the assertion on page viii that Gneist's 'Geschichte, etc., der englischen Communalverfassung' has been translated into English; the reduplication of a rubric, such as Kings Lynn and Lynn Regis (pp. 121, 134); the repetition of the same title almost within the bounds of a single page (Corpus Christi Gild of York, pp. 164-165), not to mention many minor errors, must be characterized as extremely shiftless workmanship. Though the book, with all its defects, is useful, it is to be regretted that an author who has made substantial contributions to the literature of municipal history and folk-lore, has not given us a better guide to the literature of the local institutions of Great Britain.

The Family: An Historical and Social Study. By Charles Franklin Thwing and Carrie F. Butler Thwing. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1886.

PERHAPS the greatest lack of this book is a preface. This would not be denied even by one generally as impatient as Bacon of "prefaces and passages and excusations," for the merit of a compilation of this sort depends upon the end aimed at and the method followed. These are not revealed to us by the authors, and, unfortunately, the book does not speak clearly for itself. All of the historical matter of the introductory chapters is easily accessible elsewhere—has, in fact, already been popularized; the social statistics of the closing chapters can be found in other publications. Does the book exist, then, for the sake of the intermediate chapters—the hortatory and least satisfactory part of the work? Is its justification found in the bringing together under the name 'The Family' what has before been published under the general title, Sociology, or specifically under Marriage and Divorce? One may acknowledge industry in the "Study," but still he asks, Why this public recitation? There should have been a preface to tell us. A reader could also wish that the authors had made known their ideas on the proper use of authorities. We had supposed that the rule for which Niebuhr so strenuously contended was now established—the rule, namely, that citations from original authorities encountered in any writer, even if separately verified, should always be credited to the author first using them. The book before us follows this rule in two or three instances; Rev. and Mrs. Thwing should have been content to range themselves with Niebuhr in avoiding a show of cheap learning, and should have acknowledged many more of their quotations.

We note a few cases of careless writing. "Ruminants" and "ungulates" are used as if they were mutually exclusive terms (p. 12). "Utensils and instruments which are for use" is not a happy combination, and what is "the Semitic language" referred to in the same sentence (p. 16)? The elaborate definition of marriage on page 100 is palpably ungrammatical. A paragraph on Socialism (p. 108) has sentences which convey exactly the reverse of the meaning intended. The equality of husband and wife is argued for on the ground, among others, of the teaching of Scripture. But the witness is immediately discredited as follows: "If one holds to the literal, verbal inspiration of the Scriptures, he is forced to believe in the moral and intellectual inferiority of woman, and in her subordination to her husband in the marriage relation" (p. 117).

Our Government: How it Grew, What it Does, and How It Does it. By Jesse Macy, A.M., Professor of History and Political Science in Iowa College. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1886. 12mo, pp. 238.

BY "our Government" Prof. Macy understands the entire political system under which we live—that part of it which lies nearest to us, as well as that which is largest and most remote; and his method of introducing the pupil to the knowledge of this system of government is by beginning with that which is nearest to him, and passing from this to what is more general. After a short introductory Part i, of two chapters, we have Part ii, "Matters chiefly local"—education, highways, care of poor, etc. Part iii treats of the administration of justice; Part iv, of Federal executive business; Part v, of Legislation; Part vi, of Constitutions; a copy of the United States Constitution coming at the end. We think it would have been well to give a compendious commentary upon the several articles of this document in systematic order; this would form a suitable supplement to the book, and need not have added much to its bulk.

We have no doubt that this is the right method for our schools. It not only affords a more intelligible introduction to the systematic study of the Constitution, but impresses upon the mind of the pupil the importance of these institutions of local self-government which the exclusive study of the Federal Constitution is apt to leave out of sight. And the freshness of treatment seen in this arrangement is carried into all parts of the book. The pupil is constantly encouraged to look at government as something that concerns him nearly and individually, and not as a distant and incomprehensible power; as a living organism of which he is a part, and not as an artificial and complicated mechanism. The work has the defect of its method—that the knowledge obtained is very vital, but not systematic enough; but this defect would be removed, without destroying its present merit, by such an addition as we have suggested. The book, in its plan and its details, deserves high commendation, and ought to come largely into use in our schools.

The Ivory King, a Popular History of the Elephant and its Allies. By Charles Frederick Holder. 8vo, xvi, 330 pp. Chas. Scribner's Sons. 1886. Illustrated.

THE author of this volume is familiarly known from various popular articles on the peculiarities of birds and mammals in the magazines; in which, and especially in the illustrations of which, exaggeration and fancy have played so prominent a part that it was with some apprehension we proceeded to the examination of the present more pretentious work. Fortunately, the author seems to have better realized his responsibilities, and though he has given us a treatise not

remarkable for thoroughness and precision, it is at least a fairly accurate account of the living species of elephant and some of their extinct relatives, written in a popular and easy style and tolerably well illustrated.

The elephant is so remarkable an animal as to afford abundant material for a book of this sort, and the writer has brought together a great deal which has existed in a scattered form and will be practically new to most of his readers. The most praiseworthy feature of the narrative is the full account of the use of the elephant in classical times and in the wars of Oriental nations. By giving precision to his citations through the medium of references to their source, the book would have acquired a more permanent value, and its usefulness to the casual reader would have been undiminished. As it is, there is a long but extremely imperfect and fragmentary collection of references, not even by courtesy to be called a bibliography, but which might assist a good guesser to prepare a bibliography. The author, in his preface, disclaims any scientific character for his work, but he cannot, if he would, divest himself of scientific responsibility for accuracy of statement. On the whole there is no great reason to complain. The reference to elephant sculptures at Palenque should have been omitted, as it is now definitively decided that there are none, and the figures representing them were due to a misconception of the draughtsman. It should also have been stated that the so-called "elephant pipes," whether genuine or not, have been the subject of much doubt and controversy. On page 262 we read that a party of elephants proceeded at the rate of "one or two yards an hour," which from the context is evidently an error. In spite of these and other points to which criticism might be devoted with success, if not with profit, the book contains much that will amuse and interest most readers and will not lead them greatly astray.

We have devoted a more serious criticism to this work than perhaps its character justifies, for the reason that until very recently the place in literature which Mr. Holder seems to have in view has been almost vacant. Ernest Ingersoll and one or two others have shown that graceful and attractive prose on subjects supposed to be familiar only to students and specialists may be sure of an appreciative audience, none the less because it is scientifically accurate. Every additional writer in this field will for a long time have golden opportunities, and eventually be of service to science and literature in the exact proportion in which he is faithful to both. We have thought that Mr. Holder showed signs of promise in this direction, in spite of some extravagances, and have felt that it was time he addressed himself more seriously to his work. The 'Ivory King' shows a certain step in advance. We hope that the author's next contribution to literature may be even more worthy of his abilities.

Ben Jonson. By John Addington Symonds. [English Worthies.] D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

MR. SYMONDS refers in a foot-note in this volume to his larger work on 'Shakspere's Predecessor,' and says he has drawn largely upon it, and "frequently borrowed from it textually in the composition of this sketch." He has, in other words, preferred to repeat rather than to rewrite some portions of what he thinks of Jonson. The frank avowal of this method of composition forestalls objection. Certainly if a man has once criticised and placed an author, he need not be forced to paraphrase the estimate; there would be no use for such labor. The book, however, necessarily lacks freshness. The 'Life' of Ben Jonson, as Mr. Symonds conceived it, is mainly a criticism of his works; the only new item incorporated into the narrative is the indictment, published some months ago in the *Athenæum*, which shows that Jonson pleaded his clergy to escape the gallows, and was branded upon the thumb according to the law; but the details of this duel, or assault, or whatever it was for which he was put in such grave peril, are still obscure. The remainder of his life receives no new light, and in lieu of narrative we are treated to much criticism of a rather formal kind. Mr. Symonds is perhaps too accustomed to the liberty that a writer of unlimited large octavos enjoys, to move easily within the narrow scope of a short monograph; and, besides that, is too much imbued with the historic taste, too much interested in general social movements and in types of art, to write a vivid personal sketch for its own sake. He does not, however, contribute anything specially novel, with all his elaborate analysis and ready rhetoric, even in the department of criticism of the general order. The elements of Ben Jonson's art are very simple, and so is his character. Mr. Symonds dwells very strongly on the influence of his poet on the verse of the next generation in Herrick and others; and the clearness with which he brings this out is perhaps the most valuable part of his book. But this way of writing the lives of the worthies by padding the scanty record of their actual selves and doings by means of lengthy criticism of their works, has little to recommend it.

Familiar Talks on Some of Shakspeare's Comedies. By Elizabeth Wormeley Latimer. Boston: Roberts Bros. 1886.

THESE essays are no more than they pretend to be—preliminary talks upon nine of Shakspere's plays to make the understanding of them easier for a Women's Reading Club. For this purpose they were written out, and they were delivered, the authoress tells us, "to a large and appreciative class of ladies." There are touches in them, we should say, which could hardly fail to interest a more extended circle. Naturally the body of the matter is made up of description of the action, with long quotations, and of some criticism under the guiding star of Dowden, Mrs. Jameson, and other lights of the popular study of Shakspere; but there is, too, a vein of originality in the volume, a personal element, with judgments, antipathies, and observations of a lively nature. We confess to a sensation of "pricking in the thumbs" on noticing in the preface with what an "irreverent hand" the authoress made ready to dismiss Virgil from among the six great poets, and did send Lucan, Horace, and Ovid packing without ado; and in the midst of the volume it was not without a shock that we learned that the story of "As You Like It" was taken from "a pastoral romance by one Lodge," while the whole conduct of the essay upon the "Taming of the Shrew," which is to show that *Katharina* was a saint bedevilled by "the sly Bianca" and her other kindred, and *Petruchio* the prince of gentlemen, forced us to admit privately that the authoress was not free from the modern temptation to perversity in criticism.

But the frank avowals of likes and dislikes disarmed us of the critical temper, and frequent feminine "asides" engaged our amiable interest. What a light it throws on Shakspere's awkward masculinity (fortunately natural in this place) to know that when *Benedick* is being gulled by the *Prince*, *Claudio*, and *Leonato*, "these three men set about their work so unskilfully that any *woman* bidden in the arbor would have known at once that, as children say, 'they were making it up as they went along.'" How delightful must this confidence have been, apropos of *Orsino's* lax love-making—"Some of us must have known how hard it is to spur up one who hesitates and fears, to be an active lover"; and this bit of cold wisdom, with regard to *Posthumus* and *Imogen*—"There is a proneness to jealousy even in good men which does not exist in a good woman." The paper upon "The Merchant of Venice" is, perhaps, the most variously original of all. There one is told that *Dr. Bellario* probably taught *Portia* law, "at least the rudiments, which every woman who owns property ought to understand"; and that *Antonio's* sadness was occasioned "in part by a sense of mercantile responsibility"—a phrase which seems to be elucidated by the observation, "It makes one almost as sad as *Antonio* to see how rich men are 'put upon' in this country; every one who has a hobby," etc., to the end of the woes of the modern millionaire. In analysis, or insight without analysis, what Teutonic eye even ever pierced deeper than this?—"I fancied I could detect Germanisms, as if Shakspere had studied his *Shylock* from some German Jew"; and what remoulder of the world after his or her own heart ever expressed a more surprising wish than is here made for *Portia*?—"As for that sweet lady, may her married life have been a happy one; but I wish she had married *Antonio!*" These are some of the curious trifles of a volume which may serve a useful end in its own originally humble sphere.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aster, R. Americans in Rome. A Novel. James R. Barnett & Co.
Bancroft, H. H. The History of the Pacific Coast. Vol. xxiv. Oregon, vol. i, 1834-1848. San Francisco: The History Co.
Benjamin, S. G. W. Persia and the Persians. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $5.00.
Bishop, W. H. Detmold: A Romance. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Bloxam, Dr. J. R. Magdalen College and King James II. 1686-1688. A Series of Documents, collected and edited. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Briggs, Prof. C. A. Messianic Prophecy. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
Cameron, Com. V. L. The Cruise of the *Black Prince*, Privateer. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Clark, Prof. J. B. The Philosophy of Wealth: Economic Principles Newly Formulated. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Corrie, Theodora. In Scorn of Consequence; or, My Brother's Keeper. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Donaldson, F., Jr. Two Comedies: An Ill Wind, An Abject Apology. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.00.
Don Valdes, A. P. The Marquis of Peñalta: A Realistic Social Novel. Thomas Y. Crowell. $1.50.
Elder, C. Man and Labor. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
Elliott, H. W. The Arctic Province: Alaska and the Seal Islands. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.50.
Gilliat, E. Forest Outlaws, or Saint Hugh and the King. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.
Gladden, Rev. W. Applied Christianity: Moral Aspects of Social Questions. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Handford, T. W. The Sands of Time: A Book of Birthday Gems. Chicago: W. H. Harrison & Co.
Hawthorne, J. Confessions and Criticisms. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.25.
Healy, Edith. Painters of the Italian Renaissance. Illustrated. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co. $2.50.
Helps to Belief. Miracles; Creation. 2 vols. Cassell & Co.
History of the United States, in Chronological Order, from A. D. 432 to the Present Time. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
James, H. The Princess Casamassima: A Novel. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.
Keleher, C. W. Romish Priests' Recent Outrages. Chicago: Craig & Barlow.
Larcom, Lucy. Beckonings for Every Day: A Calendar of Thought. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Linton, Mrs. E. Lynn. Millionaire and Miser: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Lorimer, Dr. G. C. Studies in Social Life. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
Malot, H. Zyte. B. Westermann & Co.
Mitchell, S. W. Roland Blake. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Navigation Laws of the United States. Washington: Bureau of Navigation.
Outing: An Illustrated Monthly Magazine of Recreation. Vol. viii. April to September, 1886. The Outing Co.
Owen, Catherine. Ten Dollars Enough: Keeping House Well on Ten Dollars a Week. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.
Patterson, C. S. Railway Accident Law. The Liability of Railways for Injury to the Person. Philadelphia: T. and J. W. Johnson & Co.
Peabody, Rev. A. P. Cicero's Tusculan Disputations. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Perry, T. S. The Evolution of the Snob. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.00.
Postgate, J. W. Two Women in Black: The Marvellous Career of a Noted Forger. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
Ritchie, F. English Grammar and Analysis. London: Rivingtons.
Shorthouse, J. H. Sir Percival. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Stinde, J. The Buchholz Family: Sketches of Berlin Life. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Swift, Dean. Gulliver's Travels. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
Talmage, Rev. T. De W. Shots on Sundry Targets. E. B. Treat. $2.00.
Tchédrine, N. Berlin et Paris. 2d ed. Paris: Louis Westhausser.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

The Week.

THE end of the suit instituted by the Government to find out whether the Bell Telephone Company had not obtained its patents by fraud, is most melancholy. The origin of the proceedings has been clouded with scandal, their expense has been great, and now the Ohio Circuit Court has dismissed the bill for want of jurisdiction. It would appear that the suit ought to have been brought in Massachusetts, if anywhere. But the promoters of the suit think they would not get justice in Massachusetts, because there the telephone stock is very extensively held. It is said that the leading points in the case will be passed on shortly by the Supreme Court in other telephone cases now pending before that tribunal, but the Pan-Electric people are not cheered up by this, because they say "collusion" has presided over the making up of the issues in those cases. They are five in number and their records fill 25,000 printed octavo pages, and they are to be all argued together.

The disastrous ending of the strike at the stock-yards in Chicago is calculated to weaken the power of the Knights of Labor, very much as the failure of the Southwestern strike did last spring. The growth of the organization, in its earlier stages, proceeded upon the crude notion that if all wage-workers were banded together under one leadership, they could compel all employers to do whatever might be required of them. It would only be necessary for the central organization to support the demands of the local assemblies by contributing funds to the support of strikers, and by extensive boycotting of the obnoxious employers, in order to win victories all along the line. The failure of the first large experiment was attributed to the disagreement between district assemblies represented by Martin Irons, and the Executive Committee represented by Mr. Powderly. But this internal trouble had an origin and *raison d'être* quite beyond the control of Mr. Powderly or anybody else. It sprang from the fact that men out of work need to be supported, and that the wages lost by them must be made good by assessments levied upon others. This grinding necessity operated to restrict and curtail the efficacy of the boycott as ancillary to the strike, because every new lot of workmen "ordered out" brought a new lot of families on the general treasury, and operated in fact to reduce the wages of all Knights in the United States. Mr. Powderly, seeing all this in the beginning, was instinctively opposed to the strike, and used all his influence to stop it, going so far as to order the men back to work. But Knighthood in the Southwest had got its blood up and would not go back. How the final catastrophe came we need not now repeat. The Chicago stock-yards strike has yielded to the same forces which crushed the Southwestern strike, but fortunately has not been accompanied by bloodshed. The necessity of supporting 10,000 men and their families led or rather compelled Mr. Powderly to order the men back, and they obeyed because they could not do otherwise. All this goes to show the hollowness of the order, and tends to strengthen the trades unions as separate organizations.

The Knights who are now trying to return to work in the Chicago packing establishments, are asked by their former employers to sign, as a condition of being taken back, an agreement not to quit work in future except upon two weeks' notice, under penalty of forfeiting a certain sum of money, ranging from $5 to $25, according to wages received, which must be deposited with the employers as security. This deposit is to be reserved from the wages of the first three weeks' work under the new agreement. On their side the employers agree to retain the men in their service only so long as their work is satisfactory. In other words, they insist upon controlling their own business, and upon a guarantee that it shall not be stopped or thrown into confusion without warning or indemnity, upon the orders of a secret society which has no interest in it. It is said that none of the strikers have objected to signing the agreement, and the probability is that they are glad of the opportunity which it gives of putting themselves beyond the tyrannical control of the Walking Delegate, and the various other local leaders of the Knights of the Martin Irons variety, who order strikes for the sole purpose of enriching themselves.

The *Sun* calls attention to the gradual evolution of the platform of the Labor party in this city. The party went into the George canvass with no principle but the taxation of land to its full value. After the election it demanded Government ownership of railroads and telegraphs. The Executive Committee now declares that its efforts to "raise wages and secure leisure" make no progress, "owing to the existence of an impoverished mass forced by their necessities to accept work on any terms." It therefore now denounces as "the great wrong which curses poverty," the private ownership of land. The *Sun*, in answer to this, points out truly that within twenty miles of New York there is a large quantity of land which can be bought for a mere trifle, but on which no one cares to settle. It might have added that within 100 miles of New York there are large areas of land which anybody can have for cultivation who will pay the taxes on them, and that within 100 miles of Boston tens of thousands of acres can be had on the same terms, with no takers. In fact, one of the most striking phenomena of modern times is the dislike both of the poor and the discontented to get their living by farming. They prefer to crowd into the cities for a life of "luck," and when they do not succeed they take it out in abuse of the capitalists. There are probably not ten men in the Central Labor Union who could be induced to accept a farm to morrow if they had to live on it and out of it, with no "hall" to go to in the evenings, and nobody to strike against.

Col. Bob Ingersoll took up the labor problem in a lecture on Sunday night and remarked, among other things, if correctly reported, that—

> "There is something wrong in every government where they who do the most have the least; where idleness is burdened with wealth, and industry pinched with famine; where honesty wears rags, and rascality a robe; where the loving and tender eat a crust, and where the infamous sit at banquets."

We think it very likely this is true. There is a fearful amount of wrong in the world in every direction. But we did not need an orator of Col. Ingersoll's powers to tell us this. Denis Kearney could do it and, indeed, did it. What we need to know is what is this wrong, and how we are to cure it. By what legislative process can we give honesty proper clothing, and take the robes away from rascality, give the loving and tender good square meals, and put the infamous on short commons? The country is swarming with orators and writers telling us "there is a wrong somewhere," or else Jones and Brown would not be so short of money, and Smith and Black would not have so much. We respectfully submit that we have had enough of this talk, and it works infinite mischief. What we need now is workable plans of preventing poverty and failure in life.

The way the Blaine newspapers all fall into line against Mr. Lowell in the Hawthorne controversy, since the complimentary allusions to President Cleveland in the Harvard address, is very amusing. They were, before the address generally disposed to consider Mr. Lowell the victim of a grievous wrong, and Mr. Hawthorne that curious but well-known thing, "a disgrace to journalism." But, since the address, they are one by one reaching the sorrowful conclusion that Hawthorne has been telling the truth and Lowell lying all along. Some of them—and notably the most disreputable of the lot, the Boston *Journal*—ascribe their conversion to Hawthorne's last letter, which they maintain contains fresh evidence. The truth is, there is not one line or word of fresh matter in it. He simply goes over the old ground, and mentions a letter he wrote to Lowell about the articles, and Lowell's letter refusing to write articles, and Hawthorne's telegram saying he was coming to see him. His defence still rests, as it has always rested, on his own story. He does add, as if it were corroborative proof, that he told people when he got back to Boston, that he had successfully interviewed Lowell, but how this concludes Lowell he does not explain. As evidence, it is very like the hole the woodchuck came out of as proof that a certain man had shot the animal.

The offence taken by Dr. McCosh at a certain allusion to Princeton in Dr. Holmes's poem at the Harvard celebration last week, has evidently a good deal of material in it for enterprising reporters to "work up," and has called forth explanations both from Dr. Holmes and President Eliot. But

to the impartial eye it certainly seems a marked case of much ado about nothing. It was doubtless an error of judgment for Dr. Holmes to put into his poem any allusions to other colleges that were not complimentary, or were capable of being considered uncomplimentary; but then it is hard to glorify one college in verse without seeming in some degree to depreciate some others, and poets are allowed great license of all kinds, and Dr. Holmes is an old gentleman who lives a good deal in the past, when controversies were raging which are now very dead. Moreover, insults and slights do not exist, and are not by sensible men taken to exist, unless they are certainly intended, and Dr. McCosh surely could not believe that he was asked to the celebration in order that he might be made the victim of a deliberate slight. There is, too, a certain want of dignity in being easily offended, which the representative of a great institution ought to bear in mind. It seems to us that Dr. McCosh owed it to Princeton not to be driven away from the dinner and out of Cambridge by anything which anybody could put into a few lines of a poem. It is the young and insignificant, usually, who are most touchy. Princeton is a great college, for which Dr. McCosh has done great things. He cannot possibly suppose that people will forget this because Dr. Holmes said that some of Princeton's light was in the beginning reflected from Harvard, and spoke disrespectfully of Calvinism.

The adverse report which the United States Attorney for this district, Mr. Walker, is said to have made upon the application to the President for the pardon of James D. Fish, will meet the approval of every right-thinking man. It is said that he goes over the testimony on the trial, and shows that every opportunity was given to Fish to establish his innocence, and that he completely failed to do this; that if Fish was guilty then, he is guilty now, and being guilty he ought to serve out his term of punishment; and that he pays slight attention to the plea of failing health, which is the latest to be advanced in favor of a pardon. There is no reason why that should be considered in his case any more than it is in that of any other convict. He is undoubtedly suffering from his confinement, but that is a part of the penalty for his crimes. There was nothing in Fish's case as it was proved in court to entitle him to sympathy, or to give ground for sentimental pleas in favor of his pardon now. The fact that a long list of respectable and in some instances honored names was secured in favor of a pardon, is a sad evidence of the muddled moral sense which is found in many business circles. This man betrayed his trust as a president of a bank, and yet retired bank presidents and business men put their names to the petition to have him relieved from the penalty of his dishonesty.

Full returns from the recent elections show how little foundation there is for the Republican expectation of a break in the solid South in 1888. In North Carolina there proves to be a Democratic majority of probably 15,000 on the State ticket, and the Republican gains in the Legislature were due to a "still hunt" by that party and to apathy on the part of the Democrats, so that there is no possible ground for expectation that the State will fail to go Democratic on a full vote two years hence. In Virginia the Republicans have simply repeated their victory of 1882, when on a small vote like this year's they elected the same number of Congressmen as now; but there is no reason to doubt that on a full vote the Democrats will carry the State, as they did for the Legislature in 1883 and for President in 1884. The Republican gains in the South this year have plainly been the result of accident, and the idea of counting any Southern State as "doubtful" in 1888 is absurd.

That the President's policy has strengthened the Democratic party is clearly proved by the official returns from Missouri. In 84 of 114 counties the Democratic plurality on the State ticket is 41,779, against 28,650 in the same counties in 1884, which is a remarkable gain. This gain is the more striking from the fact that the spoilsmen have been claiming that Missouri was a State in which the President's policy was especially unpopular, and in which the Democrats were so thoroughly disgusted that many of them would not even take the trouble to vote this year. An examination of the returns in detail shows the noteworthy fact that in the Democratic "strongholds," where the discontent has been represented as strongest, the party makes a much better showing than in the election of 1884. The figures for a dozen of the strongest Democratic counties show that the result of Cleveland's policy there has been to increase the Democratic majority from the 15,000 of a Presidential contest to 18,000 this year; the Democratic vote showing scarcely any of the falling off to be expected in a less exciting campaign and which is so marked in the Republican vote. It may be added that the same thing is shown by an examination of the vote in the Republican and close counties, so that no doubt is left that the Democratic party is distinctly stronger in Missouri by reason of the President's course.

The official vote in the Twelfth Indiana Congressional District affords conclusive evidence that it was the Democratic spoilsmen, and not President Cleveland, to whom the "rebuke" involved in Democratic losses at the recent election was administered. The vote of the district in the elections of 1884 and 1886 contrasts thus:

	Dem.	Rep.	Pro. and Scatter.	Total
1884..	19,507	16,957	674	37,138
1886..	15,416	17,900	1,162	34,478

The Twelfth District is normally a strongly Democratic district, and gave over 2,500 plurality for Congressman Lowry in 1884. But Lowry proved so shameless a spoilsman that the better class of Democrats revolted against his reëlection this year, and the result was his defeat by about 2,500 plurality. It will be observed that, although the total poll was much smaller a fortnight ago than in 1884, the Republican total was nearly 1,000 larger. This proves that hosts of Democrats who supported the Democratic candidate two years ago abandoned him this year, many of them voting directly for the Republican candidate, and the sole reason for this revolt was the fact that Lowry was a thorough-going spoilsman and a bitter opponent of the President's policy. On the issue of sustaining Mr. Cleveland it is obvious that, instead of 2,500 Republican plurality, the district would have given at the very least its old 2,500 Democratic plurality.

An examination of the complete official vote of Ohio reveals several interesting facts. We give it together with that of the two preceding elections:

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	G'b'k.
1886	240,895	329,314	28,657	1,902
1885	359,281	341,830	28,081	2,001
1884	400,082	368,280	11,069	5,179

It will be seen that during these three years the only vote that has uniformly gained is the Prohibition. The falling off in the Republican vote this year is much greater than in the Democratic. The Republican total is over 18,000 less than it was last year, and over 59,000 less than it was in 1884, while the Democratic total is over 12,000 less than in 1885, and nearly 39,000 less than in 1884. In other words, the Republican loss from last year is over 5 per cent. and from 1884 nearly 15 per cent., while the Democratic loss from last year is only a little more than 3 per cent. and from 1884 a little more than 10 per cent. The Prohibition vote has gained on the large vote of last year, which is a surprise to everybody, since it was generally expected that it would show a falling off. The Greenback or Labor vote appears to be steadily declining.

The "Reading Notice" abuse is growing so rapidly that very little disguise is attempted in the practice of it. It is invading all departments of the newspaper, and we should think would greatly confuse readers who are not familiar with it. For example, one New York paper published at the head of the first column of its eighth page on Saturday an article about the Custom-house and the Collector's methods. Immediately following this it published, in similar type and with the usual news style of heading, an article entitled "What a Big Tailoring House is Doing." Following this in turn was an article on the American Secular Union. Now, when the unsuspecting reader had finished the first article, which contained some sharp comments upon Custom-house methods, and, beginning upon the second, read that a tailor, name and address given, would "make a pair of trousers or a whole business suit between trains," or, "if you run in town some morning, will take your measure and furnish you with a 'claw-hammer' and doeskin trousers complete in time for calling or going to the opera in the evening," what was that unsuspecting reader to think? If he concluded that the second article was an advertisement, disguised as news, why might not the Custom-house article be the same? That sort of thing has been done many a time. The paper which sells its columns to puff a tailor will sell them to abuse a political or social opponent.

If the abuse were confined to the news columns alone, it would be bad enough, for it is then a fraud upon the reader, and a disguised sale of the newspaper's opinions; but it is now trenching upon the critical columns of many newspapers. Any lecturing charlatan who comes along can secure columns of "puffs" in the form of interviews which he pays for at so much a line. In these he is represented in just as flattering a light as

he chooses to draw himself, but the paper puts forth the picture as its own, not his. There are papers (we speak from personal knowledge) which are not merely allowing, but are demanding, pay for friendly preliminary and other notices of artists, even the most deserving. This is the inevitable outcome of the practice. An editor cannot sell one kind of views and give another kind free. The very fact that his so-called critical opinions will command a higher price than his views of tailors, will sooner or later force the former into the market, where they will be for sale at a tariff of their own until the fraud is discovered, when the price will fall to the tailor level.

A British Parliamentary paper has appeared, on the "System of Coöperation in Foreign Countries," compiled from the consular reports under the system which the British Foreign Office has instituted, confessedly in imitation of the reports from our own service under Mr. Cleveland's Adminstration. According to the paper, England remains well ahead of foreign countries in coöperative distribution, but is far behind in coöperative production. In Germany the movement started by Schulze-Delitzsch in 1849 has developed both in the direction of distribution and production. Co-operative stores, or *Consumvereine*, are successful and increasing, and, "as in England, the more developed societies are gradually undertaking the production of their own goods." It is almost amusing to observe that in France, as well as in Belgium and Germany, coöperation has to contend with political theorists who want to "destroy capital." But the chief difficulty of associated production seems to be want of management. This is a difficulty which, as we have often pointed out, will be persistent. Good management must be had, and it must be well paid for, because there is so little of it going that it can always command a high price. It may be believed, however, that supreme good management may be less needed in coöperative enterprises than in private concerns. This would appear from the reports of some schemes started by employers of labor, such as that of Leclaire, the Paris house-painter, who, beginning a workman, turned his business into a coöperative association; of M. Godin, of the well-known *familistère* at Guise; of M. Laroche Joubert, the paper manufacturer, who says that, "given two mills with equal capital, and similar in every respect, if one gives shares of profits to its workpeople, it is bound to beat the other out of the field, as it will have the pick of the workmen." M. Godin reports that the patents invented by the workmen have greatly increased since the co-operative system was applied, although the profits of them go to a common fund. Further facts assembled from the reports of these employers are that coöperative workmen do not ask for a Monday holiday, as do others; that there has been no case of a strike for an increased share in the profits; that the workmen of the "Maison Leclaire" worked fourteen hours a day during a strike without the slightest complaint; and, finally, that in "a silk-dyeing coöperation" during a crisis the members took twenty-five francs a week instead of thirty-six to forty-six, the ordinary price for their labor. The German reports are far less favorable to the principle. Lord Rosebery asked for special replies concerning coöperation applied to agriculture, but that relation seems scarcely to exist.

Those who have most closely studied Mexican politics are the very ones to be guarded in predicting the course of affairs in Mexico, yet we see no reason to modify the opinion, recently expressed in our columns, that most of the talk of a coming Dictatorship in Mexico, telegraphed from Arizona and elsewhere, shows more enterprise than good judgment. A reading of the Mexican press reveals a singular mixture of credulity, ignorance, and recklessness on the part of the news gatherers of the frontier. Some weeks ago, it will be remembered, a Nogales despatch announced the assassination of ex-President Gonzales. Not even the vaguest rumor of such an event appears to have been heard of in Mexico. Then came that self-contradictory telegram, the first on the question of a Dictator, upon which we commented at the time. This was soon followed by a confirmatory despatch, appealing to the authority of the Mexican press. One of the papers cited was an obscure journal of the frontier, of about the rank of the *Eatanswill Gazette*. The other was the *Voz de Méjico*. Now, the latter is the organ of the Church, utterly obscurantist, the determined enemy of democratic institutions; it has apparently seized upon the rumor of a dictatorship and given it currency to support its own frequent prediction of the fall of the republic. To quote it as a high political authority is about the same as it would be to cite the *Tablet* as representing American opinion on the question of common schools. This can be made clear by two lines of evidence. The organs of extreme and uncompromising Liberalism allude to the gossip about a Dictator, regard it as possibly a feeler put forth by the friends of Gen. Diaz, yet generally look upon it as the malicious suggestion of reactionary Clericalism. For example, *El Mefistofeles*, a Liberal newspaper of Leon, says: "Only the papers led by the *Voz de Méjico* are applauding, and already thinking that they see crushed under their feet the Constitution of '57 and the laws of reform." And *El Correo de las Doce* shows its idea of the origin of the rumor when it declares: "Let us have no compromises with this clerical party; it will neither forget its enmities nor appreciate favors. If it does not respect the laws, let it be made to do so by force; if it violates them, let it be severely punished." Then, on the other hand, we find the part of the press which is friendly to the Administration, strongly resenting the suspicion that President Diaz would gladly make himself Dictator. Thus, *El Partido Liberal*, the personal as distinguished from the official organ of the President, recently classed the charge of ambition for despotic power as only one among the many malignant and mendacious accusations brought against Diaz by his enemies.

It may very well be that some of the flattering and superserviceable friends of Gen. Diaz are talking of him as the only man capable of giving Mexico a stable government, and saying that either by a prolonged term of office, or making him eligible for reëlection, or, in case of necessity, proclaiming him as Dictator, he ought to be kept at the head of the nation. But, thus far, the most that can be said is that the Dictatorship has been talked about—just as the sale of Sonora has been talked about, just as the secession of the northern tier of States has been talked about. Probably it will turn out that one was no more to have been expected to take place than the others. The Constitution may be amended so as to prolong the Presidential term of office, or so as to admit the possibility of reëlection. The President has given no authorized expression of his personal views on either of these subjects. But it is far more probable that he is meditating measures of that peaceable sort, that he is employing his spare hours of thought in casting about to find some escape from the enormous financial difficulties which confront his Administration, than that he is desirous of imitating Santa Anna in plotting to obtain the brief glory of a Dictatorship, inevitably followed, as he must know it would be, by disgrace and exile and ignominy.

Count Kálnoky's speech to the Hungarian Delegation last Saturday at Buda-Pesth was called pacific in the telegraphic reports. In a certain sense this is correct. It makes for peace by being sufficiently warlike. It leaves no doubt that England and Italy are ready to coöperate with Austria against Russia if the latter Power should attempt a warlike intervention in Bulgaria, and that Germany is fully in accord with this triple alliance, though not inclined to participate in the action so long as she is not absolutely needed. Kálnoky's references to the attitude of Germany, though couched in diplomatic phraseology, cannot be misunderstood. Germany and Austria-Hungary have their higher interests in common, but each empire has its special ones. "The continuance of each country as a strong, independent Power forms an important interest for both"—in other words, Austria-Hungary is bound to support Germany when the latter's position is seriously threatened by a Franco-Russian alliance, and Germany to aid Austria-Hungary when imperilled by Russia. Germany has no interest of her own in the Bulgarian question, except so far as she is anxious to preserve the peace of Europe. Austria-Hungary's special interest there does not demand Germany's direct action; but this will be called into requisition when the former, worsted in the struggle with her special enemy, is menaced in her existence as "a strong Power." Thus, while repelling Russian invasion on the lower Danube—"lying outside of the sphere" of her German ally—with the help of England and Italy, she could also count on Germany's direct assistance in case Russia should seek a much more important theatre of war in Galicia, where "absolutely united interests are concerned." In the meanwhile neutral Germany would closely watch France, and prevent her from entering the lists as an ally of the Czar and enemy of Italy; that is, without drawing the sword, she would give her ally such aid and comfort as really amounted to active co-operation. Under such circumstances it would be little short of madness for the Czar to throw down the gauntlet to Francis Joseph.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

WEDNESDAY, November 10, to TUESDAY, November 16, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

THE judges of the United States Circuit Court at Cincinnati on Thursday morning rendered a decision in the celebrated suit of the Government against the American Bell Telephone Company. It is to the effect that the court has no jurisdiction in the case as presented by the Government counsel, and that the Bell Company has no agent in Ohio. As a consequence the suit is thrown out of court without prejudice. The result is understood to be that the suit must now be brought either against the company in Massachusetts, or against the parties who are managing local companies in Ohio.

The Supreme Court of the United States on Monday decided that the Choctaw nation is entitled to judgment for $3,108,708 against the United States for all existing claims.

Second Auditor William A. Day of the Treasury Department, who was known when appointed as a very strong opponent of civil-service reform, says in his annual report: "In my report for 1885 I expressed the opinion that the 'efficiency of the force can be increased and maintained only by the prompt removal of clerks who are incompetent from any cause, by the appointment of active, intelligent, well-educated men, whose honesty and integrity are above suspicion, and by the promotion and encouragement of the most efficient and meritorious.' In consonance with that opinion I have had to recommend the removal of a number of clerks of the classified service, and have selected new men from among those certified for appointment under the civil-service rules. It is but just to say that the civil-service appointees generally appear to be men of intelligence and capacity, who will undoubtedly make excellent clerks as soon as they have acquired the technical knowledge and expertness which can be gained only by experience and practice. The clerks as a body are entitled to commendation for faithfulness and industry."

Postmaster Harrity of Philadelphia has written to the Civil-Service Reform Association of that city asking for an investigation of the charges against him.

Mr. Charles H. Ham, for a dozen years United States Appraiser at Chicago, has been removed, and Mr. Francis A. Hoffman, jr., appointed in his place. Mr. Hoffman is a young lawyer, who stands high in his profession, but who has no expert knowledge as an appraiser. Mr. Ham is a lawyer, who is admitted at the Treasury Department to be one of the best, if not in fact the best appraiser in the United States. Mr. Hoffman is a local Democratic leader. Mr. Ham is a Republican who is not active in politics. The contest for this office has been one of the most noted under this Administration.

Mr. Blaine has published an open letter denying that he sneered at civil-service reform in his recent speeches in Pennsylvania. He says: "In effect I said that the English civil service, which was held up as a model for our own Government by those who left the Republican party two years ago, is now under investigation and apparent condemnation by the English themselves; that the British Ministry have instituted a commission to examine into the alleged abuses, and that Mr. George W. Smalley, apparently agreeing hitherto with the American admirers of the English service, now declares the belief in England to be that the civil service is worse in all the departments of the Government than it was forty years ago. Mr. Smalley gives a somewhat detailed recital of the defects and abuses alleged to exist in the English service—defects and abuses which were never attributed to our own civil service, even by its most merciless censor. My argument implied, and was intended to imply, that the Republican party had been wise in not adopting the English system, with its life tenure and its large pension list, and all the attendant evils which have at last demanded investigation by a ministerial commission."

Joseph S. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has submitted his annual report to the Secretary of the Treasury. It is an elaborate document of 115 printed pages. The receipts from all sources of internal-revenue taxation for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1886, were $116,902,869, as compared with $112,421,121 for the year 1885, $121,590,039 for the year 1884, $144,553,344 for the year 1883, and $146,523,273 for the year 1882. The estimated expenses for the next fiscal year amount to $4,236,440, of which $1,900,000 is for salaries and expenses of collectors, $1,950,000 for salaries and expenses of revenue agents, surveyors, gaugers, storekeepers, etc., and $266,440 for salaries of officers and employees of the Commissioner's office. The number of stamps issued during the year was 550,061,029, and their value $135,112,305. The amount of taxes collected from tobacco in the last fiscal year was $27,907,362.

In his annual report of the operations of his office during the past year, Adjt.-Gen. Drum devotes some space to recommendations touching the improvement of the militia. He says: "State encampments, to be of absolute benefit, should at least be of ten days' duration, and, while established at convenient points looking to economy in the concentration of the troops, should be at a sufficient distance from the homes of the members of the command in order to overcome business and social influences which seriously affect efforts at imparting instruction and holding the men in hand for drills, target practice, guard duty, etc. Camps should be divested of every appearance of holiday character. The programme of military exercises should exclude elementary company drills, and the time of the encampment devoted to instruction and practice in skirmish and battalion drills and guard duty. As most of the fighting in the future must be done in open order, a thorough acquaintance with the skirmish drill is of the highest importance."

The Chicago packers decided on Wednesday that they had been too hasty in placing an embargo upon all members of labor organizations who might apply to them for work, and adopted a resolution rescinding the anti-organization resolution, and substituting the following: "While we will not exclude from employment the members of such organizations, we will exercise the right to employ and discharge whom we please, and conduct the business on the ten-hour plan and according to our best interests." The result was, that on Thursday many of the old men applied for work.

Mr. Barry, delegate of the Knights of Labor, on Saturday night ordered the striking Chicago packers and butchers back to work. This was in accordance with orders from Mr. Powderly, who wrote: "The Board instructs you and Carlton to settle by putting the men back at the old hours until the Order of the Knights of Labor takes definite action on the eight-hour question. If the men refuse, take their charters. We must have obedience and discipline." About 10,000 new men are at work, and that number of the old men will therefore be thrown out of employment. The old men quietly applied for work on Monday, and many of them were accepted.

The legality of the boycott is involved for the first time in Massachusetts in a trial, at Plymouth, of Peter McGough of Lynn and Wm. B. O'Keefe of Salem, both prominent Knights of Labor. An indictment against them charges that an agent of Charles Harrington & Co. was in Plymouth on June 16 selling leather, and that the defendants attempted to prevent a man from buying leather of the agent by means of threats of boycotting. Gen. Butler for the defence moved on Wednesday to quash the indictment, citing the destruction of tea in Boston harbor as a precedent for boycotting. Chief-Justice Brigham overruled Gen. Butler's motion for these reasons: "It is a principle well established that every man has a right to choose his own employees, and any interference with that right is unlawful. The right of labor to choose its own employer is no more sacred than that of the employer to buy what and of whom he chooses. It is also a principle that labor has the right to combine for the amelioration of its condition. Any man who undertakes to prevent the manufacturer from buying what or from whom he pleases, interferes with a legal right. So, if a combination of persons be made to interfere with that right, it is an unlawful combination. If the means used for interference are unlawful, there is a combination in every sense of the law. As to what means are unlawful, a combination to prevent one man from using leather made by another is a combination to an unlawful end, and, if effected by threats or intimidation, there may be a conspiracy." The jury in the case disagreed and were discharged.

President McCosh of Princeton has made a public statement, in which he says: "I hasten to express my acceptance of the explanation given by Dr. Holmes, that only two lines of his poem relate to Princeton. I have also to acknowledge the favors shown by Harvard College to me personally in the matter of a degree, and could expect nothing further. But the fact remains, that on the occasion of an important anniversary the good-will shown to other institutions all about us was withheld from Princeton, which I was invited to represent. I acknowledge that Harvard had a right to bestow its honors where it chose, but, surrounded as I am by a body of professors, carrying on original research, and printing their results for the public in books and periodicals, I thought it strange that no notice was taken of our College. I still feel that I had the same right to give expression to my feelings of indignation as Harvard had to withhold the recognition she gave to others."

Archibald Alexander Hodge, D.D., Professor of Didactic and Polemic Theology in Princeton Theological Seminary since 1879, died on Thursday night at the age of sixty-three. Among his published works are: 'Outlines of Theology' (1860, translated into Welsh 1863), 'The Atonement' (1867), 'Commentary on the Confession of Faith' (1869), and 'Presbyterian Doctrine Briefly Stated' (1869). He had been an editor of the *Presbyterian Review*, and most influential in the counsels of his Church.

Judge Alfred Shaw, one of the organizers of the Republican party in the South, died in New Orleans on Monday.

FOREIGN.

The Bulgarian Sobranye on Wednesday formally elected, by acclamation, Prince Waldemar to succeed Alexander on the throne of that country. He is twenty-eight years of age and a son of Christian IX., King of Denmark. He is married to a daughter of the Duc de Chartres. One of his sisters is the Princess of Wales, and another the Empress of Russia, and one of his brothers is King of Greece.

The Bulgarian Regency resigned on Wednesday in order to simplify the withdrawal of Karaveloff. Stambuloff and Mutkuroff will be reëlected. The Bulgarian public received the news of Prince Waldemar's election with coldness, Alexander being the popular choice. Prince Waldemar sent a telegram to the Regents, expressing his grateful sense of the honor conferred upon him by the Sobranye in electing him Prince of Bulgaria. He stated, however, that the decision as to his acceptance rested with his father, the King of Denmark, and that other duties might prevent his assuming the rulership of Bulgaria.

The King of Denmark, in behalf of Prince Waldemar, on Friday sent a telegram to Tirnova expressing thanks for the honor conferred upon his son, but declining upon any condition to allow him to accept the throne.

After the election of Prince Waldemar, the Austrian and German ambassadors at St. Petersburg were instructed by their governments to inquire of Russia the name of the candidate she favored as Prince Alexander's successor. If Russia refused to accept the election of Prince Waldemar or to nominate another candidate, it would be considered that she entertained designs against Bulgarian independence, and in this event England, Germany, Austria, and Italy would arrive at an understanding similar to the one that existed among them at the period of the Berlin Congress.

On Tuesday it was positively announced that Russia had designated Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia as her candidate for the throne of Bulgaria. The other Powers have unanimously approved of him as the successor to Prince Alexander, and have invited Russia to now propose a satisfactory solution of her conflict with the Bulgarian Regency. Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia was born January 4, 1847, and is Colonel and aide-de-camp of the Emperor of Russia. He married in 1874 the Princess Marie, daughter of Alexander Adlerberg, General and Minister of the Imperial Court of Russia, and of the Countess Catharine, *née* Paltavzoff, maid of honor of the Empress.

Count Kálnoky, Minister of Foreign Affairs for the whole Austro-Hungarian Empire, on Saturday made before the Delegations a declaration of the Imperial foreign policy. The tenor of his entire address was pacific. In fact, Count Kálnoky's speech was a reëcho of the sentiments lately expressed by M. Tisza, maintaining the latter's declaration that the peace of Europe was for the present assured.

Count Kálnoky's statement was as follows: Austria's interests in Bulgaria will be the maintenance of treaty rights. It is immaterial how internal affairs in Bulgaria proceed if the essentials of the Berlin Treaty are not infringed. It will be most difficult for Austria to avoid taking action during the present excitement. The importance of Gen. Kaulbars's mission has been greatly overestimated. He has succeeded in making Russian influence felt in a most disagreeable manner, but he has also evoked the sympathy of Europe for the Bulgarian people. Gen. Kaulbars, by the course he has pursued, has attained nothing which is calculated to decide the political existence of Bulgaria. In the meantime, Austria will patiently await events, abiding by the principles embraced in the declaration of Herr Tisza, the Hungarian Prime Minister, which will remain a criterion of policy for a long time to come. If Austria is forced to interfere in order to vindicate the Berlin Treaty, the sympathy and coöperation are assured of all the Powers resolved to protect European treaties.

The London *Standard* says: "The plain English of Count Kálnoky's declaration is that Russia shall not occupy Bulgaria; if she does, she will have to reckon with Austria and England and, in case of need, with Germany." The *Journal de St.-Pétersbourg* regrets the tone of Kálnoky's speech, and says: "Count Kálnoky explains Austria's views; but we have yet to learn how it is proposed to reconcile those views with an exchange of ideas calculated to produce accord, and with Russia's special position arising from the sacrifices she has made for Bulgaria. These questions belong to diplomacy, and concerning them we abstain from pronouncing judgment, in order to avoid envenoming the matter."

The *Journal de St.-Pétersbourg* says that the Marquis of Salisbury's speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet makes Austria responsible for the maintenance of the peace of the East. It adds: "The Emperor Francis Joseph's speech to the Delegations in Buda-Pesth on Saturday testified that he was conscious of the responsibility created by the Marquis of Salisbury making British policy dependent upon that of Austria with regard to affairs in the East. It may be hoped that the warlike note sounded in the Guildhall will be lost in the eminently pacific note struck at Buda-Pesth."

An article in the Warsaw *Gazette* has caused a sensation in Vienna. The writer warns Poland that in clinging to Austria-Hungary she leans upon a decaying empire whose miserable collapse is drawing near; that the empire will soon be partitioned as was Poland, amid the exultations of one-half the people, who are now living in grumbling discontent under the Hapsburg sceptre.

The Budget Committee of the Austrian Delegation has ratified the ordinary war budget. The War Minister, in explaining the budget, dwelt upon the speed with which the forces could be mobilized.

It is rumored at Sofia that Russia is mobilizing troops. Gen. Kaulbars has declared the trial of the Burgas plotters null and void. It is reported from Athens that the peasants of Eastern Rumelia are declaring themselves in favor of Russia, and that a civil war is imminent. Count Andrássy, in an interview on Monday with the Emperor Francis Joseph, said that he feared Count Kálnoky's speech before the Delegations on Saturday would induce Russia to fight. The Emperor replied that his opinion was to the contrary, but that while he was passionately opposed to provoking war, he fully approved Count Kálnoky's attitude on the Bulgarian question.

The impending negotiations between Sir William White, British Ambassador to Turkey, and the Porte relative to the Egyptian question will, it is now stated, be completed forthwith according to the instructions given previously to the recent French agitation for evacuation. The basis of the fresh understanding will be the joint report on the condition of Egypt, to be made by Mukhtar Pasha and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, the special Turkish and English envoys respectively, who have been for some time engaged in the work of investigating Egyptian affairs. Their report will deal with the workings of the present Anglo-Turkish Convention in Egypt, and make suggestions as to how the reforms in the military, civil, and other departments of the Khedive's Government specified in the Convention can best be carried into execution.

Mr. Gladstone publishes a letter inviting the Liberals to reunite. He says: "After reading the Marquis of Salisbury's speech it seems to me that we have arrived at the testing situation for all Liberals really desiring Liberal union. We have no right to demand, when the Government have produced their plans, that they shall pursue an altered course upon them, but we have already tolerated a long delay in the production of those plans. The beginning of new delays in February will virtually be making indefinite the production of the plans. I am unable to understand how anybody promoting or inviting such delay can be said to desire the reunion of the Liberal party."

Lord Salisbury will spend Sunday at Hatfield House, in Hertfordshire, notwithstanding the demand of the Social Democratic Federation that he remain in London on that day in order to receive a deputation of unemployed workingmen.

A meeting of British Anarchists has been called to assemble in Cleveland Hall, London, on November 23, to protest against the action of the Chicago court which tried and sentenced Spies and his colleagues.

The British Parliament was to have met on Thursday, but it has been prorogued to December 9.

Sir William Hart Dyke has been appointed Governor of Hong Kong.

The Earl of Enniskillen is dead. He was seventy-nine years of age.

George Thomas Doo, a famous English engraver, is dead at the age of eighty-six.

Mr. Matthew Arnold delivered a farewell address on Friday night to the schoolmasters of the Westminster District, who presented him with a testimonial on his retirement from the office of School Inspector. He concluded by giving the teachers before him counsel, and making a reflection. The counsel was, to insist upon having a Minister of Education. The reflection was on the anxious outlook of the new times. When old influences are failing, the masses are likely to be what their teachers make them. "I find," said Mr. Arnold, "plenty of deleterious and detestable influences at work, but they are influences of the journalist in one place, in another influences of the politician, in some places both. They are not influences of teachers. The influence of elementary teachers, so far as my observation extends, is for good. It helps morality and virtue."

Mr. Phelps, United States Minister to England, delivered a lecture on Friday before the Institute of Philosophy at Edinburgh, in the course of which he said that law is a reflex of public opinion and should thus be maintained, or it would perish in a free country. Liberty, said Mr. Phelps, is not a privilege of the strong, but a protection of the weak. Nor are the rich chiefly interested in the maintenance of the rights of property. The less property a man has, the more important it is to him that it be safe. No property will be safe when once the general security that protects all alike has been lost. It is a delusion to suppose that this security can be impaired to a certain extent and preserved for the residue. There can be no middle ground. Either title to lawful property must be universally protected, or it ceases to be protected at all.

The meeting of the next Oriental Congress has been postponed until 1890.

The Vatican is preparing for publication an encyclical letter condemning and stigmatizing the Italian Government, whose policy, the letter will say, places the Pope in the power of a revolution which menaces his liberty.

Paul Bert, who died on Thursday at Tonquin, of fever, was equally famous as politician, man of science, and reformer of social institutions. He had an inherited aversion to the aristocracy and the ecclesiastical party, and when he received from Gambetta in 1881 the portfolio of Public Instruction, the Clerical party was completely nonplussed for the moment. He first entered the political arena conspicuously in 1870, and devoted himself largely to matters relating to public instruction. It was mainly through his efforts that Pasteur got a pension of 12,000 francs annually, as a reward and encouragement of his researches. M. Bert's own scientific discoveries would have sufficed to establish his fame had he never entered politics. He discovered, among other things, that the all-important lung food, oxygen, becomes a deadly poison to all living things if condensed beyond a certain degree. His volume entitled 'La Pression Barométrique' contains many new observations on the effects of altitude on health. He was elected President of the Biologic Society in 1878, to succeed Claude Bernard.

The Prussian military budget, which has just been submitted to the Bundesrath, places the regular expenditures at 267,577,000 marks, an increase of 4,226,000, and the non-recurring expenditures at 27,811,000 marks, an increase of 12,476,000, arising chiefly from the purchase of additional supplies of arms. The official census of Prussia shows a population of 28,318,458.

The Ghilzai rebels in Afghanistan have been attacked by the Afghan General sent to subdue them and badly defeated. The General sent to Cabul ten cartloads of heads of rebels killed in the battle, as a token of the victory his forces had won.

The schooner *Flying Scud*, which was seized at Halifax, has been released on the payment of a fine of $400 under protest.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE NEWSPAPERS.

It has been said in some quarters that President Cleveland made a mistake, or committed some sort of indiscretion, in speaking as he did about the newspapers in his speech at the Harvard dinner. We have not been able to share in this view, for two reasons. One is, that the fitness of what a man says in a speech has to be measured in some degree by the way in which his audience receives it. The other is, that what the President said was true, and was called for in the interest of both political and social morality.

No man in the United States has ever addressed an audience of a better quality, as regards either intelligence or patriotism, than the President addressed on Monday week at Cambridge, and it came from all parts of the country. No part of his speech was delivered with as much feeling and emphasis as that relating to the press, and this might have been awkward for him if it had been addressed to disapproving or unsympathetic hearers. As a matter of fact, however, to no part of the speech was the response of the audience so hearty and enthusiastic. It seemed to touch an answering chord in the breast of every man in the room, and was greeted with vehement and long-protracted applause. All who were listening to him seemed to share the emotion with which he alluded to the way in which he and his family had been pursued by the newspaper "ghouls." They felt for him and with him as the victim of newspaper enterprise. What such an assemblage received in such a way cannot have been a mistake of any kind. On the contrary, we need no other proof that it was the right thing said at the right time and in the right way. To have called forth from such a body of Americans such hearty condemnation of "journalism" as practised by a portion of the American press, was, indeed, a great public service.

In the second place, there is no question anywhere of the truth of what he said. Every one acknowledges this. No better illustration of it could be furnished than the fact that since he said it the worst offenders have formed a sort of Syndicate of Blackguardism, for mutual defence and support. The chief members of it are the *Sun*, the *Tribune*, the *Mail and Express* (Cyrus W. Field's paper), the *World*, and the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Every one of these has felt the Presidential lash, and is writhing under it, tough as their hides are. So they are now feeling a common shock at the indelicacy of his attack on them, and at the absurdity of his objecting to their mode of making money and gratifying their malice. As they have no one else to quote in support of their positions, they quote each other. Each says ditto to all the rest. As a general rule the press of the country recognizes the abuse of the system of news-gathering of which the President has been the victim, so that the members of the Syndicate really find nobody to cite in extenuation except the companions of their guilt. Dick acquits Tom and Harry acquits Dick, and they try to be jocose over their wretched plight. But the scandal-mongering and prying branch of journalism has none the less received a check. The public indignation over it has been long rising, and has not been assuaged by any demonstrations, however ostentatious, of its pecuniary profitableness. In fact, this indignation has been deepened thereby, and all it needed was some powerful and fearless voice, like the President's, to give it expression. The result shows what a staggering blow he delivered when he turned on them in honest human shame and wrath.

Some members of the Syndicate are now trying to bolster themselves up under the effect of James Russell Lowell's splendid tribute to the President's honesty and courage, by taking up the wretched Hawthorne business, and pretending to believe Mr. Hawthorne rather than Mr. Lowell, when Mr. Hawthorne says that Mr. Lowell knew he had come to interview him. The way they are working this matter up is really amusing as an example of depraved ingenuity. One of their assumptions is, that Mr. Lowell's refusal to furnish English gossip to the *World* himself shows that he must have meant to furnish it to Hawthorne for the *World*. There is probably nobody, whether blockhead or knave, outside the "journalistic profession," who would have the hardihood to print a bit of reasoning of this sort. Decent people in other callings, of course, see that Mr. Lowell's refusal was full notice to Hawthorne that there would be no use in trying to get out of him through an interview what he was not willing to furnish through his own pen, and a full assurance to himself that Hawthorne came to him simply as a friend. It is, therefore, corroborative evidence of the strongest kind that Hawthorne went to his house and sat at his table in disguise, and, not daring to produce his note-book, tried to remember the careless chat of an old friend, in order to convert it into journalistic "hash" and sell it to a dealer. The controversy itself deserves no further notice. But the use made of it by the Syndicate shows how true the President kept his rudder when his galley dashed in among the journalistic bumboats at Harvard.

"THE CURSE OF PATRONAGE."

The examination which Democratic politicians and organs are making into the causes of their party's defeat where it suffered reverses in the recent elections, proves to be one of the most impressive lessons as to the wisdom of civil-service reform which have yet been taught the country. A great mass of unimpeachable Democratic testimony is being collected which establishes beyond question the fact that the spoils system has been the chief cause of all their troubles. "The curse of patronage did the business," says Chauncey F. Black, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, in explaining his defeat, "and the same cause was operative all over the country, just as it was here."

The correctness of Mr. Black's diagnosis is established by the results of the election in States where the effect of the spoils policy and of the reform system has been clearly contrasted. In Massachusetts the President lived up to its professions in the treatment of public office as a public trust; in Indiana and Virginia he yielded to the demands of the politicians that places in the civil service should be treated as the rewards of partisan service. In Massachusetts the Democrats reduced the Republican plurality from 24,000 two years ago to less than 10,000, and made a net gain of two Congressmen; in Indiana and Virginia the Democrats lost their plurality of 1884 on the popular vote and almost half their Congressmen. There is no disputing the logic of such results, and honest Democratic newspapers, like the Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser*, frankly confess that they constitute a "boom for civil-service reform."

Spoilsmen who attempt to hold the President responsible for their own defeat, unwillingly bear witness to the harm which patronage has done their party. Congressman Barbour of Virginia set out the other day to saddle the blame for the result in his State upon Mr. Cleveland, and said that the trouble was that the Administration had not been Democratic enough—in other words, had not given out the offices rapidly enough to party workers. But with a delicious naïveté he immediately went on to say: "There has been another thing in Virginia operating against us. What patronage has been given out has raised up a crop of angry men. There were numerous applicants for each Federal office. The men who were disappointed have given us trouble." According to Mr. Barbour's own evidence, therefore, it was patronage itself which made the mischief, and the trouble would only have been greater if the offices had been given out more liberally.

Nobody has more forcibly stated the reasons why patronage harms a party than that uncompromising Pennsylvania Democrat, Solicitor-General Jenks, who talks in this plain-spoken fashion:

> "If all the offices in the civil service were turned over to the Democrats at one sweep, there would still be nearly as many disgruntled Democrats as now. For, even then, all the Democrats who think they are entitled to recognition could not be accommodated, and every man disappointed would be an agent of discontent. When the Republicans had the patronage of the Government at their disposal, they had the same trouble. It is simply impossible to dispense patronage to the satisfaction of the politicians. The only way to be without enemies is to be without patronage. Democrats have been opposed in elections not because patronage was sparingly or injudiciously or unfairly dispensed, but because they belong to the unfortunate party in power. In this regard it is a great misfortune to a man to be in power. A man who has no favors to give makes no enemies by giving them; but you cannot bestow favors on the few without making enemies of the many who expect and are disappointed."

This theoretical view of the matter is strikingly confirmed by the practical experience of Mr. Kleiner, an Indiana Democratic Congressman. Mr. Kleiner secured changes in all but one of the 134 post-offices in his district, expecting that his party would be delighted with his course. Instead of the universal satisfaction which he looked for, however, he found that there was no end of complaint. Mr. Kleiner thus illustrates the workings of the system:

> "Take a cross-roads post-office with a salary of $450 a year attached. There are two or three rivals in business, each keeping a little store. Each wants the post-office and makes a hot fight for it, and when the applicant who gets the largest number of residents in the vicinity to sign his petition is given the office, the others sulk and complain. They will say that the man appointed had not done as much for the party as they had respectively. The disappointed ones sympa-

thize with each other, and get the sympathy of relatives and friends, and pretty soon the Congressman finds that he has made enemies because of an appointment that was scarcely considered worth having."

Nor were the post-offices the only source of trouble. There were numberless applicants for foreign missions, consulates, and other offices in the civil service, who thought their Congressman ought to be able to get the places for them, and who held him responsible if he failed, as he must inevitably do in most cases, since there were not offices enough to go round. Mr. Kleiner, who declined a renomination, and is thus able to speak frankly upon the subject, confesses that he has been converted to civil-service reform by his experience. "It is no wonder to me," he says, "that the House was charged with inefficiency last session. The Democratic members were kept so constantly engaged in looking after places for constituents that they had not time to give legislative subjects consideration. I know that I found it impossible to keep the run of current business. The greatest reform that we could bring about would be to free Senators and Representatives from all responsibilities as to the distribution of offices. They should not have anything to do with it."

No feature of the recent elections is more fortunate than the fact that Democrats themselves have thus been brought to see and admit "the curse of patronage." It is no longer a theory of Mugwumps that the spoils system is bad for a party; it is now the confession extorted from Democratic politicians by the results of the recent campaign. It has been demonstrated by the unanswerable logic of figures that civil-service reform "pays" as a political investment, and the spoilsmen find themselves left without any argument.

THE PROHIBITION PARTY'S VOTE.

The impression which the first returns from the recent elections gave, that the Prohibition movement was losing ground, was entirely misleading. It now appears that instead of suffering a diminution, the Prohibitionists have made gains in nearly or quite every State in the Union in which they have a party organization. Returns of the votes for their candidates are still slow in coming to hand, but enough have been received to indicate that the vote which the party gave to St. John in 1884 has been more than doubled this year. We give in the following table the vote as it was cast in the two previous years in the principal Eastern, Middle, and Western States, together with that for this year, so far as it has been received. Most of this year's figures are semi-official and are not likely to vary much from those of the official count. Those for New York State are based upon returns received by the *Voice*, as are those for several of the Western States:

	1884.	1885.	1886.
Maine	2,160	.....	3,923
New Hampshire	1,571	.....	2,194
Vermont	1,752	.....	1,832
Massachusetts	9,923	4,714	8,160
Connecticut	2,305	.....	4,699
Total	17,711		20,808
New York	24,999	30,867	35,000
New Jersey	6,153	.....	19,579
Pennsylvania	15,283	15,046	32,422
Totals	46,435		87,001
Ohio	11,069	28,081	28,657
Indiana	3,028	.....	8,975
Illinois	12,074	.....	19,527
Michigan	18,403	13,950	35,000
Minnesota	4,684	.....	12,000
Totals	49,258	.....	104,159
Grand totals	113,404	.....	211,968

It will be seen at a glance that, with the single exception of Massachusetts, there has been an increase in every State over the vote cast for St. John. This is the severest test which can be made, for the St. John vote represented something more than prohibition sentiment. Thousands of Republicans voted for him because they could not conscientiously vote for Blaine, and could not make up their minds to vote for a Democrat. Then, too, in many States this year the Republican candidates were either openly committed to prohibition principles, or they stood upon platforms favoring the submission of the question to a popular vote. In Maine the Republican candidate was pledged to support the prohibitory laws, yet even there the Prohibition vote was nearly doubled. It was perceptibly increased in Vermont and New Hampshire, and though it fell off a little in Massachusetts from St. John's vote, it was nearly double that cast last year. In Connecticut it is more than double what it was in 1884.

In the important States of New York and New Jersey the showing of the party is a remarkable evidence of solidity and increasing strength. The figures for New York are based upon actual returns from half the counties, showing slight gains, and seeming to warrant the statement that the total vote will be two or three thousand larger than the very large vote of last year. When we consider that the only State candidates voted for in the last campaign were those for Court of Appeals Judge, and that the fact of there being a Prohibition candidate in the field was hardly recognized outside that party, this outcome is most significant. There was no dissatisfaction with the Republican candidate to account for the large vote, since Judge Daniels was known to be a Prohibitionist, whereas last year objection was made to Mr. Davenport that he was interested in a vineyard. In a very quiet State campaign, with no canvass conducted by any party, the Prohibitionists have polled over 30,000 votes, or about 5,000 more than they polled in 1884, and a few thousand more than they polled in 1885. Their party is evidently compact, and determined enough to give the Republican managers warning not to attempt at Albany this winter the passage of further legislation in the interest of "protection to Republican saloon-keepers."

The most notable figures from this part of the country, however, are those from New Jersey. The Prohibition vote there has risen from 6,153 in 1884 to 19,579 this year. A careful examination of it, which we have made by counties, shows that it is drawn almost entirely from the Republicans. Of course, so long as this loss, or anything like it, continues to be maintained, the Republicans have no hope whatever of carrying the State.

In the five Western States for which we give the figures, the gains of the Prohibitionists are uniform and very large. In an off year, in which nobody expected much of them, the Ohio Prohibitionists have cast a vote nearly three times as large as they gave St. John, and slightly larger than they cast in the exciting campaign for Governor last year. In Indiana the Prohibitionists have nearly tripled their St. John vote; in Illinois they have increased it from 12,000 to nearly 20,000; in Michigan they have made the State an uncertain one by increasing their vote from 18,000 in 1884 to 35,000 this year, and have done the same thing for Minnesota by advancing from 4,600 in 1884 to 12,000 this year.

All these figures are significant, but when we take them by sections, and then by the country at large, their real meaning becomes more apparent. The increase in New England has been comparatively slight, but it has been sufficient to make Connecticut a hopeless State for the Republicans, and Rhode Island, which we have not included in our list because it held no general election this year, a doubtful one. In the three important Middle States the Prohibition vote has advanced from 46,000 to 87,000, and has gained strength enough to make the two "pivotal" States out of the three, pretty surely Democratic in almost any kind of Presidential contest in 1888. In the West, in five States, four of which have hitherto been strongly Republican, the total Prohibition vote has more than doubled, increasing from 49,000 to 104,000, and making at least two of the Republican strongholds "doubtful" for 1888. Taking now the three groups of States together we find the total for this year to be 211,968, against 113,404 in 1884. The *Voice* estimates the total Prohibition vote in the country this year at about 325,000, against 150,000 for St. John, and the estimate is entirely reasonable. The party has, therefore, more than doubled its numbers within two years, and the gain has come mainly from the Republican ranks.

SOME FURTHER ADVICE TO WELL-MEANING PEOPLE.

We have received several letters from supporters of the George movement, and from friends of "Labor" generally, remonstrating with us vigorously for asking them to furnish specific remedies for the evils they describe in the condition of what we suppose we must call "the working class"—for they insist on being a class—in this country. They particularly object to being asked to embody these remedies in legislative bills, and seem to think it shows a cruel and unfeeling disposition to propose such a thing, and, not only this, but incapacity for seeing the signs of the times. This latter charge is the one on which the purely philanthropic, or what some people have called the "crank," element in the George movement dwells with most relish. Some of them appear to revel in the belief that they see clearly the approach of an immense revolution, resulting in a complete reorganization of society from top to bottom, including the destruction or permanent redistribution of property, to which such wiseacres as the editor of the *Nation* are blind as bats.

With this latter class we do not argue: they are nearly all prophets. Their letters and sermons and speeches are simply predictions of wonderful things such as the world has been made familiar with by thousands of enthusiasts

during the last twenty centuries. It is well settled that there is no use in discussing with a prophet. All you can do with him is to disbelieve him. It is sufficient for us to know that no changes have occurred in the organization of human society during the historic period, except as the result of changes in human nature; that such changes in human nature as have taken place have been but slight, and have been very slow; and that at the rate at which we are now travelling, the change which would be necessary to abolish or greatly modify the institution of property would probably take at least 2,000 years, and would consist in an elevation in human character and an improvement in the human physique such as we now only dream of, or read about in "Utopias." In fact, we shall probably never give up property, or agree to distribute property according to a man's wants, and not according to his deserts or according to the benefits he renders to the community, until every man possesses the qualities which now render the acquisition of property easy.

But we must again urge on the other and saner class, who really believe that great improvements in the condition of manual laborers are possible through legislation, the solemn duty of abandoning vague declamation, whether in the pulpit, press, or platform, about the wrongs of labor. We do not say this by way of a jeer or a sarcasm, but in most sober earnest. They know as well as we do that the assumption that every manual laborer is an intelligent and enlightened person, entirely competent to form rational opinions about his own interests and those of the State, is simply a bit of politician's humbug. They know that the working class in every large city in the Union contains a very large element of ignorance—ignorance not only of letters, but of the Constitution and the laws, and of the central ideas of American society. A very large proportion of them are foreigners, who have either had no schooling at all or had no training whatever in the art of government. They have a childlike faith in the omnipotence of Government, and a childlike belief that the Government is a kind of providence, existing apart from the community, and possessing powers and funds which it does not draw from the community. On these men the vehement suggestions of educated or half-educated orators and writers that the Legislature could, if it would, relieve them from the necessity of pleasing employers with their work, and give them a share of the luxuries enjoyed by a few rich people, with more leisure to enjoy these luxuries, and exemption from the necessity of saving for times of sickness or idleness, and from the need of paying rent and railroad fares, act most mischievously. They are already producing on the minds of workingmen the effect of stock speculation or other forms of gambling—that is, a vague expectation of easily acquired wealth and security, and the always resulting dislike of steady labor and loss of interest in the daily task, to say nothing of envy and hatred of every one who seems more fortunate than they are. We are satisfied that two-thirds of the strikes and other labor disturbances, with all their barbarizing atrocities, which are working so much injury to business, are due to the unrest produced by vague declamation of people who think themselves benefactors of the race.

We therefore most earnestly urge upon all such to buckle down now, from this day forward, to the drafting of bills to be submitted to the public and the Legislature, showing the exact manner in which they think our existing social organization can be suddenly improved. Of course, nobody will expect these drafts to be anything but rough. They will necessarily, like all first drafts, be capable of revision, but they will give us all a tolerably good idea of the manner in which those who most occupy themselves with that mysterious thing, "the labor problem," expect to solve it. Let them assume that we all agree with them in thinking that the New York Legislature or Congress ought to relieve the workingman from everything of which he now complains as to land, wages, food and clothing, and education. This done, the machinery for the new era must, of course, be provided. The State can only act through laws, and the laws must be drawn up and discussed and enacted and on a certain day put into effect through officers appointed for the purpose. If house-owners are to be compelled to part with their property and lower their rents; if employers are to be compelled to pay higher wages for less work, or to have their laborers selected for them by others; if vendors are to have their prices fixed by public authority, or rich men are to be compelled to live in small houses on plain fare, and give up horses and carriages, of course it must all be set out in black and white by statute, with the penalties for non-performance. These things cannot be accomplished by sermons or public meetings. So let us have the bills. We promise them prompt and respectful criticism, if they come from reformers or philanthropists of note.

HOW NOT TO TAX.

THE next session of Congress will be confronted with a problem that has seldom disturbed the equanimity of a legislature, viz., How Not to Tax. Former reductions of taxation have presented themselves to us in the light of expediency. There has always been some part of the public debt to which surplus revenue might be applied, so that in case of failure to repeal taxes there would not be necessarily any considerable locking up of money in the Treasury. The difficulty confronting us now lies in the fact that there will be no part of the public debt redeemable at par after the 30th of June next. Any excess of revenue over ordinary expenditures after that time must be either locked up, or expended in the purchase of bonds at such premium as the holders choose to demand.

Neither of these alternatives is likely to produce much satisfaction in the public mind. A forced locking up of money would certainly be met by a popular protest, and a perfectly justifiable one. The evils resulting from an artificial contraction of the currency would be serious enough in themselves, but they would be magnified in imagination to an unknown extent. A check would be given to all new enterprises, and everybody whose business should not be as prosperous as, in his own opinion, he might think it ought to be, would ascribe his shortages to the locking up of money by the Government. Indeed, such a state of business is quite preposterous.

But are the American people likely to view with equanimity the purchase of their own bonds at rates of premium ranging from 12 to 37 per cent.? And supposing they are, how are we to know that the holders will limit their demands to those figures when they find a purchaser in the market who is under the necessity of buying at any rate? The language of the law would seem to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase a sufficient amount to meet the annual sinking fund if there are none redeemable at par, but it is certain that when the words "purchase or payment" were used in the law, no such thing was contemplated as purchasing bonds at a premium. The object of the sinking-fund clause was to improve the public credit, to make the bonds sell well, not to make the Government pay a bonus for the privilege of retiring them. While the Secretary might, therefore, and in the absence of fresh legislation probably would, buy or offer to buy bonds sufficient for the sinking fund, say $50,000,000 per year, such action would be sure to provoke criticism, and would still come far short of meeting the exigency, far short of getting rid of the surplus money after the 30th of June next.

There can be no further dodging of the question, How Not to Tax? If the present Congress does dodge it, the President will be obliged to call the new one in extra session before midsummer. Here, we presume, is the explanation of the chuckles of the Republican politicians over the happy circumstance that they did not get a majority of the next House. If they had got such majority, they would have been obliged to frame the measures for reducing taxes. This is just the responsibility they want to avoid. Whether the taxes are taken off liquor and tobacco, or whether the reduction is made on the tariff, or both together, they want to be in a position to take advantage of any discontent growing out of the reductions. For, strange as it must appear to foreigners, the only discontent that is likely to make itself felt in the premises will be among the protected classes on the one hand, and the temperance people on the other. We are in a condition which the author of Gulliver never dreamed of, although it would have delighted him if he could have anticipated it—a condition where the only effective outcry, the only one that as yet reaches the ears of Congress, is against any reduction of taxes, and where, accordingly, political parties desire that their enemies may carry the elections.

But the exigencies of politics will not stave off the issue. It must be met, and we shall soon see a rare fight. The protectionists have reached the jumping-off place. They repealed the duties on tea and coffee twelve or fifteen years ago. There is no large source of customs revenue now that does not serve for protection to somebody. But there is one source that offers irresistible temptations, because in the first place it is large and in the second place

the people protected by it are a good way off, viz., sugar. The duties on sugar and molasses yield about fifty millions per annum. By repealing these, the necessity of further reductions would not be obviated, but it would be much lessened. We observe with interest that one of the high-tariff associations has given a place in the discussions of the subject at its next annual meeting to be held at Pensacola, Fla., to the question, "Do the agricultural products of the South need further protection?" This is an interesting question certainly, and it might be supplemented by another, namely, "Do the agricultural productions of the North need further protection?" Is there any more need of a duty on wool than on sugar? Is there any need of a duty on rice, oranges, hemp, potatoes, codfish, lumber, coal, salt, or live animals? These questions open a fine vista for economical discussion. We trust that the Pensacola meeting will not shrink from its duty.

We presume that the attempt will be made to repeal all taxes on tobacco, except those on the imported article. It ought not to succeed. All the arguments that can support any tax, clamor for the retention of this. But if the moiety of the tobacco tax that yet remains is thrown off, there will still be a very great surplus in the Treasury. The elasticity of the revenue is so great, especially at the advent of prosperous times, that the repeal of the tobacco tax would probably not be felt as a relief one year later. There will then remain only the duties on distilled and fermented liquors and on bank notes—the latter an unconsidered trifle—in the internal-revenue system. The fertile mind of James G. Blaine anticipated this trouble some years ago when he proposed that the proceeds of the whiskey tax be distributed to the several States, but he did not go so far as to propose that the tax be repealed. The only persons in public life who have had the hardihood to advocate free whiskey are Judge Kelley and Mr. Samuel J. Randall of Pennsylvania, in whose eyes King Alcohol has no terrors in comparison with any reduction, large or small, of the duties on imports.

The protectionist junta will probably make up their minds in the end to sacrifice the sugar planters (but not the refiners) to the necessity, which can no longer be avoided, of tax reduction. This line of policy is foreshadowed by the *Tribune*, which says that the Louisiana planters have forfeited all claims to protection by voting the Democratic ticket! But that is what Sam Randall does. Has he forfeited all claims to protection too? We shall "view with alarm" the scene in the House of Representatives when the Republican protectionists attack their Democratic allies in this ungrateful fashion. If the sugar duties are to be repealed, we are satisfied that some other duties will be repealed at the same time. Meanwhile, there is scant encouragement for the wiseacres who are "organizing a movement" for a progressive income tax, the problem of the day being How Not to Tax.

ENGLISH SOCIALISM AND POLITICS.

LONDON, November 4.

AMONG the institutions to which the presence of a Conservative Ministry will give a few years more of life, the Corporation of London may probably be reckoned. Before long it may celebrate, if it is so disposed, its septcentenary. The first Mayor of London—antiquaries dispute about the matter, but they dispute about everything—is generally taken to have been Henry Fitzalwyn, who was named to the Mayoralty in the year 1189, in the reign of Richard I. Far outrunning his illustrious successor Whittington, he was Mayor twenty-four years in succession. He was not Lord Mayor, that title having first been given in the reign of Edward III., more than a century and a half later, though it did not come into general use until Richard III. found it for his interest to cultivate the affections of the city, as Shakspere has not failed to indicate. We are to have the Queen's jubilee next year. In 1889 we may have the Lord Mayor's (or the Mayor's) septcentenary. This, of course, is subject to the condition cautiously stated by an Irish member of Parliament. Eulogizing one of his colleagues, he stated that he had represented a certain Irish county for a quarter of a century, and, he added, would, he had no doubt, continue to do so for the term of his natural life, if he lived so long. The celebration of the Lord Mayor's septcentenary depends of course on the Lord Mayor, as Lord Mayor, living so long.

In the meantime, the Lord Mayor, who will enter upon his term of office on November 9, may not unnaturally have felt inclined to look for precedents not to Fitzalwyn, or to Whittington, but to Walworth. If the close of the fourteenth century had its Wat the Tyler and its Jack Straw, the close of the nineteenth century has its Hyndman and its Champion. Wat Tyler and Jack Straw did not select Lord Mayor's Day for their procession, and if Mr. Hyndman and Mr. Champion were content to "demonstrate" in Blackheath, or even in Smithfield, they probably would be allowed to do so. It will not be necessary for Sir Reginald Hanson to arm himself with Walworth's dagger. The threatened procession of the unemployed will not take place within the City of London, and it may be assumed that it will be prohibited in Westminster also. The pretext for continuing the Lord Mayor's progress for more than a few yards beyond Temple Bar, or, rather, beyond the Griffin which marks the spot where Temple Bar once stood—a more hideous memorial of a hideous predecessor—does not now exist. The new Royal Courts of Justice, whither the Lord Mayor goes to present himself to the judges, are close on the frontiers of the City, and he might reasonably be requested to keep himself within his own domain. Half the nuisance of Lord Mayor's Day would thus be abated. At present on every 9th of November free movement in the city and in Westminster is impossible; and the respectable and solvent citizen is reduced to the condition of the embarrassed Mr. Richard Swiveller, who was obliged to go half a mile into the country in order to get to the other side of the way.

Far more serious than the procession of unemployed, and far more likely to impress the minds of men as to the gravity of the social crisis, is the large number of votes polled for Mr. Henry George in the election of the Mayor of New York. The late Prof. Fawcett used earnestly to insist that, in a very near future, political parties in England would be broken up and absorbed, and that the division and conflict would be between Socialists and anti-Socialists, among the latter of which it need not be said that he ranked himself. The English Socialists do not possess among themselves any man of ascendant character, of impressive popular speech, or of that magnetic power of genius which sways the minds of men. Moreover, they are torn asunder by intestine feuds. The Socialist League, of which Mr. William Morris, the poet and artistic house-decorator, and Dr. Aveling, are the founders, has split off from the Democratic federation to which Mr. Hyndman and Mr. Champion belong; and from the Socialist League, again, the Socialist Union has severed itself.

Mr. Hyndman is a man of education and ability. He stood formerly as the Conservative candidate for Marylebone, and was one of the contributors to the *Pall Mall Gazette* when that journal was under the Tory editorship of Mr. Frederick Greenwood. He is a Cambridge man, and was a member of the New University Club in St. James's Street until his expulsion from it after the Socialist riots of last April. Mr. Hyndman was believed to be a man fairly well off, in the worldly sense. His father, he declared at a public meeting not long since, had spent more than £100,000, which his son thought might have been better employed, in building churches. A few days ago, however, an application was made to the Bloomsbury County Court for the committal of Mr. Hyndman to prison for non-compliance with an order of the Court for the payment of a debt, and his wife, after detailing their various embarrassments, stated that her husband went about the country lecturing gratuitously, that he went to dinners without paying, and that they were maintained by their friends and relatives. Mr. Hyndman, she said, contributed nothing to the support of the house; they took in lodgers, but could not pay their rent; and she had to borrow money in order to pay the servant's wages. The case was adjourned for a fortnight until it should be seen whether Mr. Hyndman could get any more remunerative employment than that of leader of the Social Democratic Federation. Mr. Hyndman has written an essay on "The Bankruptcy of India." It might have been supposed that Mrs. Hyndman and his own creditors had nearer claims upon him. His misfortunes may have been innocently incurred, and he may be deserving of sympathy rather than of reproach. But the facts are too much in harmony with the received, though often unjust, ideas as to the Conservative turned Revolutionist, and the gentleman turned agitator, to commend him to the confidence of those who have hitherto followed him.

Mr. Champion, who is supposed to be a man of fortune, was until lately an officer in the Royal Artillery, and served with distinction in the late Afghan war, but resigned his commission in order to devote himself to the Socialistic crusade. Mr. Burns, their workingman ally, is a man of imposing appearance and vigorous speech. During a recent visit to Paris, he did something to confirm the obstinate British conviction that one Englishman is more than a match for three Frenchmen, by knocking down and disabling in the streets of Paris three Frenchmen who had behaved grossly to his wife. There are limits to Mr. Burns's communism. The Parisian journals noticed with admiration *le vrai phlegme britannique* which distinguished Mr. Burns's demeanor on this trying occasion. Mr. William Morris has thought it right now and then to attend meetings in thoroughfares, and to be summoned for obstruction in the police courts; but apart from these sacrifices to the principles of anarchy and disorder, his socialism is not of the aggressive and combative kind. It does not cry aloud in the streets. His breach with the conventionalisms of wealth and culture, and his desire to be something more than "the idle singer of an idle lay," or to minister to the elegant caprices of *virtuosi* and *dilettanti*, deserve recognition as cordial as that which all the world has given to his genius. It is under-

stood that Mr. Morris, though not much of a spouting Socialist, is not exclusively a rhyming one; and that he has arranged his business relations with those who serve him on the theoretic principles which he professes.

Mr. Hyndman and his friends are, however, the aggressive party in the socialistic campaign. Their organ is a paper of four pages called *Justice*. Their bitter hatred of rival theorists is shown in their denunciations, among others, of Mr. Auberon Herbert, the most fantastically chivalrous of men, "as the champion of the sustainment of the weak by the strong," in consequence of the doctrines of individualism which he has adopted from Mr. Herbert Spencer. A poem in the last number of *Justice*, professing to be a translation from the German by Mr. W. L. Joynt, formerly an assistant-master at Eton, who has sacrificed his career to his convictions, probably gives a sufficiently correct idea of the state of mind of the readers of *Justice* and the followers of Mr. Hyndman, and of the results that they expect. After reciting the hardships of four typical workingmen, the poem concludes:

> "And Jack and George and Dick and Sam
> Cry all with one accord 'God dam';
> Last night, on bed of down, I deem
> A rich man dreamt an evil dream."

The organized forces of Socialism are not at present very formidable in England, and there is still time for those who know that the alleged antagonism between labor and capital is mainly the antagonism between thriftlessness and idleness pretending to be labor, and the labor which has earned capital, and continues to direct it, to consider their course. Forty years ago Mr. Disraeli said that beyond all questions of party was "the condition-of-England question." That is likely to be the question of the remaining portion of the nineteenth century. Yet there is no reason to think that the Cabinet meetings now being held are considering it. Lord Randolph Churchill and the Conservative associations at Bradford, Mr. John Morley and Sir William Harcourt, and the Liberal Federation at Leeds had nothing to say about it. It has a bearing, however, not remote upon the burning political questions of the day. The great evil of our centralized system is the way in which wealth, and culture, and all that gives stimulus to life are attracted to London. Where nearly all the rich are, the poor will be also, in excess of the demands of service. Where money is too lavishly spent, people will be drawn far beyond the numbers whom such expenditure can support. Edinburgh and Dublin have, in two senses of the word, been decapitalized. If, by a proper system of local self-government, whether in the shape of national councils or statutory Parliaments, the wealth of the unproductive consumers in Scotland and Ireland was spent during half the year in Edinburgh and Dublin instead of in London, the diseased aggrandizement of London might be stayed, and Edinburgh and Dublin might be relieved of the atrophy towards which they are tending. The balance between wealth and population would be more equally adjusted. A revision of the land system, allowing the acquisition of the soil by small owners or its tenure by small occupiers, would keep in this country, in healthy occupation, men who now add to the masses of the unemployed in London. If they could profitably work, they would remain where they are. If it is a question of choosing the place in which to live in a state of poverty and semi-starvation, they prefer London, with its crowds and bustle, the faces of men, and the lights of the shops, the sweet opportunities—begging, plunder, or casual job—of the streets, the penny gaff, and other solaces of existence, to the solitude and the weariness of the fields and lanes. Home rule, in its legitimate sense, as affecting the distribution of wealth and population between the three kingdoms, is a matter of primary and urgent importance. It is not purely or mainly an Irish question. It is a condition-of-England question. On this basis, it ought to be practicable not only for Unionist and Home-Rule Liberals, but for Conservatives too, to come to some understanding which, while maintaining the authority of the Imperial Parliament within the United Kingdom, and equally in all parts of it, shall devolve functions, and in devolving functions, redistribute population and wealth, within the three kingdoms. L. L.

DEMOCRACY IN SWITZERLAND.

LONDON, November 6.

POLITICAL speculation is preoccupied with two topics—the future of democratic society, the capabilities of federalism. Switzerland is the typical democracy of Europe, Switzerland is also the home of federal government; but politicians and jurists entirely neglect the study of Swiss institutions. The omission is to be regretted. Experience gathered from the petty squabbles of Geneva opened the eyes of Mallet du Pan to the real nature and the probable issue of the revolutionary struggles at Paris; and the idea constantly suggested by Swiss writers, that their country is a microcosm in which all the movements about to perplex the statesmanship of the great European world are anticipated and played out, rests on a foundation of substantial truth. But if the neglect of the lessons to be drawn from Swiss experience excites regret, it need not arouse any feeling of wonder. Switzerland is neither a terror to its neighbors nor is it their victim. Its prosperity evokes no alarm, nor do its troubles call forth sympathy. Innkeepers are a most respectable and, in Switzerland, it must be added, a most intelligent class of men; but a country in which innkeepers may be statesmen and statesmen be innkeepers, is not a country which, even though it boast of a traditionary Tell, captivates romantic sentiment.

The Swiss, moreover, it must be added, have with great merits always exhibited a singular incapacity for the dramatic side of public life. It is curious to compare them in this matter with Italy. The success of the movement in favor of Italian nationality was due in great measure to the dramatic instinct of the Italian people. Never was a revolution put upon the stage with such admirable good taste as was the drama of Italian liberation. Never did exiles play their part with such perfect dignity and perfect propriety as did the victims of Austria, of France, or of Bomba. Each scene was perfect in its kind. Mazzini will remain for ever the model of the patriotic conspirator. No representative of popular virtue will ever excel Garibaldi. Cavour is the admitted model of statesmanlike sagacity. Each scene in the contest for freedom was all that the most exacting of political artists could require. The siege of Rome remains to those who remember it the most effective exhibition ever exhibited on the theatre of public life. It won the heart of civilized Europe, and in the long run secured to Italy a national unity. Almost at the moment when the first efforts of the Italians to attain freedom and independence were arresting the gaze of Europe, the Swiss not only attempted but carried through with complete and lasting success the task of making themselves fully masters of their own fate, and of giving to Switzerland such a federal and democratic Constitution as was required by the wishes and the needs of the Swiss people. Swiss energy and prudence triumphed unaided over difficulties like those which in the United States were terminated only by the war of secession; and Swiss constructive statesmanship performed with success the task of constructing a new and elaborate constitution, at the very time when one country of Europe after another made failure after failure in the dangerous work of constitution-making. Yet, though Switzerland achieved almost unparalleled political successes, Europe took no interest in her fortunes. The very names of the Swiss statesmen who crushed the Sonderbund and formed the Constitution of 1848 are unknown beyond the limits of the Confederacy. Switzerland, indeed, is a small country, so also is Greece. Yet while no one's heart has ever been touched by the fortunes of modern Switzerland, the fate of Greece aroused for more than a generation the enthusiasm or the compassion of statesmen and poets. The Swiss have virtues, but they have not the talents of artists. The one scene during the last century in which the Swiss have played an impressive part was the defence of the Tuileries on the 10th of August, 1792. But the decorations and the effects were in this case provided by Frenchmen.

The lack, however, of the qualities which excite interest—a defect, which, if we may judge from history, lies deep in the Swiss character—though it accounts for public incuriosity about a people whose history and institutions are full of instruction for politicians, does not explain why it has happened that serious thinkers outside Switzerland have devoted little attention to the most singular and successful of the European experiments in democratic government. A few hasty notes by De Tocqueville, a few pages in Sir Henry Maine's 'Popular Government,' the as yet unfulfilled promise by Mr. Freeman of a history of federal government in Switzerland, are just enough to show that authors of first-rate ability know that Swiss political experience is a mine full of treasures, and also enough to make us regret that men so competent to explore the mine have chosen to leave it unworked. My aim in this letter is to point out in the most general manner some few of the difficulties which meet any student who attempts to draw from Swiss history or institutions the political teaching which, under skilful treatment, they could no doubt be made to yield. The difficulties to which I refer are not the external obstacles in the way of successful research. These, serious as they are, may all be summed up under the head of difficulty in obtaining trustworthy information with regard to the actual working of institutions which, like the *referendum*, are more or less peculiar to Switzerland. The hindrances which I have in my mind are, so to speak, of an internal nature, and have their roots in the history and the condition of the Swiss people. In another letter I shall point out some of the lessons which, in spite of the difficulty of studying Swiss institutions, may be drawn from a general view of democracy as it exists in Switzerland.

The circumstances which perplex an Englishman or an American who may wish to extract from Swiss experience inferences applicable to the politics of other countries, and especially of his own, are fourfold:

First. The smallness of the Swiss Confederacy. Swiss Cantons must be compared in size not so much with American States as with counties. The whole population of the country is considerably less than that of London, and, unless I am misinformed, is about equal to the population of Illinois. The country with which Switzerland may be fairly compared is Scotland. But whereas Scotland is a part of the United Kingdom, Switzerland is split up into twenty-two sovereign Cantons or States, each with its own separate constitution and each with its own separate character. Though the Swiss are a united people, they are a people who combine in the most singular fashion a strong sense of national

unity with an inherent tendency towards local subdivision. In at least three instances the unity of a Canton has been found insupportable to its inhabitants, and Cantons small enough one would think in themselves have split up into half Cantons, each with its separate constitution. How can any one without the most elaborate investigation and most careful thought draw precedents, from a country so small and so peculiar as Switzerland, applicable to England, to France, or to the United States? The European traveller who lands in America soon feels that the immense size of the States vitiates or perplexes many of the inferences which American institutions suggest to a man imbued with the experience of Europe; and the critic of Swiss institutions is equally perplexed by results due to the smallness of Swiss territory and the scanty resources of the Swiss people. He finds, for example, that the highest officials are paid salaries which fall far below the income of an English barrister in tolerable practice. He infers, according to his bias, either that popular government is economical or that democracies are parsimonious. Neither inference is justifiable. The salaries paid to the judges of the Federal Tribunal correspond fairly enough with the probable gains of a leading Swiss lawyer. No one, of course, would deny that the salaries of Swiss officials are low; all that need be insisted upon is the existence, at any rate, of a plausible doubt whether the low scale on which Federal officials are remunerated has any close connection with the existence of democratic institutions.

Secondly. The basis of Swiss institutions is the *Gemeinde* or *Commune*, and no one will ever thoroughly know the strength or the character of Swiss democracy unless he realizes the powers of local self-government possessed by the *Gemeinde*. He must further realize that there is, in one sense, no such thing as Swiss citizenship. You become a Swiss citizen by being a citizen of a Canton; and though on the whole of this point I write with some hesitation, from my consciousness of the errors into which a lawyer is always liable to fall when writing about the institutions of a country not his own, no one, I venture to assert, belongs to a Swiss Canton without belonging to a definite *Gemeinde*. This fact is very noticeable; it explains the importance in Switzerland of questions connected with those mysterious persons, the *Heimathlosen*, or the "Homeless." The "homeless man" has no proper place in the Swiss democracy; by some means or other he must be given a legal home in his proper *Gemeinde*. It explains, again, why Englishmen find it specially difficult to understand the structure of Swiss institutions. In spite of our boasted self-government, the most marked feature of the English constitution is that it recognizes no local body really corresponding to the true *Gemeinde*, *Commune*, or Township. Far be it from me to detract from the historical claims of the parish to recognition, but whoever will read any description of local government as it actually exists in England, will easily make up his mind that, whatever the parish may have been in the past or may become in the future, it is not now in any essential respect like the Swiss *Gemeinde*.

Thirdly. Democracy in Switzerland is, in a most singular way, at once old and new. No one can understand the existing constitution of the Confederacy, and still less the way in which that constitution works, unless he has studied the history of the country. The position, for example, of the members of what, to use American phraseology, we may call the Senate, is hardly comprehensible without some knowledge of the position of the delegates sent by each Canton to the old Diets. The religious condition of the country, the jealousy entertained by some Cantons of others, the extreme desire of the Federal Government to avoid conflicts with the Cantons, and other matters, can hardly be understood by any one unacquainted with the historical development of Swiss nationality. It may even be maintained (and not without reason) that the present state of Switzerland can only be fully comprehended by one who studies the strange, though little understood, story of Swiss politics from the time of the French Revolution to the War of the Sonderbund. But while everything in Switzerland is in one sense the growth of historical causes, we must put side by side with this fact the equally important fact that Swiss federalism, as it now exists, is a modern creation which dates back only to 1848, and has even since that date undergone large and fundamental changes. The Swiss constitution of to-day, further, is not the development of the old Swiss Confederacy in the same sense in which the English Constitution under Queen Victoria may be considered as the development of the English Constitution as it existed under Queen Elizabeth. The political history of England is one of unbroken continuity; in the political history of Switzerland the student may see a curious instance of historical connection between the present and the past without historical continuity. Whether the old *Bund* could by any possibility have been gradually developed into a modern federal state, is extremely doubtful. In any case, such continuous development did not take place. The influence first of the French Revolutionists, next of Napoleon, broke, so to speak, the links which might otherwise have bound together ancient and modern Switzerland. Reform and innovation was connected with foreign invasion and the loss of national independence. When historians sum up the claims of Switzerland to public respect, they will give no small praise to the statesmanship and patriotism which enabled the Swiss people, after troubles spreading over fifty years, to acquire a constitution under which the country enjoys the blessings of unity, of independence, and of good government. But no one who studies Swiss institutions must forget the defects of a system which, at the end of the last century, made the Swiss welcome foreign intervention as the means of overthrowing internal misgovernment, nor the effect which the political contests of half a century must have produced on the sentiment of Swiss citizens.

Fourthly. Hence the prevalence among the Swiss people of two sentiments, neither of which is known to the citizens either of the United Kingdom or of the United States. The first of these is a kind of conservatism which resembles in character the tone prevalent among French Legitimists. The old aristocracy of Bern have lost political power, but have retained the reminiscences of political supremacy. Their wealth is decaying, their weight in the country is nothing, but they hold themselves aloof from the crowd of merchants or politicians. Nothing is left to them but the pride of race; but this pride is sufficient to prevent their taking part in a scheme of government which does not recognize the superiority conferred by ancient descent. In the country Cantons the same aristocratic feeling takes a more wholesome form, and the democracy like to be guided by men possessed of ancient historical names. In either case, you see in different forms the surviving influence or traditions of the *ancien régime*. The true effect, however, of a state of things which has passed away, is the force given to a sentiment created by opposition to bygone abuses; for the second feeling of the Swiss people which finds no parallel in England or America is the democratic passion. The idea of equality, the hatred to privilege, the whole mass of sentiment which first made itself felt at the time of the French Revolution, has nowhere produced more striking consequences than among the Swiss people. Let any one read the arguments adduced by Swiss advocates of the *referendum*, or, in other words, of the principle that every law ought to derive its authority from the direct approval of the majority of the citizens, and he will at once have some notion of the power in Switzerland of what I have called the democratic passion. It is easy to find arguments both for and against an institution which will, it may be suspected, come sooner or later into existence in every democratic state; and it is easy to see what are the sort of reasons drawn from alleged expediency with which an Englishman or an American would combat or advocate the principle of submitting every enactment to the test of popular approval. The oddity of the mode in which this matter is reasoned out by Swiss writers is, that the favorers of the *referendum* at any rate appeal almost exclusively to general, one may almost say to *a priori*, dogmas of the democratic creed. The Swiss are a hard-headed and a very practical people, but their political views are clearly under the influence of the revolutionary spirit.

Nor to any one who knows Swiss history will this appear surprising. Switzerland was, when the French Revolution broke out, more under the influence of what may, for want of a better term, be called feudal institutions than any country throughout Europe. Each Swiss Canton was, it is true, a sovereign republic; but if inequality and privilege be the special marks of the *ancien régime*, then it is no exaggeration to say that the principles of that régime flourished more luxuriantly in Switzerland than in France. The thirteen Cantons were not equal among themselves, and large parts of the country were in vassalage to one or more Cantons. Moreover, feudal supremacy meant in Switzerland gross and palpable tyranny. The exactions of Bern are still, it is said, remembered in the lands which were subject to her sway. The description given by contemporaries of the despotism exercised by the governors set over the towns of what is now Italian Switzerland, recall in miniature the exactions of Roman proconsuls in subject provinces. Nor was it only the dependent lands which had reason to complain of ill-treatment. It would be difficult, towards the end of the last century, to have found a single Swiss Canton of which an oligarchy of one kind or another had not got all the powers of the State into its exclusive possession. The town of Bern tyrannized over the rest of the Canton, and the patriciate ruled despotically over the other inhabitants of the city. There is a curious though probably accidental appropriateness in the term patriciate as applied to the Bernese oligarchy. They must have been entirely ignorant of that distinction between patricians and plebeians which was revealed to a later generation by Niebuhr; but had they mastered, by some power of prophecy, all the discoveries made by the most original among the expounders of Roman history, they could not have chosen a term which with stricter accuracy described the relation of the Bernese oligarchy to their fellow-citizens. They were in the very strictest sense a body of patricians, and a body of patricians who, with some of the virtues, exhibited in an exaggerated form the political vices of the old Roman aristocracy. If we bear these and similar facts in mind, we shall not wonder for a moment that the doctrines of the sovereignty of the people and of the natural equality of men were no sooner proclaimed in France, than they commanded the warm sympathy of every man in Switzerland who did not himself belong to some privileged class or family.

Add to this that the Swiss aristocracy died hard. Its interests were to a certain extent blended with the cause of Cantonal independence,

or, as you would say in America, of State rights. Napoleon's act of mediation was from some points of view favorable to the power of the old families, and the overthrow of Napoleon in Switzerland as elsewhere heralded—in the triumph of reaction. The Sonderbund war itself was, like the war of secession, in some degree a struggle between democratic and anti-democratic principles. The defeat of the Sonderbund insured the triumph of democracy; but a democracy which has triumphed after an arduous contest is a very different thing from a democratic society which, as in England, has never broken with the aristocracy whose traditions and powers it inherits, or which, as in the United States, has grown up without ever needing to fight and overthrow an aristocracy already in possession of the field. The democracy of Switzerland exhibits, therefore, naturally, democratic passions or prejudices unknown to the English people on either side of the Atlantic. D.

VOLTAIRE IN SWITZERLAND.

PARIS, November 5.

MM. LUCIEN PEREY and Gaston Maugras have adopted the eighteenth century; they live in it. They have given us the correspondence of the Abbé Galiani, and published 'The Youth of Madame d'Épinay,' and the 'Latter Years of Madame d'Épinay.' They are not good critics, their erudition is sometimes at fault, they often use materials which are not their own, and, as the French proverb says, break doors which are already open. They seem to make discoveries in an unknown land, when the land has already been often visited. But we must not be too severe. They have always some "inedited documents" in their hands, and in our day a "document" covers a multitude of sins. They deal with interesting people and with an interesting time. It would seem as if there was nothing new to say on 'The Intimate Life of Voltaire at the Délices and at Ferney' (this is the title of their last volume). There is nothing mysterious in Voltaire. He lived, so to speak, in a glass house; he kept the whole world occupied with the most minute trifles of his existence, he had a hundred correspondents. We have read, however, this new volume with interest, not because the authors judged it necessary to subjoin to their title the inevitable formula, "from inedited letters and documents," but because we knew that we should find a sort of condensation of all we had read before on the subject.

Voltaire had fixed himself at Paris in 1749, after the sudden death of Madame du Châtelet. Madame de Pompadour, who was very anxious to acquire the reputation of a patron of art and literature, had obtained for him the office of *gentilhomme ordinaire* of the King's chamber, and of French historiographer. Voltaire was denounced to the King as an infidel, and soon lost his favor; he accepted the invitation of Frederick, and went to Berlin in 1750. He remained there two years, quarrelled with Maupertuis, the French President of the Academy, and wrote his satire called 'La Diatribe du Docteur Akakia, médecin du pape.' This was the origin of a quarrel with the King himself. Voltaire left Prussia under pretext of going to take the waters of Plombières for his health, carrying with him the letters which the King had written to him for three years as well as a volume of verses by Frederick. The King became alarmed, and wrote to his sister, the Margravine of Baireuth: "Voltaire is at Leipzig, where he distils new poison. . . . Many people are put to the rack who do not deserve it as much as he does." The Prussian Resident at Frankfort, Baron Freytag, arrested Voltaire, ransacked all his papers, and treated him with the greatest brutality. Voltaire never pardoned the insult which he had received in the "free town" of Frankfort. His niece, Madame Denis, had joined him there. Frederick, to whom Voltaire had written, did not answer him, but wrote dryly to Freytag: "One must never make more noise than a thing deserves. . . . This affair must stop. Let Voltaire and his niece go wherever they please, and don't let me hear any more of them."

Voltaire was free. He visited Mannheim, where the Elector treated him with much honor; Strasbourg, Colmar, and Lyons. Meanwhile, one of his friends was looking for a house near Geneva. MM. Perey and Maugras give an interesting account of the political organization of Geneva at the time, and of the social state of the little republic. Voltaire arrived in Switzerland knowing but little on the subject. The Government of Geneva was an oligarchy, the ordinances of the republic were puritanic, and sumptuary laws regulated all the details of dress and ornament. The citizens were divided in three classes, new fashions were severely interdicted, dancing was forbidden, theatrical representations likewise. At the end of the eighteenth century Calvin's severe rules were still respected, although there were a few Genevese who had travelled in France and lived in French society. These wealthy citizens were obliged, when they came back to their native city, to renounce lace, embroidered cloth, jewels, theatres. The reaction began first in architecture. The inner arrangement of the houses had been the subject of ordinances; at the end of the eighteenth century the rich Genevese began to build houses of a new style. "We have now *portes-cochères*," said a minister of the time, "and by these will luxury come in." A fever of speculation also seized these Genevese of the new school, but the government of the Republic still belonged to the old-fashioned, frugal, and severe representatives of the old families.

Voltaire, with his niece and his secretary, Collini, arrived at Geneva on December 12, 1754. He stayed awhile at Prangins, near Nyon. The secretary Collini writes: "What are we doing in this château? 1st. We are a little *ennuyés*. 2d. We are in a worse humor than common. 3d. We work much at history. 4th. We eat little, as usual, as we wish to be sober. 5th. We philosophize as badly as in a great city, and, finally, we don't know what will become of us." Collini was an Italian, and, as you see, a sceptic.

Voltaire bought a place called Saint-Jean, which ever afterwards was called Les Délices, for the sum of 87,000 livres from M. Mallet. He immediately called himself the "Swiss Voltaire," and prided himself on "having given an *entorse* to the fundamental law of Geneva, which says that no Catholic shall breathe the air of its territory." The struggle between Voltaire and Geneva began almost immediately. He made it the object of his ambition to have a theatre. The Council expressed some fears on the subject, and the poet answered at once "that he would not allow any piece to be played in his house, before ten people, though it was full of morality and of virtue, if it displeased the company." He lived in great style, and never went to Geneva except with four horses to his carriage—a spectacle unknown in the austere republic. He drew round him a part of the Genevese society, the famous Dr. Tronchin and the members of his family, the Cramers, the Pictets, the Vernes, the Chevalier Huber, Mme. Gallatin. These Genevese were sometimes witty. Somebody spoke once to Mme. Cramer of Mme. Tronchin (she was a De Witt, the grand-niece of the pensionary) who was extremely ugly. "And Madame Tronchin, que fait-elle?" "Elle fait peur," was the answer. The Cramers were great publishers. The Chevalier Huber was a painter, who made himself famous by his clever way of cutting profiles on paper. I cannot find anywhere if there was a connection between Mme. Gallatin (who was called Gallatin Vaudenet) and the American Gallatins.

In 1755 Lekain, the great actor, made a visit to Voltaire, and the opportunity was seized of giving a private representation of "Zaïre." Madame Denis played the part of *Zaïre*, and Voltaire himself the part of *Lusignan*. Soon afterwards Voltaire had a sort of rehearsal of a new tragedy, the "Orphan of China." The consistory of Geneva became alarmed and made some objections. Voltaire did not attempt any resistance, especially as he was in great trouble at the time about some manuscript copies of his too famous 'Pucelle,' which were circulating in Paris. Voltaire denied stoutly being the author of the poem, but he could lie as boldly and as often as circumstances required. It is painful to read the letters he wrote on this subject, and the story of his difficulties with the people from whom he bought back the manuscript copies which had found their way to Geneva.

The climate of Geneva is severe in winter, and Voltaire bought a winter house near Lausanne, called Monrion. He went there first in 1755, and became acquainted with the best society of Lausanne, chiefly composed of French families which had emigrated at the time of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The gentlemen generally took service in foreign armies, and brought back to the Canton of Vaud the habits and manners of the great capitals. The society of Lausanne was very hospitable, less austere than the society of Geneva, and Voltaire had more facilities for indulging his great taste for theatricals. He once played "Zaïre" before the famous Haller. Somebody asked the great naturalist what he thought of the play: "Well," said he, "it is the first time I ever saw people make a love appointment in order to get themselves baptized." "It is lucky," said Voltaire, "that the remark was not made in the parterre of the French Theatre; my 'Zaïre' would have been lost!"

The reputation of Dr. Tronchin attracted many people to Switzerland; among others came Madame d'Épinay, and Madame de Fontaine, who was a niece of Voltaire; Grimm joined Madame d'Épinay, and became, with her, an *intime* of the Délices. D'Alembert arrived in 1756. Voltaire presented him to all the distinguished people of Geneva and of the neighborhood. The Protestant ministers were hearty admirers of the Director of the 'Encyclopedia,' having a great leaning towards philosophical ideas; but they were much scandalized when, a year afterwards, they read the article "Geneva" in volume vii. of the 'Encyclopedia.' "Religion is there," wrote D'Alembert, "almost reduced to the adoration of one God, at least among those who are not the people. The respect for Christ and for the Scriptures is, perhaps, the only thing which distinguishes the Christianity of Geneva from pure deism." The excitement over this was great, and Voltaire hastened to leave Geneva for Lausanne. Dr. Tronchin had been charged with the mission of obtaining from D'Alembert a retractation. He entered into communication with Voltaire on the subject; but Voltaire wrote to D'Alembert: "The priests of Geneva are going to write to you. I beg you instantly to write to them, as your only answer, that you have received their letter. I assure you that with my friends I will lead them on well. *Ils boiront le calice jusqu'à la lie.*" He wrote to Tronchin: "You are not made to do the business of fools or fanatics; gain time, time, time." D'Alembert would retract nothing; the result was, that the article "Geneva" attracted the attention of the Sorbonne, and M. de Malesherbes

was ordered to name more severe censors for the 'Encyclopedia,' and a year afterwards the privilege of the 'Encyclopedia' was withdrawn. The King of Prussia and the Empress offered to Voltaire to print the remaining volumes in their country; but distance was in those times too great a difficulty.

D'Alembert in his article had touched the question of the theatre. "They suffer no plays in Geneva; not that plays are disapproved in themselves, but they fear the love of dress, the dissipation, the immorality which comedians bring with them." Rousseau wrote in answer his "Lettre sur les Spectacles." The theatre is a mere pretext for him, in these 400 pages, which few read now. He sets forth the strangest theories on love, on women, on literature. "The dramatists are obliged to heighten the interest of love; love is the reign of women, and the reign of women is the degradation of men. Women love no art, understand none, have no genius. The theatre has the great inconvenience of bringing together the two sexes, which are by nature destined to live separately," and so on. Voltaire was much incensed at this work of Rousseau, which was very favorably received in Geneva, except by the aristocratic families, and he resolved to make a new establishment out of the territory of the Republic. He succeeded in buying the estate of Ferney, and the neighboring estate of Tournay, which belonged to the President Debrosses. He took possession of his estates in great state, like a feudal lord. He found himself at Tournay in France, and at the same time in the diocese of a foreign Bishop, the Bishop of Annecy, under the jurisdiction of the Parliament of Burgundy, where he had many friends; on the frontier of the Canton of Bern and of Geneva—like a spider in the middle of his net. He felt more independent; he could laugh at his enemies in Geneva, print his books without a privilege from the King, and run in an instant from one country to another.

Correspondence.

THE DEMOCRATIC MUGWUMPS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Now that professional Democratic politicians, like the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, have had plenty of time to explain their view of the recent defection of their rank and file, it may be useful to them, and ultimately to the public, to learn the real motives of the Democratic "Mugwumps" who, in this city and State, constitute a large and increasing body. There are hundreds of Democrats in this city, and thousands throughout the State, who I have reason to know refused to vote the ticket at the late election for the same causes that influenced me. Nevertheless I will speak in the first person, for brevity's sake.

I have been a Democrat for over thirty years, for what seemed to me good reasons, viz., because I believed that, notwithstanding the numerous shortcomings of the party, it could on the whole be relied on as faithful and united on at least three immortal principles, viz.:

(1.) Commercial and all other orderly freedom to the individual.

(2.) A sound, honest currency accepted throughout our own country, and commanding credit and equality in every other.

(3.) Local self-government as guaranteed to the States by the Constitution of the United States.

There are minor approved Democratic principles, such as an honest and capable civil service, the "least possible functions of government," and so forth, respecting whose definitions there may be shades of difference; but I have always understood that those who accepted the first-named principles were Democrats, and those who did not were something else.

Now, the party which has immemorially professed these views in this State, has fallen under the dominion of a "boss" who, though he has never defined his position in any great speech, writing, or argument on these public questions, or on any other, is known by his votes and acts to be hostile to the first, and unreliable or unpronounced upon the last two. His great power in Pennsylvania has been, in short, amassed not from any practice or profession of principle whatever, but by the adroit dispensation among his vassals and henchmen of the public spoils—a collectorship to one precinct, a scrubwomanship to another—every possible fraction of patronage that could be begged or bullied from the Federal Government, retailed out where it would do the most good, not to Government or to the public, or even to the party, but to the Congressman. The conscience and intellect of the party, which cannot be bought with office or contracts, has had no attention paid it, but has seen the essential and time-honored principles of the party muzzled or traded for official patronage. How the civil-service-reform legislation has been cheated by hostile Federal officials is partly shown by the statement of the Civil-Service Reform Association of this city, recently published, respecting the thimble-rigging with examinations in the Philadelphia Post-office.

Now, some of us life-long Democrats have got tired of this betrayal, and of seeing able and distinguished Democrats proscribed for preferring principles above ephemeral success; and if our "bosses" learned from the Republican "bosses" the method of consolidating personal power by the abuse of public spoils, we also have learned from the Republican "Mugwumps"—to whom be all honor and praise for the useful lesson—how to beat them. Many Democrats refused to vote the ticket prepared by the "bosses," though the candidates, except in their subjection to the "boss," were personally unobjectionable; and we are so well satisfied with the result that next time we may improve on it by voting the whole Republican ticket, if necessary. If the President had enforced strict obedience to the civil-service-reform legislation here, as he did in Massachusetts, we could, I believe, have shown a similar result. Why he allows it to be trampled under foot here by a "Democratic" boss, who is a Democrat only in name, we cannot tell; but as the *Nation* says he means right and will ultimately accomplish it, we wait in patience, without any resentment towards him as yet. W.

Philadelphia, November 11, 1886.

PROTECTION AND PURE WATER IN PHILADELPHIA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your editorial last fall upon "The Lesson of Philadelphia" attracted much attention here, and I have been reminded of it in reading a pamphlet recently published upon "The Legal Protection of the Present Water Supply for Philadelphia." It forcibly suggests the effects of an education in the protective system, and the growth of provincialism and lack of public spirit. It is bad enough that taxes upon the whole country should be demanded in order that Philadelphia manufacturers might grow rich; but to live among them is to know that their demands in the matter of protection do not stop there. The pamphlet I refer to, prepared by a well-known member of the Philadelphia junior bar, points out the sacrifice which has been made in public health to "protect" business.

Statutes to prevent the pollution of the water supply for Philadelphia were passed in 1828, fifty-eight years ago. That the Manayunk manufacturers have been openly violating them ever since has never been questioned; but, lest business interests should suffer, the laws remained lifeless. In 1868 an attempt was made to revive them and increase their scope, but the manufacturing interests defeated it. The remedies at law and in equity for pollution are by no means ambiguous, but legal measures have never been permitted to be effective. Several resolutions at different times have been passed by Councils, directing the City Solicitor to proceed, but in each instance the resolution has been afterwards rescinded by the influence of manufacturing interests, and the gross pollution of the city's water supply by manufacturing refuse continues. They have even sought to protect themselves from a free discussion of the subject, and last year secured the passage of a resolution in Councils censuring Col. Ludlow, who was then Chief Engineer of the Water Department, and whom they have since dismissed, because he had delivered an address before a medical society upon the subject of the water-supply in relation to sanitation, in which the evil results of using polluted water were stated.

Philadelphia drinking-water has become a commonplace topic to fill in gaps in polite conversation at home, or to smooth over a Philadelphian's stiffness at meeting outsiders. But, taken more seriously, it suggests a degree of selfishness which cannot be equalled in any of the other vicious results of the protective-tariff system. Analyses of the different drinking-waters have been published, showing the amounts of the two ammonias, and taking Loch Katrine, which supplies Glasgow, as the standard, at 0.03 and 0.67 for free ammonia, respectively. They give the Croton sample at 0.99, the Thames at 0.02 and 2.33, and the Schuylkill samples at 3.13 and 4.64 respectively. It may not excite surprise that Philadelphia has never yet been able to appreciate the problem which every other city of its size and importance has long since successfully solved. Distant sources of water-supply have been secured by London, Paris, Berlin, Rome, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Liverpool, Manchester, and many smaller European cities; and by New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Baltimore, Chicago, and numerous smaller cities in this country. Some day this city also will perhaps awake to the importance of such a step, and the manufacturers learn that some interest besides the "protection" of business shall be considered.

The question of supplying water to large cities is one of the most difficult in the complex conditions of modern municipal existence, and the predicament in which Philadelphia finds itself teaches a valuable lesson. G.

Philadelphia, November 13, 1886.

CHEMISTRY VS. PROTECTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the very interesting address entitled "Lebensfragen," delivered by Prof. Ferdinand Cohn of Breslau before the fifty-ninth Convention of German Naturalists and Physicians—the Convention was held in Berlin on the 22d of September last—occurs the following passage:

"There is a prospect that, sooner or later, the last one of the substances which have hitherto been obtained only from particular plants, and that often with great difficulty and expense, will be synthetically produced. It is, indeed, true that those organic compounds which are of the most importance in the life of the plant, the hydro-carbons and the albuminoids, are the very ones which as yet have not permitted the monopoly of their production to be wrested from the plants. From an economic point of view, this is certainly unfortunate; for, from the day on which chemistry shall succeed in doing what the simplest algæ and mosses are able to do—namely, in producing starch from carbonic acid

and water—the bread problem, which is in fact the first of all social problems, will be solved. As long as we are confined to the cultivation of cereals, a limited area will suffice to support only a limited population; but of carbonic acid and water there is enough to furnish bread for an indefinitely large number of human beings. Further, when once the artificial production of the hydro-carbons has been accomplished, it is a much smaller step to make albumen by combination of these with nitrogen; so that it will then be easy to produce artificial milk and meat. Then will all *Nahrungssorge*, all struggle for existence and all the social evil which is connected with the struggle, be suddenly at an end. Let us hope that organic chemistry may soon succeed in bringing on the golden age, by learning from the plants the secret of their process for making starch, sugar, and albumen out of air and water."

Certainly we can all join in this hope. It is pleasant, also, to hear from so distinguished an authority that this hoped-for triumph of chemistry is not a mere chimerical dream, but a scientific problem which there is a "prospect" ("Es lässt sich voraussehen," are the speaker's words) of actually solving in the future. It would seem, however, that Prof. Cohn, as a sociologist, has allowed the wings of his imagination to carry him too fast and too far. Probably no product of the laboratory will ever excel air and water in respect of cheapness and abundance; and yet the procuring of these commodities in sufficient quantity and of good quality involves a struggle which is constantly driving the weakest to the wall in great numbers, and the aggregate effects of which are terrible to contemplate. And, again, in this portion of the world, at least, we certainly have good reason to expect that, when the chemists shall have succeeded with their laboratory milk and bacon, Congress will quickly lay a tax upon the product so as to "protect" the raisers of cows and hogs.

Yours respectfully, C. T.

Ann Arbor, Mich., November 9, 1886.

LET THE REPORTER BE NAMED.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The apology made for "journalism" by the professors of that art is that it is "demanded by the people" It is true these gentlemen are capital friends of the majority doctrine; indeed, they carry it to such an extent that, *ex uno plures*, out of a noisy minority they are often able to construct the public at large. But if they are right in the point, not only should they have all the advantages of their credit with either faction, but they ought also to satisfy the full faculties of their readers. No one is so beclapped as the author of a popular drama bowing over his own footlights; the artists and romancers of the daily press are modester than they themselves would be willing to admit. Those who peruse, for such is the term, a lively political descant, a well-blown scandal, a genteel disquisition on some unoffending person's private affairs, would surely experience much greater gusto did they know something of the author of their entertainment.

In view of these considerations, I propose that each newspaper shall conspicuously publish a daily list of its reporters, with brief notes upon the individual genius of each: whether college-bred or self-made; whether orthodox or agnostic; whether utilitarian, humanitarian, a satirist, or simply a brilliant man of letters. All articles of major importance being signed by their projectors, the delighted reader would then be at no pains to trace the circumstances at the origin of each trait of style or imagination. I need only commend to the logic of managing-editors the famous syllogism that who drives fat oxen should himself be fat. And surely to know that the gentleman who brought to public notice the President's late inhuman conduct on the occasion of the funeral of a near relative—it is true the story was directly proved false, but that does not vitiate the example—to know that this gentleman was an urbane, keen-sighted blonde, American in all his feelings, intimate with all the leaders of national thought, intolerant of foreign cynicism and luxury, a realist in literature, a true sympathizer with labor, a fond brother and son, an affectionate friend in all private relations, would be to see Sheridan brought on after the first act of the "School for Scandal," or Molière acknowledging the thunders of applause which greeted "The Misanthrope."

I am in hopes that this suggestion may not be without its weight in certain quarters. I might well elaborate further, but to a critical and cultured taste the advantages are so nice and obvious that I am positive I need not.

I am, sir, etc., T. W.

Philadelphia, November 12, 1886.

WHAT DO CONGREGATIONALISTS BELIEVE?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: "K.'s" effort (through the *Nation* of November 4) to refute my claim that Congregationalists do not believe "those who have never known the teachings of Christ" are necessarily beyond hope, seems to me somewhat unsuccessful. Evidently he is no Congregationalist, and is only slightly acquainted with Congregational views; hence he makes three noteworthy mistakes, which, for the sake of brevity, even at the risk of seeming impoliteness, I will answer by denials.

I. A "confession of faith" was *not* adopted by a Congregational "conference in 1865 held in Boston." The "elders and messengers of the Congregational churches" there were careful to avoid that. Their "*Declaration* of Faith" was an informal and general statement of their personal beliefs at that time.

II. "The common laws of veracity" do *not* require those "Elders and messengers," or any other Congregationalists, either individually or collectively, to "repudiate" or "rescind" that "Declaration," or to admit that it expresses their "present belief." They used the present, not the future tense, and doubtless used it truthfully. Non-Congregationalists often speak of "*the* Congregational Church." There is no such collective national body. Congregational "churches" are independent bodies, united by an elastic system of mutual recognition and coöperation. Each local church formulates its own creed.

The householders of "K.'s" ward in Hartford would be just as much bound by "the common laws of veracity" to admit or to deny that they are Mormons if the householders there had said in 1865 that *they* were Mormons, as Congregationalists are now bound to endorse or repudiate the "Declaration" of those Boston gentlemen.

III. The Boston "Declaration" does not commit even its *authors* to the Westminster dogmas quoted by "K." For—

(1.) The name of "Westminster" was not in it.

(2.) It affirmed its authors' "adherence to the faith and order" of the fathers "substantially" as set forth in platforms of 1648 and 1680, while those platforms affirmed agreement, "in substance" only, with the "Westminster Confession."

(If Cleveland should affirm his agreement, "substantially," with Monroe in his views of government, and if Monroe had said his ideas were "in substance" those of Jefferson, would "K." insist that Cleveland had thereby endorsed every political expression of Jefferson's?)

(3.) In the discussion at Boston in 1865 Prof. Park said: "We can say . . . *not* that we swallow the entire Westminster catechism in every angle of it, but the great body of the doctrine." President Sturtevant said: "There is language in *every one* of those old standards which not a *man* on this floor receives," and "not a man" disputed the President's words! And what words were so universally repudiated? None more so than the very words quoted by "K."

But a national council *has* expressed dissatisfaction with all the old platforms. It was done at St. Louis in 1880. That council also provided for a committee of twenty-five to frame a new Confession of Faith and to publish it for the assistance of local churches. Twenty-two members of that committee published one creed, while Secretary Alden of the American Board and Prof. Karr of Hartford issued another, but neither indicated the least approach to the offensive dogmas quoted by "K."

Prof. George P. Fisher, no unknown or "mean" Congregationalist, declared only two years ago that "the old Protestant view adopted by the Reformers (except Zwingli), that all the heathen . . . perish, is *no longer held*." If, however, any one still thinks that the Congregationalists do hold it, let him name among its supporters:

(1.) One living Congregational theological seminary.

(2.) One living Congregational theological professor.

(3.) One living Congregational paper, or

(4.) One living Congregational minister of any note.

If he cannot do *one* of these four things, would it not be well to "repudiate," or to avoid making, that charge against "Congregationalists"?

L. F. Parker.

Iowa City, November 8, 1886.

THE MADISON POST-OFFICE AGAIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: "Reformer," in your issue of October 14, uses my name as former Postmaster of Madison in connection with that of Louis C. Helm—a discharged clerk. Permit me to say that Mr. Helm was transferred from the "General Delivery" to be chief of carriers on account of his faithfulness and fitness for the place, and for his zeal during many years to do his duty as an employee at the Post-office; and not to appease any clamors, which I never heard. As a box clerk and letter-carrier, I have always thought that for expedition and correctness he had no superior. Long years of service made him a valuable public servant. He served faithfully in the army in Col. Wm. F. Vilas's regiment, and nearly twenty years in the Post-office. He was discharged from that service because he was a Republican and his place was wanted by a Democrat.

George E. Bryant.

Madison, Wis., November 12, 1886.

THE MILWAUKEE ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of November 4, you seem to have gathered the impression that the labor movement in this city and State was solely an organized attempt to defeat Gov. Rusk for re-election, as a rebuke to him for his conduct during the riots in this city last May.

It is undoubtedly true that the labor vote was cast solidly against the Governor, but it seems to have been so cast more as a "showing of hands" than with any idea of being able by its agency to defeat the Republican candidate. Both the Democratic and Republican parties nominated full State tickets on platforms which were equally pronounced against the socialistic demonstrations in this city last spring. The Labor party immediately put a full ticket of its own in the field, this ticket receiving a support about equal

to the Prohibitionists', and, drawing as it did alike from both the old parties, could not hope to conduce materially to the defeat of Gov. Rusk.

In the Fourth (Milwaukee) Congressional District, however, the Labor party entered the field with a positive and determined purpose of effecting something more than a simple protest against the action of the constituted authorities last May. This district is composed of the city and county of Milwaukee, and is the most important in the State. It was also the scene of the May riots. The Democrats nominated Mr. John Black, who, by reason of his acting as foreman of the Grand Jury that indicted the leaders of the riot, was as much a representative of law and order as Gov. Rusk, and was quite as obnoxious to the leaders of the People's party. The Republicans made a nomination of their own, and the People's party nominated Mr. Henry Smith, a Socialist, and also a full county ticket. As the leaders of the labor movement were more or less outspoken Socialists, several of them having been indicted for complicity in the riots, and were conducting the campaign with the avowed purpose of punishing Mr. Black for his action as grand-juryman, it was fondly hoped that their following would be confined to those in strict sympathy with the riotous proceedings of last spring, and that the conservative and property-holding Knights of Labor and Union men would divide as of old upon the old party issues. The result of last Tuesday showed this hope to be an egregiously fallacious one. Not only did they succeed in defeating Mr. Black, but they elected their member of Congress and their whole county ticket, by majorities ranging from thirty-five hundred to four thousand, together with several Assemblymen and one State Senator. Out of a total vote of about thirty-two thousand, they cast thirteen thousand and over.

The result was not only a surprise to the managers of both parties, but, to those who remembered the troubles of last spring, a matter of grave solicitude. This anxiety is not found in the *personnel* of the newly elected officers. They seem to be perfectly honest, and several of them more than ordinarily intelligent. It is the possible result of the new movement that creates alarm. The fact that foreign socialistic and communistic elements have been able to use the whip of a great secret society to drive intelligent workingmen to join them in presenting a solid front against the action of the authorities, is considered ominous and significant. The most superficial student of our form of republican government cannot fail to see that the entrance of powerful secret organizations into politics upon a class issue is vitally dangerous to our institutions. Killing as it does the individuality of the man and the responsibility of the voter, it is the worst of all abuses into which popular suffrage can fall. Yet the eradication of old party lines and the raising of the class issue, dangerous and unrepublican as they are, seem to be the natural and inevitable result should the labor movement continue and spread. In this city it is already an accomplished fact. Party lines are broken down, and Democrats and Republicans will unite in selecting and electing suitable judges and municipal officers.

There are two positively beneficial results from last Tuesday's election. First, the creditable fact that the People's ticket was elected with little or no expense and an assessment per candidate of (it is said) but fifteen dollars will, it is hoped, enable us in the future to nominate candidates without reference to their financial ability to stand the drains of a canvass. Second, it has awakened the conservative, intelligent, non-caucus-going portion of our citizens to the fact that in a government based on popular suffrage, political apathy is a sin of omission of the gravest character, which will inevitably recoil upon themselves.

Yours truly,
BRADLEY G. SCHLEY.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., November 7, 1886.

THE DECAY OF NEW ENGLAND CHURCHES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the copy of the *Nation* for November 4 is an article on the decay of New England churches. This article contains a good deal of sense and information, but there is a question whether some of the facts are not stated in so dramatic a manner as to be misleading.

In regard to the old churches, there are many things which are to be deplored; but a statement of all the facts in many cases shows that, when an old church on the hill has fallen into ruins, a new one in the valley has taken its place.

In the article, the "dreadful example" is illustrated by the story of the church at "The Kingdom," in the town of Plymouth, Vt. I have been thoroughly acquainted with that place for nearly half of the eighty years since the church was built, and have never heard of the creeping in of the "doctrinal differences." In the beginning the building was called a "union church," and the ownership was divided among a number of denominations, even the Quakers coming in for a share and having a right to use the church at least one Sunday in each year.

Now, there are three things to be considered: First. "The Kingdom" is in the corner of the town, and villages have grown up in surrounding towns. In these villages are churches which would naturally accommodate those sections formerly represented in that old church. It was filled only when people came to it from a section which must have had a radius of six or seven miles. "The hamlet" described never was large; to-day there are only four dwelling-houses within half a mile of the church, and there were never more than a dozen.

Secondly. The population of Plymouth is now about eight hundred. Railroads built through adjoining towns have caused those towns to draw from Plymouth about one-third of the former population.

Thirdly. The "Plymouth Congregational Church," which formerly occupied the old church building on the hill, has for several years had regular services at Tyson, which is in the valley and within two miles of the old building. This society is now raising money to build a church, and a building will probably be erected within a year.

There is, it is true, in the town a second church building which is seldom used, but there is a small place near that at which services are frequently held.

Every man who is interested in the religious or even the moral standing of New England must regret to see churches deserted; but he has no right to vote the people of certain sections barbarians before he inquires whether physical reasons have not made changes, and also whether new churches have not taken the place of the old ones.

INHABITANT.

TYSON, VT., November 8, 1886.

THE BUCHHOLZ FAMILY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Personal observation leads me to doubt whether the reviewer in your number for November 4 is right in saying that middle-class Germans recognize in 'Die Familie Buchholz' a perfect likeness, if not of themselves, at least of their neighbors. Last winter in Berlin I talked about Dr. Stinde's sketches to a number of people who apparently belonged to nearly the same social class as Frau Wilhelmine Buchholz and Dr. Wrenzchen. Many of these people would not admit that such characters as Frau Buchholz and her friends existed in Berlin at all. As for taking them as common types of Berlin women—as did the *Revue des Deux Mondes*—they were as loth to do that as most Americans are to accept Daisy Miller as a type of the average American girl. We must remember that Stinde does not represent Frau Buchholz as uneducated. She uses tolerably good grammar, does not confuse her *mir* and *mich*, and is even severe on others who make such mistakes. The extraordinary amount of Berlin slang that she utters seems to me incredible. It sounds as if Stinde had made a glossary of such expressions and were trying to see how many he could get in on a page. On the whole, I can hardly account for the popularity of Stinde's sketches except by his undeniable humor, which is none the less enjoyable if he does, like Dickens, introduce us to vulgar people.

H. M. C.

TALLAHASSEE, FLA., November 7, 1886.

HORSESHOE CRABS IN THE PACIFIC.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation* of October 28 a book entitled 'Our New Alaska' is reviewed. At one point the reviewer states that "he is somewhat puzzled by reference to a 'horseshoe crab,' as it seems as if a *Limulus* was intended, and we believe that genus has not been reported by naturalists, as yet, from those waters." Last summer the San Francisco *Evening Bulletin* contained a notice of the capture of a horseshoe crab in the Pacific, and remarked on the discovery. I remember cutting out the notice and sending it to Dr. Samuel Lockwood of Freehold, N. J., who has made a special study of *Limulus*.

Very respectfully, H. W. TURNER.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 4, 1886.

EVIL EFFECTS OF THE *NATION*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Others are constantly sounding the praises of the *Nation*. Will you let me tell you the injury it has done me? It brought me to vote for Mr. Tilden in 1876, and thereby strained a friendship existing for years, from boyhood to manhood. Forced to farming by ill-health, I became through its teachings ambitious to do more than dig holes in the same old routine without thought, and thereby caused my neighbors to make me uncomfortable, since I endeavored to stir them up. As a bookseller I read and studied the *Nation*, and because I followed its teaching I failed to satisfy my public, and therefore failed financially. In both these cases if I had had capital I might have won in the end, I admit.

As a teacher—my proper place—it is for ever stirring me up and making me dissatisfied with myself, and prevents my resting as I otherwise would.

By teaching free trade and Mugwumpery it makes me lonely, living as I do in interior Pennsylvania.

Finally, it leads me to buy and read more good books than my pocket and eyes permit.

Knowing it was high time some one found fault, I do it.—Respectfully, X. Y. Z.

NOVEMBER 11, 1886.

Notes.

THE prospectus of *Scribner's Magazine* for the coming year embraces a series of characteristic unpublished letters from Thack-

eray, unsurpassed in autobiographic value, we are told, which will be accompanied by fresh facsimiles of his drawings. We remark, also, ex-Minister Washburne's Reminiscences of the Siege and Commune of Paris; Gouverneur Morris's pictures of social life in France at the Time of the French Revolution, as contained in the unpublished letters and papers of the then United States Minister to France; and a contemporary description of early New York and New England society by a brilliant girl of the period. The provision made for fiction includes Robert Louis Stevenson, H. C. Bunner, "J. S. of Dale" (F. J. Stimson), Harold Frederic, Joel Chandler Harris, T. A. Janvier, Prof. Boyesen, Miss Jewett, "Octave Thanet," and others. Special articles are promised by Gen. F. A. Walker on Socialism; by Dr. William Hayes Ward, on Babylonian Seal-Cylinders; by John C. Ropes, on Cæsar; by Capt. F. V. Greene, on Coast Defence, etc., etc.

We are glad to note the fact that all impediments to the resumption of the publication of Dr. Gould's *Astronomical Journal* are at last removed, and to welcome the initial number of the seventh volume, which made its appearance within a fortnight. The *Journal* will aim at the promotion of harmony and coöperation among astronomers, laboring for a common end, but will also afford opportunity for the expression of differences of opinion, founded on research. The publication of an article is consequently not to be understood as implying an endorsement of the views which it may express, or of the accuracy of its statements—a proviso which the editor well makes, as the *pièce de résistance* of No. 1 is the product of the pen of a worthy computer whom the higher analysis has confessedly led astray. Other articles relate to observations of variable stars, comets, and the eclipse of 1886. We congratulate Dr. Gould on the kindly assurances of approbation and welcome which have come in abundance from both sides of the Atlantic, and are glad to believe that there is no apparent reason why the resumption of the *Journal* may not now be regarded as permanent.

W. B. Clarke & Carruth, Boston, agents of the Appalachian Mountain Club, have now for sale the republished number one of the first volume of *Appalachia*.

Mr. Thomas Stevens's diary of his tour around the world on a bicycle remains the most interesting feature of the eighth volume of *Outing*. Yachting, by sail and steam, in American and in British waters, occupies a large space, and this branch of outdoor occupation is reinforced by tales of blockade-runners and of shipwreck. Rowing comes in for a small share; horseback riding, angling, mountain-climbing (and in this we may include the papers on the pursuit of Geronimo), ranch life and game shooting in the West (by Mr. Roosevelt), receive some attention. Bicycling has two papers of circumstance, but is no longer the chief end and aim of this diversified and well illustrated magazine.

In emulation rather of more recent French color-printing than of the ordinary English annual, the Christmas *Puck*, to appear the last week in November, will have illustrations scattered through its pages printed in varying tints.

Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co, in a letter to *Science* for November 12, report that, as publishers of geographies and atlases, they felt it incumbent on them to settle the question of the ultimate source of the Mississippi. They accordingly despatched an expedition to Lake Itasca, which has made a thorough exploration of that body of water and Elk Lake, with their tributaries, noting drainage areas and elevations. The publishers in question are already convinced that they have exploded the baseless figment of a "Lake Glazier."

The Catalogue of the fourth part of the great American library of the late George Brinley is before us, announcing the sale during this week at the rooms of Geo. A. Leavitt & Co., 787 Broadway. It embraces collections in denominational theology, in law and government and political economy, in poetry, in the drama, in science and art, in education, with a department of masonry and anti-masonry, another of slavery and the negro, and a third of almanacs, etc. The bound volumes of pamphlets under all these heads are incomparably rich. We can only mention a few epoch-making works: the first edition of Jonathan Edwards on the Will; the fourth American edition of Thomas Paine's 'Rights of Man,' and the first edition of his 'Age of Reason'; the first edition of Webster's Dictionary; the first edition of Wm. Morgan's 'Illustrations of Masonry'; the first and second editions of David Walker's 'Appeal, with a Preamble to the Colored Citizens of the World'; Garrison's 'Thoughts on Colonization'; the first edition of the 'Book of Mormon.' There is a fine array of Mathers (Richard, Increase, and Cotton); the first edition of Anne Bradstreet's Poems; the colored astronomer Banneker's letter to Jefferson, elicited by the latter's 'Notes on Virginia' (as was also Walker's 'Appeal'); Motley's romance of 'Merrymount'; E. A. Poe's 'Conchologist's First Book,' etc., etc. It is easy to foresee the contest which will take place over these sections of Mr. Brinley's library, of which the numbers nearly reach 2,000.

Roberts Bros., Boston, will put on the American market the Life of Susanna Wesley lately reviewed by us.

'Harvard: the First American University,' by George Gary Bush, Ph.D., is in the press of Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston. It will be appropriately illustrated.

A translation of Laveleye's 'Balkan Peninsula,' lately reviewed in these columns, is announced by G. P. Putnam's Sons; also, nearly ready, 'The Recollections of a Private Soldier in the Army of the Potomac,' by Frank Wilkeson.

The fourth part of Prof. F. J. Child's 'English and Scottish Popular Ballads' is on the eve of being published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., who have also under way 'The Heart of the Weed,' an anonymous volume of poems, and 'The Golden Justice,' by Wm. Henry Bishop, known already as a serial story to readers of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

Mathematical physicists will be interested in the announcement by Macmillan of a work on elementary dynamics by the Rev. J. B. Lock, to be ready next year, and of a more advanced treatise on kinematics and dynamics by Prof. J. G. MacGregor of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

A novel in Mr. Cable's field, entitled 'Towards the Gulf,' and said to be by a new writer, will shortly be published by Harper & Bros.

The second extra volume of the Johns Hopkins Studies in Historical and Political Science is announced to be a 'History of the Government of Philadelphia,' by Edward P. Allinson and Boies Penrose of the Philadelphia bar. It closes with what the authors call the Reform Act of 1885, by which a new and more liberal charter was bestowed upon the city.

Among the forthcoming publications of the Clarendon Press is Boswell's Johnson, with the 'Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides,' edited with copious notes, index, etchings, and facsimiles, by George Birkbeck Hill. Dr. Hill's book about Dr. Johnson's friends leads us to hope that we shall have at last what has long been wanted—an edition of Boswell with all the further information the reader needs, no more and no less. It is not a little surprising that Boswell's Johnson, which has been more overedited than perhaps any other biography ever written, has not yet found its final editor, in whom knowledge, exactness, and taste must be combined.

Among the books about the stage in preparation are Mrs. Kennard's Life of Mrs. Siddons (in the "Famous Women Series"), Mr. James Anderson's autobiography, and Mr. William Winter's critical sketch of Mr. Lawrence Barrett's career. It is also understood that Mr. Joseph Jefferson is engaged in writing his reminiscences, and his example is to be followed by Mr. Dion Boucicault and by Mrs. Bancroft (Miss Marie Wilton).

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. publish, under the title 'The Great Debate,' the discussions at the Des Moines meeting of the American Board on the question of future probation as affecting missions. To us the most notable speech is that of Dr. Ward, in its frank admission of a departure of the entire Church from the position of the founders of the Board, in its incisive showing that the whole debate was over a difference not as to fact but as to theory about a fact, and in its bold contention for liberty of thought within the Church. The most striking personality revealed in the discussion is that of the venerable President of the Board, Dr. Hopkins, whose serene strength of character and suave shrewdness of speech won unanimous approval for a policy to which at first the majority were bitterly opposed.

Mr. Washington Gladden collects, under the name 'Applied Christianity' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), six papers of his, first published in the *Century*, together with the address on "The Wage-Workers and the Churches," which he delivered before the Interdenominational Congress last December, and two added essays entitled "Is Labor a Commodity?" and "Christianity and Social Science." Dr. Gladden has long been conspicuous among clergymen for a sort of anticipatory sense of "burning questions." He was one of the first to introduce the discussion of the labor movement into the pulpit. We understand that some of his methods are regarded by ministerial brethren as irregular and undignified. Indeed, a staid Doctor of Divinity has declared that his plan of inviting the young men of Columbus to state their reasons for non-attendance at church, and his trying to find out the facts about the separation of the workingmen from the churches by actually asking the workingmen themselves, were "just like a newspaper reporter." On the other hand, Dr. Gladden can certainly point to growing public appreciation as a sufficient endorsement of his practical turn.

Mr. F. Donaldson, jr.'s 'Two Comedies; An Ill Wind, An Abject Apology' (Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.), are rather scenes than plays. They represent fashionable love-making, and the special quality aimed at seems to be brightness in the dialogue. It is unfortunate that the wit is for the most part a matter of quotation. This is realistic, no doubt; but it was not Congreve's way. The structure of the scenes, as a whole, is so simple, however, that the action might carry them off very well if it were excellent. As literature, they can claim no higher rank than fragments of a novelette, cleverly arranged in a quasi-dramatic form.

In the latest issue of "The Book-Lover's Library," 'Old Cookery Books and Ancient Cuisine' (George J. Coombes), Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt has gathered an amount of information respecting the food of our ancestors and their habits in taking it, much more multifarious than is suggested by the title of the volume. The work is, in a sense, a bibliographical guide to the literature of the subjects, and is amply illustrated by quotations from that literature; but it contains also a brief view of the larder and kitchen, and the gastronomic prejudices of different ages, a history of the additions to the national bill of fare for lords, gentry, and yeomanry, descriptions

of various notable feasts, of utensils, of successive fashions and reforms, with much material that could not be set down under a heading. It is very agreeable and suggestive reading, and conduces to a feeling of satisfaction that one was born in the age of modern conveniences, and after the race had made the better acquaintance of the edibles of the planet and had outgrown the first crudities of culinary combination. The anecdotes tend to show how very recent are the modes of our own table. It was after Shakspere's death that Coryat was nicknamed *furcifer* because of adopting the Italian custom of the fork; and in the middle of the last century the old Duke and Dutchess of Hamilton ate at the head of the table from one plate, according to their life-habit.

Mr. Alden Sampson has printed an address delivered by him before the Association of the Haverford Alumni, at Haverford College, last June, on 'Milton's Sonnets' (New York: The De Vinne Press). It exhibits an understanding of the nature of poetry of the highest order, a sensibility to the severer charm of verse, and an altogether uncommon respect for Milton's epic in its wholeness, which argue a high power of criticism as well as genuine poetic cultivation in the writer. The subject is a peculiarly difficult one to treat, but we enjoy the pamphlet as much in its excursuses and its *obiter dicta* as when it keeps strictly to its theme. The spirit of the address is something wholly exceptional in current criticism, and reminds us that there is still a "remnant" which has not altogether fallen silent in the court of the muses.

In Mrs. Clara Erskine Clement's 'Stories of Art and Artists' (Ticknor & Co.) the "stories" are the traditional ones—the gossipy legends which make so formidable a part of the literature of art. Here may be read how Dibutades of Sicyon first modelled a profile in clay, in filling up his daughter's burnt-stick outline of her lover's features, how Callirhoe married her lover, and how he became a famous artist. Here is the tale of Zeuxis and his magnificences, and his contest with Parrhasius, and here the usual chat about Apelles and his sayings. Here is related how Aëtion's picture of the "Nuptials of Alexander and Roxana" was taken to Rome, and how "Raphael sketched one of his finest compositions from it," though how "it" came to be preserved until the year 1500 or so is not related. Here it is set forth that the two colossal groups of the Monte Cavallo at Rome "are said to be the united work of Phidias and Praxiteles," but the whimsical absurdity of that ascription is not hinted at. The youthful reader is informed that Torso "is a term used in sculpture to denote a mutilated figure." As to the pictures in this part of the book, although they are of all sorts and sizes and styles of work, they are not bad, each by each, and it is especially to be noted that the Laocoon is given with the more reasonable restoration of the right arm instead of the common one; though this is not mentioned in the text. But it is pretty hard on the youthful student of the past to be told that the "Biga" of the Vatican, with its modern horses and modern wheels and nothing antique about it but the late Roman body, which was once an arm-chair, is a specimen of "the most ancient form of Greek chariot." No doubt the more modern artists are more judiciously treated, the legends about them being one shade more probable and more easily understood by a modern. But it remains a fact that collection rather than selection is the make of the book, and that there is nothing of the author's own added to these promiscuous scissorings.

Scott's 'Lay of the Last Minstrel' (Ticknor & Co.), printed by the University Press, with a handsome, broad page, would be a pleasing edition of the much-loved poem, but that it has been shorn of the notes. The notes, nevertheless, are a part of it. Direct from the hand of the Walter Scott of 1805, thirty-four years old, and as hot about Border antiquities as about poetry, they are needed for the local color. One might as well leave the minstrel out, and begin the poem with

"The feast was over in Branksome Tower."

As for the illustrations, the costumes and armor can be looked at without a shudder, "admitting," as Mr. Ruskin says, "question of right and wrong." The little peeps of landscape are not so bad. It is only when the case is really a difficult one, as in the course of the hostile knights in the third canto (p. 83), that the action becomes impossible; and only when the action is varied and vigorous, as in the appearance of Deloraine in the lists, that dramatic propriety is badly violated.

The powerfully drawn story of Gloucester fisher life which Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps published in the Christmas *Harper's* last year, under the sensational title of "The Madonna of the Tubs," has been issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. in the form of a gift-book, with forty-three original illustrations by Ross Turner and George H. Clements. The illustrations are rude and sketchy, and without character; but the most has been made of them in embellishing the volume.

Three more issues in "Cassell's National Library" are characteristic of its editing—"Macbeth"; 'Early Australian Voyages,' by Pelsart, Tasman, and Dampier; and a second instalment of Pepys's Diary.

Many a man not a doctor may profit and be pleased by Dr. Fothergill's 'Manual of Dietetics' (Wm. Wood & Co.), which is animated in style and abundant in information. His views on alcohol are those of a *bon vivant*, tempered with knowledge, and he admits that it is a feat of judgment to use it without abuse. In our opinion sins of omission with that agent are more easily condoned than those of commission. Some of his dicta are sufficiently surprising to tend to incredulity rather than to prompt acceptance, the more since proof seems impossible. For instance: "All the bloodshed caused by the warlike ambition of Napoleon is as nothing compared to the myriads of persons who have sunk into their graves from a misplaced confidence in the food value of beef tea" (p. 52). That is not cheerful reading for the average family, and will at least weaken faith in what is almost a household god. The volume is attractive, as this author's works always are, but it is of hasty construction, and shows internal evidence, beyond its dedication to an eminent New York physician, of preparation with American readers especially in view. There are some pseudo-Americanisms, as if out of compliment to the popular taste, that are not successful imitations. The book has no index, which is simply an outrage, and it has but the most meagre table of contents.

Dr. Lauder Brunton, one of the first physicians in England, has assembled in a copiously indexed volume his lectures and other papers prepared within the last twelve years on 'Disorders of Digestion' (Macmillan). A man can transfer to his comrades neither his tact nor his talent, but he can expose his treasures of knowledge, and in this way Dr. Brunton has put the faculty seriously in debt to him.

'Insomnia and Other Disorders of Sleep,' by Dr. Henry M. Lyman (Chicago: W. T. Keener), is a medical book whose matter and style carry it into the higher grades of literature. It represents thought and knowledge, and to students interested in psychical research the last half of the book should be useful and attractive. The first half is limited in its adaptability to practising physicians.

M. Ernest Quentin-Bauchart has recently published two large octavo volumes, entitled 'Les Femmes bibliophiles en France, seizième, dix-septième et dix-huitième siècles' (Paris: Librairie Damascène Morgand). Of the 160 *femmes bibliophiles* of whom the writer describes the libraries, the tastes, and habits, the characters, and, with more or less detail, relates the lives, only one, a certain Madeleine Renard, was a plebeian; all the others were very great ladies, or princesses of royal birth, or queens—*reines de la main droite* or *reines de la main gauche*. The volumes which once made up these precious collections are now destroyed or scattered over Europe in public or private libraries, but the author has gathered them together again in his pages. Sometimes he relates the discoveries he has made in his search through little-frequented collections, as when he tells of the copy of the 'Office de la divine Providence,' which he found at Châlons-sur-Marne, with the royal arms that once adorned it defaced, but containing upon one of its leaves the last lines written by Marie Antoinette: "Ce 16 Octobre à 4 h. ½ du matin: Mon Dieu! ayez pitié de moi! Mes yeux n'ont plus de larmes pour prier pour vous mes pauvres enfans. Adieu, adieu! Marie Antoinette."

'The Book of Fortune' (Paris: Librairie de *L'Art*) consists of 200 drawings unpublished till they appeared in that periodical. In M. Ludovic Lalanne's introduction a detailed account is given of the manuscript upon which the book is based, and which lies in the library of the Institute in Paris. The drawings are accompanied by explanatory verses and a Latin title, which sets forth that this is the "Book of Fortune, one hundred Emblems and one hundred Symbols, with their *Partitiones*, Tetrastichs, and Distichs, and many Evidences and varied Explanations"; also, that it is published—but though the MS. was already for the printer, it seems as if it had never been put into his hands. That the drawings are by Jean Cousin is not proved, but shown to be very probable. That they are extremely interesting, as one more specimen of sixteenth-century book-illustration, cannot be denied. We can only regret that some pages were not given in actual facsimile. As it is, the original drawings were traced by M. Drouot, and the tracings photo-lithographed, so that the verses in different languages are lett out, and given only in prose translations of them in the Introduction. The local color is gone, and the pages do not smack of old Paris as we would have them.

Sir Robert Ball, Astronomer Royal of Ireland, in a communication to the Royal Irish Academy, publishes a calculation of the total quantity of heat received by each hemisphere of the earth during the summer and winter throughout the period of the varying eccentricity of the earth's orbit, which has convinced him that Mr. Croll's theory affords adequate explanation of the ice age.

At the opening meeting of the Liverpool Astronomical Society, the 11th of October, no less than eighty-eight candidates were up for election as members, of whom forty-three were from North and South America. The Society elected Profs. Asaph Hall and Simon Newcomb to be honorary associates. The Society was founded in 1881, and is now said to number 300 members.

—The Boston Public Latin School Association have published, as the work of many laborious years, a Catalogue of that School with an historical sketch by the Rev. Henry F. Jenks. It makes an octavo pamphlet of nearly 550 pages, most scrupulously edited and printed, and illustrated with portraits and views. Such a catalogue suggests a college, by its very bulk, and its appearance on the eve of Harvard's recent great anni-

versary was a just and happy coincidence. The School is a little older than the college, was its first feeder, and has remained if not the chief, at least one of the most copious and important. Its list of pupils embraces the names of Cotton Mather, Franklin, Sir William Pepperell, Admiral Isaac Coffin, Gen. Henry Knox, Robert Treat Paine, Hancock, Sam. Adams, Harrison Gray Otis, Robert C. Winthrop, Edward Everett, Charles Francis Adams, Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner, J. L. Motley, W. M. Evarts, R. W. Emerson, Wm. H. Furness, Henry Ward Beecher, and many another light in law, divinity, letters, and politics. Its eighteen headmasters in two hundred and fifty years have averaged fourteen years of service—a term much surpassed in fact, since one master died the year of his appointment. Ezekiel Cheever, for example, author of a Latin Accidence which had a prodigious vogue and reputation for two centuries, held the office for thirty-seven years, and several of his successors for more than twenty. The School has produced many of its own masters, perfecting them generally by way of Harvard. Both Cheever and his predecessor, Daniel Maude, were educated at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, like John Harvard. Unlike college catalogues, this one lists the names of all who entered as well as graduated. With incredible diligence, whether one regards the early and more conjectural periods, or the more voluminous later, the editors have traced, so far as they were able, every individual, giving his occupation, honors, and date of death. The historical sketch is very ample, minute, and readable; there are numerous appendices. In short, the work is worthy of the oldest school in America. A year ago, in noticing the commemorative discourse of Dr. Phillips Brooks, we called attention to the breach in the traditions of the School, by which it had ceased to be a fashionable resort, and which we dated back some thirty years. After 1855, in fact, the connection of the successive classes with those that have gone before steadily diminishes—so far, at least, as this is indicated in foot-notes by the editors. We have not observed a single relationship of grandson; sons are infrequent; brothers are tolerably abundant.

— Every effort toward the invention or discovery of new optical glass cannot fail to be of the greatest interest to the physicist, the astronomer, and, in fact to all who use lenses as instruments of research. It is well known that, in the case of the refracting telescope, a limit is set to its size through the failure of the flint and crown lenses of the objective to make an image free from color. The blue light of what is termed the secondary spectrum becomes, in the larger telescopes, so excessive that, with a lens of about forty inches diameter, it more than counterbalances the advantages otherwise derived from the increased size of the objective. If we can discover a glass whose inherent property of dispersion shall correct what is known as irrationality of dispersion, the problem of a perfectly achromatic objective will be solved. Physicists in both Great Britain and America have sought to do this through the medium of a third lens for correcting the residual dispersion of the crown and flint; but within the last few years, Prof. Abbé of Jena has been systematically conducting a series of researches with a view to the discovery of new kinds of glass, whose dispersive powers would not involve the ordinary defects. The research involved the examination of the properties, optical, chemical, and physical, of all substances which may enter into glass-construction, and was begun early in the year 1881 by Prof. Abbé, and his coadjutor, Dr. Schott. The solution of the problem was first attempted from a chemical standpoint, and a series of fundamental facts in chemical optics was the first result of the experiments. These were then used as the basis for the production of actual glass possessing the necessary hardness, permanency, and freedom from color. As the result of these researches, theoretical and experimental, object glasses of a very high degree of achromatism have been produced, and a series of new glasses of graduated dispersive properties are now available to opticians generally. In so far as these new glasses have been practically tested, the advantages relate to improvements in microscope objectives, wherein much finer definition is said to have been obtained, and, among other advantages, the optical and photographic foci are practically identical. If the new glasses prove to have all the properties claimed for them, and it is found that no obstacles arise to the production of very large disks, the optical limit to the size of refracting telescopes will be practically removed, and the problem of the largest telescope will be reduced to one of mechanics simply. It is worthy of note that these researches in glass-construction have been made possible only through very liberal grants on the part of the Prussian Government.

THE TIMES OF EARLY ENGLISH DRAMA.—I.

The English Dramatists. Edited by A. H. Bullen, B.A. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1885-86.

WHEN we are coming to the group of English dramatists of nearly three hundred years ago, as, lately, to find Marlowe, and, by and by, one Middleton, among them, we bethink ourselves that our meeting with these people of the earlier time is much like any of Dante's meetings with some one of his flitting companies of unsubstantial beings in another world. Most of these writers are unknown altogether, even by name, except to a few, in this world from which they went out; and, indeed, only good scholars in our English easily recall bare names of any of them, with nothing else. There are no lovely airy visions of pure and tender, or holy, heroic, noble women, wives, or mothers, of their imagining; nor are there any such visions of higher manhood, and better, floating or fixed in our memories, or made into a part of our life and experience. There are few dear, few well-remembered lines or words of theirs in common use or treasured with the riches of our tongue; and the few that have come down to us have come from scarcely one or two among these writers. Something of Marlowe, had Shakspere never quoted from him, would not have been forgotten; something or other of Ben Jonson is known, for its own sake, or for its author's, or for some one else's sake; but, of the rest, though we may rehearse a list of them, how many can recall a character from a play? a scene? a word? Scholars in English may speak of them by their several names, and of their writings severally; but how few these scholars are!—and this, although the men wrote in our own every-day tongue, and sometimes wrote strongly, sometimes tenderly, sometimes gracefully and with beauty, often moving to laughter, and often to honest laughter, sometimes to good deeds. The men, moreover, made a considerable part of the literature of their times, and furnished entertainment for lettered and unlettered minds and hearts, old and young, and helped to form them.

One man's works, of all that were written by them all, grow better known and come more into the thought and life of reading and thinking people as time goes on; but the fact that Shakspere lived and wrote plays and acted at the same time with these play-writers and actors does not help the others. It only makes comparison of them with him the easier, and the more to their loss. They all stood much upon one footing—they with him and he with them—until he had risen in men's thought above the rest. Afterwards they were all hopelessly below him. The higher he has risen the more he has drawn our eyes away from them. A few hundred copies of their works are sent forth, from time to time, by the press; but a few hundred are enough for all the readers. To most eyes the forgetfulness is very thick which stands about and over the many that are gone, and hides them all

Those writers, like the writers of any time and of all time, had, of course, human nature to work out of—the greatness of it, the lovingness of it, the loftiness, the lowliness, the daring, the woe, the fun, the baseness; so much of it as they could occupy or possess or could reach to. They had way to the common store-rooms of material—so many as they had keys to unlock. They had histories; they had a knowledge of manners and customs—the πολλῶν ἀνθρώπων ἄστεα καὶ νόον; they had tales of travels and adventures and escapes; they had stories of happenings and seeings and witches and bewitchings and angels and devils. Even the old myths—the family handing-down, fancied, guessed, imagined, remembered—of the great races, if not made over straight into English, had come into it by some roundabout way, through other tongues. If they had not a hundredth part of the history that we have, or a hundredth part of the tales and stories, they were hardly the worse for the want; for what they had was incomparably more picturesque and more stirring to the fancy than all or any of what has taken its place to us. To set them on to work they had in them, of course, so much, more or less, of thought, tirelessly swelling and stirring, and of the strong and restless feeling that men have who live stories and write them. To draw those earlier writers out and to reward them they had, in the women and in most other men, that same waiting, wishful love of what is fanciful and imaginative and of what had been gathered up in memory—the stuff of tales and of history—to which all that is best was always sung or written. This same longing has drawn out and listened to and repaid all the makers and singers and tellers of all the ages of men.

They had also as many hindrances as most of those who write for others. If they were players, too, their handicraft or profession hampered them. Troops of actors, strolling, had a traditional ill name and suspicion hanging about them, brought down all the way from fifteen or sixteen centuries before. They had turned up out of the darkness as trilobites turned up alive from deep-sea dredgings, the self-same old trilobites, after having been taken for extinct by our good friends in science. After long disappearance, bands of actors came to outer day afresh, and the strollers showed themselves strollers right over again, after their kind, just such as the Greeks used to be in the Roman provinces. Even the fixed companies of English players, which often took in the "poets," bore a name a little smirched. Queen Elizabeth and her next follower were fond of pageants and shows and plays, and gave encouragement to players. The city, too, for the masques and processions of its great days or for some work in letters, sought one or other of the poets. On the other hand, many of the craft tried hard to have the world which they were living in as much set free from the every-day conditions of real life as that of the stage, and in some ways which others did not like so well; for these ways were often bad for the peace of families and for men who must have back their honest money to turn it.

The players were a lively set in their day, most of them, and so were most of the "poets" or

play-makers with them. Sometimes they were in trouble—one, or more, or all—sometimes out of it; generally under great patronage, but liable to be forgotten or abandoned at need; and others' need might mean hard things for them. Charles the First, as Herbert, who was "Master of the Revels," tells us, did not know that there was such a thing as a "Yeoman of the Revels." In that case no one was the worse for it; but Charles's way through life shows that it was easy for him to forget a greater man than any of his players or play-writers could well claim to be; and this when the forgetting might be very costly to the man forgotten. The patron's interest and the clients', the master's and the servants', might not always be the same. Then the stronger made the weaker take the consequences.

As a help to the understanding of the growth and making of the English drama, we may have leave, perhaps, to remind our readers what sort of times the players and play-makers whom we are handling lived in, and what sort of men they lived among; for, in some things, the world then was very different from that which we make part of. Authority, in those days, in the household, in the state, in the city—everywhere where any had it, or had any part of it—was used masterfully: it was personal, always, everywhere. Whosoever bore a sword, bore it not in vain, but found downright work for it, and allowed no time or room for whining or whimpering. Everybody under authority of any kind was, as far as possible, looked after and followed up; and that pretty sternly and hardly, for the most part. Privileges, too, were strongly set, were alive in every part, and ever watching, with a wakefulness that neither dozed, nor winked, nor looked away. Upper ranks and classes, as well as the uppermost, felt a right to be secure; as if rank, born to and begotten to, with leave to do whatever it found to do and had strength for, were inherent in human nature itself. The holders of rank or place were bound, by the having of it, to make sure that providence was plainly seen, pretty often, in its working on the side of divine right; this was one of their privileges, and it was the one duty that they felt most urgent.

Doubtless many whom authority, with or without trial, punished in those days were wicked people, and got only what they ought to get; but its machinery of infliction worked, with a fearful oiliness and glibness, on whoever happened to be just under it. If it caught many reeking murderers and made them give life for life, if it dragged many high-handed robbers to the gallows, it also laid hold on many a man who had uttered silly words, and speedily left him with no breath to make into words again. It went cheerfully about, putting out the fitful lives of "sturdy and valiant beggars," "whole and mighty in body," for the third offence of asking food for their felonious bellies. For a first and second offence of that sort, it whipped the wretches on the bare back, at the cart's tail, and slit or cropped their ears. It also often worked as summarily and fatally on the outside of all processes of law as within them. These were its ways; and what a risky thing writing or speaking might be! It must be added that in those days, as in days that have been lighted by later suns, there were sometimes back doors, open or shut, as need might be; there were loopholes sometimes; there were sometimes befriendings; sometimes there were even relentings; there were ways of escape and nooks of shelter which now and then saved, even when authority was hot after a victim.

Into this world of England, such as it was a generation or two before, and changing slowly, had—figuratively—come fleeing out of the church-doors, with bag and baggage, the earlier English actors of plays. The mysteries and miracle plays, which, under the Church's auspices, had given to the multitude, at the times of the great festivals, their spectacle, with dialogue and drama (and farce, too), had become very much worn out, and partly had been secularized, and partly had given ground to such and so much of secular plays as men of that time could make and the men of that time could like. Very little authorship was wanted for these unshaped and skill-less things, except what grew on the spot, out of the moment. That world was changing only slowly. In Elizabeth's time it had not changed much, though it was changing. So in the time of James it seemed the same, though the change was going on, and had really gone far. When the Church had turned players and playing out from within its walls, the actors banded themselves together to ply their handicraft (which took in the writing of plays) as best they might.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

Reynard the Fox, after the German Version of Goethe by Thomas James Arnold, Esq. With sixty illustrations from the designs of Wilhelm von Kaulbach, and twelve India proof engravings by Joseph Wolf. Boston: Roberts Bros. 4to, pp. xxvii-342.

Sonnets from the Portuguese. By Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Illustrated by Ludvig Sandoë Ipsen. Boston: Ticknor & Co. Oblong folio, 90 pp., illustrations and text.

Dora. By Alfred Tennyson. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1887. Sm. 4to, 31 pp.

A Mother's Song. By Mary D. Brine. Illustrated by Miss C. A. Northam. Cassell & Co. Sm. 4to, pp. 60.

THE ancient and popular story of the Fox and his wiles, of untraceable antiquity and endless variety of form, was put into shape by Goethe during the stormy times of 1792-93, when his family and social arrangements were overturned by invasion, when all the future was cloudy and uncertain, and he was naturally led to satirical expression of his contempt for mankind. The illustrations which the elder Kaulbach made for his 'Reineke Fuchs' were in accordance with its character. The creatures are rather human than beastlike and birdlike, though of a repulsive humanity indeed. Such designs, where beasts and birds are made to think and act as men, are apt to be ugly enough; but these are offensive even beyond the common run. The engravings were made by Rudolph Rahn and Adrian Schleich; they were smooth and sleek in the fashion of German engravings of fifty years ago, and in 1846 they appeared in a stately quarto with the text of the poem. Mr. Arnold's translation, in rhymed ten-syllable couplets, is nearly twice as long as his original, and is written in an off-hand, informal language, with free use of popular and even slang terms, well enough adapted to the subject; but much of this, and even very many of the remarks, the allusions, the sayings, the details, find no authority in the German poem. The English version appears to have been published in 1855, with a long introductory letter to John Smith Mansfield, Esq. It must have found readers, to be revived now, though it is hard to imagine any one finding pleasure in the dreary tale of court intrigue, brutal tyranny, the triumph of falsehood, and the sufferings of all the innocent creatures under a régime of mere club law, all in a setting of coarse jocularity. It is hard to imagine any one enjoying this, even if we can imagine any one failing to be repelled by the Kaulbach pictures. They have been revised a little, in reduction by wood engraving. Two or three of the most cynical have been left out: in one case a very comical alteration has been made in the interest of conventional propriety. But the greater number are unchanged, and twenty-five years of acquaintance with the originals does not make these reproductions seem any less repugnant, despite a certain power. The engravings by different artists after Joseph Wolf are not very interesting. The designs are not what one expects of that accomplished animal painter; if they appeared in 1855, they were of his early time, and their lack of interest may be so accounted for.

The 'Sonnets from the Portuguese' is a novelty, and very different from the Christmas books or picture books of the year or of the lustrum. It has almost no pictures, in the ordinary sense, but is as profusely adorned as it is possible to imagine a book adorned without color. Text and decorations have all been engraved together, apparently upon stone, in a way once more common than it is now, and printed on heavy paper of a very beautiful surface, not too lustrous, in brown ink of a pleasant tone. The page measures 13x15 inches; each one of the forty-four sonnets has a page to itself, is engraved in capital letters of a picturesque and well-chosen form, and is surrounded by a broad and rich bordering of a design which is nowhere repeated. To each sonnet is allowed a title-page, so to speak, on which the words "Seventh Sonnet" or the like are bordered with a circular design corresponding with the larger frame of the sonnet over page. The general title nearly corresponds, and this is preceded by a page on which is a portrait of Mrs. Browning in a roundel and on a background of laurel leaves. The uniformity of appearance, the same handiwork, arrangement, and color throughout is certainly a beauty, so far as it goes. The careful mounting of the heavy leaves *sur onglets* is an attention shown the book which inspires the student of it with respect. The fact that no two of the compositions are at all alike is a still greater charm; and one is brought to conclude that the work which has been so seriously done and so lavishly presented is worthy of a good deal of respect.

And so it is, if judged by any ordinary standard. If, for instance, we consider the sculptured decoration which an ambitious architect now and then finds means of adding to a building, then we find Mr. Ipsen's semblances of sculpture better than most of them; or, if we think of designs in metal work, then such a border as this of the twelfth sonnet, which suggests a grating of leafage in bronze, is worthy of a high place among them; or, if we recall book decoration in conventionalized leafage and the like, of which there has been a good deal of late years, then the borders of the seventh and twenty-seventh sonnets and of their titles seem very respectable, indeed. In fact, there is little contemporary decorative work so good. It is especially worthy of notice that by far the greater number of these designs are of no well-known and admitted style of decoration: they are not Renaissance (except one or two), nor Mediæval, nor (except one) Moresque, nor even Japanese. But it is easier to design well in an admitted style, which one has studied himself into and made a part of his existence, than thus in no style at all. We admire even tolerable work that seems independent of all styles; and we should admire Mr. Ipsen's work very much indeed if it were only a little more varied and free. These borders are too exactly balanced, the corners are turned too accurately, the rosettes are too precisely alike. One is reminded of the Viennese carpets copied from Eastern ones, very near in color and with flowers copied carefully, but the flowers are all exactly alike, the colors are uniform from end to end, and each corner has a leaf fitted neatly in, so that the border mitres exactly: peculiarities which are never found in Orient-

al work. The designs before us err in this way. Even the letters are too much alike. That is a pretty E that has been chosen from sixteenth-century work or designed new; but why should all the E's be the same? Even in printing with movable type a dozen forms of M or S will be found in a single book of the sixteenth century. And in hand-work—engraving or pen-work—the designer ought to revel in the chance of varying the forms of his letters.

'Dora' is an idyl of the sort which should lend itself well to illustration. Randolph Caldecott, Charles Keene, some artist who had studied the English farmer and laborer, village and country-side, would have made a charming thing of a little series of pictures to the gentle, tranquil, rather vague and feeble, but still genuine, poem. Mr. W. L. Taylor's illustrations do not seem to us full of English rural life: they are perfunctory; the smockfrocks and other costumes may pass, but the setting is not characteristic. The pictures are not uninteresting, even if there is a deal of false drawing in them. Dora standing on Mary's threshold, with the poor interior dimly seen through the doorway, is as pretty a bit as needs be. With it should be contrasted the large cut of William's quarrel with his father, where there is nothing that can be praised. The value of most of the illustrations lies between these two.

It is hard to award a place in literature to such very domestic and very maternal verses as these of Mrs. Brine's:

> "Gayly the robin his morning song sings,
> Pluming and stretching his feathers and wings;
>
> O! many the beautiful things that I see,
> But fairest of all things is baby to me!"

And these, when the baby goes astray in the fields—

> "Yonder I see her, my own straying lammie,
> Sun-kissed and breeze-blown; the bright tangled curls,
> Crowned with the blossoms and leaves she has gathered,
> This queen of all blossoms, my dearest of girls."

These are fair average specimens of the poem in question. The illustrations are easier to criticise. The seven full-page cuts are printed in black ink in the usual fashion, and are very sweet and refined compositions of no great originality of conception. The child who figures in them all is a very real and solid one; she is always alone with the landscape or with her playthings, until she is kissed "good-night" at last. We know her better from the pictures than from the verse, and we like her very much. The pages of text are "flourished around" with little scraps and sketches from nature, printed in the palest gray, not important nor very well drawn, but enclosing two or three little pictures in black which are sweet and dainty, and as many that are less good. But, on the whole, it is the pictures that save the book and make it worth buying and giving.

RECENT MATHEMATICAL WORKS.

Nos. 3 and 4 complete the eighth volume of the *American Journal of Mathematics*. It is alike difficult and unnecessary to characterize their contents in terms intelligible to the general reader. Its articles are mile-stones in the path of progress in the mathematical science of the nineteenth century. For the benefit of those whose training and pursuits fit them to understand the journal, and who, if any such there be, have not yet become subscribers, we will mention two or three articles.

Ten lectures on the theory of reciprocants by the former editor of the *Journal*, Prof. J. J. Sylvester, form the chief ornament of No. 3. A paper by Charlotte Angas Scott, of Bryn Mawr College, affords sufficient evidence that the female intellect is at least competent to treat questions which many a worthy college professor of the male sex might without shame confess were beyond his depth. The name of M. H. Poincaré is well known to the readers of foreign mathematical journals. A paper by him, in the French language, "Sur les Fonctions Abéliennes," is well adapted to those who seek recreation in the integral calculus, and occupies the larger part of No. 4. But the paper which, if we mistake not, will attract the widest attention, because of its practical bearing, is a "Generalized Theory of the Combination of Observations so as to Obtain the Best Result." It will be especially interesting to those who have read Mr. T. W. Wright's 'Treatise on the Adjustment of Observations,' which was reviewed in the *Nation* about a year ago.

When last year we noticed briefly the first volume of the third edition of Prof. G. M. Minchin's 'Treatise on Statics' (Clarendon Press Series, Macmillan), we ventured to predict that when the second and concluding volume of the work appeared, we should probably have the most complete and satisfactory treatise on statics in the English language. The second volume is now before us, and it not only justifies our prediction, but the limitation to the English language may, perhaps, be removed. The words "revised and enlarged" on the title-page have a more than ordinary significance. In its details and general plan it has been greatly changed for the better, and that is saying a great deal for a work on so abstruse a subject, the excellence of which had already enabled it to pass through two editions. To no mathematical treatise in the English language can the epithet "lucid" be more fitly applied. It is also fully up to date, so that we might justly add to its title: "A Résumé of what Men Knew of the Equilibrium of Physical Forces at the Beginning of the Year 1886." It presupposes an acquaintance with the highest branches of pure mathematics, especially the calculus, and one chapter (chap. xiv, vol. ii) will be intelligible only to those who have some knowledge of Quaternions. For those who have not the necessary preparation and yet wish to acquire a knowledge of the more essential parts of the science of statics, a little treatise of 270 pages, 12mo, by John Greaves, Fellow and Mathematical Lecturer of Christ's College, Cambridge (Macmillan), is well suited. It is constructed with special reference to Prof. Minchin's great treatise.

The name of Peirce still holds a high place in the list of American mathematicians. The latest contribution of the family to mathematical science comes from Prof. B. O. Peirce of Harvard, and is entitled 'Elements of the Theory of the Newtonian Potential Function' (Ginn & Co.). It treats, much more fully than would be inferred from its title, of the mathematical theory of attraction. The Professor says in his preface: "Although I have used freely the notation of the calculus, I have assumed on the part of the reader only an elementary knowledge of its principles." An examination of the work leads us to infer that "elementary knowledge" means considerably more at Harvard than it does at most colleges. The last chapter of the book applies the theory of attraction to the subject of Electrostatics. Although brief, it forms a very good introduction to the mathematical theory of a subject the importance of which is daily increasing.

Those who desire "information relating to the practical details of a magnetic survey" from one having extensive theoretical knowledge and great practical experience, will find it in a 12mo of 90 pages, by Prof. Francis E. Nipper of Washington University, entitled 'Theory of Magnetic Measurements' (D. Van Nostrand).

'Euclid Revised,' by R. C. J. Nixon, is one of the Clarendon Press Series. The original 'Euclid' is much altered, and there are many additions intended to illustrate modern methods. Some of these additions are very interesting, but, after all, the book has something of the appearance of patch-work. We presume Mr. Nixon did not avowedly write a treatise on geometry, because the English are so devoted to Euclid that the appearance of his name on the title-page seems indispensable to the success of such a treatise.

Mr. George Bruce Halsted, late Instructor in Post-Graduate Mathematics at Princeton and now Professor of Mathematics in the University of Texas, has published a treatise on the 'Elements of Geometry' (John Wiley & Son). In 1881, while at Princeton, Mr. Halsted published a treatise on mensuration, which was reviewed with some severity in the *Nation*. The defects pointed out as existing in that treatise appear in a somewhat milder form in the present one. Terms "new and strange," new and sometimes queer definitions of old terms, old truths uttered in new forms, and other peculiarities which we have no room to specify, give the book an air of awkwardness and clumsiness which will draw away the attention of readers from its real merits. To give a single example, how could any mathematician, with the least sense of scientific elegance and symmetry, read, without smiling aloud, the following definition of a straight line (p. 9)?

> "A *straight line* is a line which pierces space evenly, so that a piece of space from along one side of it will fit any side of any other portion."

The material form of the book is equally awkward and clumsy. Its giant size would lead one who only looked at its outside to infer that it must be a most extensive and exhaustive treatise. It is really no longer than ordinary text-books of geometry. The paper is very heavy and rather coarse, so that, thick as it is, it only contains 366 pages. The margins at the top and bottom of the page are of extraordinary width; the front margin is rather narrow.

We would not have our readers infer that Mr. Halsted is lacking in knowledge of his subject, or that his book does not substantially contain all that is desirable in a treatise on elementary geometry. His treatise on mensuration, his articles in the *Journal of Mathematics*, and the present treatise on geometry, give evidence of wide reading, of enthusiasm in the science, and of many qualities necessary to a successful teacher.

Prof. G. A. Wentworth of Phillips Exeter Academy has added to his series of text-books one on the 'Elements of Analytic Geometry' (Ginn & Co.). It is a small book, but contains quite as much as the most earnest professor will be able, with any profit, to force a class to go over in the time usually allotted to the study in those colleges which make it obligatory on all undergraduates. Its most marked characteristic is the astonishing number of examples. The treatise extends to only 221 pages, 12mo, yet it requires 26 pages inserted at the end, to record the answers only.

Quite a different book is an 'Elementary Co-ordinate Geometry,' by William Benjamin Smith, Professor of Physics Missouri State University (Ginn & Co.). From the title we inferred that this was only another text-book on analytic geometry, added to the multitude which have appeared in the last few years, and probably neither much better nor much worse than the rest. The motto on the title-page, "Maximum reasoning, minimum reckoning," with its double alliteration and slightly pretentious savor, did not promise favorably. But the concluding clause of a sentence near the end of the preface arrested our attention; it was, "determinants have been used freely." That certainly indicated something out of the ordinary run. Turning to the "Introduction," we found it consisted entirely of an exposition of the nature and

most essential properties of determinants. It concludes as follows:

"Under the hands of English and Continental masters, the Theory of Determinants has been of late years built up to colossal size and applied to almost every branch of mathematics; in fact, it has become well-nigh indispensable to higher research. An excellent English work is Muir's 'Theory of Determinants'"—

an opinion of Mr. Muir's work expressed in these columns about three years ago. Further examination showed that this work contains not only all the matters usually treated of in text-books of analytic geometry, but many others usually found only in treatises intended for professors, or those aspiring to become professors, rather than for ordinary pupils. Neither is the work confined to plane geometry. It invades space, and launches the student well into the geometry of three dimensions. Of course an octavo of 280 pages can only launch one into deep water, but one who has mastered these few pages will be well equipped to read with comparatively little trouble the four great treatises of Salmon on Higher Algebra, Conic Sections, Higher Plane Curves, and Geometry of Three Dimensions.

The author's name, William Benjamin Smith, is entirely English. But many of the idioms, the style, the general cast of the whole book, are exceedingly German. If he is of American birth, he must have resided in Germany much longer than the time usually spent at a German university, where he has certainly been, for he is a Ph.D. of Göttingen; or he has studied the works of German mathematicians until he thinks in their forms. We should hesitate a little about recommending his book to beginners. Our present impression is that it is rather strong meat for them, and that they had best for a while be satisfied with a lighter diet.

Luigi Cremona, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Rome, is one of the most learned and accomplished mathematicians in Europe. We say "learned," because he appears to have read pretty much everything worth reading about mathematics, and "accomplished," because he has the faculty of expressing other men's ideas in a form which, for artistic beauty and symmetry, is far superior to their own. A work of his on 'Projective Geometry,' which appeared in Italian in 1872, has, at the suggestion of his friends Profs. Sylvester and Price of Oxford, been translated into English, with the assistance of the author, by Mr. Charles Leudesdorf, Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford, and published in the best style of the Clarendon Press. The work may, for our purposes, be sufficiently described as the whole science of perspective. In his preface Prof. Cremona disclaims all pretensions to having produced anything new either in matter or methods. Everything in it, he says, is old; most of it very old; much of it to be found in remote antiquity, in Euclid and Apollonius and Pappus. He places as one of three mottoes at the beginning of his preface the words of Ovid, Pont. iii, 9, 55:

"Da veniam scriptis, quorum non gloria nobis
Causa, sed utilitas officiumque fuit."

Yet it is really an astonishing work. Its learning is simply enormous. It gathers up everything pertaining to the subject from all times and places and languages, and moulds the vast material into a finished, symmetrical, and beautiful whole. Nothing seems borrowed; one would think, if he himself did not tell us the contrary by his scrupulous fidelity in referring to his authorities, that it all came out of one head.

Prof. Cremona presupposes, on the part of students of his work, only so much knowledge of triangles and the circle as is possessed by every boy who has studied an ordinary text-book of geometry—that is all. But to master the book is no easy task. It will require a long, determined strenuous effort. Most of the 252 figures printed in the text are complicated, many of them exceedingly so. The reasoning is not difficult; what is required, and what the book will cultivate, is power of conception. Any artist who could force himself to endure the labor of mastering the work would reap incalculable benefit. Whatever defects his works might afterwards have, they would not arise from want of knowledge of the relations of space and distance and form. But there is no royal road to the geometry of Cremona any more than to that of Euclid. The road to it is broad and smooth and open, but very steep.

The last book upon our table is, for the general reader of mathematical tastes and acquirements, the most interesting—provided he reads German: 'Die Lehre von den Kegelschnitten im Alterthum,' by Dr. H. G. Zeuthen, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Copenhagen (Kopenhagen: Andr. Fred. Höst & Sohn). We have only the first half of the volume, and defer any extended notice until we receive the remainder. But we can already say, from actual perusal, that few persons will read this first half without looking forward with pleasurable impatience to the appearance of the second. The title of the book is wholly inadequate to give a conception of its contents. It is by no means confined to the conic sections, but casts a flood of light over every part of the work of the ancient geometers. The first chapter, which shows in what way those wonderful men accomplished by geometrical methods many of the results obtained in modern times by means of algebra—how they had, in fact, a geometrical algebra and a regular system of rules for solving equations by the ruler and compasses—is a most admirable example of the attainment of new results in a department which was supposed to be exhausted. But all this we must leave for future consideration.

MAZZINI.

Della Vita di Giuseppe Mazzini. Per Jessie W. Mario. Milan: E. Sansogno. 1886. Quarto, with illustrations.

Joseph Mazzini: His Life, Writings, and Political Principles. With an introduction by William Lloyd Garrison. Hurd & Houghton. 1872.

When, in 1872, a Boston author edited the life of Mazzini from his own autobiography and political and literary writings originally published in England in six volumes by Mme. Venturi, *née* Ashurst, under Mazzini's own direction, we welcomed it as the most graphic and comprehensive history of Italy's great patriot and liberal reformer. The introduction, written in Mr. Garrison's most sympathetic vein, is so lucid, appreciative, and convincing, that nothing better can be said in illustration of Mazzini's brilliant talents, loftiness of mind, and aspirations for the freedom, not only of his own countrymen, but of mankind.

From his early youth Mazzini dedicated his life to the cause of the oppressed, and worked with the strong will of a martyr and the faith of a prophet for the fulfilment of his mission. It was the pitiful sight of the Lombard refugees who had conspired against Austria in 1820, begging in the streets of Genoa, that first awakened his mind to the miseries of Italy, when he was a mere boy of eleven. A few years after, he, with the brothers Ruffini—one of them the future author of 'Dr. Antonio'—and other fellow-students, began the clandestine work of republican propaganda by means of the secret society of "Young Italy," which, gradually spreading among the people, achieved finally the liberty of the nation.

One of the most remarkable incidents in Mazzini's patriotic aspirations was the following. He had been exiled from Piedmont in 1830 for the part he had taken in the liberal movement of that year. A few months after, on the death of Charles Felix, Charles Albert, who had been a conspirator against Austria, ascended the throne. On this occasion, the hopes of the patriots reviving, Mazzini addressed a letter to him, and published it under his signature, in which he openly asked him to take the lead of the liberal Italians, and drive the Austrians, the Grand Dukes, the King of Naples, and the other despots from Italy, and crown himself her only king. The textual words were:

"There is a crown brighter and nobler than that of Piedmont—a crown that only awaits a man bold enough to conceive the idea of wearing it, resolute and determined enough to consecrate himself wholly to the realization of that idea, and virtuous enough not to dim its splendor with ignoble tyranny. Moreover, if you do not put yourself at the head of the struggle for Italian independence, you may retard, but cannot prevent, the fulfilment of the destiny of the Italian people. If you do not do this, others will; they will do it without you, against you.

"Sire, I have spoken to you the truth. The men of freedom await your answer in your deeds. Whatsoever that answer be, rest assured that posterity will either hail your name as that of the greatest of men or the last of Italian tyrants. Take your choice."

What Charles Albert's feelings were when he read this letter—for he did read it—we know not; but he must have been startled at the rash conception and the daring of this youth of twenty-two in the face of all-powerful Austria and the other six despotic rulers of Italy, who, if they could have suspected such ideas in the new King of Piedmont, would have crushed him in a fortnight. Accordingly, whatever his internal feelings or aspirations might have been, he had to stifle them for the time, and his Government had to condemn the author and publisher of such ideas inimical to Austria and the other rulers in Italy. It was but seventeen years after, in 1848, that this very King took up Mazzini's patriotic idea, placed himself at the head of the Italian Liberals against Austria, fought for Italian independence, and lost his crown in the attempt. But his son, Victor Emmanuel, following boldly that ideal conception, carried it to its goal in 1870.

Mazzini's genius showed its almost prophetic insight in that letter; for from that day, throughout a long and laborious life of conspiracies and revolutions, he sought to destroy that monarchy of Piedmont and all monarchies, and he failed; but finally his original idea of the King of Piedmont wearing the crown of independent and united Italy succeeded in spite of all and in spite of himself. To him, therefore, is due the glory of first conceiving the unity of Italy, for before him the best that her most patriotic sons dared to aspire to and hope for was a federation of the several rulers of Italy independent of Austria.

The new life of Mazzini published in Italy by Jessie White Mario is of a more popular character. Mme. Mario, widow of the late eminent republican patriot and disciple of Mazzini, Alberto Mario, has gathered in this work all the details of his long and laborious life. It was published in numbers and in a very cheap form for circulation among the people. Mme. Mario, idolizing her hero, enters into the smallest details of his private life, his hidden workings, the secret societies he instituted both in Italy and in Europe, his coming and going in disguise, his hair-breadth escapes, his failures and successes, his triumvirate of the Roman republic—in fact, all the republican movement from 1830 to 1870, during which period Mazzini played a most prominent part; so much so that he became a sort of a spectre haunt-

ing all the monarchical governments of Europe. There happened neither an outbreak, a conspiracy, a plot or attempt to assassinate a king or a minister, that the name of Mazzini was not mixed up in it rightly or wrongly. In consequence of this, he was exiled or expelled from every State in Europe, even the republic of Switzerland. He took refuge finally in England, whose Tory Government, being unable to expel him, nevertheless opened his correspondence at the Post-office to spy his secret workings, in the interest of Austria. This incident was brought before Parliament with indignant protest. Carlyle wrote a famous sarcastic letter, denouncing this shameful transaction.

Mazzini's share in the latter years of the Italian regeneration, when the constitutional element took the lead, was only subsidiary. His life-long secret works of conspiracies and concealment had become with him a second nature, and, in spite of his very small following, he still conspired for the republic, even when his former followers and co-conspirators were generals, senators, members of Parliament, aides-de-camp to the King, all serving the constitutional Government of united Italy. This unity of Italy he had initiated, and had educated the young Italians to his ideal; but he conceived it possible only through the republic, so that, when the monarchical element took it up, he opposed it with his usual tenacity, and when it was actually realized by Garibaldi, Cavour, and Victor Emmanuel he still distrusted it. "I have lived, I live, and I shall die a republican," he wrote at the time, "bearing witness to my faith to the last. . . . The people of Italy are led astray by a delusion at the present day—a delusion which has induced them to substitute material unity for moral unity and their own regeneration. Not so I. I bow my head sorrowfully to the sovereignty of the national will, but monarchy will never number me among its servants or followers."

The superhuman labor which Mazzini endured in his clandestine crusade for the unity and liberty of Italy is marvellous, and is vividly brought out in its general scope by the concise and careful selections from Mazzini's own works in the American work whose title we give above, and by Mme. Mario in her extremely minute narrative, derived from original sources and documentary pieces, and written from a radical point of view.

A History of Parliamentary Elections and Electioneering in the Old Days, showing the State of Political Parties and Party Warfare at the Hustings and in the House of Commons from the Stuarts to Queen Victoria. Illustrated from the original Political Squibs, Lampoons, Pictorial Satires, and Popular Caricatures of the Time. By Joseph Grego. London: Chatto & Windus; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1886. 8vo, pp. 403.

MR. GREGO'S elongated title shows that his "Old Days" includes a very recent period, but it gives no indication of an interesting chapter, "Concerning Early Parliaments," which enlarges the scope of his work beyond the Stuarts, or of the fact that his final chapter carries the work *into* the reign of Victoria, breaking off in 1857. He does better, therefore, by his readers than he promises. The biographer of Gillray and of Rowlandson belongs in the same category of bookmakers with Mr. John Ashton, whose defects he shares. Both are antiquarians, rather than historians, and both revel in the field of caricature. Both are open to the charge of literary unskilfulness; their narratives are formless and given to repetition, and chronologically loose; and both indulge to excess in minute descriptions of unreproduced caricatures, than which there could hardly be more tedious reading. In naming his authorities Mr. Grego is much the more meritorious, though not always careful, and we confess to a decided preference, on all points—typographical in particular—in his favor. The present work is copiously illustrated. The author has had the good sense to give facsimile copies after the great English humorous designers, whereas Mr. Ashton makes laborious wooden tracings or reductions in outline, with a certificate of fidelity attached, signed by himself as delineator. In the examples in Mr. Grego's History, Hogarth comes upon the scene in 1754, Rowlandson in 1784, Gillray in 1788, Cruikshank in 1818, John Doyle and W. Heath in 1830, etc. It need not be said that the mere grouping of so many masters and styles in one volume creates of itself a work of value. A large folded colored plate after Cruikshank in 1853, a skit at woman suffrage, is highly characteristic of this satirist; and there is a little gem of John Doyle's—the King's Arms, with Cobbett and Burdett as lion and unicorn respectively—which ranks very near the head of the entire array.

Much cheer for the political reformer is to be found in this chronicle. Almost to the end of the period covered by it, "it must be admitted," says Mr. Grego, "that at least a considerable portion of the Commons, under the borough-mongering and patronage-monopolizing days, which reached to 1831, was not far removed from the condition of semi-vassalage." Gray's Reform Bill, introduced in 1797, initiated a contest lasting more than thirty years, and paved the way for the successive measures which have broadened the suffrage and equalized the representation in Parliament. In 1807 the return of Wilberforce from York involved a prodigious outlay, to which his friends alone were pledged to contribute more than $300,000, though it was left to their opponents to squander much larger sums in bribery and in providing transportation for voters. The nation has moved on from such practices to Sir Henry James's anti-bribery bill of 1881. In the early times it is worthy of remark that the travelling expenses of the representative, as well as a nominal salary, were paid by the borough for which he stood. This gave the sheriffs an opportunity to treat boroughs in a very arbitrary manner, returning many poor ones that were unable to pay their representatives. Salaries were abolished in the reign of Charles II., and Pepys records the contemporary judgment that this was a misfortune to Parliament. When wages were paid, men, he says, were chosen who understood their business and would attend it, and could be held accountable by the places that hired them, "which now (March, 1668) they cannot, and so the Parliament is become a company of men unable to give account for the interest of the place they serve for." In May of that same year, on a question of privilege arising between the two houses, the Lords held their heads high as "Judices nati et Conciliarii nati; but all other Judges among us are under salary, and the Commons themselves served for wages; and therefore the Lords, in reason, were the freer Judges."

On the riotous side of Parliamentary elections we cannot dwell here. One who reads what is described on pages 181, 182, 261, may bethink himself of the heavy vote lately cast for Henry George without a broken head. A whole chapter is devoted to Wilkes; and a speech of Sir Francis Burdett, on his final return from Westminster in 1837, is very advisedly quoted in full. The pictures illustrate many of the technical terms and peculiar customs of British elections—the hustings, the chairing of candidates, the processions, and the like—and form also an authentic portrait gallery of leading politicians. Mr. Grego has some observations on the shifting allegiance, now to Whigs and now to Tories, of his caricaturists, John Doyle being exceptionally consistent. A few words might have been given to the rise of *Punch*, and its influence on the profession of political satire.

The Virginia Campaign of General Pope in 1862. Papers of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts. Volume ii. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

THE first volume of these papers, which discussed the Peninsula campaign, was one of the most valuable contributions that up to that time had been made to our war literature. The second volume, now before us, is not inferior to its predecessor, though the great amount of matter which has been published about the war, and especially about Pope's campaign, of recent years, may make its contents less novel. The ability, the research, the calm historical tone which characterize these papers, are most admirable. They treat briefly and clearly the Union side of the campaign, and the controversies which grew out of it in regard to the conduct of Porter, McClellan, and Halleck. The campaign itself is well sketched in one paper by Col. Horton and two by Mr. Ropes. These papers are supplemented by one from Gen. G. H. Gordon, discussing the operations of August 27. Two of the best papers in the volume are those of Gen. Walcott on Chantilly. Gen. Walcott gives a most admirable description of this last battle between Lee and Pope, and, with the assistance of excellent maps, has corrected the errors which have crept into most accounts of it. He is the first writer, we believe, to locate the scene of the fight clearly and accurately. His second paper is an interesting narrative of a visit to the field in recent years. Both papers are as charming in style as they are valuable in an historical point of view, and they constitute perhaps the most important contributions to the volume.

The Porter case of course comes in for a large share of attention. It, as well as the questions about McClellan and Halleck, is discussed by Generals Quincy and Weld and by Colonels Haven, Lyman, and Livermore in a spirit of great fairness. Porter and Halleck are acquitted of serious charges, while in regard to McClellan both sides are given. Mr. Ropes's concluding paper, on the "Hearing in the Fitz-John Porter Case," is an excellent summary as well as criticism of that matter as presented to the Schofield Board in 1878.

The data published since the preparation of many of these papers would have corrected some oversights. It is not proper, for instance, to say of Pope that "at last he was outnumbered, and the promised reinforcements failed." Fully one-third of the army with which Pope fought consisted of reinforcements from McClellan. There was no day of the campaign when Pope was outnumbered by his adversary, and during all the most critical part of it Pope had seven men to Lee's five. Pope's errors of statement in regard to this have been dissipated by the publication of the official returns.

Mr. Ropes criticises Lee's strategy while praising the admirable manner of its execution. He thinks Jackson's operations rash and not justified by the object in view. But this is not fully to appreciate the difficulty of Lee's position and the purpose of the Confederate leader. The movable Federal columns in eastern and northern Virginia on the 1st of August aggregated 150,000 men, exclusive of the garrison of Washington. Lee had, with which to oppose this force, not over 75,000 men, including the garrison of Richmond. When he became satisfied that McClellan was going to reinforce Pope on the Rappahan-

nock, he determined to strike the latter before the two principal Federal armies could unite. Foiled at first by Pope's retreat from the Rapidan and then by a storm, when about to cross the Rappahannock at the White Sulphur Springs, he conceived the bold plan which Jackson carried out, of seizing Manassas in Pope's rear. Lee thus effected his object, which was not, as is too often supposed, a mere raid on Pope's supplies and lines of communication. Had this been all, the advantage would hardly have compensated for the risk. The purpose of the movement was much wider. After forcing Pope from the Rappahannock, and disconcerting and distressing him by the destruction of his supplies, it was the object of the Confederate leader to give him battle. The skill and nerve with which Jackson managed Pope until Lee came up, will constitute one of the strong grounds on which his military reputation will rest. This feat of Jackson's must rank with his bold push between McDowell and Fremont at Strasburg, and with his final achievement against Hooker at Chancellorsville. There was no bolder or more successful strategy in the war.

That Jackson ran great risk is true, but we think that this view of the case has been exaggerated. Lee felt no apprehension about the fate of his lieutenant. Jackson was enveloped by a splendid body of cavalry, which completely screened his own movements, while they revealed to him all those of his adversary. Pope's cavalry was not efficient. These facts gave Jackson an immense advantage, and rendered the "bagging" operation which Pope proposed practically out of the question. There was no time when Jackson could not have retreated towards Aldie, for instance; no time when, with his quickness, he could not have eluded Pope's converging columns, even had these columns been directed with far more wisdom than was the case.

Two Thousand Miles through the Heart of Mexico. By Rev. J. Hendrickson McCarty, D.D. Phillips & Hunt. 1886. Pp. 288.

A BOOK destined not to fill a void, but to push its way into a plenum, ought to be one of positive merit. When it is remembered that no less than twenty-five volumes of Mexican travels and description have appeared in English since 1880, it will be conceded that a new work of the same class can have reason for being only by virtue of opening fresh fields, or of greatly improved handling of familiar matter. Dr. McCarty's book, unfortunately, does neither. If it stands out at all from the mass of kindred writing, it is solely in consequence of unusual inaccuracy, padding to the point of bursting, and a style whose dulness would be insupportable were it not for the relief it affords after the author's occasional disheartening attempts at wit. There should be some means of persuading ordinary tourists in Mexico, over the ordinary routes, that the world will willingly allow them to preserve their notes of travel unpublished. A good way would be to have placed in the hands of every traveller, as he crosses the river at El Paso or Laredo, Anderson's bibliography of recent works on Mexico, or Bancroft's list, ninety pages long, of authorities on Mexican history. This ought to deter all but writers conscious of genius from attempts to tell the old tales over again. Even in Mexico, however, comparatively virgin soil remains. The wilds of Sonora have been little explored and less written about; interior Yucatan has seen few successors of Stephens; Guerrero, Tabasco, and Chiapas are States practically unvisited. It is a pity that Dr. McCarty did not go to some of these places. By not doing so he missed his only chance of writing an interesting book on Mexico.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Demigod: A Novel. Harper & Brothers.
Anecdotes Illustrative of Old Testament Texts. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.
Arnold-Forster, H. O. The Citizen Reader. For the Use of Schools. 5th ed. Cassell & Co.
Arnold, T. J. Reynard the Fox. After Goethe. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $9.00.
Bert, P. First Steps in Scientific Knowledge. Complete in seven parts. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 60 cents.
Besant, W. Children of Gibeon: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Blackburn, H. Randolph Caldecott: His Early Art Career. George Routledge & Sons. $6.00.
Brine, Mary D. A Mother's Song. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $2.50.
Browning, Elizabeth Barrett. Sonnets from the Portuguese. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $15.00.
Brownson, Dr. O. A. The American Republic: Its Constitution, Tendencies, and Destiny. New ed. P. O'Shea.
Brunot, F. Grammaire historique de la langue française. Christern.
Butterworth, H. Zigzag Journeys in the Sunny South. Illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.75.
Chatterbox, 1886. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Cooley, Prof. L. R. C. A Guide to Elementary Chemistry for Beginners. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co. 72 cents.
Days with Sir Roger de Coverley. Illustrated by R. Caldecott. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Du Bose, Rev. H. C. The Dragon, Image, and Demon; or the Three Great Religions of China. A. C. Armstrong & Son. 2.00.
Duprè, G. Thoughts on Art and Biographical Memoirs. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.00.
Fenn, G. M. The Chaplain's Craze: Being the Mystery of Findon Friars. Harper & Brothers.
Frieze, H. S. Giovanni Duprè. With two Dialogues on Art from the Italian of Augusto Conti. Scribner & Welford.
Ginn-Coady. Combined Number and Language Lessons. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.
Gower, Lord R. Last Days of Marie Antoinette: An Historical Sketch. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $4.00.
Griffin, S. B. Mexico of To-Day. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Haggard, H. R. King Solomon's Mines: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Hamerton, P. G. Imagination in Landscape Painting. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $6.50.
Hanotaux, G. Etudes historiques sur le xvie et xviie siècle en France. Boston: Schoenhof.
Harper's Young People. 1886.
Harte, B. The Story of a Mine. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Hood, T. Fair Ines. Illustrated. Boston; Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Hugo, Victor. Les Misérables. George Routledge & Sons. $3.00.
Irving, H. English Actors, their Characteristics and their Methods. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co. 25 cents.
Irving, W. Old Christmas: From the Sketch Book. Illustrated by R. Caldecott. Macmillan & Co. $5.00.
Knoflach, A. German Simplified: An Explanation of the Principles of the German Language. A. Knoflach.
Knox, T. W. The Boy Travellers in the Russian Empire. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Kraszewsky, J. I. Le Juif, traduit du polonais par Alexandre Holynski. Boston; Schoenhof.
Lathbury, Mary A. From Meadow to Mistletoe. Worthington Co.
Life and Letters of Elizabeth Prentiss. A. D. F. Randolph & Co $1.50.
Macquoid, Katharine S. Sir James Appleby, Bart.: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Malot, Hector. Zyte. B. Westermann & Co.
Molloy, J. F. Famous Plays, with a Discourse by way of Prologue on the Playhouses of the Restoration. Scribner & Welford.
Our Little Ones and the Nursery. Illustrated. Boston; Estes & Lauriat. $1.75.
Pooler, C. T. Manual of the School Laws of the State of New York. 2d ed. E. L. Kellogg & Co. 30 cents.
Pontmartin, A. de. Souvenirs d'un vieux critique, Septième série. Boston: Schoenhof.
Prentiss, Mrs. E. Stepping Heavenward. New ed. Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.
Raleigh, T. Elementary Politics. Macmillan & Co. 25 cents.
Renan, Ernest. L'Abbesse de Jouarre. Christern.
Rheinhardt, R. H. Whist Scores and Card-Table Talk; with a Biography of Whist. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Rolfe-Hersey. Select Poems of Robert Browning. Harper & Brothers.
Roussett, M. A. The Forest Waters the Farm. Forest and Stream Publishing Company.
Schwatka, F. The Children of the Cold. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Sheykh-Zâda. The History of the Forty Vezirs; or the Story of the Forty Morns and Eves. Done into English by E. J. W. Gibb. Scribner & Welford.
Shilleto, A. R. Pausanias: Description of Greece, Translated into English, with Notes and Index. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Smith, A. M. A System of Political Economy. 2d ed. London: Williams & Norgate.
Stall, Rev. S. Lutheran Year-Book and Historical Quarterly for 1887. Lutheran Publication Houses.
Storrs, Dr. R. S. The Divine Origin of Christianity Indicated by its Historical Effects. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $2.00.
The Berean Beginner's Book. 1887. Phillips & Hunt.
The Berean Question Book. 1887. Phillips & Hunt.
The Berean Senior Lesson Book. 1887. Phillips & Hunt.
The Frenchwoman of the Century. George Routledge & Sons. $15.00.
The Volcano under the City. By a Volunteer Special. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.00.
Tolstoi, L. Dernières nouvelles, traduit par Mme. E. Tsakny. Christern.
Tolstoi, L. Deux générations. Christern.
Townsend, G. A. Katy of Catoctin; or, The Chain-Breakers: A National Romance. D. Appleton & Co.
Tuer, A. W. The Follies and Fashions of our Grandfathers (1807). Illustrated. Scribner & Welford.
Upton, G. P. The Standard Oratorios: Their Stories, their Music, and their Composers. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co $1.50.
Van Der Smissen, W. H. Hauff's Das Kalte Herz. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Vermont, E. de V. A Compilation of Coats of Arms, Crests, and Mottoes of Prominent American Families Settled in this Country before 1800. Brentano Brothers.
Vicar of Wakefield. George Routledge & Sons. $5.00.
Wall, Annie. Sordello's Story, Retold in Prose. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Wallace, Susan E. Ginevra: A Christmas Story. Illustrated. Worthington Co. $1.25.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

The Week.

THE death of ex-President Arthur, although not unexpected, seemed to come suddenly. He returned only a short time since from the country, where he had passed the summer, not improving, but not visibly failing in health. His friends were aware, and he himself knew equally well, that his disease was incurable. How swiftly this malady deals with its victims, Mr. Arthur's rapid decline illustrates in a very striking manner. It is but two years since he filled the Presidential office. A more glowing picture of health and vigor never filled the White House or challenged the admiration of the throngs who visit the national capital. It was an accident that gave him any place in history, but he is in the line of American Presidents, and it must be said that he filled the office, to which he had never aspired, with greater dignity, and discretion, and fair-mindedness than either his friends or his enemies had anticipated. The responsibilities of statesmanship, acting upon a groundwork of what may be called "gentle breeding," produced a respectable and safe administration of public affairs, in no wise inferior to the promise of the Garfield Administration, and in some important respects superior to it. The muse of history, let us trust, will not concern herself too closely with Custom-house politics and the beginning of Mr. Arthur's political life, but rather with the larger affairs of his career, which were crowded into the narrow compass of three and one-half years. These were not stirring times, although they might have become so if Gen. Garfield had lived and if Mr. Blaine had continued to be Secretary of State. The most important service Mr. Arthur rendered to the country was that of pouring water on the flames of foreign strife in South and Central America, kindled by our gratuitous and unnecessary meddling. Casting a glance backward, and seeing how all the bad blood of that time has cooled and settled without the expenditure of a dollar on our part, and how the old friendly feelings have taken the place of hate and fear, by no other effort than taking our hands out of other people's affairs, we cannot fail to appreciate Mr. Arthur's services in that crisis. Measured by what had gone before, and by all that had gone before in recent years, Mr. Arthur's Administration was certainly above the average that the country had known since that of Lincoln, and was not inferior to any.

The speech of Senator Beck before the Iroquois Club at Chicago called attention very forcibly to the need of reducing the surplus in the Treasury. "Reducing the surplus" may be considered Mr. Beck's strong point. He has made this subject the occasion of very fierce attacks upon the present Administration. He has now turned his fire in a new direction, and this time the right direction. He insists that taxes must be reduced, and that the reductions should take place in the tariff and not the internal revenue, the latter being now limited practically to liquor and tobacco, both of which he considers first-rate subjects of taxation. But Mr. Beck has little faith that Congress will make the necessary reductions. He thinks that private interests have so firm a hold upon Congress that the coming session is likely to drift away without adequate legislation to clear the Treasury of the surplus that will roll up after the payment of the last of the 3 per cent. bonds. In that case he says that he shall introduce a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to lend the public money, at 2 per cent. interest, to anybody who will deposit Government bonds as collateral security therefor. Anything, he says, is better than piling up money in the Treasury which cannot be used, and in this he is right. The difference between his present argument and that which he let fly against Secretary Manning with such disastrous rearward consequences last year, is a difference in the state of facts. Last year there was an outlet for all the surplus money in the Treasury, and next year there will be none. Last year the dispute was over the question what constitutes a surplus, Mr. Beck contending that he understood that conundrum better than Mr. Manning. Next year there will be no such dispute. Therefore everybody will side with Mr. Beck this time. There will be a surplus, and a monstrous one, unless there is a large reduction of taxes; and it happens, too, that the reductions must be the repeal and not the mere lessening of duties and imports on certain articles, since the mere lessening of duties often leads to increase of consumption and augmentation of revenue.

Now, in the event of non-action or of inadequate action by Congress, how far is Mr. Beck's remedy likely to meet the crisis? How many bondholders are likely to come forward as borrowers of money at 2 per cent. interest? The fact is, that persons who could offer Government bonds as collateral security could borrow money at 2 per cent. interest at almost any time during the past two years. Persons who can offer bonds as security at their par value will have very little difficulty in borrowing at 2 per cent. now. But they are, as a rule, the lending and not the borrowing class in the community. Instead of looking out for places to borrow money at 2 per cent., they are most commonly searching for parties to whom they can safely lend at that or some other rate. When it comes to putting out a hundred millions per year as loans from the Treasury to the class who can give Government bonds as collateral, everybody can see that Mr. Beck's remedy is no remedy at all. Moreover, the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized, under existing laws, to deposit any amount of money with national banks, and for any length of time, without any interest at all, upon the security of Government bonds. But the national banks cannot give this kind of security to any great extent. They could not do so even under the stress of the panic of 1873, when they had every possible inducement to turn their available assets into money. Neither the relief suggested by Mr. Beck nor the outlet supplied by existing law will meet the emergency, or come anywhere near it. Nothing but tax reduction will do it, nor is it desirable that it should be met in any other way. It would be better that the country should be brought to a knowledge of the need of tax reduction by the sharp pain of a monetary crisis, than not to gain that knowledge at all.

Plans for perpetuating the national-bank currency are multiplying as the session of Congress draws near. One such has been sent to us in the form of an open letter from Mr. John Thompson, Vice-President of the Chase National Bank, to Comptroller Trenholm. Mr. Thompson calls it a plan for perpetuating the "national-bank *system*," although it deals only with the national-bank *circulation*. Bankers ought not to lose sight of the fact that the issue of the national-bank notes may come to an end without destroying or impairing the other parts of the system, which are exceedingly valuable in themselves. It is highly important to preserve all the functions of the national-banking system even if the note-issuing function expires with the eventual payment of the national debt. These functions are the ordinary ones of conducting the exchanges of the country, through the instrumentality of deposits, discounts, bills of exchange, clearing-houses, etc., which may go on indefinitely without a single national-bank note in existence. The country has grown up with the system. All business has adapted itself to it. Laws and decisions have been built upon it so that the whole constitutes an essential part of a business man's education. No national bank is required to issue circulating notes. If it holds United States bonds to the amount of $50,000, it can go on under the protection and sanction of the national law. Even this requirement might be repealed without touching any essential part of the system; the bond-holding feature being now a mere matter of form. There will be bonds sufficient for this purpose for twenty years to come, whether Congress insists upon this requirement or not.

There is something very encouraging in the uniform tendency to turn out badly which has thus far characterized Mr. Blaine's recent efforts to keep himself before the public as his party's great leader. His Portland speech on the Irish question was the first signal disaster of this kind. Then he went to Pennsylvania and had a "triumphal progress" through the State. The only speech he made during the progress, that attracted attention, was one in which he sneered at civil-service reform. This had been forgotten, when what should he do last week but call fresh attention to it by saying the Massachusetts Independents had circulated a "singularly perverted" copy of it. The result has been that not only has the copy thus denounced been found to

be authentic, but the attention of the whole country has been called to the fact that not only Mr. Blaine did sneer at civil-service reform, but that in order to find a reason for the sneer, he totally misrepresented the condition of the English civil service. This performance, instead of injuring the Independents, has badly shattered Mr. Blaine's party. It has forced the Boston *Advertiser*, a devoted Republican paper, to administer a formal and crushing editorial rebuke to Mr. Blaine. This defection, coupled with the appearance of a fresh letter from Senator Edmunds, which is so pointed and unanswerable in its language that no Blaine organ dares to let its readers see it, makes the past week a disastrous one in Mr. Blaine's renomination campaign.

Nor were the misfortunes confined to the East. Two Republican papers in the West were more or less unsettled by the civil-service-reform letter. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* calls attention to it as a sign that Mr. Blaine and his friends are not sincere in their repeated declarations that he is out of politics and is not seeking a renomination. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* goes much further, and comes as near to open revolt as the Boston *Advertiser* does. It calls attention to the fact that Mr. Blaine's Huntingdon denunciation of our civil-service system as a mere copy of the British system does not harmonize with his letter of acceptance. We quote what the *Sentinel* says on this point:

"It is curious to compare this speech with the part of Mr. Blaine's letter accepting the Republican nomination for the Presidency two years ago, which related to the civil service. Mr. Blaine was then desirous of conciliating the voters who favored the reform. The whole passage of Mr. Blaine's letter upon this subject was good, sound civil-service reform doctrine. There was no intimation in it that he regarded the Civil-Service Law as an attempt to pattern after England, and therefore to be condemned. Any person who compares the Pittsburgh speech with Mr. Blaine's letter of acceptance must recognize that he was insincere on one or the other occasion, or that his opinions have been greatly modified since 1884. *The Pittsburgh speech was clearly an attempt to excite prejudice against the law itself*, and not to expose the sham methods of the Cleveland Administration. It by no means follows, because the English civil service needs overhauling, that there ought to be a return to the old system of favoritism in appointments in that country, or that those who oppose the spoils system here should become reconciled to it."

The letter from Senator Edmunds about his silence in the campaign of 1884 is the most outspoken utterance which has yet been heard from him on this subject. It was written last year, but is now made public for the first time. To Republicans like Senators Hoar and Hawley and ex-Gov. Long, who before the Chicago Convention were opposed to Mr. Blaine's nomination on the same grounds as those upon which Senator Edmunds opposed him, but who swallowed their objections and defended him upon the stump, this passage will be melancholy but wholesome reading: "I could not, under any circumstances or temptation, say that I believed something about a candidate that I did not believe; and if I were to make speeches and say what I did believe as to certain transactions, etc., or was (so speaking) to refuse to answer questions on these topics, it would be especially worse for the party than staying at home. I know, therefore, that I did the best thing for the party that an honest man could do." How many of the Republicans who took the stump for Blaine against their convictions can say as much for themselves as this? How many of them to-day have the courage to ward off from their party the blunder of another nomination of Blaine, by saying frankly that they will not again consent to say that they believe something about him which they do not believe?

As the official returns of the election in this State come in, the Prohibition vote mounts higher and higher. The important fact is made clear that the test of the third party's strength is not to be found in the vote for Court of Appeals Judge, since the aggregate for the Prohibition candidates for Congress is many thousands larger. Judge Daniels, the Republican candidate for the Judgeship, evidently received the votes of many Prohibitionists because of his reputation of personally favoring prohibition. Official returns from 35 counties and trustworthy statements from 5 others give Groo, the Prohibition candidate for Judge, 27,526 votes, while the same 40 counties give the Prohibition candidates for Congress 40,689. This indicates that Groo will be found to have received in the whole State about 35,000 votes, and the Prohibition candidates for Congress about 50,000 votes. On account of Judge Daniels's exceptional strength with the third party, it would be obviously unfair to regard the vote for Groo as the full strength of that party, which is evidently to be found in the 50,000 votes that it cast for its Congressional candidates. The size of this total will be a great surprise to the public, especially to the readers of those Republican papers which have thus far suppressed the figures, and treated the Prohibition vote this year as of no account.

An intelligent farmer in eastern Maine, who believes in the necessity of tariff reform, writes to us as follows:

"I am amazed at the stupidity of our farmers. Why, during the last State political canvass Mr. Frye told them, at a convention in my town, that under a protective tariff the foreigners paid our taxes. On the way home from the meeting some of my neighbors bantered me about it, and I asked them this question: 'Suppose Mr. Tasker (a horse dealer in Gardiner) had purchased for me that horse which I thought of getting last fall in Prince Edward's Island. That horse might have cost $100 there, tariff $20, freight something, his profits something, so that the horse would have cost me $150 to $200. Now who would have paid that tariff, I or the P. E. I. man?' 'Why, you of course,' after a few moments' pause. 'But according to Mr. Frye, the P. E. I. man did. How's that?' And yet they 'guessed Mr. Frye knew.' What *can* a man say?"

The liability of the agricultural class to be imposed upon and to lose their money in consequence has furnished a theme for comment and satire from the remotest antiquity. We should say that a farmer who could be made to believe that the tariff operated to compel foreigners to pay our taxes, would fall an easy victim to any confidence game, and that it would be extremely unsafe for him to visit any large city except under the guardianship of the police. Did it never occur to these guileless bucolics that foreigners can play the tariff game as well as ourselves? Canada is doing it now to the top of her bent. Are we paying the taxes of Canada? Are we paying in part the taxes of France and Germany? If tariffs operate in this way, why does not each nation compel all other nations to pay its taxes? Where should we stand if such a system were generally put in force? Europe could well afford to pay our national debt on condition of our paying her military and naval expenses.

Mayor Grace has made an excellent beginning in the admission of women to the Board of Education in the appointment of Mrs. Agnew and Miss Dodge. The value of women in the superintendence of education is now generally conceded, although they appear to have come to the conclusion in London that in this, as in other things, there are women and women, as well as men and men. But the new régime could hardly have a better start in New York than Mr. Grace has given it. Both the ladies appointed by him are already well known in the philanthropic field, Miss Dodge in particular having labored long and successfully in brightening the lives of young working women in this city.

While there is no direct evidence against Jacob Sharp and his associates in the extraordinary revelations made by Fullgraff and Duffy on Friday, the story itself constitutes a weight of circumstantial evidence which is little short of overwhelming. Who was it that made the offer of a half million dollars for the franchise? It makes very little difference, so far as moral evidence is concerned, whether the man can be produced who carried the offer from the Broadway Surface Railway Company's spokesman to the Alderman who announced it to the assembled thirteen. At the time the offer was made and for months afterwards the Broadway Surface Railway Company was Jacob Sharp. He had been in search of a franchise for thirty years. He engaged all the counsel for the company. He selected a President for it. He took, as the books showed, nearly all the stock when it was issued, and to him all the bonds and their proceeds, amounting to $2,500,000, were given. Who but he could have made that offer of a half-million dollars for the franchise, and who but he could have furnished the cash with which the offer was made good? Whether direct testimony of his guilt will be produced later remains to be seen. We are inclined to the opinion that the District Attorney has not yet disclosed his full hand.

Aside from the moral evidence against the Broadway bribers, there is other of the same kind against other railway companies. That $750,000 offer of the Cable Company ought to be followed up without mercy until it is traced to the men who made it. It makes no difference whether it could have been made good or not. The act of making it was a crime in the eyes of the law, and ought to be punished as such. Then in Fullgraff's testimony there is given a glimpse of another instance of bribery which has been hinted at a good many times since the Broadway scandal began to be mooted. Fullgraff admitted that he had been presented with evidence of bribery on his part in connection with another railway, and then stated that the amount which he had re-

ceived in that instance was $1,000. This, we have the best of reasons for believing, was the Forty-second Street Railway, and we have similar reasons for believing that there is, in the history of the way in which that road secured its franchise, a scandal scarcely less startling than the one which is now astounding the city. All this must come out, no matter whom it hurts. The District Attorney cannot turn back if he would, no matter how high may be the reputations which may be shattered by his going ahead. He must get at the bottom of all of this bribery business, and make such a lesson of it as will put a stop to further attempts like it for years to come.

In the remarks of Judge Manning, at the time of presenting his credentials as Minister to Mexico, occurred the following sentence: "I hope that the conflicts on the frontier will diminish, as a result of the prompt action of both governments in redressing wrongs and in repressing outrages; and if there is any latent cause of friction, in any law or custom, which may at any time cause discord, I am confident that the conciliatory spirit of both governments will do away with it, in the interest of both peoples and to the mutual satisfaction of both governments." This was taken by Mexicans to be a direct intimation that one part of the instructions of Mr. Manning was to secure the abrogation of article 186 of the Mexican Penal Code. The reply of President Diaz was thought to indicate a firm opposition to any such proceeding. After alluding to "the conflicts occasioned by contiguity of territory" as "petty," he said: "These will not be sufficient to disturb the relations of the two governments, provided that, as is to be hoped, their good sense shall give the first consideration to those important interests which depend upon the continuance of peace and harmony between the two nations, taking care, further, that the existing laws of either country are impartially executed and scrupulously obeyed."

There is an estimated loss, equal to $4,000,000, by abrasion of English gold coins now in circulation which constitutes a growing problem for the Treasury to deal with. The late Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Childers, proposed to solve it by taking up all the half-sovereigns and reissuing them with new pieces containing one-tenth of silver, calculating to gain by this operation a fund sufficient to restore full weight to the worn sovereigns. This plan did not meet with favor, and nothing was done. The *Economist* now proposes that instead of adulterating the half-sovereign, that coin be abolished altogether, and that its place in the circulation, which is estimated at £20,000,000, be filled with £10,000,000 of silver token coinage and £10,000,000 of full-weight sovereigns. The Treasury would gain by this means £1,000,000 profit on the silver bought for the new token coinage, and the public, it thinks, would be better pleased with silver half-crowns than with the small, thin, and elusive half-sovereign now in use.

Lord Salisbury denied the other day, in his speech at the Lord Mayor's dinner, that Gen. Buller had exercised any "dispensing power" in any particular case of eviction in Ireland. What the Ministry have done, he said, "is in private as well as in public to exhort all who come within their influence to exert their legal rights with due consideration for their fellow-citizens." This simply means that when any landlord was going to carry out an eviction which seemed likely to call for the assistance of the police or the troops, the local authorities tried to dissuade him, and have in a large number of cases been successful. But it is also true that in some cases, whether through inadvertence or not, military aid has been flatly refused by subordinates, and Gen. Buller has not hesitated to express himself in very strong terms about evictions in cases in which the tenant was clearly insolvent. This moral pressure on the landlords from a Tory Government is of course very powerful.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that the late Fred Archer, the jockey, was, though not one of the greatest of Englishmen, "undeniably the most popular," and that "one may doubt whether after the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Randolph, and possibly Lord Salisbury, there is any Englishman or woman whose death would be so widely felt in so many classes of the country as that of our premier jockey." As Archer was a perfectly illiterate man, whose sole accomplishment, intellectual or physical, was riding horse races, this seems an astounding assertion to make about the conditions of popularity in a great nation. It is not made any more comprehensible by the explanation that "to win a position like Fred Archer's, a man must have two qualities which are not so common as they might be in any station of life: he must have always been scrupulously honest, and must have his body under complete control." But to enable these qualities to raise a man almost to the highest pitch of greatness in the community in which he lives, they must be very rare—that is, most of the men must be knaves, carrying on the struggle of life with uncontrollable or at all events uncontrolled bodies.

Gen. Kaulbars, and with him all the other representatives of the Czar in Bulgaria, have been called back to Russia. The General leaves, hooted by all Europe—excepting the nation whom he has so strangely served and apparently compromised. But the exception is, in this case, of the highest importance. Russia does not feel humbled, and does not dream of considering herself caught in acts of folly. The Russian people—possibly also the Czar—may condemn the eccentric method followed by the undiplomatic envoy, but they are convinced that the Bulgarians, by their ingratitude towards their deliverers from the Turkish yoke, and still more by their leaning on the inveterate enemies of the leading Slavic empire—Austria-Hungary and England — have both provoked and fully deserved all the arrogance shown in dealing with their Regency and Sobranye—bodies unacknowledged by the Government of Alexander III. Gen. Kaulbars has earned the gratitude of the Panslavists of Moscow and St. Petersburg by trampling, in the service of the Panslavic idea, upon the honor and independence of Bulgaria, and contemptuously defying all Europe, just as Gen. Ignatieff earned it when, at San Stefano, he created in the same interest the ephemeral Great Bulgaria of 1878. The work of the one and the other ended in a *fiasco* in the eyes of Europe, but the Russians do not see the end of it, and they are determined, as Kaulbars expressed it, to be the last to laugh. According to them, Ignatieff's Bulgaria is to be, and a Russian proconsul like Kaulbars is to rule it. Russia will not acknowledge a prince chosen by the present Regency and Sobranye, were he the brother of the Czarina. She withdraws for the moment, because she does not deem it propitious, but she intends to reappear on the scene of action soon enough.

The real scene of action, in the Russian view, however, does not lie south of the Danube or on either side of the Balkans, but much further north, near the slopes of the Carpathians. Ever since the empire of the Hapsburgs, in 1867, was reconstructed on an almost federal basis of free nationalities, among which the Magyars and the Poles of Galicia, Russia's sworn foes, act leading parts; and still more since Bismarck and Andrássy, in 1879, concerted that line of policy for Austria-Hungary which rendered her both more pro-Slavic and more anti-Russian than ever before; the conviction has become general in Panslavic circles on the Moskva and Neva that the road to Constantinople—that is, to supremacy over all the east of Europe—leads through Vienna. Gen. Fadeyeff and others preached this doctrine immediately after Austria's first attempt to regain in Buda-Pesth and Lemberg the strength she had lost at Sadowa; but Prussia's triumphs over France in 1870 suddenly changed the aspect of affairs in Europe, and Bismarck's diplomacy, aided by Andrássy's sagacious Hungarian statesmanship, converted the Hapsburgs into stable allies of the Hohenzollern Power, which had just humbled them in the dust. The road to Constantinople "via Vienna" was now barred by the invincible bayonets of Germany, and Russia, in 1877, had to return to the traditional one, leading across the Pruth, the Danube, and the Balkans. But here her very victories — which were dearly bought and exhausted her—raised new barriers to her own future advance in independent Rumania and Servia and semi-independent Bulgaria, which, chiefly from fear of absorption by their very deliverers, soon began turning for support to Austria-Hungary. Backed by England, Italy, and also Germany—while France is still cowed by the remembrance of Sedan, Metz, and Paris into inglorious inactivity—the cautious diplomacy of Vienna has forced the blustering agents of St. Petersburg to withdraw from the Balkans. Russia retreats, but sullenly, undismayed and threatening. France, and perhaps others, helping in due time, she means to return to the Balkans, by the road pointed out by her Panslavic strategists. Both necessity and choice—as her press unmistakably indicates—lead her in that direction.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, November 17, to TUESDAY, November 23, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

EX-PRESIDENT CHESTER A. ARTHUR died at his home in this city at five o'clock on Thursday morning. The announcement of his death created great surprise, for it had been reported that since his return from New London, Conn., a little more than a month ago, he had been steadily gaining in health. His death was not due to Bright's disease, from which he had suffered for a year or two past, but was caused by a stroke of apoplexy, combined with paralysis of the right side, and he was unconscious for nearly twenty-four hours prior to the time of his death. Chester Alan Arthur was the oldest of seven children, five of whom were daughters. He was born at Fairfield, Vt., one of the places in which his father was pastor of a church, on October 5, 1830. When fifteen years old he entered Union College at Schenectady, where he took the regular four years' course of study. He taught school, studied law, practised in the West and in New York city, and was Quartermaster on Gov. Morgan's staff in 1861. This position devolved upon him the exacting duty of providing for the maintenance of the thousands of volunteers who hurried towards the seat of war. He performed his duties faithfully and well. In 1863 he returned to the practice of law in this city and was successful, becoming also a power in city politics. He became an ally of Roscoe Conkling, and aided in building up the Stalwart Machine which so largely controlled affairs in this State. In 1871 he was appointed by Gen. Grant Collector of the Port of New York, thus combining in himself the political leadership of the Republicans in the city and the practical management of the patronage of the Custom-house, which during those years was regarded as the bulwark of Republican supremacy in the State. President Hayes removed him in July, 1878, which excited the approval of the Republican masses and the censure of the Stalwarts. In 1880 he was nominated for Vice-President by the Republicans, and on the death of President Garfield succeeded to that office on September 19, 1881. He greatly improved his reputation by his administration. In the Convention of 1884 he received a large vote for renomination, but was beaten by Mr. Blaine. Since the end of his term he had been living quietly in this city.

President Cleveland on Thursday morning issued a proclamation announcing the death of ex-President Arthur. In it he said: "Mr. Arthur was called to the chair of the Chief Magistracy of the Union by a tragedy which cast its shadow over the entire Government. His assumption of the grave duties was marked by an evident and conscientious sense of his responsibilities and an earnest desire to meet them in a patriotic and benevolent spirit. With dignity and ability he sustained the important duties of his station, and the reputation of his personal worth, conspicuous graciousness, and patriotic fidelity will long be cherished by his fellow-countrymen."

The funeral services of the late President took place on Monday in this city at the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The services were simple and impressive. President Cleveland and Cabinet, ex-President Hayes, and prominent men in the army, navy, and civil life were present. The body of President Arthur was then taken to Albany, where it was interred in the Rural Cemetery in his family lot.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams died at 1:57 o'clock on Sunday morning at his residence in Boston. He was the son of John Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United States, and grandson of John Adams, the second President, and was born in Boston, Mass., August 18, 1807. He received his early education abroad, and was graduated at Harvard College in 1825. Three years later he was admitted to the Boston bar. He served in the Massachusetts House of Representatives for three years and in the State Senate for two years as a Whig. From 1845 to 1848 he was editor of the Boston *Whig*, which was the organ of the Free-Soilers in that State. In 1848 he was the candidate for Vice-President on the Free-Soil ticket with Martin Van Buren. He was elected to Congress in 1859, and in the House made an able speech in defence of the policy of the Republican party. President Lincoln appointed Mr. Adams Minister to England in 1861, where he remained till 1868, winning the esteem of English statesmen by his courageous course in the trying war period. He was the American arbitrator at the Geneva tribunal, where he acquitted himself with great distinction. The Liberals mentioned him for the Presidency in 1872, but Horace Greeley secured the nomination. Four years later he was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, but was defeated. He sympathized with Mr. Tilden in the Presidential campaign of that year. Mr. Adams wrote and edited the memoirs of his father and grandfather, and was a contributor to periodicals. His mental powers have been gradually failing for several years.

President Cleveland on Wednesday appointed Pay Director James Fulton, U. S. N., to be Chief of the Bureau of Provisions and Clothing and Paymaster-General, U. S. N. On Thursday he appointed John Moore, now Assistant Medical Purveyor, to be Surgeon-General of the U. S. A.

The President on Wednesday reinstated M. E. Benton, United States District Attorney for Western Missouri, who had been removed for making political speeches during the recent campaign.

The report of the Postmaster-General shows that on October 1 the total number of post-offices in this country was 54,157, of which 51,886 were of the fourth class and 2,291 Presidential. There were 181 free-delivery offices, employing 4,841 carriers. The excess of local postage was $1,526,936 over the cost of the service. The public appears to have found the special-delivery system advantageous, and during the full year of its use, to the end of September, 1,118,820 letters were received for special delivery, of which 785,020 came by mail and 333,800 were drop letters. Taking the full year of the system, the amount of fees paid for special delivery is put by the returns received at $84,784.42, leaving a gross profit to the Government of $27,097.58, approximately. The report says: "The financial condition of the postal service for the past year has improved beyond expectation. The previous year closed with a deficiency of postal revenue to meet postal expenditures of almost $7,000,000, exclusive of the cost of transportation on the Pacific railroads. Both the reduction in the rate of postage on second-class matter and the increase of the unit of weight of first-class matter from half an ounce to an ounce, came into effect on the 1st day of July, 1885, and thus affected the revenues for the entire year, restricting by the probable amount of $2,000,000 the increase otherwise to have been fairly anticipated. Although the revenue falls short of the expected total by $64,000, the expenditures have been limited to less than $51,000,000, and the deficiency is diminished within that of the year before, being below $6,900,000, exclusive of Pacific-railroad service."

A letter has just been published which Senator Edmunds wrote in 1885 as to his attitude during the Blaine campaign. In it he says: "I felt that it was far better that the Republican ticket should succeed (whatever my personal opinion had been and was concerning a candidate) than that the Government should go into the hands of the Democratic party; but I could not under any circumstances or temptation say that I believed something about a candidate that I did not believe, and if I were to make speeches and say what I did believe as to certain transactions, etc., or was (so speaking) to refuse to answer questions on these topics, it would be especially worse for the party than staying at home. I know, therefore, that I did the best thing for the party that an honest man could do. I believe, then, that the sober-minded Republicans of Vermont will not condemn me because I could not and would not tell untruths or be a hypocrite, even to retain our party in power. I understand perfectly the bad sources, one *ab infra* and one *ab extra*, whence came the sort of things to which you refer, but there is nothing that I wish to do about it other than to go on manfully and try, as I have always done, to do my duty in the Senate, and, so far as I have the ability, to honor the commonwealth that has bestowed upon me, unasked, great trusts and honor. I can never be a 'wire worker' or beggar for the gift she has hitherto freely placed in my hands, not as the consequence of importunity, but (as she supposed) for the advancement of her own interests. If the people believe that these interests may be better confided to other hands, it is their right and their duty to act accordingly. My only ambition is that the honest and intelligent men of Vermont and of the country shall think that I am brave enough to walk according to the light that I have, and not to worry about consequences."

Regarding Mr. Blaine's letter, Mr. Martin Brimmer of Boston has published a reply, in which he says: "Mr. Blaine objects to a statement in a published letter of mine that he repudiates with a sneer the reform of the civil service, and he supposes that I based that statement on an address of the Massachusetts Independents. My statement was based on an extract from a speech made by Mr. Blaine at Huntingdon, Pa. Mr. Blaine there characterizes the demanded reform as an attempt to put the civil service of this country on a level with that of England, which, in Mr. Blaine's opinion, is rotten to the core, and must be torn up by the roots. If this is not a sneer, it seems dangerously like one. The reform of the civil service is asked for in order to remedy those defects in the present system of appointment to public office which are sources of serious corruption in American politics. We know those defects by our own experience. It is sought to remedy them by methods adapted to our own character and habits. I think I have done no injustice to Mr. Blaine in saying that to attempt to describe this reform as a mere imitation of England is equivalent to a repudiation of the reform itself."

Official returns from all the counties in California, with semi-official counts in San Francisco, give Bartlett (Dem.) a plurality for Governor of 632 over Swift (Rep.). The Republicans have elected the Lieutenant-Governor, the Attorney-General, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Surveyor-General, and two Justices of the Supreme Court. In the Legislature the Democrats have a majority of 10 on joint ballot.

The New York Court of Appeals on Tuesday confirmed the judgment of the court below in the case of Buddensiek, the New York builder convicted of manslaughter, having been declared responsible for the death of a workman employed on a row of buildings in course of erection under his supervision. He was sentenced to ten years in State Prison.

Mayor Grace of this city on Wednesday appointed seven School Commissioners, selecting women for two of the number, in accordance with the requests recently made to him by various societies and private citizens. The women selected, who will be the first representatives of their sex in the Board of Education, are Miss Grace H. Dodge, a daughter of William E. Dodge, and Mrs. Mary Nash Agnew, wife of Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, the well-known oculist.

A sensation was caused in the trial of ex-Alderman McQuade in this city on Friday by the confession of ex-Alderman Fullgraff, detailing all the circumstances attending the bribery of himself and colleagues, and showing that thir-

teen of them held a formal meeting, and agreed that their price for granting the Broadway Railway franchise should be $20,000 each. Ex-Alderman Duffy corroborated this confession. The jury have disagreed.

Terrible gales prevailed on the lakes during the week, and resulted in the wreck of thirty vessels, valued at $724,100, and the loss of about fifty lives.

Mr. H. M. Hoxie, First Vice-President of the Missouri Pacific Railway, who has been ill for some time, died in this city early on Tuesday morning at the age of fifty-six. He came into special prominence during the great railroad strike, last spring.

FOREIGN.

The Czar on Thursday instructed Gen. Kaulbars to leave Bulgaria at once with all the Russian consuls, if his note to the Regency demanding the dismissal from office of Gen. Mutkuroff, the commandant at Philippopolis, for his conduct in arresting a Russian cavass is not complied with. Gen Kaulbars was ordered to place all Russians in Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia under the care of the German agent at Sofia. On Friday Gen. Kaulbars bade farewell to all Russian officials in Bulgaria.

An official statement was issued by the Russian Government on Friday, explaining its action in recalling Gen. Kaulbars from Bulgaria. The document says: "In consequence of insults to Russian subjects, and also to persons under the protection of Russia in Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia, Gen. Kaulbars has been compelled to notify Mr. Nacevics, the Bulgarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, that he and all the Russian consuls would leave the principality on the occasion of the first act of violence committed after said notification. On November 5 following, a fresh outrage was committed against a Russian cavass at Philippopolis, who was maltreated by soldiers and by a crowd of people armed with sticks, and was brought to the Russian Consulate insensible. Gen. Kaulbars, learning that the attack on this cavass had been made by order of the military authorities, demanded the dismissal of the local brigadier-general and prefect who were responsible, and the exemplary punishment of those who participated in the attack. He also demanded that the Russian who had been injured should receive the customary salute and reparation, and notified the Bulgarian Government that unless his demands were complied with he would depart on November 17. M. Nacevics having neither replied to the demands of Gen. Kaulbars nor given the satisfaction required, Gen. Kaulbars and all the Russian consuls in Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia have been ordered to leave to-day."

Gen. Kaulbars and all the Russian consuls left Bulgaria on Saturday. The French Consul at Sofia will protect Russian subjects, the German Consul having refused to do so. This fact was regarded in European capitals as signifying that the triple alliance is dead. It is asserted that Count Kálnoky's second decisive statement concerning the close nature of the Austro-German alliance was directly suggested by Prince Bismarck as a hint to Russia.

The entire press of Germany expressed delight over the report of the Government's alleged refusal to assume protection of the Russians in Bulgaria. It was, however, officially denied on Tuesday that the German Consul at Sofia refused to take the Russians under German protection. The official denial states that what happened was this: "The Russian Government asked Germany if the official who remained at Sofia in charge of the Russian archives might, in case of necessity, ask the German Consul to protect Russian subjects, and Germany replied, Yes." Gen. Kaulbars has arrived in Constantinople.

The *Novoe Vremya* of St. Petersburg says: "If there is one thing upon which Russia will rejoice to exhaust her last blood, it is to uphold her independence against the Germans."

A sensational rumor was afloat on Sunday that the German Ambassador at Paris had been instructed to inform the French Government that their application to the Chambers for a credit of £28,000,000 for military and naval supplies would be regarded by Germany as a declaration of war. The statement, though utterly incredible, caused a sensation in Paris. The belief is, that the German Ambassador was only told to inquire into France's relations with Russia, and to ascertain whether the proposed credits have anything to do with those relations.

Count Kálnoky, Imperial Minister for Foreign Affairs, in closing the debate on the budget on Thursday before the committee of the Austrian Delegation, referred again at length to the Bulgarian question. He said the imperial Government's policy was to uphold so long as possible the Berlin treaty as the legal basis for the conduct of affairs in the Balkan States, and the basis on which peace was to be preserved. This policy would be pursued in order to enable the Balkan States which the treaty created to become independent. This policy, Count Kálnoky continued, had so far succeeded that Russia also favored now the maintenance of the status quo and the preservation of peace in the Balkan regions. Count Kálnoky said he regretted that the confidential nature of the negotiations in progress between the two empires prevented him from enunciating the conclusive arguments which he could otherwise employ to demonstrate the cordiality of the relations between Austria and Germany, which had remained unchanged since 1879. In his hands they had essentially developed and strengthened. The confidence and trust of both governments in the alliance was complete and mutual. He denied that Russia's joining the Imperial Alliance had prejudiced the relations between Austria and Germany. The friendly grouping of the three States sprang from the idea that it was most important that Austria and Germany should stand in the best possible relationship towards Russia. Immediately after the conclusion of Count Kálnoky's speech the budget was adopted without amendment.

The statement that all the Powers had sanctioned the candidacy of Prince Nicolas of Mingrelia for the Bulgarian throne is semi-officially declared to be untrue, as Austria and England have not yet assented.

The Conservative Government recently resolved on the revolutionary step of dismissing Sir Robert Hamilton, the chief permanent official at Dublin Castle. No words could exaggerate the esteem and respect in which he has been held by viceroy after viceroy, and under-secretary after under-secretary. His crime is having understood and sympathetically supported the aspirations of the Irish people. Sir Robert will be appointed Governor of Tasmania. Technically he has "resigned," but his resignation was forced.

A committee of the British Cabinet, composed of Lord Randolph Churchill, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Lord Ashbourne, and the Right Hon. William Henry Smith, is preparing a land bill for Ireland. The first draft is based upon an extension of the Ashbourne Act. It limits tenants' purchase of lands to holdings under sixty acres. If the Commission sanctions the transfer, the Imperial Treasury will advance the amount, the Commission paying four-fifths to the landlord and retaining the other fifth until the tenants' annual instalments amount to one-fifth of the stipulated sum. The tenants' repayments shall extend over thirty-nine years, with interest at 4 per cent. per annum, as in the Ashbourne Act. The total necessary to be guaranteed by the Treasury is estimated at £25,000,000. The sales under the Ashbourne Act having already exhausted the Parliamentary grant of £5,000,000, it is reported that the Government, trusting to Parliament's sanction, has ordered the Treasury to continue to make advances. This action exposes the Government to a critical attack for a breach of the Constitution

On the text of his speech to the London corporation, showing Radical tendencies on the question of local coal and wine duties, the London *Standard* bitterly attacks Lord Randolph Churchill for doing what he can to discredit the Conservatives, especially in casting imputations on the property-owning classes as distinct from the working classes. It says: "If the unfortunate owners of property are to be bullied by Conservative Finance Ministers, as well as by Radical Ministers, the prospect before them is gloomy indeed." The *Standard* fears that Lord Randolph has hitherto been judged with an excess of charity. The impression created by his latest effusion, it says, must be undone speedily, and the Conservatives will expect their leader to take the needful steps to disown in the name of the Cabinet the mischievous ideas promulgated by Churchill.

Mr. Gladstone has intimated to Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Mr. John Morley, and others his assent to the active agitation of the question of the disestablishment of the Welsh Church.

The British Government has arranged with the Inman Steamship Company to take Tuesday's American mails, with the North German Lloyd Steamship Line to take Thursday's, and with the Guion Line to take Saturday's. The German steamers are to wait at Southampton until Thursday night for the arrival of the mails for America. The vessels of the first and third-named companies are to stop at Queenstown, and the Guion Line are to use the *Alaska* and *Arizona* in carrying the mails under the new arrangement, which is only temporary.

The British Resident at Aden, in behalf of the Bombay Government, has annexed the important island of Socotra, in the Indian Ocean, and hoisted the British flag thereon.

There were present in Trafalgar Square, London, on Sunday, 5,000 Socialists, 25,000 unemployed workmen, and 20,000 spectators. The speakers included Messrs. Hyndman, Champion, and Burns. At each of the five platforms a resolution was adopted calling upon the Government to relieve the distress existing among the workingmen. The police cleared the square after the meetings, and made several arrests for stealing and fighting. There was no violent disorder.

Fire in Hampton Court Palace on Friday damaged the apartments on the Tennis Court to the amount of $50,000.

Princess Beatrice, wife of Prince Henry of Battenberg, and youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, has given birth to a son.

The Canadian cruiser *General Middleton* has seized four American vessels from Eastport, Me., for fishing inside the three-mile limit. The facts of the seizure were telegraphed to Ottawa, and fines of $20 imposed.

The Republican party in Spain is disappointed in the semi-conservative programme of the Government, especially in the delay of the Franchise Bill until other political reforms shall have been passed, which of course, the Republicans say, will tend to shelve the bill altogether.

The natives in South Africa have revolted against Portuguese rule. On October 23 in a battle 9,000 of both parties were killed. The Portuguese are abandoning the country on the east coast above the Transvaal to the natives.

Cardinal Jacobini, the Papal Secretary of State, on account of ill-health has asked the Pope to accept his resignation.

The National Liberals have carried the Rumanian elections.

President Santos of Uraguay has resigned.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams's death removes one of the few remaining examples of what may, with literal accuracy, be called "statesmen of the old school," in which individual leadership counted for more in the formation of opinion than it does now, and sensitiveness to newspaper criticism had less to do with the shaping of a political career. It would not be easy to find in our day a public man with so high a sense of the duty of independence, and of the value of being right in one's own eyes no matter in whose eyes one may be wrong, as Mr. Adams. This trait, in fact, may be said to have had a controlling influence on his whole political career. He was from first to last an independent. He had the old Roman idea about the conditions of political concert. He felt that in order to form a political party men must think and feel alike about the public weal, and that when they cease to do so, the public weal demands that they should separate without more ado. He acted on this principle when, in the earlier part of his political career, he came out as a "Conscience Whig," and when, still later, he joined the Free-Soilers.

The same quality of independence did much—his intellectual force and special learning did the rest—to make him the power he was at his post in London during the war. The news from home during a large part of that period was very conflicting; the fortunes of the struggle varied greatly from week to week; the wisest observers were often in doubt about the result, and Mr. Seward's despatches were often, in American as well as in European eyes, full of vapor. A man who stood less firmly on his own feet, or who felt more keenly the need of surrounding sympathy and support, would inevitably have allowed the cause of his country — sacred as it then was — to suffer in his hands in those trying days. But Mr. Adams was made of stuff that was abundantly stern for the crisis. He was never afraid, never disheartened, never chilled; he never minded what society said or the newspapers said. He met the English with a temper as dogged, and tenacious, and dauntless as their own, and they had at last to confess its power and see him return home in triumph.

The very qualities, however, which fitted him for his place in London, cut him off in some degree from receiving its rewards. He came back in 1868 to a much more effusive America than the one he had left in 1860. The war had broken up the fountains of national feeling and filled every home in the country with sentiment, which was poured out lavishly on all who had served the republic well during the struggle. Mr. Adams shrank from the expressions of popular gratitude to himself in a way which the public found a little chilling, and which undoubtedly had something to do with his subsequent retirement from political life. It was pure and unmitigated fitness, such as no other man had, which put him at the head of the Geneva Tribunal. His own indifference had undoubtedly much to do with the failure to nominate him in 1872 in Cincinnati, and to beget and spread the impression of his coldness, which for some years afterwards furnished the material for so many newspaper jokes. No candidate could possibly have been so difficult to "whoop up" as he was, and would have been so thoroughly disgusted at finding himself the central figure of any movement to the success of which humbug or gush was in the smallest degree necessary. Simplicity and sincerity were the notes of his character, and they were seasoned with a dry humor which kept his sense of proportion in beautiful order, and never allowed him to get into any position in which there could be any doubt about the nature of his aims or the meaning of his language. There has seldom been a man in public life less "magnetic," in any sense of that much abused term. Anybody who liked or admired him could always tell without difficulty why he did so. This is what he himself most desired.

Since his time, "magnetism" has played a larger and larger part in politics, but it has ended by palling on the public. There is a visible reaction in favor of the older and more austere type of statesman, of which Mr. Adams was an example. Over his career—especially the little-known period, on the eve of the annexation of Texas, when his pen composed some of the most remarkable State papers on the subject of the slave power that adorn the legislative annals of Massachusetts — readers of American history will probably linger with more and more admiration as the years go by, and as the demands of the commonwealth on the highest prudence, sagacity, and integrity of its public men grow in number and in solemnity.

A STEP BACKWARD.

Whatever be the merits of the Benton case, in which the President has restored a district attorney whom he had removed for offensive partisanship, the President's reasons for his action are pretty sure to cause him a deal of trouble. Mr. Benton, the District Attorney for the Western District of Missouri, made appointments for campaign speeches in various parts of the State from September 29 till about the end of October. On hearing of this the President treated it as a violation of his order of July 19, and removed him. Mr. Benton then came forward, and put in the plea that his official business did not suffer by his political activity, and the President thereupon restored him. He accepts the excuse that Mr. Benton did not permit "campaign engagements to interfere with the performance of official duty." But he accepts it with the following qualification:

> "I did not intend to condemn the making of a political speech by a Federal official to his neighbors and friends at any time and place where it was merely incidental, if the speech itself was decent and fair. But I do not think that such an official can enter as a business a political campaign, and, consenting to a long list of engagements to address political meetings, widely separated and of daily recurrence, fill such engagements without neglecting his duty if he holds an office worth having, nor without taking with him in the canvass his official power and influence. Therefore this course is condemned. The number of speeches that can be properly made cannot be specified, nor the time when, the place where, nor the circumstances in which they are proper; nor can their character be prescribed. But a correct line of conduct can be determined on without difficulty, I believe, in the light of a desire to follow the spirit of the admonition given, by divorcing the conduct of a citizen from the use of official influence in political campaigns, illustrating at all times the truth that official duty is paramount to partisan service, maintaining the dignity of office-holding, avoiding any pretence of control over the political action of others by reason of official place, and teaching the lesson to the people that public positions are not bestowed or held under a pledge of active partisan service."

Now, we submit, with all due respect, that under this ruling "a correct line of conduct" cannot be, and, by the great body of office-holders, will not be, "determined on without difficulty." In truth, it is hard to avoid looking on it as a virtual annulment of the order of July 19, for it to all intents and purposes restores the old state of things. Under the old state of things, we do not believe that any office-holder ever admitted that his official duty had suffered by his campaigning. He always maintained that his absence from his office, and the expenditure of his time and energy in political work, did not in reality cause any damage to the public service. He either got ahead in his work before he left home, or he got rid of the arrears after he got home, or he made ample provision for its performance by substitutes or subordinates. We may safely challenge the production during the twenty-five years of Republican Administration, unbounded as the activity of the office-holders was, of a single confession that the Government suffered through the campaigning of its officers or their attendance at conventions. Every one of them, if called to account, would have said exactly what Mr. Benton says in his letter of excuse. And if he be excusable and the order of July 19 does not cover his case, it ought to have been differently worded. It ought to have said that office-holders might be as active in politics as they pleased, provided that their activity did not, *in their judgment*, interfere with their official duty.

Now, one of the great aims of civil-service reform is to withdraw this matter as far as practicable from the judgment of the office-holders. The President's order was understood to mean that subordinate officers were not to be allowed any longer to determine how much of their time and energy they would give to official work, and how much to political work. It was supposed to settle it finally that the Government paid for the cream of each man's powers, and for his best work on certain days and at certain hours, and not simply for what vitality and capacity he might have left after running around the country making stump speeches and managing conventions. The restoration of Mr. Benton seems to us to plunge the whole matter once more into that vagueness and uncertainty out of which all the abuses sprang. We supposed that a positive and definite rule had been substituted for the interested notions of 100,000 office-holders, each probably holding a different view of his duty. We supposed, also, that a check had been put on the practice by small officials of publicly denouncing that portion of the community from which they draw half their salaries, and of candidates who may at any election become their superior officers.

But it seems as if we were just where we were last June, and as if the term "offensive partisanship" were again surrounded by the obscurity which, for some time after Mr Cleveland came into office, deprived it of a large part of its value.

GROWTH OF POLITICAL TOLERANCE.

PARTISANSHIP has always been exceptionally bitter in New England. The Puritan spirit, which made the people who considered themselves "orthodox" in religion hold the heterodox in such contempt and even enmity, colored their political relations when parties began to arise. Daniel Webster's father, for instance, who died in 1806, was a Federalist of the most intolerant type, and the story is told of him that, being taken ill once, a few years before his death, in a town of Democratic proclivities, he begged to be carried home, saying: "I was born a Federalist, I have lived a Federalist, and I won't die in a Democratic town." The spirit of Ebenezer Webster survived in a form but slightly modified through the whole ante-bellum period, and regained its pristine intensity during the war and the reconstruction era. In strongly Republican regions a man who espoused the Democratic cause often had to endure social obloquy, and suffered harm in his business relations. Even his religious standing might be injuriously affected. A case is within our personal knowledge where a Congregational clergyman in a Connecticut town, in speaking of a fellow-citizen, said, shortly before the election of 1884: "I cannot understand how a man who is a Democrat can be a Christian." It was rarely the case that a minister would put the case so baldly in words, but the impression made by the manner and bearing of many a clergyman was the same.

Since Mr. Cleveland's election there have been many signs of the growth in political tolerance which was so much needed in such a community. To fail in hearty support of the Republican party in a "crisis," such as always came when a President was to be elected, has been held an offence which should brand the guilty man as a criminal of the deepest dye, and cost him the future support of his party. Between 1860 and 1884 there was never a Presidential election in which a Republican United States Senator from a New England State could have refused loyal support to the Republican nominee, and failed to lose his hold upon his party so completely that he would have stood no chance of reëlection afterwards. Nowhere in the Eastern States during this era was devotion to the dominant party, or abhorrence of any course which might promote Democratic success, more pronounced than in Vermont. The Republican Convention in that State six years ago solemnly resolved that "the Republican party must be sustained as the only effective barrier to the success of treasonable schemes"; and if any Republican in Vermont had pursued a policy during the canvass of 1880 which evidently helped to break down this barrier, he would have sealed his political death-warrant.

One of the most potent causes which contributed to the election of a Democratic President in 1884 was the course of Senator Edmunds during the canvass. He made but a single speech during the campaign, and that a speech of the most brief and perfunctory character possible, in which he pointedly refused to say a word in behalf of the Republican candidate for President; and his known conviction that Mr. Blaine was a dishonest man undoubtedly helped to convert many a hesitating Independent into a Cleveland voter. The Blaine men have always claimed that Mr. Edmunds did most effective work for the Democracy two years ago, and the claim was well-founded. Yet, with this record of "apostasy," the Republicans of Vermont have just reëlected him to the Senate, only eight out of more than 200 Republican members of a Legislature chosen on this issue voting against him.

New Hampshire has been as close as Vermont has been one-sided in politics, but, perhaps on this very account, party spirit has run as high among the White Mountains as on the west side of the Connecticut River. Two years ago good Republican clergymen not merely "viewed with alarm," but contemplated with horror, the entrance into the White House of the Democratic candidate. They felt, and many of them did not hesitate to say, that such an event would give a terrible shock to the cause of religion. Many of them would have confessed if pressed—quite probably some of them did, like their Connecticut brother—that they did not see how a man who supported Mr. Cleveland for President could be a Christian. Only a belief in the wisdom of an overruling Providence could reconcile them to the verdict of the people in favor of the Democratic candidate.

An ancient custom requires the Congregational clergymen of every New England State to read from the pulpit on the Sunday before Thanksgiving the proclamation of the Governor setting apart the day for the family festival. Two years ago the people of New Hampshire elected as Governor Moody Currier, who is a free-thinker and a great admirer of "Bob" Ingersoll's views about religion. Gov. Currier recently issued his proclamation for Thanksgiving, but he took particular pains to avoid in it any reference to a Supreme Being. The paper was denounced as worthy only of a pagan, and last Sunday many clergymen refused to read what they considered the heathenish language of a Republican Governor with reference to the festival, and substituted the proclamation of a Democratic President as to the duty of giving thanks to the Deity.

To anybody familiar with the political attitude of the average Congregational clergyman in New England, the New Hampshire incident is full of humorous suggestions, but in its way it is almost as significant as the verdict of Vermont in the Edmunds case. Together they illustrate the marvellous change which has been wrought by the logic of events. It is a change which was imperatively needed. The notion that half the people of this nation were traitors plotting "treasonable schemes," and that no man could act with them and be a Christian, had become so deeply rooted that, unless overthrown, it threatened grave harm to the republic. It is not the least of the benefits which have flowed from Mr. Cleveland's election, that it has broken the reign of a political intolerance which had become really dangerous.

ONE PHASE OF "THE SOCIAL PROBLEM."

THE *Herald* has been investigating the subject of the wages paid young women who work in shops and factories and who do sewing at home, and finds that in very many cases they are shockingly low—$5, $4, $3, and even $2.50 a week. The main cause is, of course, the tremendous competition; the supply of women who seek such employment vastly exceeding the demand. Yet, while these branches of woman's work are thus terribly overcrowded, there is one branch in which the demand notoriously falls far short of the supply, in which the wages are remarkably high, and in which the conditions of existence are infinitely superior to the wretched life of the shop-girl, the factory hand, or the sewing woman. Domestic service offers a field in which tens of thousands of the women who are now starving on wages of $3 or $4 a week, and oftentimes without steady work even at such wages, can earn the same amount of money, in addition to good board and lodgings, by easier work and with the assurance of steady employment. A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* recently called attention to the curious and striking fact that the wages of female servants still remain at the high rates which they reached during the era of a depreciated currency twenty years ago, and yet that at these high rates the demand so far exceeds the supply that the utterly green immigrant girl has no difficulty in finding a place at once.

Moreover, the field of domestic service is unique in this respect, that it is capable of almost indefinite expansion. In other departments of industry there is a limit to the number of persons who can be employed, since the demand for the products of such industry only requires the work of a certain number of hands. Thus, when "times are good" and the manufactories of the country are employed to their full capacity, no more operatives can find places. But this is not the case with domestic servants. The difficulty of obtaining, not merely good, but in many cases indifferent service of this character, is the universal complaint of housekeepers throughout the country. It is a potent cause in the rapidly growing tendency toward hotel life on the part of families who have wearied of the constant struggle with ignorance, incompetence, and impertinence. It keeps a multitude of housewives in a state of constant despair, between the difficulty of getting along with wretched servants and the impossibility of getting along without them

The last census showed that there were 938,910 women employed in domestic service in the United States. But this does not mean that in 1880 there was a demand for only 938,910 women in such employment. On the contrary, at the high wages now current (and these wages, it must be remembered, making allowance for board and lodgings, are higher than those received by tens of thousands of female school-teachers, copyists, type-writers etc.), there is a large unsatisfied demand. Be-

sides, if greater competition were to reduce the wages to a plane more consonant with the pay of skilled female labor, the present demand for domestic service would be vastly increased. If "hired help" could be hired for half what it now costs (and at that rate it would be well remunerated in comparison with other employments), a host of families, especially in the country, would keep servants who now feel it impossible so to do. There is not a particle of doubt that, at the ruling rates, tens of thousands of women can easily find places. There is as little doubt that at smaller but still good wages the number of women who could secure employment in the kitchen under comfortable conditions, exceeds the whole number of workingwomen in New York whose misery is periodically set forth by the newspapers. In other words, this misery might practically be ended by the victims themselves, if they would only give up trying to make a living at dying rates in overcrowded industries, and enter a field where they are sure of steady work at good pay.

And yet, incredible as it seems, it is strictly true that, if the alternative were presented to these women, ninety-nine out of a hundred of them would decide to keep on in their present distress rather than enjoy comfort as domestic servants in the country—since it is in the country that the opportunities for such employment must largely be sought. The *Tribune* printed the other day a plaintive note from a lady in a Connecticut village, which is worth quoting because it so concisely expresses the situation:

"Is there any way by which people living in the country can secure good, reliable help? We see advertisements by those who say they will live in the city or country, but I find that none of them really will go to the country, while there are plenty of places that good women could obtain where they would receive good wages and steady homes."

Anybody who has lived long in the country knows how truthful this picture is. Even if one can get a woman to do housework in the summer, it is more likely than not that she will insist upon running back to the city as soon as cold weather comes on, and taking her chances for the winter there.

The unwillingness—nay, the point-blank refusal—of poorly-paid workingwomen in New York city to take well-paid employment as domestic servants in the country, is the chief cause of the distress which prevails among them. The remedy is in their own hands, and yet they refuse to apply it. In a large proportion of cases the sole reason is because they would rather starve in the city than have plenty to eat in the country; because they would rather endure intolerable ills in a metropolis than enjoy comfort in a quiet town; because they would rather catch glimpses of the luxury of the rich in a great centre than live in a village where nobody is rich and nobody poor; because they would rather go hungry and cold amid the excitements of urban life than be well fed and well housed in a community which leads a humdrum existence.

As for the prejudice against domestic service which keeps so many women out of it, there is nothing to be said in the way of argument. The simple facts about such service are that it is perfectly respectable, thoroughly comfortable, and exceptionally well paid. A young woman has a right to refuse employment under such excellent conditions, and instead try to make a living in a factory or shop where she can earn only $3 or $4 a week. But after making this choice she has no right to complain because she does not fare well, nor have philanthropists any right to invoke the public sympathy in her behalf. It is charged that thousands of women go to the bad in New York every year because they cannot support life on the wages paid factory hands, sewing-women, and shop-girls. But the woman who, on the plea that she cannot earn a living by her needle, enters a brothel because she has a prejudice against entering a kitchen, is a woman who merits no sympathy.

The folly of the talk now so current with half-baked writers on the labor problem can hardly be more forcibly demonstrated than by contrasting their theories with the facts in this particular department of industry. They point out that workingwomen in New York get wages that are not sufficient to live upon, while in their immediate neighborhood are people who are very wealthy, and they insist that a great social problem is here staring at us for solution. So they start off on a wild-goose chase for some legislative remedy which will assure these women good wages, and very likely become captivated with the idea that Henry George's nostrum would secure first-class pay for everybody. All the time the solution of the problem is right under their noses—let the women abandon overcrowded and poorly-paid industries for an employment in which they can get good wages and live well. So long as the workingwomen prefer misery in the city to comfort in the country, and starvation wages in the factory or shop to good pay in the kitchen, it is they, and not society, who must be held responsible for their misery.

Correspondence.

THE EASTPORT COLLECTORSHIP.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a former Republican who voted for Cleveland, and has, not always without difficulty, defended him ever since against bitterest attacks of Republican friends, may I protest most earnestly against the change just announced in the Collectorship at this port? The present officer, Mr. N. B. Nutt, has held the position, with a slight interval, through several administrations, with never a whisper against either the integrity or the ability of his service. Rather the accuracy and perfection of his reports have been, as I learn, probably *quite exceptional* throughout the range of the service in the United States. With clear head and careful judgment he has performed his duties, often (at this particular post) of a delicate and perplexing nature, and has been, if my informant's impression is correct, repeatedly consulted by the Department at Washington and called upon for technical information or opinion.

Was it necessary that such a man, looked up to by the whole community as a leader in all good activities, and whose official services must gain in efficiency with every added year of experience—could it be necessary that such a public servant should be supplanted by *anybody*, however personally worthy? And, it may be added, if the unwise policy of protection is still the law of the land, is it not better that it should be administered by a thorough believer in it, as Mr. Nutt is, than by a member of the party whose one professed distinctive doctrine looks to an essential change in that policy?

The positive suffering such dismissals may work is seen in this instance, where families, already more or less crippled by the recent terrible conflagration here, will be left without support through the local "clean sweep" no doubt to follow.

It will be hard to bear the reproaches of friends instancing this as an example of the "civil-service reform of this Administration." It is such things as these that strain the allegiance of the Independents who voted for Cleveland. All we can do is to fall back on the many grand things he has done, and the many, many things which, in spite of awful pressure, he has not done. We must comfort ourselves with the reflection that about all the solid gains to civil-service reform, as well as practical illustrations of it, have come since the beginning of this Administration. But oh, why these unnecessary blots and backslidings! One Higgins, as a political handle for reproach, outweighs a score of Pearsons. It is a grand thing that our Collector here has been undisturbed to this moment, and it ought to make Republicans thoughtful who reflect that it would have been almost inconceivable had a Republican administration succeeded a Democratic one a year ago; but *why disturb him at all*, if not for cause? Was it for this we elected Cleveland? It is such things as these that make the judicious grieve, and tempt the Independents, Hannibal-like, to register an oath not only of eternal hatred and warfare against the whole spoils system, but also, if the Democratic party, too, is to prove false to the great reform, then to form a new party on that main issue.—Respectfully yours, H. D. Catlin.

Eastport, Me., November 18, 1886.

MINNESOTA AND TARIFF REFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of the 11th inst. you placed Minnesota in the Republican column for 1888. The Democrats of the State feel that the results of the late election justify them in claiming the State as at least doubtful in case the Democracy stand squarely for tariff reform in their national platform.

The late Democratic State Convention placed the following plank in their platform:

"That in national matters there should be a thorough and complete tariff reform. . . . Justice and sound policy alike dictate that the tools of the laborer and the mechanic, the raw materials of the manufacturer, the implements of the farmer, and all things necessary for the life, comfort, and enjoyment of the people, should not be excluded from our markets or enhanced in price by taxes imposed upon them for the profit of protected millions."

To show the Republican position on the tariff question in Minnesota, we quote the Minneapolis *Tribune*, the leading Republican paper of the State. The *Tribune*, a month before election, said:

"The Republican Congressional candidates this fall are more nearly in accord with the Republican party of the country than in times past. Not more than one of the five, the *Tribune* believes, will, if elected, vote with the Democratic Congressmen on tariff questions. . . . It is evident that Republicanism is becoming more robust in Minnesota, and that it will in good time endorse completely the policy of a protective tariff, as the Third and Fourth Districts have done."

The election resulted in three of the four candidates who "would not vote with the Democrats on tariff questions" being defeated by heavy majorities—Wilson, in the First District, having over 3,000 majority; McDonald, in the Third District, about 1,500 majority; and Rice, in the Fourth District, over 5,000 more votes than Gilfillan, the protectionist member of the present

Congress. The only protectionist in the delegation to the Fiftieth Congress is Lind of this, the Second District. He was elected by a greatly diminished majority, and would undoubtedly have been defeated had it not been for the 11,000 Republican majority in the district. The *Register* of this city is the leading Republican organ in the southwestern portion of the State, and all through the campaign advocated protective tariffs. In its issue of the 11th instant we noticed the following paragraph: "The Republican party leaders in the West must get down from their high-tariff horse or else bury their party."

We venture to say that in the election of Rice, Wilson, and McDonald the cause of tariff reform has achieved a most glorious victory.

J. A. NOWELL.

MANKATO, MINN., November 17, 1886.

WHAT PROTECTION DOES FOR THE IRON MINERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: While the Eastern and the Western Ore Associations are endeavoring to have the Treasury Department recede from its recent decision in regard to the tariff on imported iron ore, it is of interest to workingmen to know what "protection" has done for their advantage in the State of Pennsylvania in the iron-ore business. The following figures are from the annual report of the Pennsylvania Bureau of Industrial Statistics, which was issued last month:

Year.	Num. Hands.	Average Number Days Worked.	Average Wages. Week.	Day.
1885.....	2,026	235	$4.06	$0.68
1884.....	2,428	215	5.00	.83

Tons of ore mined: In 1885, 811,709; in 1884, 829,011.

The year 1885 was one of the worst ever experienced in the Pennsylvania ore-mining business. The average includes the wages of a number of boys, whose pay was forty-eight or fifty cents a day; but, after making allowance for these, the men's pay will not average $1 a day.

In this connection the United States Census figures for the "boom" year 1880 may be quoted. In round numbers, a total force of 32,000 men employed in mining iron ore in the United States earned $301 for the year's work. This is also less than $1 a day.

The idle season with these workingmen is the winter, when freezing cold closes navigation, and makes it unprofitable to attempt to work most of the mines. The cold also greatly reduces the chances of the miner to eke out a decent living by finding other work while the mines are closed. It is hard to believe that these underpaid miners can be made to think that they are benefited and "protected" by the tariff.—Yours truly, B.

PITTSBURGH, November 16.

BRIBERY AT ELECTIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your article on "Bribery in Elections" is timely. This is certainly one of the monstrous evils of the day. The number of those who are ready to barter the "glorious privilege of citizenship" for filthy lucre is steadily increasing. The supply of venal voters fully keeps pace with the growing demand. In this matter there are no hopes of our being able to persuade men to be virtuous so long as we permit them to be tempted. Would it not be well, then, to try and remove the temptation? At all events, might we not devise some method by which this large amount of capital could be saved for the benefit of the whole community instead of being squandered on the least worthy class?

With much diffidence I am about to propose a method which seems worthy of careful consideration. It is a method not without the authority of classic precedent. It is related by Gibbon that the Prætorian Guards, after the murder of Pertinax, offered the Roman Empire for sale at auction to the highest bidder. Let us, then, turn our polling-places into auction-rooms; let us turn our inspectors of elections into vendue-masters; and let us knock down all the offices to the men who are willing to pay the highest price in brand-new In-God-we-trust silver dollars. Let the business be transacted openly and above board, not, as it is now, secretly and in the dark.

It is commonly reported that a young gentleman paid $7,000 for the privilege of sitting one year in the Assembly at Albany, with a salary of $1,500. I am informed, on good authority, that in a town not a thousand miles from here there is held by former supervisors a list of 200 mercenary voters in a total registry of about 600. The method we propose would save the honor of the vast army of men who sell their manhood; and it would also furnish a large amount of money—probably from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 a year—to defray the expenses of government. We submit it to the judgment of all candid persons. Is not our plan far more practicable than Henry George's scheme for the nationalization of land? Is it not at least fully as sound and statesmanlike as Mr. Blaine's project, by which he proposed that the national Government should become a broker to transact business for the individual States? JOHN W. GARDNER.

NORTON HILL, N. Y., November 17, 1886.

LOCAL EDUCATION OF THE INDIANS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The recommendation to abandon the task of educating Indian boys and girls in the East gives great satisfaction to all Indians and most whites on the reservations. I speak more particularly of the Sioux reservation, where I have lived for many years.

That Indians cannot be educated is not true. We have men who are college graduates, and women who have been thoroughly taught. There is a large number of young people who have had a common-school education and can read and write and speak English fluently. Two whole tribes have become self-supporting in the last four years, and have adopted the habits of civilized life, while there are many more who are working in this direction. Indian ministers and teachers abound, and are doing excellent work, and almost all these are home-bred. The desire for education is general among the wildest. They are, however, in favor of home and opposed to foreign schools.

Their reasons are worthy of respectful consideration.

First, so many die who are sent East. That many die cannot be denied, although when in ill-health they have been sent home, and so the school has been saved the odium of their dying there. It is not a question of comparison. The death of one child sent by force to the East should outweigh infinitely the death of a dozen who go of their own accord, and at their parents' desire, to a reservation school.

The second is, that as good and better work can be done in the West. Teachers of Eastern schools have told me that they could not do more for the children than we were doing in schools like St. John's, Cheyenne River Agency.

The third is, that there is all the difference between the two that there is between a plant of native growth and one transplanted. Results show that our home-bred children can take care of themselves after leaving school, while the foreign bred are far inferior in quality, and need the constant and anxious coddling of the authorities.

The demoralizing influences of camp-life are rapidly becoming a fiction. Through the efforts both of agents and of missionaries a healthy growth of the older people is apparent, and where our best work is being done the people are a set of peaceable farmers. The dances, conjurings, and wild customs have entirely ceased. What is more, there is no drinking, profanity, rowdyism, nor Sabbath-breaking. There may be demoralizing influences around the settlement of white people called an agency, but the influences are from the white and not the Indian element.

Educational work should be done in day schools, mission and Government boarding schools, on the reservation, and perhaps higher teaching in our frontier towns. If exceptional cases need a better training, it would be better for such to be sent alone to some white institution of learning in the East or West, where one Indian is entirely surrounded by white influences. We have done this with the best results. HENRY SWIFT.

AN ETHICAL PROBLEM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I beg to submit to you a question in Applied Ethics—a question which often has puzzled me, and which to many others among your readers may also appear as a very difficult one. But let me first state a case which recently occurred in my neighborhood. A man lost his life in an unfortunate accident. Heavy weights of iron and of timber had fallen upon him, some of his limbs and of his ribs had been broken, the lungs and other inner parts had been cut into. The man was not killed instantly; he suffered indescribable pains from eleven in the forenoon till six in the evening, when he finally died. But for a number of hours after the accident had happened he had remained fully conscious.

It being impossible to save the man's life, would it not have been permissible to the attending physician, aye, would it not have been the duty of the same, to ease the sufferer's last moments by—let us utter the word—by applying a drop of strong poison, or a spark of electricity, or any other method whereby a more rapid advancement of the final death would have been accelerated? Could such a physician be declared guilty of murder before a criminal court? Could or would physicians, or teachers of religion and of morals, or teachers of criminal law, condemn such doings as immoral and inadmissible?

Respectfully, F.

NOVEMBER 17, 1886.

[We append the medical view of this problem, as stated in the last number of the *New York Medical Journal*.—ED. NATION.]

MURDER AS A MEDICINAL AGENT.

A newspaper item from Illinois, recounting the death of a child from supposed hydrophobia, states that "some months ago a boy in the same neighborhood had hydrophobia, and he was mercifully smothered with a pillow. Preparations were made to give Daisy the same relief, but the spasms suddenly ceased." A similar instance of therapeutic homicide was reported last summer from the northern part of the State, and there is some reason to fear that in many rural regions a barbarous practice, not uncommon in past generations, finds surviving advocacy, not only among the rustic populace, but even with some practitioners of medicine. To say nothing of the difficulties of diagnosis which might lead to the occasional smothering of simply hysterical patients, it may not be amiss to intimate that the law draws an arbitrary line beyond which the killing of patients becomes wilful murder, and even the tacit assent of a physician, or his subsequent condonation of the intentional taking of life, would render him an accessory. Despite the emotional argument which holds it as a doctor's highest duty to painlessly put an end to his clients when his prognosis is hopeless, the fact that a person is certain to die of disease is not acceptable as a valid excuse for killing him or her by adventitious means.

AN ANGLO-SAXON EXTRADITION TREATY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Is there any excuse for the state of things existing through the imperfections of the extradition treaties between civilized nations? What objection could be made, for instance, to a treaty between the United States and Great Britain which should consist of these two simple provisions—(1) that the treaty shall include all acts which are punishable by the laws of both countries, political offences being excepted; and (2) that the treaty shall continue in force only while each of the contracting parties shall keep in force a statute declaring that in any prosecution for an act not punishable by the laws of the country from which the defendant was brought, it shall be a good defence that the accused has not, since his extradition, been set free, and so remained for thirty days continuously?

Beverly Wright.

Boston, November 19, 1886.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS RENDERED.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In response to an article in your paper of November 11, entitled "A Bill of Particulars Needed," I venture to suggest the following as tangible and particular grievances of the working portion of the community.

(1.) The existing system of taxation is such a grievance, for the following reasons. Of that part of it known as the tariff it may be said that:

(a.) It is for the benefit of special classes.

(b.) It is excessive.

(c.) It limits the opportunities of employment; and, as a consequence,

(d.) It lowers the rate of wages.

The weight of taxation is made to fall on the necessaries and commoner luxuries of life, rather than on realized property—in a word, on the poor and not on the rich. Free trade, heavy probate duties on large bequests, and a graduated income tax, increasing the rate per cent. in proportion to the amount of the income, would be changes helpful to the mass of the population.

(2.) A second grievance is, the approved and legalized methods of business. To be specific, Mr. A or corporation B has, by force of circumstances, control of the labor of say 1,000 men. The theory of the law is, that if they do not like their employer's terms, they can work for themselves or sell their service in some other market. The actual fact is, that in a multitude of cases there are no alternatives to the employer's terms but starvation or the poor-house. The case is substantially that of the rack-rented Irish tenant. The tenant could not benefit himself by his legal rights of free contract, but the law was obliged to recognize and enforce his equitable claims to a place on the face of the earth and a fair proportion of the products of his labor. In regard to the Irish tenant and his landlord, the American public is pretty well agreed that this principle is right, but it seems to have no thought of applying it to American mines, factories, and railroads. Without regard to the equities of the case, it allows an employer to make all he can from the labor of his workmen, and to pay them the lowest rate hunger compels them to accept. The profit-and-loss account may show unmistakably that the work of each man on the average is worth to the concern $1,000, $1,500, or $2,000; and the wages account may show as unmistakably that the average wages are $400, $600, or $800, yet there is no tribunal, such as that provided by Gladstone's Irish Land Bill, to which an appeal can be made for a more equitable division of the products of the common labor. Capital and labor here are as much business partners as landlord and tenant in Ireland, yet the law recognizes only the partnership interests of the senior member of the firm. If his capital is assailed by violence, the law is prompt and energetic in defence; but a coal, or a lumber, or a railroad king may at any time, for a personal advantage or a mere caprice, suddenly deprive a multitude of men of their means of livelihood, or may systematically harass and half starve them, and no court will entertain a suit of complaint. Look at the coal owners of Pennsylvania and the wages paid their miners, and say if it is not true.

(3.) Is it too vague a statement for "a bill of particulars" to say that public opinion approves of "demand-and-supply" wages, and that the Church feebly and inaudibly protests against them; that it rarely or never translates its central doctrine, Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you, or, Bear ye one another's burdens, into such practical language as, Pay your workmen all your business will afford, or, Think it a theft to pay a man only half what his work is worth to you?

To the smaller extent of their power the workmen are often as unjust and unfeeling as their employers, but their wrong conduct does not alter the fact that great changes must be made in the laws and in public sentiment before they will conform to those Christian ethics that all men now profess to approve, before that finer spirit of justice which is called benevolence makes life to the mass of workmen not a weary struggle for existence, but a fair opportunity for growth and enjoyment.—Respectfully,

Charles W. Pearson.

Evanston, Ill., November 15, 1886.

[(1.) Mr. Pearson appears to have forgotten that what we called for was a list of the grievances of workingmen *as such*—that is, of manual laborers for wages—which were capable of remedy by legislation. The tariff or the general system of taxation is not such a grievance, because it affects all classes—farmers, lawyers, teachers, and doctors—as well as workingmen. We should think it very absurd if the farmers, as a protest against the badness of the tariff, should separate themselves from the rest of the community and organize as a class hostile or semi-hostile to the other classes.

(2.) Mr. Pearson has again forgotten that his bill of particulars must specify not wrongs or hardships simply, but wrongs or hardships capable of remedy by legislation. Has he ever known anybody who passed into control of the labor of 1,000 men by "force of circumstances"? Ability to employ labor means the possession of money. Has he become possessed of money by force of circumstances, and does he know any one who has? Possession of money comes in ninety nine cases out of one hundred through force of character—that is, industry, frugality, sagacity, and foresight. Is he prepared to enact a law providing for the regulation of wages in factories and mines? If so, to whom shall the work be intrusted; and on what force will he rely to keep capitalists in the business, after the control of the business in its most essential feature has been taken out of their hands, and given to politicians elected, say, annually? Suppose a factory, after being managed in the Georgeite way, were to fail, and the laborers left to "starvation or the poor-house." Would anybody be compelled to provide them with a new factory and good wages, and if so, who? If, moreover, the factories were not doing well, would it not be necessary to raise the prices of these goods by law, and compel people to purchase them so as to keep trade lively? Moreover, the analogy with the Irish land legislation is misleading. That legislation gives the tenant greater control over his farm, but it does not involve the Government in the work of superintending his mode of farming. The case would be parallel if the Government, after ousting the landlords, were to become a general landlord itself, and undertook to see that every farmer in Ireland kept his farm in good condition. People of the Georgeite persuasion are constantly suggesting changes in the social organization which, whether desirable or undesirable, involve additions to the work of public administration such as the world has never seen, or any branch of the human race ever even attempted, and they fail to tell us where the capacity necessary for them is to be found. Is it possible that Mr. Pearson has never thought out the mode in which he would provide for the State superintendence of all the mines, factories, and railroads? Let him consider for a moment the condition of New York manufactures if they were controlled by the Board of Aldermen. Does he seriously suppose that the men who have money in them would leave it there for one month?—Ed. Nation.]

WHAT CONGREGATIONALISTS SAY THEY BELIEVE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Allow me, as a matter of historical accuracy, to give my authority for the statements made in the *Nation* of November 4 with regard to what Congregationalists profess to believe, called by your other correspondent, the Rev. Mr. Parker, "noteworthy mistakes."

(1.) As to the source of information. Though born and bred in one of the old Puritan Congregational churches, and almost learning my alphabet from its "Assembly's Catechism," I did not rely on that for my knowledge, but on 'The Official Record of the National Congregational Council Held in Boston in 1865.' This Council was composed of the representatives, as declared by itself, of nearly three thousand churches; and as such, to quote its own words, was "competent to testify in the form of a confession what system of doctrines is received and maintained in the churches which it represents" (see p. 50)—manifestly a very different body as to authority from Mr. Parker's hypothetical board of "householders."

(2.) As to the exact language used in its Declaration of Faith. It is, as adopted in the old Plymouth burial-ground, and then carefully amended the next day in Boston:

"Standing by the rock where the Pilgrims set foot on these shores, upon the spot where they worshipped God, and among the graves of the early generations, we, elders and messengers of the Congregational Churches of the United States in National Council assembled—like them acknowledging no rule of faith but the word of God—do now *declare our adherence* to the faith and order of the apostolic and primitive churches held by our fathers, and substantially as embodied in the confessions and platforms which our Synods of 1648 and 1680 [declared by the Council, see p. 31, to be in doctrine almost identical with that of the Westminster Assembly], set forth or reaffirmed. We declare that the experience of the nearly two and a half centuries which have elapsed since the memorable day when our sires founded here a Christian Commonwealth, with all the development of new forms of error since their times, has only *deepened our confidence in the faith and polity of those fathers. We bless God for the inheritance*

of these doctrines. We invoke the help of the Divine Redeemer that through the presence of the promised Comforter he *will enable us to transmit them in purity to our children*" (Official Report, p. 153)—

language, surely, which is ample justification of my statement that "it declared almost unanimously its adherence to the old Puritan Confession of Faith based on the Westminster Confession, and first adopted in this country in 1648."

(3.) As to whether the declaration was formally and officially made, or whether, as Mr. Parker says, it was "an informal and general statement of their personal beliefs at the time." The history of its adoption is as follows: First, there were two successive committees officially chosen "to consider the propriety of submitting to the Council a *declaration of the common faith* of our churches." The reports made by these committees were fully discussed at a regular meeting of the Council on the seventh day of its sessions, after which, to give the matter especial solemnity, the Council adjourned till the next day and to the old Plymouth burial-ground. In this hallowed spot, with all possible seriousness and formality, the report quoted above was adopted; and then the next day, at another regular session in Boston, and at an hour previously set apart for its consideration, it was again brought up, carefully amended as to its phraseology, and, to quote the exact words of the official report, was "solemnly reaffirmed and finally adopted by a rising vote, in connection with prayer and the singing of 'My faith looks up to Thee' and the Doxology"—only one person, the Rev. George Allen, protesting against it. If a declaration thus solemnly and repeatedly adopted by "the representatives of nearly 3,000 Congregational churches" was "an informal and general statement of personal beliefs," and only a "Boston declaration," it would be interesting to know what is the Rev. Mr. Parker's idea of a formal and particular statement and of a national declaration.

(4.) With regard to the existence of "Congregational churches," not "church" (the word "church" is Dr. Withrow's, quoted by your correspondent himself, not mine), and with regard to the use of "the present, not future tense" in the declaration, both are used, the Council praying that "we may be enabled to transmit them—these doctrines—in purity to our children," and promising that "with them we *will* carry the Gospel into every part of our land, and with them we *will* go into all the world," evidently meaning that they were declaring the settled, permanent beliefs of Congregationalism. It is indeed true that "at St. Louis, in 1880, a committee of twenty-five was appointed to frame a new confession of faith"; but as two different ones were framed, both of which have been severely criticised, and neither of which has ever been acted upon by any Congregational Council, the one adopted in 1865 remains as the latest official statement of Congregational beliefs.

(5.) Mr. Parker's request to name some one "living Congregational seminary, professor, paper, or minister" who holds the special doctrine of the old confession "that all the heathen perish," is entirely futile, for what weight would such a single instance have, either on the one side or the other, as compared with the formally declared adherence to it of the representatives of nearly 3,000 Congregational churches, most of them still living? Moreover, if no one holds now to such a belief—as Mr. Parker intimates—then, in the name of common sense, what is all this pother in the religious world about, all this struggle in the "American Board" and at Des Moines against sending out missionaries to the heathen who believe there will be a chance for them not to "perish" in the world to come? With a real difference of belief between the combatants on this point, the fight, to outsiders, seems foolish enough; but with only a Pickwickian difference between them, with only a "never" and a "hardly ever," the eloquence, learning, logic, and piety brought to bear on the subject are, surely, an exhibition of opéra bouffe which surpasses anything ever put on the dramatic or even on the political stage. K.

THE PERSISTENCE OF PROVINCIALISMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In reading a good many recent newspaper letters from different persons in one of our Southern cities, descriptive of late events there, I was struck with the continual occurrence of the Southern use of *will* for *shall* and *would* for *should;* especially in conditional sentences such as, "If so and so happens, we *will* find that he," etc.; or, "If so and so should happen, we *would* find that he," etc.

Let me hasten to explain that I am not one of those schoolmasterly people who are made wretched by other people's expressing their ideas in their own way. On the contrary, I am quite in sympathy with a person, nearly related to me, who began his college teaching with shocking and saddening a whole faculty, by printing the opinion that "it is me" is very pretty English in certain connections. I have never been able to feel that we shall either be saved or not saved by the orthodoxy of our philology or our grammar. The most important thing seems to me to be that our knowledge of philology should not involve our ignorance of literature, and that our neighbor's grammar should not hinder our getting his ideas. In the letters referred to, there was certainly much that was admirable for vividness and truth of description.

But the persistence in certain localities of distinct peculiarities or "errors" of speech is noteworthy, and becomes quite interesting when we reflect that these merely superficial and unimportant idiosyncrasies are doubtless accompanied by a multitude of deeper-seated characteristics, equally persistent, and persisting from the same cause. Opinions and points of view are geographical as well as dialects. When you hear the peculiar use of *will* and *would*, to which I have referred, you can predict with some certainty how the speaker will be found to feel on the question of public school vs. private school, or as to the co-education of the sexes. As when you hear the prominent final *r* of a particular section of the Middle West (not a trill, but a heavy sound made with the flat of the tongue, as in *watuR*) you are enabled to give a shrewd guess as to the speaker's view of loyalty to the grand old —— party, and of the candidacy of that blatherskite —— (himself an example, by the way, of a very persistent provincialism).

The cause, as we all know, of these local peculiarities of speech, as well as of opinion and prejudice, lies in the being more or less shut up to local influences exclusively. Whether or not it could be shown that human influences decrease in power exactly as the square, or the cube, of the distance at which they act, it is certain that there is some such remarkable inverse relation. Just as truly as the illusion of the vanishing perspective constantly imposes on the intelligence, so the diminished potency of human influences constantly cheats and stunts the character. We are all the time moulded, in spite of us, by forces close at hand. We reach out after books from England, and Russia, and Assyria, but in the meantime it is the local newspaper that does for us. While we are trying our best to push out and widen our circle, the circle itself seems elastic, and forcibly narrows in upon us. It begins in childhood. First the family industriously works to hedge in the child; then the little village clamps itself around him. The managers of the schools select the worst of the competing text-books, on the ground that it was prepared nearest home. They even pass a rule that no teacher shall be brought in from abroad so long as there is a home-made candidate. Thus in every way our views, instead of being renewed and enlightened from outside sources, are continually bred "in and in." The State of California has even gone so far in this belittling and mind-pinching policy as to have prohibited the use of school-books from other sources, such as those written by some of the foremost scientists, historians, and scholars, directing the Board of Education to "cause to be prepared," made, and sold text-books for their own use. Presently we shall have some distant State forbidding the importation of Shakspere, and undertaking by legislative enactment to produce him on the spot from local talent.

It is certainly a curious phenomenon that a peculiar use of an auxiliary verb should have such adhesive power as to remain for generations in the South, resisting the all but universal usage as found in other modern English written speech. Does it not go far to prove that the distant, even when brought *from* the distance in the shape of books, has little effect upon us as compared with the near? E. R. S.

November 12, 1886.

APROPOS OF HORSESHOE CRABS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. H. W. Turner refers in your last to the *Limulus* alleged to have been found off San Francisco Bay last summer, but which was not, so far as I have been able to find out, submitted to any naturalist for determination, and is the first recorded instance of the occurrence of *Limulus* on the west coast of America. There is a *Limulus* in Japan. The waters of Alaska belong in many respects to a different faunal area from that represented about the Farallones near San Francisco.

It is of the highest importance to know whether the Japanese *Limulus*, like many other animals, reappears on our western coast; or whether the San Francisco specimen was transplanted in its young state with Eastern oysters—like our common soft-shelled clam, now the chief mollusk of the San Francisco markets, but formerly unknown there. It would also be of great interest to know if one or the other, and which, reaches the shores of Alaska.—Yours respectfully,

Reviewer.

Notes.

J. B. Lippincott Co. have in press the 'Recitations' of Mrs. James Brown Potter; 'A Signal Success,' by Mrs. M. J. Coston, whose work is not a novel, but a bit of autobiography in connection with her invention of the Coston signal light; and 'Modern Idols,' biographical and critical studies, mostly of contemporary writers, by Wm. Henry Thorne.

The managers of *Lippincott's Magazine* announce a narrative poem by Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, to appear in the January issue of that magazine. It is called "The Dilemma of the Nineteenth Century."

'Years of Experience' is the title of an autobiographical work by Mrs. Georgiana Bruce Kirby, one of the later members of the Brook Farm Association in 1844-46. The reminiscences of her acquaintance there and subsequently in some of the philanthropic movements of the time promise to be of no little interest. The volume will be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Cassell & Co. have in press a holiday edition of

the 'Representative Poems of Living Poets,' and the two concluding volumes of Matthews and Hutton's "Actors and Actresses of Great Britain and the United States."

Wilbur B. Ketcham has nearly ready 'What Shall We Do with the Sunday-School as an Institution?' by the Rev. Geo. Lansing Taylor.

The last two volumes of Symonds's "Renaissance in Italy," on the 'Catholic Reaction,' will, in the American edition, bear the imprint of Henry Holt & Co.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, have in preparation Compayré's 'Lectures on Pedagogy, Theoretical and Practical,' translated and annotated by Prof. Payne of the University of Michigan, and accompanied by a special introduction from the author.

'Under Blue Skies,' an illustrated juvenile work, by Mrs. S. J. Brigham—verse and picture-maker in one—will be shortly produced by Worthington Co.

'Karma,' a novel by A. P. Sinnett; and 'Napoleon and Marie Louise (1810-1814),' a memoir by Mme. la Générale Durand, first lady to that Empress, are announced by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Ticknor & Co. publish immediately 'New Songs and Ballads,' by Nora Perry; a new edition of the same writer's 'After the Ball'; 'Mary Magdalene, and Other Poems,' by Mrs. Richard Greenough; 'Count Xavier,' by Henry Gréville; and 'Agnes Surriage,' an historical novel by Edwin Lassetter Bynner.

A new Egyptian romance, 'Die Nilbraut,' by Prof. Georg Ebers, is forthcoming in time for the holidays (Stuttgart: Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt).

From B. Westermann & Co. we have the prospectus of Dr. Freidrich Delitzsch's 'Assyrisches Wörterbuch,' to which we have already adverted, and which it seems will be between two and three years in course of publication; and from F. W. Christern that of 'Dessins d'Ornements de Hans Holbein,' photographed in facsimile from the original drawings in the best European collections, and annotated by M. Édouard His, Director of the Museum at Bâle. Only 325 copies will be printed.

A periodical or rather serial *Geographische Abhandlungen* is projected in Vienna by Dr. Albrecht Penck, editor, and Eduard Hölzel, publisher. It will consist of monographs which cannot well find hospitality in the existing scientific geographical organs. Three numbers in 1886 will relate to the Glaciation of the Salzach District (by Dr. Edward Brückner); the Orometry of the Black Forest (by Dr. Ludwig Neumann); and the Division of the Eastern Alps (by Dr. August Böhm).

'Australian Pictures, drawn with pen and pencil,' by Howard Willoughby of the Melbourne *Argus* (T. Nelson & Sons), belongs to a well-known series, and is no discredit to its predecessors. The pictures, chiefly from photographs, are attractive and well chosen, and the text fairly good. Mr. Willoughby is a thorough believer in his country, and aims at giving a summarized account of Australia's area, climate, people, and, most of all, possibilities. If many of his statements seem to Americans highly colored, they are usually true. One remark, however, is certainly misleading: "The chances of the new arrival are greater to-day, and are likely to be greater for years to come, than they were even in the feverish rush of the gold times." Clerical labor in the cities is little better paid than here or in London, and the penniless miner who hopes to find nuggets on the surface, as formerly, will need £100,000 to bore for gold, while the farmer who thinks he can in time rival the early squatter, will have as competitors stock companies with millions sterling at their back.

In a very pretty pamphlet we have 'English Actors: Their Characteristics and Their Methods,' a discourse by Henry Irving, delivered in the University Schools at Oxford on Saturday, June 26, 1886 (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan). Mr. Irving takes up four of the greatest of his predecessors in the leadership of the English stage—Burbage, Betterton, Garrick, and Edmund Kean—but reveals no such sympathetic appreciation of their sufferings and their genius as gave a singular charm to Mr. Edwin Booth's recent essays on his father and on Edmund Kean. Indeed, the reader is inclined to doubt whether Mr. Irving has studied the careers and the characters of his forerunners, as we have them in criticism and memoir, with the loving assiduity of Mr. Booth. When we see Mr. Irving remarking casually that *Othello* was not one of Garrick's great parts, we fear that he does not know that it was the only one of Garrick's great failures, and that he performed the part only once. But, despite the feeling of uncertainty as to Mr. Irving's firm hold on the facts which must be the basis of his thesis, the lecture is interesting, like all that Mr. Irving does. Perhaps the most entertaining passage in it is the opinion of one of Mr. Irving's friends, "who prides himself on being practical," that Shakspere selected the part of the *Ghost* in "Hamlet" for his own acting "because it enabled him to go in front of the house between the acts and count the money."

A book of devotional thoughts for daily use, of a much higher order than common, has been arranged by Miss Lucy Larcom under the title 'Beckonings for Every Day, A Calendar of Thought' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Each month has a brief introduction and each season a prefatory poem by the compiler; and by means of sub-titles for the months, such as "Toward the Heights" for August, "Among the Sheaves" for October, a certain coherency is given to each block of quotations. The authors cited are largely contemporary, and often obscure; but the great names of meditation in Christian literature occur with frequency, and the extracts in general have both dignity and freshness. The volume has not been hastily prepared, and is admirably adapted to its purpose.

Prof. Henry A. Beers's 'Outline Sketch of English Literature' (New York: The Chautauqua Press) is a handy manual of facts, which has been prepared under the auspices of the Chautauqua Council. In nearly 300 small pages a view of the works of English literature since the Conquest is given with great rapidity and due proportion. The size of the volume precludes anything more than a bare detail of the most necessary facts. The writer's predilections are discernible, but there is, properly speaking, no criticism, and, of course, no philosophical discussion of "developments." The work is not superior to others already accessible, but it takes good rank with them, excepting Mr. Stopford Brooke's incomparable primer.

Macmillan & Co. have brought out a new edition of Lanfrey's 'History of Napoleon' in four volumes of about 450 pages each, neatly bound. The typography is clear, though condensed. It is unnecessary to characterize a work which, whatever its shortcomings, dissipated the glamour of the Napoleonic legend. As it stops short where the author's death left it, on the eve of the invasion of Russia, it is excellent preparation for that greatest of historical novels, Tolstoi's 'War and Peace.'

The same publishers have issued a second edition of the late Prof. W. K. Clifford's 'Lectures and Essays,' edited by Leslie Stephen and Frederick Pollock, originally printed in 1879, the year of the lamented author's death. Two of the mathematical papers have been omitted, and there have been some slight modifications of the biographical sketch and of the extracts. The charming portrait is retained.

Mr. Howard Pyle, his pen keeping pace with his pencil, makes a bold mark in the volume of *Harper's Young People* concluded last month, and now lying bound before us. The graceful drawings of Jessie McDermott and Jessie Shepard also deserve to be mentioned. Mr. Frank French's exquisite engravings of children's heads are numerous and include a charming little Japanese. But above all one notices the freer use of mechanical engraving—"process" work, as we must vaguely call it. The degree of perfection attained on the average is considerably short of the highest, but we hope the publishers will persevere. Fiction in large quantity, some science, games, sports, and facetiæ compose the contents of this periodical, as usual.

St. Nicholas, in its two volumes for 1886, seems in its fore and main division to address itself to an older class of children than those kept in mind by *Harper's Young People*, and much of the writing differs very little from that intended for adults. Mrs. Burnett furnishes the leading story, "Little Lord Fauntleroy"; Mr. Frank Stockton figures as a cicerone for Italy and Paris; Mr. C. F. Holder discourses on natural history in a taking way; Mr. Horace Scudder relates the life of Washington; and there are papers describing the machinery of government at the national capitol and at Westminster. The most notable illustrations are Closson's engraving of Stuart's Martha Washington, and Johnson's of Mme. Le Brun's well-known portrait of herself.

The war papers tinge most deeply volume 32 of the *Century* (May to October), and are the occasion of some of the most interesting and valuable pictorial and portrait engravings. As heretofore, the physiognomies of the officers in the two armies tell, more forcibly than words, of opposite temperament, training, and institutions. Mr. Howells's "Minister's Charge" and Mr. Stockton's "Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine" are the chief fiction of the six months. Apart from the illustrations already mentioned, Mr. Gaston Fay's engravings of fancy pigeons; Mr. Kruell's of Björnson; and those of Hawthorne and of Liszt, deserve remark. The portraits of Messrs. Hay and Nicolay come at the end of the volume, like a *Leit-motiv* announcing the approach of the great feature of the current volume, the Life of Lincoln.

Two of the most important volumes of the Census Series have just appeared—the eighteenth being 'Social Statistics of Cities,' and the twentieth being 'Statistics of Wages, Necessaries of Life, Trades Societies, Strikes, and Lockouts.' We hope to return to them hereafter.

Count Leo Tolstoi, in an article published in *Russian Wealth*, on the "Labor of Men and of Women," denies to women an equal right with men to education and labor, but admits of an exception in favor of widows, unmarried women, and childless married women. "These," he says, "will do well to share in the multifarious pursuits of man." He does not explain the method by which a woman may definitely determine to which of the four categories possible to her sex she will temporarily or permanently belong, in season to make or neglect her preparations for competing with men. His creed on other points is strict so far as women are concerned, and lax when men are in question. "A man," he says, "who has hundreds of obligations and betrays one, or even ten of them, does not thereby become a bad or a vicious individual, since he fulfils the majority of his duties. But a woman, who has only a small number of obligations, and betrays even one of them, immediately sinks lower than the man who has betrayed ten out of a hundred of his"—a singular calculation of duties by quantity instead of by quality.

In the Geodetic Conference which began its meetings in Berlin about three weeks ago, the principal nations of continental Europe were represented, while no delegate made his appearance from either England or the United States. Dr. Foerster, the director of the Observatory at Berlin, was chosen President of the Conference, and Dr. Otto Struve of Pulkova the Vice-President. Among the delegates from Germany were Helmholtz, Siemens, and Col. Golz of the Trigonometrical Survey. The delegates of France were MM. Faye and Tisserand. The opening address was delivered by Herr von Gossler, the Prussian Minister of Public Worship, who reviewed the progress and aims of geodetic science. The late Gen. von Bäyer was the first to convene an international meeting of geodesists, which was held in Berlin as early as 1864, at which time a central bureau of geodesy was established, and the chief work of the present conference has been to settle the organization of this bureau, which is to have its permanent seat in Berlin, in connection with the Geodetic Institute of Prussia. The Conference passed a resolution requesting the Prussian Government to invite other states than those represented to join the International Geodetic Society. Accepting the invitation of M. Bischoffsheim, the founder of the great observatory at that place, the next meeting of the Conference will be held in 1887, at Nice.

Early in October last the corner-stone of a new Astronomical Observatory was laid at Carleton College, Northfield, Minn. The structure is to be 80 feet by 100, and will be built of brick and stone, portions of it being two stories in height and surmounted by two domes of steel. The equipment of instruments is not yet announced, but it may be presumed to be an excellent one, since we are led to infer from a note in the *Sidereal Messenger*, conducted by Prof. Payne, the Director of this Observatory, that instruments will be provided better than those at Harvard College. If, in addition to these, his expectation of an ample observing corps, with abundant funds to maintain it, is realized, we may soon have to recognize our centre of astronomical research in the new Northwest.

A timely map comes to us from Dietrich Reimer, Berlin, the third and wholly revised edition of Dr. H. Kiepert's General Map of the European and Asiatic Provinces of the Ottoman Empire (Arabia excepted). It is on four sheets, on a scale of 1-3,000,000, and its authority is of the highest order. The first sheet shows admirably the future theatre of war if the Bulgarian spectre is not laid.

We have already taken occasion to speak favorably of Mr. Jehu Baker, who is to succeed Mr. Morrison in the next House of Representatives. We recalled his public service as Minister to one of the South American republics. A correspondent reminds us that Mr. Baker has earned, also, a literary distinction by his "new edition of Montesquieu's 'Grandeur and Decadence of the Romans,' embracing not only an excellent translation, but admirable notes, and an excursus relating to each chapter, and adding to the matter the main results of the best modern scholarship." Our readers will find a review of this work (published by the Appletons) in the *Nation* for June 29, 1882.

—The new monthly *Art Review* (New York: Geo. F. Kelly) has a square page, 9½x12 inches, and is printed on rough-surface paper of pleasant tone. The four full-page illustrations are, one an etching by Mr. F. S. Church, and three photogravures representing David before the combat, a statue by Geo. T. Brewster, and a good one, a head and bust "Vivian" (*sic*), by J. Carroll Beckwith, and a home scene entitled "Won't Play," by Francis C. Jones. There are five signed articles. Mr. Charles de Kay's is a sketch of Whistler the painter and etcher, rather personal than from the artistic point of view. Mr. George Francis Lathrop's, entitled "Novelty in American Art," is a plea for a reasonable naturalism in painting, and for its application to the decoration of public buildings—a well-put and well-urged appeal. "Our Public Monuments," by Mr. S. R. Koehler, is the kind of article one expects under that title, considering the quality of the monuments. Mr. Ripley Hitchcock, in "An Indigent Art Centre," exposes New York's poverty in art schools, and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, under the title "Wanted, a History of Architecture," makes the good point that some American ought to write it because having no national jealousies to hamper him in the matter of mediæval and later styles; and the very doubtful point that Mr. Freeman, the historian, could do it well. There follow, under the head of "Art Notes," nine pages of information about what is going on, what has been done, and what is promised. In this there is absolutely no perspective at all, we notice; but everybody's work and every artistic event, manifestation, and tendency is of equal importance and merit. It is to be hoped that these notes will grow more critical. Even reporter information about current events is better, if it be a little discriminating.

—The *Atlantic* for December is at its best in the appendix, which contains the leading literary exercises of the Harvard Commemoration; but there are some passages in the body of the number which unintentionally lead up to Mr. Lowell's address, and are notable in connection with it. Some of these are in the posthumous paper by Dr. Mulford upon "The Object of a University." He does not so much plead as roundly affirm the right of liberal studies to the formation of youth; he decides against specialties, practicality, and the apparatus of scholarship; but at the end of it all, one feels that his notion of a university is one that is evolved out of the brain of a learned man, and requires the unconditioned for its habitat. His agreement with and dissidence from Mr. Lowell are aptly expressed when he insists, as a primary aim, on discipline in "those studies which have an ideal end," and at once adds, "There is an ideal end in every science." It is not the humanist, but the all-comprehensive sociological and transcendental *philosophe* of the nineteenth century, that is speaking. It is noticeable, too, that he illustrates great defects in our higher education by citing the neglect of the master of Greek learning: "Every scholar knows that the study of Aristotle has not passed far beyond the work of the grammarian in any American university." One remembers this as he reads Mr. Lowell's periods; just as he could not help reflecting, if he was so fortunate as to hear their cadences, in how few of that cultivated audience, reared under the old régime, was classical learning still vital—nay, in how large a measure the orator's own culture, which was, as there expressed, his best argument, was not collegiate, but rather the fruit of such long service to the humanities as he recalled in his favorite example of Montaigne. But there is a comment which the upholders of the old order may think more pregnant in the close of Mr. Hungerford's article upon Saracenic learning: "In view of present discussions over great educational problems, it is incumbent on us to note that while the Arabian coveted Greek science, he could not be induced to acquire the language in which the science was preserved. . . . But early in its history Christian learning detected the error which had been committed by the Saracens. . . . The science which finally prevailed in Europe was that for which he [Roger Bacon] uttered his plea. It was founded in Greek culture. Such to-day is the science of the civilized world. What that of the Saracens might have become under a more thorough baptism in the Greek spirit, it is impossible to say. We only know what it failed to accomplish." The Saracens afford the curious example of a body of learning depending on its sources through translations; but isn't it a trifle humorous to interpret the intellectual fate of that race as an awful warning against a possible modern cultus in Bohn? The chances are, rather, as the classical school fears, that when Horace and Sophocles and Plato are gone, Bohn will not linger long behind.

—Prof. Thurston gives in the *Forum* a fuller discussion of the effect of oil on stormy waters than the question has yet received in *Science*, where it has been several times adverted to. He wisely prefaces the evidence offered by the Hydrographic Office with a reminder of the great importance of surface tenacity as a factor in matters of hydrodynamics. That a bag of oil with a few pinholes pricked in it, hung over a ship's side, should make the difference between safety and danger is so incredible that evidence in its favor cannot have its proper effect on a mind that has not been previously prepared to receive it. A drop of oil placed on the surface of water at first spreads rapidly in all directions, forming a film of very great tenuity; afterwards it breaks up into a lacework pattern so exactly characteristic of the kind of oil that it can be used in detecting adulterations. A continuous supply of oil gives a continually spreading sheet, covering the water as far as the quantity introduced will allow. It is as if a sheet or carpet of a thin, flexible, elastic, and yet tenacious substance, like rubber, had been spread over the waves. Its effect upon the surface is, in some manner not as yet well understood, to give it greater resistance to the wave-making power, and especially to prevent liability to the production of breakers, which are the chief source of danger in a storm. Water itself has a surface tenacity which escapes notice until one floats a cambric needle upon it, or until one blows into an expanding soap-bubble; according to Henry, it amounts to several hundred pounds to the square inch. But a layer of oil spread over water gives it a new surface, and increases very much its superficial tenacity. In this way, but perhaps also on account of diminished friction between wind and water, a rough sea is made comparatively smooth; and by regulating its course so as to keep well within the oiled surface, a ship can ride high and dry while the surrounding waters are lashed into fury. The evidence in support of this extraordinary state of things is not given with sufficient detail to make it convincing, but it is rather large in amount, and its lack of fulness is not sufficient to disprove it. Prof. Thurston himself takes a rose-colored view of the efficacy of this kind of libation to Neptune, and says we may well hope that before long the sea will lose many of its terrors. If this hope should prove to be well founded, the disinclination which the natural man feels to believing in seeming miracles, ought to be perceptibly weakened. In particular it would do much to undermine one of the chief arguments against thought transference, namely, that it is impossible that it should be true, for it is impossible that if it were true it should not have been discovered before.

—The paper of most general interest in the new volume of Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society is the memoir of Emerson by Dr. James Freeman Clarke. It is an estimate of him as a writer and thinker rather than an account of his life, and is written, as might be expected, in a thoroughly appreciative spirit, although all will not agree with Dr. Clarke in the

"historical position" which he gives to Emerson. In his opinion, he was "to our day the prophet of God in the soul, in nature, in life. He has stood for spirit against matter"—a man who cared nothing for consistency, but "if to-day he said what seemed like Pantheism, and to-morrow he saw some truth which seemed to reveal a divine personality, a supreme will, he uttered the last, as he had declared the first, always faithful to the light within"—a teacher, whose two great lessons were self-reliance and God-reliance. Dr. George E. Ellis contributes a memoir of Nathaniel Thayer, and Dr. A. P. Peabody one of Mr. J. L. Sibley, both great benefactors of Harvard, the former by gifts of money, the latter by a life-long service in building up its library and perpetuating the memory of its early graduates, not only by his own labors, but by leaving to this Society his property to continue the work, which not failing eye-sight nor advanced age, but death alone compelled him to relinquish. The longest historical paper is "Sketches of St. Domingo from January, 1785, to December, 1794," written fifty years ago by Mr. Samuel G. Perkins. It gives a graphic account, full of anecdote, of the slave insurrection, which the author, then a resident merchant on the island, witnessed, together with an interesting story of his voyage home to Boston, in the course of which the ship was captured by pirates. This paper has a melancholy interest from the fact that the editing of it was the last literary work of the late Mr. C. C. Perkins. The other noteworthy historical matter consists of journals kept by two soldiers in Arnold's expedition to Quebec, an officer in Sullivan's campaign against the New York Indians in 1779, and the diary of a journey in the South in the year 1804, kept by the Hon. Jonathan Mason of Boston. He travelled in his "own carriage, with four horses and two outriders." At New York he put up "at Mrs. Avery's, opposite the Battery," and was "delighted with the display of vessels bound to sea as they have passed in succession. Six ships have been near the Battery at one and the same time, not one hundred yards from the window." The discomforts of travellers south of Richmond are very vividly pictured. Though the winter was extraordinarily cold, "we never laid down to rest in any room where we could not see the sky through a thousand cracks." There is also a collection of letters from Lord Cutts—one of William of Orange's generals, whom Macaulay styles "the bravest of all the brave"—to Joseph Dudley, then Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Wight, afterwards Governor of Massachusetts. They are entertaining, but not of especial historical value. The volume contains excellent portraits, among others, of Messrs. Sibley, Thayer, Emerson, and Governor Dudley.

—We have now from the English Dialect Society (London: Trübner & Co.) the third and concluding part of the 'Dictionary of English Plant-Names,' compiled by Messrs. James Britten and Robert Holland. This issue contains an Introduction, a bibliography, an appendix of additions and corrections, and a scientific botanical index. In this last what strikes one is the often extraordinary diversity of local English names for one and the same plant, in one case thirty being enumerated. The converse of this had already appeared in the Dictionary proper, where a single English name covers many plants of opposite characters and aspect, "but all, perhaps, agreeing in one respect," as, in the case of the Cuckoo-flower, that "they make their appearance about the time when we first hear the notes of the cuckoo in the spring." As to the derivation of the names, "Dr. Prior considers that only one name, Maple, can be distinctly referred to the language of the ancient Britons"; but our editors are disposed to add some half-a-dozen more to the list, including Wormwood. Of Anglo-Saxon, Scandinavian, Dutch, and French derivatives there is no lack; even the Arabic gives us Barberry, and the Persian, Lilac and Tulip. Animal names cut a large figure among the compounds: "The prefixes Bull, Horse, Ox, etc., frequently indicate size," but "Horse Chestnut may mean either a coarse or a spurious kind of chestnut." "Dog and Toad very often mean that which is worthless or spurious." The names of saints and of the Deity are abundantly employed, and mark the superstition of the nomenclators. Not alone, however, for at every turn one meets with vegetable charms and lunatic medicinal ascriptions, along with other primitive folk-lore property. There is a curious note on the various substitutes for the palm, for use on Palm Sunday, and another on the true shamrock.

—This ostensibly linguistic collection has here and there its contact with literature. Was Shakspere's "plantage," for example—true to the moon as steel is true—moonwort? Was Chaucer's "whipultre," mentioned in one line with "maple, thorne, berche, ewe, hasel," possibly the else unmentioned ash, seeing that "in several counties a *whipple-tree* is the cross-bar to which plough horses are yoked, and it is usually made of ash"? "Pervenke," another form of periwinkle, forms a handy bridge to the French *pervenche* and the romance of Rousseau's love for that flower—though our editors do not remark it. In an humbler literary connection they do suggest that the "pretty maids all in a row" of Mary the quite contrary's garden may be the flowers known by that name in Berks—"the double (garden) form of *Saxifraga granulata*, L." Let our nursery illustrators take heed of this. Also we observe that Miss Alcott's 'Little Men' is drawn upon for an explanation of "Stepmother," as applied to the garden pansy; and "boar-thistle" is cited from a letter of Cotton Mather's. Chivalry finds an ignoble memorial in "runcivals," "a variety of *Pisum sativum*, L.; probably the large marrow-fat kinds"—a huge pea, in other words; which name Tusser would derive "from Span. *Roncesvalles*, a town at the foot of the Pyrenees, where gigantic bones of old heroes were pretended to be shown; hence the name was applied to anything larger than usual." This may be neither better nor worse than the etymologizing over "parsnip": "The *nep*, which, from its size, requires to be chopped up or divided into small portions before it can be eaten, as school-boys are said to *parse* their lessons when they divide them grammatically." Or, again, of the *Pimpinella saxifraga*, L.: "Some call this herbe Saxifrage because it groweth amongst stones in many places, and cleveth them; and some call it Saxifrage for the propertye that it hath in breaking of the stone in a mannis bodye." We take leave of this entertaining vocabulary with a capital instance of the doctrine of "signatures"—an old meeting ground of medicine and superstition: Staggerwort "is held to be a certaine remedie to helpe the staggers in horses"; and "indeed it is not without a signature thereof: the unevennesse of the edges of the leaves being like unto those uneven motions which horses make in that disease."

—In his 'Whist Scores and Card-Table Talk' (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.) Mr. Rudolf H. Rheinhardt has not only made a pretty book, but also done a new thing. He has prepared a whist score-book to contain the record of the play during 250 evenings, allowing ample space for all important data and for explanatory remarks. This is welcome and useful, but it is not the most interesting part of the book. These scores are introduced by a brief bibliography of cards and gaming, and by a more elaborate bibliography of whist. The latter is much the fullest list we have seen, and although the former might be amplified to advantage—especially by the inclusion of many more French works—it contains nearly all the chief books. Then on the back of the whist scores, which fill only the even pages, is an excellent collection of ana and anecdotes about playing-cards and card-playing, gathered from the best sources and carefully credited. This amusing miscellany is illustrated by numerous engravings, nearly all of which are original. Some few are taken from Chatto, Taylor, and Willshire, but the best and most curious have been copied from the originals in the National Museum at Washington. So far as we know, the king of clubs, knave of clubs, and knight of money (page 79) as found among the Apaches, and here copied from a buckskin pack in the National Museum, have never been reproduced before; and they are now adroitly contrasted with the coarse Mexican king of clubs (page 77) from a pack used at Puebla and obviously imitated by the Indians. It is to be noted that coarse as is the execution of the Mexican card, it has the latest modern improvement of a numeral at the upper left and lower right corners. One of the divisions of Mr. Rheinhardt's 'Card-Table Talk' is a glossary of the technical terms of whist with their etymologies. There is a good index.

THE TIMES OF EARLY ENGLISH DRAMA.—II.

The English Dramatists. Edited by A. H. Bullen, B.A. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1885 86.

THE "companies of actors" in those days were enrolled and licensed as "The King's Majesty's Servants," or "The Queen's Majesty's Servants," or "The Prince's," or "The Palsgrave's," or this or that great lord's. Thus we find, in the accounts of an old manager, as Dodsley gives them, entries of moneys furnished to "my g[ood] lord Strange's men," "the Earle of Sussex, his men," "my lord of pembrokes," "my lord admeralles," and "my lord chamberlens" men. At times these companies strolled, and sought licenses in their masters' names through the country. There was a Master of the King's Revels, or—with whatever title, for things changed—some one through whose hands, smoothed by golden guineas, every play must go to its licensing. He was to see to it that no harm should be, or should be left, in any play that got his license; for it was thought that, as of old, playwriters and plays readily fell to the harming of public morals and private character—"in vitium libertas excidit et vim"—so playwriters and players of any time were likely to be ready for the same work, if there were no strong check. The Master of the Revels held his office by letters patent, under the great seal; if office and royal grant of powers could keep the stage harmless, he had all that was needed for the purpose. He drew a large income out of the players when things went well for him.

These got such houses as they could—flimsy, cheap buildings, mostly—at first, perhaps all just outside the city. Next, when they could, they hired some private houses within the city limits; others they had, too, within old "sanctuary" bounds, once refuges from private blood-thirstiness and the sudden madness of mobs, and even from any too hasty and (as it might be) mistaken execution of the law by its officers. In these old sanctuaries a great many of the lawless, reckless, outlawed people herded, beyond the reach of every ordinary method of justice. Here, too, and near at hand, were houses of the worst character and name; and the playhouses, unhappily, did not redeem the reputation of the neighborhood, but rather shared it. The city magistrates were al-

ways seeking to stretch their authority over these disorderly places. The literary and the moral character of the plays, as used within or without the city, and so the time of beginning the acting, differed much. The difference of time was as great as between the middle of the day and the evening; and the low coarseness and baseness of the comedy and farce given at the houses of the cheaper sort were, in subject and language and action, even much worse than the foulness and coarseness of those of higher cost. For a penny or two one could go into pit or galleries, in leading playhouses, and into a box for sixpence or a shilling. A bloodless gown-and-town feud, often blazing, often, like most feuds, slumbering, existed between the citizens of London and the gayer of the courtiers; and this at times took in the players, as under the courtiers' shelter. The rabble was often on the side of the playhouses when some special indecency or immorality or mockery of the authorities had embittered the magistrates against them. The playwriters and players, on their side, took frequent revenge, and gave renewed offence by ridiculing, in their plays, the morals of the citizens in private life and in business, more often (we must think) grossly caricaturing them.

Against lewdness and wantonness and other wickedness on the stage, as in real life, were all good men and women, then as always; and against the acting of plays on Sundays, which great persons, royal and noble, were inclined to indulge themselves in, were all religious people. The Puritans, of whom for some generations there had been a good many, and a good many busy, were against plays of all sorts and all sorts of players. The character of most of the plays and the lives of many of the players furnished them ready and telling arguments, and their own boldness of speech went often far beyond the truth of facts. We can see how easily players, with the rest, bad men or good, could be brought within the range of sharp-sighted discipline, one way or other. An instance, excellently to the point, of the way in which authority took care of itself and asserted its claim a hundred years after the eighth King Henry had ceased to "wanton in the earth," we see in the diary of Sir Henry Herbert, Master of the Revels, under date of June 4, 1638, as quoted by Dodsley. Herbert gives an extract from a play for which a license was asked, thus:

"Monys? Wee'le rayse supplies what ways we please,
And force you to subscribe to blanks, in which
We'le mulct you as wee shall thinke fitt. The Cæsars
In Rome were wise, acknowledginge no lawes
But what their swords did ratifye, the wives
And daughters of the senators bowinge to
Their wills, as deities," etc.

Then he adds:

"This is a peece taken out of Phillip Messinger's play called *The King and the Subject*, and enterd here for ever to bee rememberd by my son and those that cast their eyes on it, in honour of Kinge Charles, my master, who, readinge over the play, at Newmarket, set his marke upon the place, with his owne hande, and in thes words:

"'*This is too insolent, and to bee changed.*'

"Note, that the poet makes it the speech of a king, Don Pedro, king of Spayne, and spoken to his subjects."

The hand there laid upon the offensive passage is that of the King, which had grasped tonnage and poundage and ship-money and a great deal more that did not belong to him without the gift of Parliament, and had turned the keys of the Tower and other prisons upon bishop and lay-patriot with impartial satisfaction and sureness. Fourteen years earlier, on the complaint of the Spanish Minister, King James had set the Lords of the Privy Council to hunting for and catching Thomas Middleton, Gent., and others of his Majesty's company of players, for the writing and acting of "A Game of Chess." For nine days, according to a private letter of the time, "all sorts of people, old and young, rich and poor, masters and servants, papists, wise men, etc., churchmen and Scotsmen," had been flocking to it; for all England was exulting in the falling through of the Spanish match (between the above Charles, when Prince of Wales, and an Infanta), and in that play some of the chief agents were shown up to the laughter and scorn of London and England. In the letter of the King's Secretary to the Lord President the play was represented as "a very scandalous comedy acted publickly by the King's players, wherein they take the boldness and presumption, in a rude and dishonorable fashion, to represent on the stage the persons of his majesty the King of Spain, the Conde de Gondomar, the Bishop of Spalato, &c. . . . His Majesty's pleasure is that your Lordships presently call before you as well the poet that made the comedy as the comedians that acted it, and upon examination . . . to commit . . . to prison, if you find cause, or otherwise take security for their forthcoming; and then certify his Majesty . . . what course you think fittest for the exemplary and severe punishment of the present offenders, and to restrain such insolent and licentious presumption for the future."

Gondomar, the "Black Knight" of the play, had been taken off to the life—looks, and ways, and clothes—and was bitterly aggrieved. The author and some of the chief actors went to prison, and this doubtless brought him comfort. We cannot but think, too, that a recollection of the fun which they had made of the ambassador and of the rest of them, together with "fifteene hundred pounde," good coin of the realm, which they had gained in nine days' run of the piece—equal to fifteen thousand pounds, perhaps, to-day—and the knowledge that all England was with them, lords of the Privy Council with the rest, softened the hard bondage of the prisoners.

This was one of the cases in which help came. It was the King's own Master of the Revels who (whether he had slyly yielded to a fellow-feeling with almost everybody else, or not, when he licensed) was plainly answerable, if anybody was, for the acting of the offending play; everybody, almost, in England, liked the play, and disliked or hated the Spaniards; Buckingham and Charles, soon after coming back, were against the Spanish match; King James was wont to yield; the King's Players were likely to be broken up as a body, and ruined severally.

Middleton did not cringe, though cringing, with bribing, was the only recognized way of getting out of the clutches of authority or privilege; but there must have been little need of cringing in this case. In "prisson hee laye, some Tyme, and then gott oute upon this petition . . . to King James,' says the letter before quoted:

"'A harmles game; coyned only for delight
was playd betwixt the black house and the white
the white house wan: yet still the black doth bragg
they had the power to putt mee in the bagge
use butt your royall hand. Twill sett mee fre
tis butt removing of a man thats mee.'"

Besides the more usual and regular methods of applying discipline and bringing players and others sharply up, the rabble, who most of the time were on their side, sometimes rose suddenly, after their way, a dozen or so, and next a hundred dozen, with about as much reason, or plan, or purpose in their heads as a gust of wind might be conscious of, or a cloud-burst, and, laying many strong and hasty hands upon a play-house, pulled it to pieces, and left none of the pieces on the ground. Even under the Tudors and the Stuarts, mobs generally used less thought and conscience than authority. It was well to be on the good side of both.

The time of performing at the play-houses, which began oftener near the middle of the day than otherwise, made it impossible for most men engaged in any daylight work of hand, or in any honest business, to be often present. Their audiences were mostly made of people of leisure, at the two ends of society, together with rich middling men of the city, and "gallants," and swashing fellows, and men from the country with full pockets or long rent-rolls and empty heads, and whoever, at any time, happened to have no other business than the "being about town," and men from the wars on land and sea. Different classes liked different houses.

Tragedy and melodrama must walk gingerly in those days, and take heed to themselves. Comedy might be expected, under these conditions, to make a great deal of its fun out of such of the safer subjects as the play-goers felt most interest in, or were brought into contact with—as merchants, dealers, watchmen, constables, officers of soldiers and sailors, gentlemen, knights, justices, money-lenders, bad women: the worst and easiest, most. There would be needed a strong conscience, and a pretty stout spirit, to venture truthful portraiture of king, queen, prince, or patron; we could not look into the plays of those times for anything that touched these, or came near them, except with utter adulation—unless he were a prince or other mighty being a great way off. English lords, if brought into plays, might be expected to stalk all through them in a careless immunity from the law and from conscience. Authority, of whatever sort, with all its officers (except the lower), we might expect to find treated with much mouthing reverence or great wariness.

Where there was something so broadly wrong, or silly, in the working of authority, or standing inside some fence of privilege, that all open eyes had seen it, or could see it if shown to them, and see the nonsense or the badness of it, then the makers of plays might slyly set a laugh going, or the players might do this on the stage, as they often did. One such thing was the royal "confidence game" played by several English sovereigns, male and female, including Elizabeth Tudor and the first Stuart, in the making of knights: the pitching upon men, in all directions, who had no earthly (or other) qualification for honor, unless money can qualify; and the raking in of pretty sums for the taking of the *accolade*, and pretty sums for the not taking. So the statutes for abstaining from flesh in Lent, "for encouragement of the fisheries," enforced by special officers, who lived out of the enforcement.

But particulars of any sort can be better shown in the particular writers.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.—II.

Well-Worn Roads of Spain, Holland, and Italy. Travelled by a Painter in search of the Picturesque. By F. Hopkinson Smith. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886. 69 pp. small folio, and 16 full-page illustrations; also, 51 illustrations in the text. All made from the author's drawings by the Lewis Phototype Co.

The Vicar of Wakefield. By Oliver Goldsmith. With Prefatory Memoir by George Saintsbury and 114 colored illustrations. Routledge & Sons. 8vo, pp. xvi, 291. (The illustrations from drawings by V. A. Poirson.)

The Frenchwoman of the Century: Fashions—Manners—Usages. By Octave Uzanne. Illustrations in Water Colors by Albert Lynch. Engraved in Colors by Eugène Gaujean. Routledge & Sons. 8vo, pp. xxii, 273.

Days with Sir Roger de Coverley. Reprint from the *Spectator*. London: Macmillan. (The illustrations by Hugh Thomson.) Pp. x, 82.

Old Christmas. From the Sketch-book of Washington Irving.—*Bracebridge Hall.* By Wash-

ington Irving. One volume, illustrated by Randolph Caldecott. The engravings on wood by J. D. Cooper. Macmillan. Large 8vo, pp. xiii, 337.

Randolph Caldecott. A Personal Memoir of his Early Art Career. By Henry Blackburn. With 172 illustrations. Routledge. 1886. 8vo, pp. xvi, 216.

Les Misérables. By Victor Hugo. With illustrations by De Neuville, Bayard, Morin, and other eminent French artists. In 5 volumes. Vol. i, Fantine. Routledge. 1886. 8vo, pp. xvi, 365.

THE general introduction into modern art of photographic reproductive processes has not yet destroyed people's interest in wood-engraving or etching, nor does it seem likely to do so. What it has done is, to give to the community new and more complete ideas of what art really is, and to separate the notion of fine art in general from association with technical media. Now the technical feeling is a good one; it is partly thanks to it that the public still cares so much about etching and wood-engraving. Technical maxims are more quickly learned and more easily grasped; the notion of the peculiar excellences of an etched plate, for instance, are simpler than the notion of what is good art. One learns to distinguish this school or this etcher from that one, and cares for his knowledge; if he buys, or if he studies, he still keeps before him the idea of the etching as it ought to be, he compares all etchings with this ideal, and avoids the great error of misjudging one art because of its differences from another. That is as it should be, and we have to be grateful even to the dullest of wealthy collectors for the care which is taken for the collectors and in their name by dealers and catalogue-makers, to separate and discriminate, to keep up the multiplication of "states," and the enthusiasm about a very special and individual art.

On the other hand, here is the cheaper sun engraving which gives us, when rightly used, a facsimile of an artist's brush-work or pen-work. In this the technique of the original can only be seen by the well informed; even if the drawing itself is before him, the student who is not himself a workman can hardly understand how the work has been done. The handiwork is far less easily understood in examining a brush drawing than in studying a print from any copperplate. The general multiplication of mechanical and exact copies of such drawings is then a gain in this way, that a person who has learned from the study of etchings and engravings to go beyond technicalities and to care for art—that is, for the artist's conception no matter how embodied—has in these heliogravures and the like a nearly perfect means of obtaining it. Of course there is not color. Let us bar color: all that we are saying refers to black and white, or, better, to gray and white, to delineation, to light and shade. Take, then, one of the reproductions of Allongé's charcoals or Millet's chalk drawings, and you get very near indeed to the artist's mind; that is to say, to his *art*. Day by day these new processes improve; they begin to be very important indeed and to be recognized. As yet there is not quite the same rage for collecting and classifying sun-pictures that there is in the case of woodcuts and eaux-fortes, but that will also come when the former are made venerable by longer association. Already proof copies of some of these process pictures bring fancy prices as rarities. We shall wake up by and by to the fact that good copies of certain photo-engravings are no longer to be had, and *then* we shall know what they are worth.

But for complete success of the new form of art, one thing is needful: the original drawings must be made for their purpose. They must be monochromes, and their tint must be similar to that in which the copy is to be printed. We do not forget the capital photogravures from paintings made by Goupil in Paris, but the principle remains the same: the best results can only be had from drawings especially and very carefully adapted to their purpose of reproduction. The only fault we find with 'Well-Worn Roads' is that it seems probable that this was not done here, or not always done. Some, at least, of the drawings were in color, it would seem. Thus, in the plate called "A Venetian Pottery Shop," the load piled high on the arched bridge and against the old palace wall might be anything; it is not obviously made up of hard and rounded and lustrous units, nor in any way recognizable as being a mass of pottery. The text tells us about it what we should never have known. We suspect, then, that the drawing in this instance was a water-color, and that gleams of red and bluish gray helped to the understanding of the ceramic display; and we think that if the drawing had been made originally in india-ink or sepia, the artist would have found other means of explaining his facts.

But there is no other shortcoming to be urged, nor anything more said that is not praise. *De bonis nil nisi bonum;* nothing but good of such a good book. It is delightful to read and to contemplate text and pictures, and anything not quite to our mind is a mere question of more or less—of how high we put our standard, of what we exact. The large drawings are charming studies of effect, and yet are faithful portraits in those cases—not a few—where we are able to pronounce upon it. Anything more delightful than the two Venice views in pale gray, both on the Riva degli Schiavoni, one called "Along the Riva" and the other "A Wine Shop on the Grand Canal," we are not likely to meet this year nor the next. And especially delightful is the last of all, the bit of an unknown Bavarian town, of topographical exactness, but all the better for that to those who love architectural facts. And perhaps the plate before this, "Near Neighbors in a Bavarian Town," is the most valuable drawing of all. The small illustrations in the text seem to be from pen drawings, and are of great interest and merit; a certain tendency to meaningless touches and scrawling in the shadows being admitted. Particularly admirable, too, are the little head-pieces and tail-pieces, *fiaschi* and milk-jugs, a quaint lantern found in Holland at a police station, and the *tartana* or covered wagon of Cordoba. These smaller pictures illustrate a sprightly and picturesque narrative of odd adventures, quaint observations, and all the unexpectedness of tranquil days spent in strange lands. It is a book to get two copies of—one for your Christmas beneficiary, and one for your own comfort. The pretty cover, by the way, leaves one speculating as to that curious superstition of publishers about there being only one side to a book. On the parlor table, will this one lie front cover uppermost any oftener than the reverse way? Why should one side be more decorated than the other? Why, *a fortiori*, should one side have all the decoration?

'The Vicar of Wakefield' and 'The Frenchwoman of the Century' are of that curious species which has been discovered, or rediscovered, very lately, viz.: the book *à vignettes enluminées*, to risk a French appellative. The pictures in them have all the appearance of outline prints colored by hand. They who keep the run of the picture-books which each season offers them will know what we mean: the 'Gulliver' of a year or two ago, illustrated by Mr. Poirson, who has now given us the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' was of the style in question, and a good specimen of it. Delicate outline and indicated shade printed in black, and then bright colors printed upon this, with but slight gradation and very little suggestion of shadow superadded—this almost new process makes up a very pretty style of book illustration. But it needs delicate handling, and these pictures are not carefully printed; the registering is very poor and the general appearance too slap-dash for the style. As to the designs, the 'Gulliver' is more to be admired than the new-comer, for there were in the rendering of Laputans and Lilliputians very charming fancies of costume and small details, while the old English surroundings of Dr. Primrose and family are less successfully treated. There are some pretty out-of-door views, such as that at the head of chapter xiv; but with this should be compared that of chapter xviii, which is extremely feeble, and which has a fantastic setting or framing of really appalling ugliness. The book is a pleasant one to read, with paper of a soft and not shiny surface, and is not heavy in the hand for all it is a handsome octavo.

The pictures of Mr. Uzanne's book are of similar though not identical appearance; they are much larger, full-page plates, separately printed, and the color-printing is somewhat more elaborate—the black outline less prominent. They are very different from those of 'The Fan' and those of 'The Umbrella, Gloves, and Muff,' although those previous books of the same author are mentioned here as members of a series of which 'The Frenchwoman' is the latest. They just miss being very pretty and dainty, in their worldly way; and here again more careful handling seems to have been required. As for the book itself, text and pictures combine to make up a slight, chatty, very unreserved, and rather vulgar description of the changing oddities of fashion in women's dress and equipage for nearly a round century—from the ninth thermidor (July 27, 1794) to our own time. The chapters are entitled "Nymphs and Merveilleuses," "Our Goddesses of the Year VIII," "The Grand Coquettes of the First Empire," and so on. The effort to transfer such a text as this from one language to another, necessarily so great as to spoil its naturalness, is the greater here because the language of the original is that in which toilet affairs are most easily and most commonly treated of. But we need hardly insist upon "the miseries of enforced" translation. To call Death *le camus* is one thing; to call him "the flat-nosed" in an English book is another, and is just a little violent. Or when we read that "the Incredibles swore in their affected style, '*by their little word of honor striped*'" (italics not ours), we think that the original would be more easily understood by even a beginner in French.

The next book on our list is a very different one, different even from the 'Vicar of Wakefield' we have been considering, although another bit of eighteenth-century English. Those who love to dip into the *Spectator* now and then will be glad to be reminded of the numbers for the summer of 1711, in which appeared a long account of Sir Roger de Coverley's country seat, of his neighbors and his inmates, Will Wimble and the Squire of the Next Parish, the stop-hounds, and the final ride home in the coach, when the Captain wooed the ladies and was effectually put down by the Quaker. That is capital reading, and no doubt it is better to read it in the original, with all its turns and returns, meditations and interruptions. But in this little book, made up from the pages of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, the chief incidents are put together so as to make a connected story, complete in itself, and it is illustrated abundantly and admirably by Mr. Thomson, almost every page having a picture. Caldecott himself, of whom anon, could not have been more close to nature, more sympathetic, more faithful. Costume

and surroundings, expression of face and action of body, hounds in full cry and hounds at fault; Sir Roger riding between Mr. Spec and Will Wimble—all are so good that the general impression is one of perfect content; there is naught to quarrel with or even to question. When there is something to question, one hardly dares suggest it; but *is* it right for Sir Roger to take his friend down into Northamptonshire in a post-chaise? Would he not have had out his coach and six? Was he not a contemporary of Sir Charles Grandison's father, and would that gentleman have travelled post? Even forty years later, what did Sir Charles himself and Sir Hargrave Pollexfen think of the roads of England, and how did they travel? Six horses for the muddy roads and armed footmen for the highwaymen were needed then. And then, if Sir Roger were for once so economical as to take the humbler conveyance, as he is shown to do on page 1, would *all* his luggage have gone by carrier? The reader will see how good a piece of English antiquity we have here when such questions as these are all that arise concerning it.

Washington Irving's two sketches give us old England of a century later; and these were published with the Caldecott illustrations in 1875 and 1877 respectively, in neat little 12mo volumes. 'Bracebridge Hall' was condensed or shortened, but still remains twice as long as 'Old Christmas,' which is only one of the essays in the 'Sketch Book,' first published in 1820. Now the two studies are brought together in one octavo volume, being presumably more salable in that form, though it is hard to say why. Because there is more margin for the full-page cuts? But there are very few full-page cuts. We like the little volumes the better. But, that we be not suspected of deference to the reigning craze for first editions, let us add in haste that the present is a charming book. Caldecott, in these cuts, and in those made for 'North Italian Folk,' has worked more as a book illustrator than elsewhere; his pictures are finished up more completely, some of them elaborately, with definite backgrounds, and the text is followed closely. In fact, there have been few better book illustrators than he, as was soon felt after the 'Old Christmas' had become known. The comparison is interesting between the open-air, out-of-door pictures in these two books, and Mr. Thomson's in the Sir Roger. A more delicate sense of beauty seems to be Caldecott's greatest advantage over his rival, for, what seems strange, the fun of the situations is perhaps as strongly felt in one as in the other series. Caldecott's gift as an inventor and combiner of humorous situations is more shown outside of the line of these book illustrations, as in the 'Æsop's Fables.'

Mr. Blackburn's book tells the short story of Caldecott's short art life, from 1871, when a drawing of his first appeared in a London magazine, to about 1879. The few remaining years of his life are left to be treated of in another work. He had exhibited at least one picture and a few of his drawings had been engraved before 1871, but it was then that he was encouraged by permanent engagements, and it was in 1872 that he, being twenty-five years old and assured of his power, at least as a caricaturist and humorous designer, finally left the bank-clerk's stool in Manchester and came up to London. *London Society*, the magazine in which many of his sketches appeared in 1871 and thereafter, is so little the kind of magazine that one would be led to keep and bind up, that it is fortunate we have so many facsimiles here of the Caldecott sketches. His first drawing for *Punch* was also in 1872.

Two books, 'The Harz Mountains, or a Tour in the Toy Country,' and 'Breton Folk,' each by himself as draughtsman and Mr. Blackburn as writer, are hardly to be credited to Caldecott as among his book illustrations; his work in these is as independent as his fellow-workman's own, for he is not illustrating an existing text, but helping a colleague to work up a tour of observation. We are told too little for our wishes of the minor incidents and impressions of these two journeys. Of his 'Æsop's Fables' the peculiarity is that the illustrations to the Fables proper, however spirited, are the least important part of the book. The real thing is in the "Modern Instances," which are added, as comment on the text; as when, in further illustration of 'The Fox and the Crow,' a young gentleman is seen persuading the mamma to sing, and afterwards kissing the daughter while mamma's eyes are on her notes and her back to the lovers. Funnier than this is the "modern instance" of the Fox and the Stork. A hunting man at his breakfast is amazed by the appearance of a Christmas present, "with Mrs. Stork's kind regards," and inscribed as being Harvey's Meditations. *Per contra*, a tall and spectacled lady is receiving at the hands of her little maid a copy of *The Sporting Magazine*, "with Mr. Fox's respects, and many happy returns of the day." We have dwelt on the 'Æsop's Fables' because Mr. Blackburn says it was not very successful. He adds that Caldecott himself did not approve of the plan, whether it was his or another's, and a letter of his is quoted in which he regrets that he "did not approach the subject more seriously." It is a very curious question how he would have treated it "more seriously." The fables, by their very nature, are humoristic-satirical. Perhaps he had in mind a more profound tragedy concealed beneath the humor, when possible, as in illustration of the Horse and the Stag. Here a farmer is seen in a money-lender's office, borrowing money on a "Bill of Sale" which he is signing, with a paper inscribed "Rent-day Arrears" in his pocket.

But, to return to Mr. Blackburn's book, it must suffice to add that it tells much of the life of the artist for the few years it covers, and much of the daily details of his work. The numerous illustrations are all facsimiles of Caldecott's work, and although it seems a pity to take so many from books that anybody can get, and not more from almost inaccessible journals, yet all are worth having, and the whole book has only one serious fault, that there is not enough of it.

The new edition of 'Les Misérables' in English is to be in five handsome volumes, a really beautiful piece of printing by the De Vinne press. There are countless illustrations, some full-page and nearly all large; they are sufficiently explicative of the story, but not of especial merit, having little novelty or individuality. It is an odd instance of the changing value of reputations that M. De Neuville, whose name is printed first on the title-page, has but one cut in the volume—no better, by the way, than the others. It does not seem to be of his recent work, the vigorous and direct drawing of his battle studies since 1871. The translation is not free from awkward reminders that it *is* a translation from the French. But how would even a genius at the work manage with Victor Hugo's prose?

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—II.

'The Children of the Cold' (Cassell & Co.) contains in collected form the very interesting and acceptable articles on the life of Eskimo children near Hudson Bay, which Frederick Schwatka has contributed to *St. Nicholas* during the past year or two. All boys and girls old enough to distinguish between different races of men will enjoy the vivid account of the games, toys, and manner of life of the little Eskimos, who seem, their climatic limitations considered, to have much the same tendencies as children in other lands. Here one may learn where and how they live, how their houses are built, what are their playthings, how they make sleds and coast on them, how the dogs are fed, what they have in place of candy, their work, hunting, and fishing, how their clothes are made, and much about their sports and exercises of skill and strength. The book contains nothing to which exception can be taken, and we can heartily recommend it.

The latest addition to Mr. T. W. Knox's series of books of travel for children is of special value at the present time, when the interest in all things Russian is so widely aroused. Youngsters who study with attention the account of 'The Boy Travellers in the Russian Empire' (Harper's) will know more about the subject than many of their elders. Nearly every book of any value in the English language dealing with the subject has been consulted, with the exception of D. Mackenzie Wallace's volumes, and the result is a vast mass of information on a great variety of subjects. This plan of giving as much solid information as possible necessarily imparts a rather dry, guide-book style to the greater part of the book, whereas the narrative of the author's own trip across Siberia is at once easy and likely to be remembered. A book of this sort, which attempts to give statistics, needs occasional revision to keep it up to the times. It is a pity, therefore, that it should start with any erroneous statements, such, for instance, as that the *Golos* is now the journalistic organ of the Ministry of the Interior (p.131), and that all foreign princesses who marry into the royal family of Russia are obliged to enter the Greek Church. The *Golos* has been dead these four years, and a ukase of the Emperor, issued several months ago, releases all princesses, with the exception of the Tzesarevitch's bride, from the necessity of abjuring their religion. The volume is profusely illustrated, which adds to its interest; but some of the pictures are so ancient that they will be apt to lead children astray in the matter of costume. The children will probably think that Russian ladies wear a national costume which includes the sugar-scoop bonnet of fifty years ago (p. 63), and that the dress of the children, on page 121, for example, is as truly national as the nurse-maid's kokoshnik and apron. There are other cases of antiquated pictures which will attract the attention of older readers. The Russian words and sentences quoted are not always strictly accurate, but as no one could extract much good or harm from them, this is a less important consideration than the pictures and the errors of statement. These last are trivial, on the whole, though worth mentioning, and the book should prove one of the most successful as it is one of the prettiest of the holiday volumes. Maps of the Russian Empire on both covers add to the value, and a colored frontispiece, representing a winter scene, enhances its beauty.

Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer's 'Boys' Book of Famous Rulers' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) contains the lives of fifteen distinguished rulers, from Agamemnon to Napoleon I. The list is selected with good judgment, and the stories are told in an interesting style, so that we have a near approach to a general history associated with the lives of great men—a very suitable way to teach history to the young. The author has, moreover, undertaken to accomplish this end more nearly by introductions, which fill up the gap between the lives; for example, the life of Charlemagne begins with Clovis. There are two or three drawbacks to what is in many respects an excellent work. The first is the entire absence of historical criticism. That the story of Agamemnon is told as if he were a wholly historical character, is perhaps pardonable, for it is professedly drawn from the poetic account. But the account of Cyrus is derived from Xenophon, with hardly a wor

to intimate that it is a fiction. A fondness for moralizing is another fault, which finds surprising expression in the judgment of Napoleon that, "from an earthly point of view, his was the greatest life of mortal man," and in the thoroughgoing eulogy pronounced upon him. We do not find any mention of the murder of the prisoners at Jaffa or of the Duc d'Enghien.

Miss Henrietta Christian Wright is favorably known by her volume of well-told stories in American history, and her 'Children's Stories of American Progress' (Scribners) is equally worthy of commendation. It consists of eighteen stories, or, as they are designated, chapters; but they have no special connection with one another except that of chronological sequence, so that each chapter forms a story by itself. Taken together, they present a series of pictures of great graphic interest, covering the period of the last hundred years—the last being "The South after the War." The illustrations are excellent.

The Roman boy whose adventures Prof. Church has narrated in 'Two Thousand Years Ago' (Dodd, Mead & Co.), is Lucius Marius, a nephew of the great Marius; and the scene of the story is laid in the years which followed the first civil war. Those were stirring times, and the story makes the most of its varied and exciting materials. Our hero is captured no less than three times—by Spartacus, the pirates, and Mithridates, and twice his life is barely saved. He also nearly perishes at sea, but he passes safely through all perils, marries a beautiful heiress, and obtains immense wealth from other sources also. Among the characters introduced are Verres, Deiotarus, and Pompey. One feels that there is something forced in crowding nearly all the historical events of the time into the career of this one boy—or young man, rather, for he is seventeen at the beginning, and the main action of the book occupies about ten years; in loading him, moreover, with all possible earthly blessings. But everything is worked out in a very probable manner, and the story serves as a background for a large amount of well-selected historical information. The illustrations are wretched—the hero at seventeen would certainly be taken to be twenty-five; and while they are derived from classical representations, they wholly miss the beauty and grace of classic art.

'The Land of Little People'—poems by Frederic E. Weatherly, with pictures by Jane M. Dealy (Scribner & Welford)—has faults which will be overlooked by the children it is meant for. The verses are of the right jingle or of the right rhythm to please the little people to whom they are to be read, and these critics will not mind the words that are dragged in to make up rhymes or eke out metres. The pictures of children are full of pleasant expression; the colored landscape backgrounds are agreeable to look at, and may please mothers as well as babies; the very imperfect drawing of limbs and bodies, dogs and baby-wagons, will disturb no one of all those for whom the book is made. There are some picture-books which one rescues from childish hands and puts away—to the extent, at least, of one copy—and there are some childish rhymes that are permanently valuable, and which one recalls in after years among the poems which he loves to remember. Now and then the *Nation* has the pleasure of calling attention to such a one. There are none such this year, so far as we have gone, and certainly 'The Land of Little People,' pretty as it is, has no such pretensions.

Neither does 'The Children of the Week,' by Mr. William Theodore Peters, pictorially aided by his brother, Mr. Clinton Peters, claim a place among the few masterpieces; yet, now that we have made our declaration to that effect, we can praise it heartily. The tale sets forth, in good prose, how a poor little crippled boy lived alone all day long, how he was nicknamed Alexander Selkirk, jr., by a pitying shop girl who, besides other little presents, one day left him a surprise penny on his window-sill; and how the red Indian on the copper cent turned around and looked at "Alexander," and proceeded to tell him stories. Pretty little stories they are, though they have not much to do with "the children of the week," that is, with "Monday's child," who was notoriously "fair in the face," and her sisters. It is a pity that the author did not know 'Karl Krinken's Christmas Stocking.' The idea of the book need not have been so very like that of Miss Wetherell's admirable story—one of the masterpieces, that one! But, again, no harm is done to the young readers or listeners by a resemblance which, if they detect it, will only gratify them and help them to pleasant thoughts of their own perspicacity. The illustrations, apparently in pen-and-ink, are spirited and interesting, though full of bad drawing. It is not easy to learn to draw in our land and in our day, and the half-dozen men who can draw cannot illustrate all our little books. Happy are we when they will illustrate one or two of them. No, these are not grave faults, these shortcomings. The real serious fault is in making the book so handsome and expensive with its thick paper and broad page. A "Rollo book" at sixty cents or so has more matter in it; and why should we have to pay so much for so little?

"Susan Coolidge" has neatly adapted from the French of M. Arnaud the text of his 'One Day in a Baby's Life' (Roberts Bros.), a pretty picture-book in colors, with very ingenious decorative borders. Mothers, of either nationality, may be glad to think there could not be many such days, what with grabbing for the goldfish in their globe (at the suggestion of the maid, who thus averts legitimate angling), gorging at the pastry-cook's, and dancing at a young folks' fancy ball in the evening. But the various scenes are cleverly drawn, and Jean and Jeanette are refined little people.

Ticknor & Co. give us still another edition of 'The Peterkin Papers.' In this one Miss Hale has omitted some of the doings of her amusing family of imbeciles, but has added a new and very good chapter, called "The Peterkins at the Farm." There are numerous illustrations, of which the few large ones are poor and the many small ones good.

It would seem as if Mr. George Parsons Lathrop were trying, in 'Behind Time' (Cassell & Co.), to emulate the scintillations of the author of 'Alice in Wonderland.' But as of all other things there are various grades, so also are there of nonsense, from pointless trash to really delectable fun; and, despite some amusing conceits and some fertility of invention, this book comes nearer deserving the former than the latter characterization. Moreover, there are various allusions which savor of trade and the humbugs of the day, and seem like "the trail of the serpent" where should be only flowers for children. It is high time that more idealism should enter into books written for them.

A sort of real-life fairy tale is Mrs. Burnett's 'Little Lord Fauntleroy' (Scribners). It tells of an American boy unexpectedly summoned to England as heir to an earldom. In ordinary hands this *motif* would have easily developed into commonplace. Not so with our author. Her story is full of spirit and originality, of bright surprise and captivating sweetness. It reminds one of some graceful allegretto or scherzo coming with gay relief and charm among slower and sadder strains—of life or art. The beautiful child-nature of the little hero is rendered with the utmost felicity. His small lordship is meant to be, and is, irresistibly winning. Perhaps the best thing in the book is the clear showing of his *innate* nobility—a strength and sweetness of character quite independent of circumstance or condition, which conquers even the hard-heartedness of the selfish old earl, his grandfather. This may not suit believers in total depravity, but to any other reader, old or young, we recommend the story as most fascinating; and though, as previously hinted, it is almost too charming for reality, there are not wanting touches of humor and pathos to make it lifelike. The young people who have feasted on it monthly in *St. Nicholas* will be delighted to see it in book form, embellished with gay covers and with the same good illustrations that appeared in the pages of the magazine.

The readers of Miss Alcott have at last got their long-wished-for treat in 'Jo's Boys' (Roberts Bros.), a finale to the various other chronicles of the March family. But they will hardly find it so much of a treat as they had hoped. It would appear to have been written with reluctance as well as slowness, and it shows its perfunctory character in lack of unity of interest. Otherwise, it has the usual merits and demerits of Miss Alcott's longer stories. Whatever her faults, it must be said that she earnestly tries to influence her readers for their good; but it is a pity that, like many other writers for the young, she fails to recognize how far from tonic are ordinary love stories. This volume contains a batch of them.

Commander Cameron has followed the example of Mr. Stanley, not only in crossing Africa, but also in writing a book for boys. His 'Cruise of the *Black Prince*' (Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.) is full of stirring incidents on land and sea. There are fights with highwaymen in England, with French and Spanish frigates, with Algerine pirates and negroes of the Gold Coast; and the ship, instead of being wrecked in the ordinary manner, is lifted high into the air by a capsizing iceberg, while romantic love adventures, of course, are not wanting. Yet with all this wealth of material there is a certain lack of life and "go" to the story, due, no doubt, to the matter-of-fact way in which it is told. The author is unquestionably right in the historical sense in making his hero, the captain of a privateer carrying slaves to the West Indies, utterly unconscious of the iniquity of the slave trade, but in the moral sense he is wrong. From the moment the *Black Prince* receives her living cargo every right-minded boy should cease to wish for the success of her voyage. If he does not, as we fear will be the case, the author has made a grave mistake.

Mr. Henty's 'With Wolfe in Canada' (Scribner & Welford) has a wider range than the title implies. After a description of life on the Devonshire coast, in which a wreck and a fight with smugglers are the principal incidents, the scene changes to America, where the hero, a lad of seventeen, is an aide of Washington in the Braddock expedition and a captain of scouts during the later operations on Lakes George and Champlain. In the last hundred pages only the story of the capture of Quebec by Wolfe is told, the young captain being the leader of the party first scaling the Heights of Abraham. The book is thoroughly interesting, and will give the reader a good idea of the military events preceding the conquest of Canada. For the greater part of his historical chapters the author acknowledges his indebtedness to Mr. Parkman's latest work.

The street-boy is taking in literature, through the stories of Mr. James Otis, a place very similar to that which the pictures of Mr. J. G. Brown are giving him in art. They both idealize him, no doubt, and dwell chiefly on the bright side of his hard life, but they do a good work in increasing the interest felt in a very important class of our fellow-citizens. His latest book, 'Silent Pete' (Harpers), is a pathetic story, in which the

gentle violinist is well contrasted with the manly, unselfish Jerry, who devotes himself to the welfare of his weaker friend. The scenes are laid partly in New Orleans and New York, and partly on board a brig which is wrecked off Cape Hatteras. Though the virtues of these boys may be somewhat exaggerated, yet the story is in the main true to life, and shows, what boys in other circumstances need to know, that true nobility of character does not depend upon station in life, nor great charity upon the possession of riches.

'Forest Outlaws' (Putnams), by the Rev. E. Gilliat, is a romance of the twelfth century, the principal historical characters being King Henry II. and St. Hugh, the Bishop of Lincoln. The character of this famous prelate, whose undoubted sanctity was tempered by a certain shrewd worldliness, is well delineated, as is also life at the great monastery of St. Albans and in the cities of London and Lincoln; but far less is told of Robin Hood and his band than we could have wished. The author has been at great pains to imitate the forms of speech of that period, and in some cases has put into the mouths of his characters their own words taken from their writings or contemporaneous records. In this way he has made a very faithful picture, but at the same time has lessened the interest of his excellent story by being often unintelligible. A glossary of unfamiliar terms and explanatory notes at least should have been added, for the ordinary boy can hardly be expected to read a story with a dictionary in his hand.

FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE TO LAKE NYASSA.

The Far Interior: a Narrative of Travel and Adventure from the Cape of Good Hope across the Zambesi to the Lake Regions of Central Africa. By Walter Montagu Kerr. With numerous illustrations. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886. 8vo.

THE Basin of the Zambesi River is now one of the least-known parts of Africa; its pestilential climate, the tsetse fly, the scarcity of food, and the slave trade, combining to present almost unsurmountable obstacles to the explorer. It showed no ordinary determination, then, in a young man, without experience in African travel, to undertake alone to cross this dangerous region. Mr. Kerr left the Cape in February, 1884, and by the middle of May had reached the home of the King of the Matabeli, now the most powerful of the independent South-African native chiefs. His permission to pass through Matabeli-land was easily obtained, and the preparations for the perilous journey were soon made. Instead of a large and well-appointed expedition, such as all African travellers consider essential to success, he was accompanied by only five natives, one of whom could speak a little English.

His immediate aim was Tete, about five hundred miles to the northeast, on the Zambesi. The first half of the way was through the eastern borders of the "big game" region, a fertile country with great forests traversed by belts of prairie, but absolutely uninhabited. He travelled for nearly a month after leaving Inyati without meeting a single soul, although the land showed many signs of former cultivation. The Matabeli have driven out the old inhabitants, the Mashona, who find a precarious living in the mountains to the eastward. Their huts are built on the tops of isolated rocks, the only means of access being by a "notched pole, which they can pull quickly up in event of attack, or through innumerable intricate windings" in the rocks, while the gateways are barricaded before sunset with immense trunks of trees. Their tribal distinction consists in "filing out spaces between the two upper front teeth, the aperture having the shape of the letter A." A more curious instance of this custom was observed on Lake Nyassa, where Mr. Kerr saw a chief whose "upper teeth were neatly filed each in crescent form, with the horns downward." His reception by this persecuted and hunted race, inferior in every respect except morals to their warlike neighbors, was not unfriendly, but with them the real difficulties of his journey began. His wagon having to be abandoned as soon as he entered their country, he was obliged thenceforth to depend upon native carriers. These, however, were extremely unwilling to go far from their homes, and it was necessary to persuade them to take his goods to the next town, where new carriers could be engaged. In this manner he made his way slowly and painfully towards the river through an uninviting land, over vast undulating plains, and amid granite hills which at times break "into a wild and indescribable confusion of gigantic blocks and obelisks, rent, torn, tilted, and turned in every direction, or piled one above the other in a chaotic grandeur of fantastic and grotesque disorder." The chief prospective value to the world of this region seems to be the gold which is found here in considerable quantities. The natives were continually bringing into the camp large quills filled with gold-dust, which they were anxious to barter for cloth and beads. They set an extraordinary value on it, often making signs "that they had worked very hard to procure it." Although our traveller, who had had some experience in gold-mining, used every opportunity to search for the gold-bearing quartz veins, he was unable to find any traces of them, the natives getting their gold by washing the earth in the beds of the rivers. There are also iron and copper in these hills, and beads are made of them, but not of the gold, which is apparently all sold.

Beyond this people are the Makorikori, a hitherto undescribed race, who resemble the Mashona, but are of a higher grade of intelligence, having a few arts, as pottery and wood-carving, as well as making a poor but serviceable gunpowder out of the efflorescence of saltpetre mixed with charcoal made from the bark of the mufati tree. "Many of the men had flintlock rifles decorated in a wonderfully ornamental manner by means of brass-headed tacks and brass wire." "Their tribal mark is their mode of tattooing the face." Mr. Kerr succeeded in passing safely through their territory, though at one time in great danger from the anger of a chief whose consent he had neglected to ask, into that of a Portuguese half-caste named Rubero. This man is one of a small class who have got possession of most of the country claimed by the Portuguese, as a result of the custom "that when a native of Portugal marries a black woman the Portuguese Government gives or rather lends him a large piece of territory for three generations." These kings, though nominally acknowledging the supremacy of Portugal, are practically independent, and, it is hardly necessary to add, are generally far worse rulers than the pure-blooded blacks whom they have superseded. "Senhor" Rubero treated Mr. Kerr kindly, and, the last of his original followers having refused to go further, furnished him with carriers for the remainder of his journey to Tete.

This once flourishing place, situated at the head of navigation on the Zambesi, he found nearly in ruins, its prosperity having departed with the slave trade, which has been diverted from this part of the coast to the interior. A Portuguese Governor resides here with a small garrison of negro soldiers, the whole number of Europeans, including officers, priests, and merchants, being about thirty. There is some trade with the interior, as "thousands of native hunters still leave Tete every year. . . . Success in hunting, however, is slight, and year by year the results are diminishing." After a short stay in this town, Mr. Kerr made a fresh start for the final goal of his journey, Lake Nyassa, a hundred and fifty miles distant, due north. The Portuguese in recent years have made several attempts to explore this region, but, their expeditions meeting with great obstacles from the hostility of the natives, have only been able to penetrate about one hundred miles to the northwest. It was accordingly into a comparatively unknown land that the young Englishman plunged, accompanied by a few natives to carry his scanty supply of beads, cloth, and provisions. Two-thirds of the distance was safely passed, through a region very similar in its natural features to that south of the Zambesi, when his followers again deserted him, leaving him stranded and absolutely destitute in the town of Chikuse, a savage despot and noted slave-hunter. His very poverty, however, was probably his safety, the greed of the King not being excited by the sight of coveted goods. But, unable from want of these either to advance or retreat, he was in despair, and would have undoubtedly been put to death as a spy, when there suddenly appeared, "as though dropped from the clouds," a Portuguese elephant-hunter, who enabled him to escape by generously supplying him with both goods and men. This place is "one of the greatest slave-trading centres of Africa," 2,000 of Chikuse's men being at that time absent on a kidnapping expedition in the valley of the Shiré. "Every village shows the familiar sight of the slave in the yoke" awaiting the departure of a caravan. This yoke "is made from the forked branches of a tree; about five or six feet long—some are much longer—and from three to four inches in diameter at the thickest part. Through each prong of the fork a hole is bored for the reception of an iron pin. This ready, a soft fibrous bark is wrapped round until the whole forms a thick collar of bark, making a sort of pad much rougher than a horse's collar. The forked branches vary in thickness, to suit docile or fractious subjects." It is "often allowed to remain upon a slave for nine months or a year, night and day, without being once taken off." When a caravan is ready to start, "the men are coupled by the yokes being lashed so as to form a rigid pole, binding the pair from neck to neck together. With loads on their heads, they then turn their faces to the eastward, and leave their homes for ever."

Mr. Kerr reached Lake Nyassa only to find that the missionaries had abandoned the station at its southern end. It was a cruel and nearly fatal disappointment. His men, with a single exception, left him, and, prostrated with dysentery, he had barely strength to get enough food to sustain life. At the end of sixteen wretched days, his stock of cartridges being reduced to five, he was startled one night by cries of "Mzungo [whites]!" He sprang to his feet and saw far out on the lake a faint light. A bonfire was quickly made, and soon he could see "the bows of a small steamer emerging slowly and cautiously from the gloom." With all the energy which he could summon for a last effort, he hailed her, and fortunately was heard. It proved to be a steamer on its way to the River Shiré, having on board M. Victor Giraud, who was returning from his perilous journey to Lake Bangweolo, during which he, too, had been deserted by all but six of his men. With his rescue the special interest of Mr. Kerr's narrative ceases. Together with the French traveller, who speaks of him in his report as "a charming companion, with information as varied as it was extensive," he descended the Shiré as far as Blantyre by steamer, the remainder of the way by canoe. The river voyage was hardly less full of incident than the previous land journey. There was an ex-

citing and dangerous elephant hunt. Herds of playful hippopotami continually threatened to capsize the frail boats, while at one place they barely escaped with their lives from the natives living on the banks, who were then at war with the Portuguese. Eleven months after leaving Cape Town, Mr. Kerr was at the mouth of the Zambesi, having been "the first white to traverse, throughout, the great extent of territory stretching between Cape Colony and the Lake Regions."

The impression given by Mr. Kerr as to the value of this part of Africa to the civilized world is very unfavorable. None of it is extraordinarily fertile, and a great part is absolutely sterile. There seems also to be a gradual decrease of the rainfall, as the rivers are drying up and the water in the lakes is diminishing. Still, there are not yet sufficient data to prove that this is a progressive desiccation. The tsetse fly, which is to be found in myriads throughout large sections, renders agriculture and cattle-raising impossible, though, with the extinction of the large game, the fly may also disappear, as it is said to breed upon the buffalo dung. The climate of the Zambesi basin is fatal to most white men who remain long in it. It is remarkable that a few hours before sailing for England Mr. Kerr was seized for the first time with fever. This extraordinary immunity during a journey of 3,000 miles, the greater part through a fever-stricken country, often with insufficient shelter and proper food, shows a wonderful constitution in our traveller. It is probably also due in part to the fact, stated in his address before the Royal Geographical Society, but not in his book, that he "never tasted alcohol" during the whole of his journey. From a purely geographical point of view, the results of Mr. Kerr's explorations are not of special importance. The general features of the country through which he passed were already well known, and he has done little more than add some details as to the courses of rivers, the character of certain mountain ranges, and the names and positions of towns. As a traveller he deserves to take high rank for his unusual powers of endurance, his courage, and his tact in dealing with the natives. Of them he speaks more favorably than most writers, especially in regard to their honesty, to which he gives this remarkable testimony: "From the time I left the Cape of Good Hope till I arrived on the shores of Lake Nyassa I was never robbed of a single bead or a yard of cloth, although for months the goods were completely at the mercy of the natives." Had he possessed more literary skill and told his story, which at times is of almost dramatic interest, with greater simplicity, and omitted his tedious and commonplace reflections, his book would have been far more entertaining. A good map, some fair illustrations, and an excellent index add much to the value of this latest account of African travel and adventure.

The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers. (1807.) By Andrew W. Tuer. London: Field & Tuer; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1886-7.

We have here an original and very ingenious conception, faultlessly carried out with all the art of the author-publisher in his best estate. Given twenty-four British magazines of a single year in the early part of the century, to make from them twelve numbers of a supposititious magazine bearing the title of the work before us. In solving this problem, Mr. Tuer has really Galtonized his originals, and produced what we may call a composite likeness of the periodicals of the year of the Peace of Tilsit. The illusion is complete, and the skilful literary compilation has been heightened by copies of the fashion-plates of the date in question, and by other illustrations less strictly contemporaneous, of no little interest and value—several of Romney's fancy portraits of Lady Hamilton, portraits of Wordsworth and Byron, engravings after Hogarth, colored sporting scenes, and the like. The sufficiently archaic (and very elegant) typography is reinforced by a buckskin binding, with embroidered labels on back and side, and embroidered book-mark. The humorous introduction and the index are almost the only "modern" features.

As for the contents, fashions for men and women are carefully recorded, and proper glimpses are given of society's interest in boxing-matches, bull-baitings, cocking, racing, and shooting. Feats of pedestrianism are noted beside the miracle of the Chester gooseberry that has fruited for twenty years in winter, and the curiosity of a hedgehog littering in a scratch wig. Reports of a thronged execution for murder ending in the crushing of thirty-four onlookers—many fatally—or of a fire panic at Sadler's Wells, with half as many victims; bell-ringing extraordinary; the first successes in lighting with gas; the hubbub of Bartholomew Fair; a list of mail coaches, and the robbery of one of them; two pages of song-music, and two of advertisements, among which Macassar oil figures along with a soap well known at the present day; an apology for the navy press; sales at Christie's—such are some of the elements out of which the physiognomy of the time is evolved. Politically, we meet with the abolition of the slave trade by the House of Lords, and are told, while it is still fresh, of the duel between Sir Francis Burdett and Mr. Paull, which one may see caricatured by Gillray in Grego's 'History of Parliamentary Elections'; and attend Fox's funeral in Westminster Abbey. Scott, Byron, and Wordsworth are subjected to very frank criticism, and Byron adjudged no poet. At Bath, Master Betty is acting and Braham singing; and elsewhere Mme. Catalani is the favorite primadonna. Mrs. Jordan is acting at Drury Lane; Kemble's *Hamlet* is criticised; the actor Jefferson passes away. We see Fuseli in the flesh, and bid farewell to the painter Opie. With this, and much else, Mr. Tuer amply repays his readers, and whets their appetite for more of the same kind of manufactured article. We should add that the Index is both to the *Follies and Fashions* and to the sources from which it is derived, page for page.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Dr. E. Easy Greek Reader. Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.
A Book of the Tile Club. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $25.00.
About, E. Le Buste. W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Adams, Sarah Flower. Nearer, My God, to Thee. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Bache, R. M. The Young Wrecker of the Florida Reef; or, the Trials and Adventures of Fred Ransom. 6th ed. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Baker, G. M. The Reading Club, No. 17. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Barr, Amelia E. Between Two Loves: A Tale of the West Riding. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Bigelow, M. T. Mistakes in Writing English, and How to Avoid Them. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Blake, J. V. Poems. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.
Book of American Figure Painters. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $25.
Braddon, Miss M. E. Mohanoks: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Brandes, Dr. G. Eminent Authors of the Nineteenth Century: Literary Portraits. Thomas Y. Crowell. $2.00.
Buchanan, R. That Winter Night: or Love's Victory. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Buchheim, Emma S. Niebuhr's Tales of Greek Heroes. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Buckland, Anna. Our National Institutions. Macmillan & Co. 30 cents.
Burnham, S. M. Precious Stones in Nature, Art, and Literature. Boston: Bradlee Whidden. $6.00.
Bynner, E. L. Agnes Surriage. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Carnarvon, Earl. The Odyssey of Homer. Books I-XII. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Champlin, E. R. Heart's Own Verses. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 75 cents.
Chrystal, G. Algebra: An Elementary Text-Book for the Higher Classes of Schools and Colleges. Part I. Macmillan & Co. $3.75.
Clayton, G. Among the Hills: or, Scenes in Piedmont, Virginia, and other Poems. Richmond: J. W. Randolph & English.
Clayton, G. Otterdale; or, Pen Pictures of Farm Life, and Other Poems. Richmond: J. W. Randolph & English.
Clifford, Prof. W. K. Lectures and Essays. 2d ed. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Conway, Prof. W. M. Early Flemish Artists and their Predecessors on the Lower Rhine. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Corson, Prof. H. An Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning's Poetry. Boston: D. C. Heath. $1.50.
Daily Morning and Evening Calendars, 1887. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.00.
Deland, Margaret. The Old Garden, and Other Verses. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Dick's Mysteries of the Hand. Dick & Fitzgerald.
Encyclopædia Britannica. Vol. xxvi. Rot-Sia. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Erckmann-Chatrian. L'Ami Fritz. W. R. Jenkins. 60 cents.
Five-Minute Sermons for Low Masses on All Sundays of the Year. By Priests of the Congregation of St. Paul. Vol. ii. The Catholic Publication Society.
Fobes, W. K. Five-Minute Readings for Young Ladies. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
French—Sangster. Home Fairies and Heart Flowers: Twenty Studies of Children's Heads, with Floral Embellishments, etc., and Poems. Harper & Brothers.
Frith—Allen. The Language of the Hand. Illustrated. George Routledge & Sons.
Frothingham, Rev. O. B. Memoir of William Ellery Channing. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.00.
Goldsmith, O. She Stoops to Conquer. Drawings by E. A. Abbey. Harper & Brothers.
Gurney—Myers—Podmore. Phantasms of the Living. Trübner & Co.
Havergal, Frances Ridley. Royal Grace and Loyal Gifts. New ed. A. D. F. Randolph & Co.
Hunt, Dr. E. M. Principles of Hygiene. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co. 90 cents.
Jerome, Irene E. Nature's Hallelujah. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $6.00.
Jerome, Irene E. The Message the Blue Bird Told to Me to Tell to Others. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Kapp, G. Electric Transmission of Energy, and its Transformation, Subdivision, and Distribution. D. Van Nostrand.
Knight, A. L. Ronald Halifax: or, He Would be a Sailor. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co. $2.00
Lanfrey, P. History of Napoleon the First. 4 vols. 1769-1800. 2d ed. Macmillan & Co. $9.00.
Lansing, Prof. J. G. An Arabic Manual. Chicago: American Publication Society of Hebrew.
Legendary History of the Cross. A Series of 64 Woodcuts from the Dutch. A. C. Armstrong & Co. $3.75.
Lyte, H. F. Abide with Me. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Mack, R. E. all Round the Clock. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.
Madame Tabby's Establishment. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Marryat, Capt. The Settlers in Canada. New ed. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co. $2.00.
Maydock, F. Margaret Jermine. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Moerlein, G. A Trip Around the World. Cincinnati: M. & R. Burgheim.
Molesworth, Mrs. Our Winds Farm. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Muirhead, Prof. J. Historical Introduction to the Private Law of Rome. Edinburgh: Adams & Charles Black.
Newman, J. H. Calendar. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.00.
Norton, C. E. Early Letters of Thomas Carlyle. 1814-1826. Macmillan & Co. $2.25.
"Ouida." A House Party. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Palmer, R. My Faith Looks Up to Thee. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Palmer, W. P. Calendar of Virginia: State Papers and Other Manuscripts. 1652-1781. Vol. i. Richmond. R. F. Walker.
Parker, Dr. J. The People's Bible: Discourses upon Holy Scripture. Vol. iv. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.50.
Payne, J. H. Home, Sweet Home. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Pennell, J., and Elizabeth Robbins. Two Pilgrims' Progress. Boston: Robert Brothers. $2.00.
Pictures and Songs for Little Children. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.
Rossetti, D. G. The Blessed Damozel. Illustrated by Kenyon Cox. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Ross, J. D. Celebrated Songs of Scotland, from King James V. to Henry Scott Riddle. W. Pagan, jr. & Son.
Roy, D. L. The Lyrics of Ind. London: Trübner & Co.
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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1886.

The Week.

THE annual report of the Comptroller of the Currency, so far as it has been given to the public, makes no specific recommendation of plans for replacing the present basis of national-bank notes with any other kind of security. The process by which the foundation of the bank-note system is disappearing, and the consequences thereof, are pointed out with sufficient distinctness. The distinction between the purely banking functions and the note-issuing functions is also drawn with clearness and precision. The dependence of the former function upon the latter is also thoughtfully discussed. Mr. Trenholm adverts to the question that has been more than once raised, "whether there is power under the Constitution for the charter of national banks except as instrumentalities for a money circulation." He does not advance any opinion upon this point. The question is important. Congress has certainly committed itself to the doctrine that it has the power to give such charters, by authorizing any bank to retire its circulation without forfeiting any other right or power that its charter may confer. The Supreme Court has more than once decided that the national-bank act is constitutional, and the language employed in these decisions goes to the length of holding that Congress is the sole judge of reasons moving it to pass the act. If Congress is the sole judge of the reasons moving it to issue legal-tender notes, as the same court has held, it is clear that the power to grant bank charters, with or without circulation, and with or without the present requirement that the banks shall hold a certain minimum amount of United States bonds, will not be controverted by the court as it is now constituted. If things run on as they are now going, the time will come when all the bonds will have been called in and redeemed. Will a bank's charter have been forfeited in that case by an act in which the bank itself has had no part? Can a forfeiture in law be effected by an act of the Government which is not even a direct but only a collateral act? It seems as nearly certain as anything can be that the national-banking system will never be overthrown by the judiciary. The note-issuing power will come to an end in due course of the payment of the national debt, but all else that is valuable in the system may last indefinitely.

The absence of any specific recommendation of means for replacing the present basis of bank circulation with other security, is the Comptroller's acknowledgment of the extreme difficulty of the problem. Taking into consideration the uniform hostility of the majority in Congress to any enlargement of the powers of the national banks, it may be considered certain that the law-makers are not going to give themselves any great trouble to overcome a difficulty which the wisest friends of the system are unable to solve. What we have to look forward to under existing laws is a gradual extinction of the bank-note system, and the substitution of gold and silver certificates in place thereof—gold probably for everything above the denomination of $10, and silver for the denominations of $10 and less.

The exulting testimony of Mr. James M. Swank, Secretary of the American Iron and Steel Association, to the activity of trade and the prosperous condition of the steel-rail makers, as published in the *Tribune* on Tuesday morning, leads us to inquire whether this remarkable state of affairs has occurred under a Democratic administration or not. "The situation," says Mr. Swank, "is extremely satisfactory, and in fact has not been so generally satisfactory for years." Contracts, he added, had already been made for 800,000 tons of steel rails for delivery in 1887, and the price was advancing. No mill was willing to contract for less than $36 per ton. One mill had refused orders for less than $37. In fact (but Mr. Swank did not make this statement), the price is now up to the English price plus the American duty, $17 per ton, plus freight, commissions, etc. Things are going on swimmingly, and "it is exceedingly probable that steel rails will bring $40 per ton in the early part of 1887." The situation is so extremely flattering that although "the members of the steel-rail combination have not stated what their course will be in regard to *enlarging the limit of production*, there are general statements that there will be a considerable enlargement."

The impudence of these statements, when we take into account the enormous tariff bounty of $17 per ton given to the "steel-rail combination," ought to excite the indignation of every laborer and taxpayer in the United States. But the point to which we wish to direct a moment's attention is that these people and a great many others were, only two years ago, predicting ruin to every kind of business in case the Democratic party should come into power. The worst of it was that they were sincere in what they said. They had worked themselves up to the belief that one-half of the people of the United States were bent upon the destruction of this country. An honest belief of this kind is more dangerous in fact than the ordinary game of false pretences by which politicians seek to gain votes, because the politicians who go about during the campaign wearing daggers of lath and masks of illuminated pumpkin to frighten the common people, drop their paraphernalia after the votes are counted, and become very good friends; whereas the people come in time to believe what they hear so often, and really cherish the idea that half the country is composed of traitors and maniacs. It thus came about that a great multitude of ordinarily sagacious men of business, some of them of large wealth, some of them professors in colleges and instructors in logic and moral science, looked upon their Democratic neighbors as aliens and foreigners, either purposely bent on the destruction of the country, or so ignorant and besotted that the destruction of the country would come as a matter of course if they should get control of the Government. The common expression of this idea was, that if Cleveland were elected, property would be worth nothing, and from this belief the corollary was drawn that it were better to elect the worst Republican than the best Democrat—a maxim certain to demoralize any party, by teaching it that nothing it might do in defiance of good morals would shake its hold upon the most moral of its followers. Well, the thing which they most feared was done, and now we have their own testimony that the condition of trade "is extremely satisfactory, and, in fact, has not been so generally satisfactory for many years."

Volume XX. of the reports of the Tenth Census contains statistics of wages and the prices of the necessaries of life for a number of years, ending with 1880. Besides these there are short reports upon trades societies and strikes and lockouts. The rates of wages are given without any attempt at collation, but precisely as they have been returned by the employers. Prices of commodities, too, are given just as received from the correspondents. It is unfortunate that no digest of these figures has been made, as in their raw condition it is difficult to draw general conclusions from them. It is not difficult, however, to trace the fluctuations of business in those of wages, while withal there has been a general increase in the amount of wages all along the line. The average pay of the working classes was 40 per cent. greater in 1880 than in 1850, and 20 per cent. greater than in 1860, while the cost of the necessaries of life was not materially different. In 1870 the rate of wages expressed in paper was higher than in 1880 by about 10 per cent., but, measured in purchasing power, the workingman is at present receiving more pay for his labor than ever before. If Mr. Henry George had had access to these figures, he would never have written 'Progress and Poverty.' He would not have assumed it to be an axiom that "the rich are daily becoming richer and the *poor poorer*," and have wasted his time in endeavoring to explain and correct a social evil which has no existence. Moreover, it is not in the matter of wages alone that the condition of the laboring man has improved with the advance of civilization in this country. In the past half century the number of hours of labor has been greatly reduced, as is shown by the following table:

	Percentage of Laborers.	
Hours of Labor.	1830.	1880.
8— 9	5.4	5.1
9—10	13.5	8.8
10—11	29.7	59.6
11—12	5.4	9.6
12—13	32.5	14.6
13—14	13.5	2.3

The chapter, or the report, upon trades societies is unsatisfactory in that it presents no statistics of membership. The number and distribution of societies (which are given) present little idea of the fulness or completeness of organization of the laboring classes. The report upon strikes and lockouts is necessarily very incomplete, owing to the difficulties encountered in obtaining statistics of the subject. It appears that there were 762 strikes during the year, which were confined almost entirely to the manufacturing and mining industries. Nearly three-fourths of these related to the rate of wages. The result of 354 strikes was ascertained, and, of these, 34 per cent. were successful, 44 per cent. were unsuccessful, and the others were compromised. Concerning the cost of strikes to the laborers, statistics have been obtained regarding 226 strikes, in which there was lost in idleness the sum of $3,711,097. If the same ratio extends to all the strikes of the year, the total loss was in excess of $13,000,000. The question may well be asked, "Do strikes pay?"

It never occurs to Mr. Blaine to investigate a subject before passing an opinion, but there are men who occasionally take that trouble. One such man, whose testimony no good Republican can disregard, has been making a tour of the South with a view of learning the facts about the question of wages. Mr. William D. Kelley of Philadelphia, the great champion of protection, has just made a study of this matter in the mineral and manufacturing regions of the South, and he thus summed up the results of his observations in an address at Birmingham, Ala., on Saturday: "Touching the wages paid common labor, Mr. Kelley said he would go back home and tell his people that the negro laborers of Alabama and Tennessee were as well paid as white laborers in Pennsylvania. Mr. Kelley's attention had been called to Mr. Blaine's statement that the negro workers in the South were paid as low as sixty cents." The correctness of Mr. Kelley's conclusion is confirmed by a very striking occurrence just reported from another Southern State. The negro stevedores employed by a steamship company at Norfolk, Va., struck for higher wages the other day, and the company immediately sent to New York and got a force of white men, who were glad to work for the pay which the negroes rejected as insufficient. To argue against this Norfolk incident and Mr. Kelley's confession would be too much even for a Blaine organ.

The official version of the meeting between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Edmunds appeared in the *Tribune* as follows: "On Sunday afternoon Mr. Blaine paid a visit to the house of ex-President Arthur, and, as he entered the parlor, Senator Edmunds came forward with great apparent cordiality, extending his hand and saying, 'How do you do, Mr. Blaine?' Mr. Blaine stood with hands holding his hat in front of him, in the position familiar to all who have met him, and made no response, simply looking Mr. Edmunds in the eye. Seeing some embarrassment, Clayton McMichael said: 'You know the Senator, Mr. Blaine?' Mr. Blaine remained perfectly silent, and Mr. Edmunds, at length apparently comprehending the situation, retreated to the sofa from which he had risen. A few minutes later Mr. Blaine expressed to Mr. McMichael and Mr. Miller his sincere regret that an act imperatively demanded from him should have occurred in the house of mourning. Mr. Blaine made no explanation of his motive, but the presumption is that he was not anxious to shake hands on Sunday with a man who had gratuitously slandered him on Saturday. The marvel is that Mr. Edmunds made the approach. It was on Saturday that Mr. Edmunds's letter was published by his friends, and apparently with his approval, distinctly intimating his belief that Mr. Blaine was a dishonest man."

This is not entirely satisfactory, and evidently needs to be supplemented by an Edmunds version. It does not make clear why Mr. Edmunds, who is a decidedly cold, reserved man, should wish to shake hands with a man of whom he held the opinion which he undoubtedly holds of Mr. Blaine, and of whom he felt it necessary to speak publicly as he has spoken of Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine's conduct as described was, however, eminently proper. He ought not to shake hands with anybody who feels as Mr. Edmunds feels about his "transactions." In fact, nobody should shake hands with anybody whom he considers a knave, and no knave should shake hands with anybody who, he has reason to believe, considers him a knave, and who has publicly denounced him as such. In the present condition of modern society such persons are often brought together under neutral roofs, and are often unwittingly introduced to each other by innocent hosts. Under such circumstances civility to the host calls for some sort of momentary recognition, but a bow will always answer the purpose. The "handshake," as the French call it, should be reserved for people whom one neither hates nor despises.

It is another illustration of the fact that little things often count with the public far more than large affairs, that this performance of Mr. Blaine's appears to have damaged him with many Republicans more seriously than all the revelations of his demagogism and dishonesty. Republican newspapers which supported him in 1884, do not hesitate to speak of him in the most contemptuous terms. Thus the Rutland *Herald*, one of the most prominent Republican journals in Vermont, concludes an editorial article entitled "Mr. Blaine's Blunder," with these sharp words: "Perhaps Mr. Blaine thinks he can afford to treat with disrespect George F. Edmunds; but he cannot afford to make a fool of himself." The feeling which is now rapidly growing towards Mr. Blaine is well expressed by the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette*, which loyally supported him in 1884, but which now says:

"Mr. Blaine is rapidly becoming the spoilt child of the Republican party, and is sorely trying the indulgence and the patience of his best friends. Explaining away his mistakes, finding excuses for his indiscreet utterances, and hanging on tenterhooks in fear of what mischief he may do next, are growing to be tiresome occupations. Mr. Blaine is doing more to injure himself than was accomplished by all of the campaign attacks that were made upon him."

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has been interviewed in London, and his confessions, as published in a cable despatch to the *World*, confirm the severest criticism which has been made upon his candidacy for Mayor. "Mr. Roosevelt," says the correspondent, "paid a high tribute to the honesty and ability of Mr. Hewitt. He said that he was compelled to enter the race against Mr. Hewitt because, since he was selected, it was necessary that he should make a sacrifice for the sake of maintaining the party organization." Of the large George vote, he said: "It does not mean a new party, but, unfortunately, a new element to be bid for by the old parties." Mr. Roosevelt confesses that he sacrificed his oft-expressed conviction that it made no difference whether a candidate for Mayor was a Democrat or a Republican so long as he was an honest man, in order to hold the Republican organization together; he confesses, also, that by making this sacrifice he helped to build up "unfortunately, a new element for both parties to bid for." That is, the sole outcome of his candidacy was the addition of a new and powerful incentive to "deals" in future elections, thus contributing directly to the cause of misgovernment and to the prosperity of every political gambler who gets his living by this kind of politics.

The Republicans of Connecticut are convinced that there was a great deal of bribery practised in the recent election by the Democrats in their endeavor to carry the Legislature and to secure the Senatorship. The suspicion is, we think, well founded. We doubt if there has ever been an election in this country in which the use of money was more brazen and infamous. The Republicans, having carried the Legislature, are in possession of the means to make a searching investigation of the charges of corruption that have been made. If they will appoint a committee for this purpose, they can undoubtedly get a great deal of convincing testimony. They may be able to secure the indictment of a number of their political opponents and send some of them to jail. Failure to take steps for an investigation will lead to the suspicion that Republican politicians are exposed to the same danger also. There ought, however, to be a sufficient number of honest men in the Legislature on both sides to carry a motion for an investigation. It would be helpful if they would make the attempt even though the motion were voted down.

The latest question connected with Virginia's "bonds" is, whether the State is entitled to the coupons which have once been refused by its officers when offered in payment of taxes In order to understand the importance to the State of this question, it is necessary to remind our readers that in nearly all cases these coupons are offered by the taxpayers of Virginia to the county treasurer, who, in compliance with the law of the State, declines to accept them in payment of taxes. Property of the citizen is then levied upon and sold by the treasurer,

who, out of the proceeds, pays the tax and gives a receipt therefor. The next step is an action in the United States Court against the treasurer as a trespasser, and a judgment for damages. This means that the treasurer is required to pay back to the taxpayer the money collected from the sale of the property, which, as a matter of fact, is always "bought in" by the owner for the amount of the taxes, and to settle the costs of the suit. Thus far the State is evidently out of pocket. But worse yet remains, if the opinion of some of the ablest lawyers in Virginia is sound. The State, according to this opinion, actually receives and receipts for the taxes; the judgment of the national court, which enables the taxpayer to recover damages, is given against an individual trespasser. It is true that there is an "indemnifying fund," consisting of public money, out of which treasurers are permitted to pay these judgments and the costs of the suit, but it is very doubtful whether the treasurer's receipt for taxes given as an officer could be explained away. There would be something ludicrous about an effort on the part of Virginia to obtain these rejected coupons, but should it be held that the State is not entitled to them, it would be a very great, although probably a deserved disaster. In that event taxes would be really unpaid, the exchequer of the State reduced by reason of costs paid, and all the coupons still outstanding. Then, perhaps, the wisdom of the advice once given by a crafty man of the world would be admitted by Virginia: "My son, honesty pays better than dishonesty—I have tried both."

The Washington gossips are talking about the chances of Congress making new States at its approaching session, and a good deal of silly guessing is indulged in. One story is that the Democrats in the House may attempt to seize a partisan advantage by passing the Senate bill admitting Washington Territory as a State, the theory being that the new commonwealth would send two Democrats to the United States Senate next year, and contribute three electoral votes to the Democratic candidate for President the following year. This theory is based upon the fact that the Territory elected Mr. Voorhees, a Democrat, as Delegate to Congress in 1884, and reëlected him last month. But everybody who knows anything about that region is aware that Mr. Voorhees won his two elections solely on personal and local questions, and not at all on national issues, the proof of which is found in the fact that the same voters who chose him as Delegate in 1884, elected a Legislature which contained twenty-four Republicans to twelve Democrats. There is not a particle of doubt that, on a straight fight between the two parties, Washington Territory is Republican by from 3,000 to 5,000 majority; and if the Democrats should make it a State in the expectation of capturing either a brace of Senators or a trio of electoral votes, they would be pretty sure to fare as badly as in 1876, when they let Colorado into the Union because they thought her election of a Democratic Delegate in 1874 insured her proving a Democratic State, and thereby failed of the undisputed majority in the electoral college which they would otherwise have had.

At the American Institute at Bar Harbor last summer, by the shrewd manipulation of Mr. E. C. Carrigan, a resolution was passed, without discussion and with apparent unanimity, endorsing the scheme of national aid to Southern education. A similar resolution was introduced at the Massachusetts Teachers' Association in Boston last Saturday, and Mr. Carrigan was present in person to "see it through." The result shows that the teachers have had time to ponder their previous precipitancy. It was found impossible to carry the measure without discussion, and, after a short but sharp debate, the motion was lost by a vote of ten to nine. The fact that, after a spirited argument, only nineteen persons in the whole audience felt interest enough in the matter to record their votes, casts a world of light on the action at Bar Harbor last summer as "the unanimous expression of the teachers of New England."

The death of H. M. Hoxie was, in the estimation of his nearest friends, hastened by the severe labor and anxiety imposed upon him by the great Southwestern strike of last spring. It is a fact that, although he held up bravely till the last, and saw victory securely in his own hands, he became immediately thereafter a prey to an ailment which brought great physical suffering, and to which he finally succumbed. If he had not been subjected to the terrible ordeal arranged for him by Martin Irons and his misguided followers, Mr. Hoxie would undoubtedly be alive and well to-day. He has fallen a martyr to high duty, and his name and example will be long cherished by his countrymen as those of a true hero. Before Hoxie took his stand against the extensive and multiplying system of boycotts by which all industry, and especially railroad transportation, was plagued and threatened, it was customary for everybody to yield to it. After he had fought against and beaten it, everybody else fought against it, and presently courts and juries sat down upon it. No finer instance can be found of the wholesome effect of splendid although unintentional leadership in a great crisis.

Dr. Bryce, Superintendent of the Insane Hospital of Alabama, has been investigating the question whether insanity is increasing among the negroes since their emancipation, and concludes that there can be no doubt on this point. The whole number of insane negroes in the United States, by the census of 1850, was only 638, and in 1860 but 766 The returns for 1870 showed one insane negro to every 2,695, and in 1880 the ratio had increased to one in every 1,096. At this rate by 1890 the proportion would reach one in every 500, or the same as among the whites. Dr. Bryce overlooks the fact that much of the increase between 1870 and 1880 is only apparent, being due to the fact that the later census was taken with much greater accuracy in the South than the earlier one; but there is no reason to doubt that insanity really became much more common among the blacks during that decade, or that ultimately there will be no marked difference between the two races in this respect. It is one of the misfortunes of civilization that the increase of mental activity among a people is accompanied by an increase of mental disease, and the negroes are only obeying the common law of humanity.

President Robinson of Brown University, in an article which he publishes in the *Forum*, entitled "How I was Educated," uses some plain language about the kind of young men who are sent to college as being especially fitted for the ministry. He speaks first of the disadvantages which he labored under upon first entering college because of the incompetence of the teachers who had prepared him, and then says:

> "To add to my misfortune, the most intimate of my friends, though pure in their lives and morally wholesome as associates, were low in their aims as scholars, satisfied with very little and very superficial work. They had been sent to college to prepare for the ministry, and were fair specimens of the average of a class of men not yet wholly extinct. Selected, and aided by beneficiary funds, as 'candidates for the ministry,' they seemed to regard themselves as absolved from the duty of high aims as scholars, and dropped into the wretched cant of 'laying aside ambition as unworthy the servants of the Lord.'"

That this is true of a larger part of the men who go to many of our colleges to-day under similar conditions, is well known. Dr. Robinson stops with the effect which the companionship of these men had upon him, but if he had followed them out into life, he would have had little difficulty in showing that their effect upon the moral and intellectual influence of the pulpit has been also a misfortune.

The subject of remunerative employment for educated women in England has been much discussed in the London press of late. The immediate occasion was the fact that the *Daily News* opened its columns to the complaints of "lady companions" as to the wretchedness of their lot, and the correspondence thus elicited shows a melancholy state of things. It appears that there are thousands of middle-class women in London "who," in the *Spectator's* words, "are almost in despair for money, who rush in hundreds for any vacancy, who inundate advertisers with letters till honest selection is rendered almost physically impossible, and who, if only they may keep their caste and not do manual labor — for which, poor things, half of them are physically incapacitated—will take any wages and accept any kind of situation." An offer of a "companionship" at £20 a year brings literally hundreds of applicants, while £14 is a common salary, and scores of letters are received where the advertiser offers nothing but a "Christian home." The *Spectator* concludes that in England "hardly any one is so ill-off as the educated woman who has no money and no positive right in a home," since unless she has special capacities, she can find no work to do. The only remedy that the *Spectator* can see is for the English father to imitate the French custom, and insure a daughter's independence by giving her a "portion" of at least £100 a year. But at best this would not cover the cases of those women whose fathers, through early death or pecuniary misfortune, were unable to provide this portion, nor of those women who would infinitely prefer honorable self-support to a competence only procured through the sacrifices of over-burdened fathers.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 24, to TUESDAY, December 2, 1885, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has written a letter explaining that he cannot restore William A. Stone (Rep.), United States District Attorney for Pennsylvania, to office as he did M. E. Benton (Dem.), both of whom were suspended for making political speeches.

Col. Philip W. Downes, who was on Tuesday appointed by the President Appraiser at the port of Baltimore, is a native of Caroline County, Md., and is forty-nine years old. He was educated at Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, and studied law. He began the practice of law at Denton, Md., and still occupies the office he first opened twenty-six years ago. He has always taken an active part in politics, and is considered to be one of the best stump speakers in the State. For fifteen years he has been a Caroline County member of the Democratic State Central Committee. He is understood to be Senator Gorman's choice.

Owing to the heavy payments, amounting to over $12,000,000, it is thought at the Treasury Department that there has been very little if any decrease in the public debt for November.

Reports from persons holding different official positions who would be likely to know the facts, agree that the President and the Secretary of the Treasury will recommend to Congress the enactment of some customs legislation similar to that which is proposed by the Hewitt bill. This was substantially done at the last session.

The Secretary of the Navy on Monday signed the awards for the following new ships of war: Cruiser No. 2, the *Charleston*, to the Union Iron Works of San Francisco. Gunboat No. 2, to the Columbia Iron Works and Dry Dock Co. of Baltimore, Md. Cruiser No. 3, the *Baltimore*, to Cramp & Sons. The award on gunboat No. 1, for which the Cramps are the lowest bidders, is temporarily withheld, to allow further consideration of a bid relative to the machinery. No award is made for cruiser No. 1, because all the bids exceed the limit fixed by Congress.

The report of the General Superintendent of the Life-Saving Service says that the number of disasters to documented vessels within the field of station operations during the last year was 322. There were on board these vessels 2,726 persons, of whom 2,699 were saved and 27 lost.

An important decision in a liquor case was rendered in Dubuque, Iowa, on Friday by Judge Shiras, of the United States District Court. It was the case of Sheer vs. Gross Brothers, who conducted a retail saloon in connection with their brewery in Chickasaw County. On a motion to remand to the State Court, on the ground that no Federal question was involved, the Judge decided that a Federal question was involved, and that the case would have to remain in the United States Court. This means, if Judge Shiras is upheld by the United States Supreme Court, that saloonkeepers and brewers cannot be deprived of their property without just compensation.

The Secretary of Assembly No. 80, Knights of Labor, comprising the miners of the Monongahela and Youghiogheny Rivers, has addressed a letter to the coal operators requesting an advance in wages, giving them until December 2 to reply. There are 7,000 miners in the four pools which comprise the district. The operators are willing to confer with them, but say the market will not justify higher wages.

Prof. Egbert C. Smyth and his accused fellow-professors of Andover Theological Seminary, who are charged with heresy, have made reply to the charges of the Board of Visitors. Some of the charges Prof. Smyth pronounces "irrelevant," and others too indefinite to be answered. To the specification of his heresy, "That there is, and will be, probation after death for all men who do not decisively reject Christ during the earthly life; and that this should be emphasized, made influential, and even central in systematic theology," he answers: "In this unqualified form I do not admit that I 'hold, maintain, and inculcate that there is and will be probation after death for all men who do not decisively reject Christ during the earthly life; and that this should be emphasized, made influential, and even central in systematic theology.' God as revealed in Christ is to me central in theology. Whatever encourages hope that all men will have opportunity to be influenced by the motive of an offered Saviour is chiefly valuable in theology as a reflection of the character of God. That this opportunity does not come in any intelligible way during this life to very many of our race seems to be evident. That it will consequently come to such beyond this life, is a reasonable inference. It seems to be implied in the universality of Christ's person, atonement, and judgment. I deny that such an inference, or anything affirmed in the citations adduced by the complainants, is inconsistent with the creed of the Seminary."

The Rev. Elias Lyman Magoon, an eminent Baptist minister, died in Philadelphia on Thursday at the age of seventy-six. He worked his way through college by his trade, bricklaying, supervised the college education of Gen. B. F. Butler, and was ordained a Baptist minister in 1839. He was the pastor of churches in Albany, Cincinnati, and Philadelphia. Among the works of his pen the best known are 'Proverbs for the People,' 'Orators of the American Revolution,' 'Republican Christianity,' and 'Westward Empire.' He was an enthusiastic collector of valuable books and works of art. A few years ago he sold his art collection to Vassar College, of which he was a director, for $20,000.

Erastus Brooks died on Thursday at his home in West New Brighton, Staten Island. Mr. Brooks was born in Portland, Me., on January 31, 1815. When eight years of age he was sent to Boston, where he worked in a grocery store and attended an evening school. He learned the printer's trade, taught school, and edited the Haverhill *Gazette*. His elder brother, James Brooks, established the *Evening Express* of this city in 1836, and employed Erastus Brooks as its Washington correspondent. Soon afterwards the latter became associate editor and part proprietor of the paper. In 1853 and 1855 he was elected to the State Senate as a Whig, and in 1856 he was the candidate of the American party for Governor. During the latter part of his life he was a Democrat. He was a member of the Constitutional Conventions of 1867-68 and 1871-72. In 1878 he was the Chairman of the Democratic State Convention. Elected to the Assembly from Richmond County in 1878 and 1879, he was in each year the candidate of his party for Speaker. After the death of his brother James, in 1873, Mr. Brooks assumed the full editorial control of the *Express*, in which he retained the chief interest until the sale of the paper to John Kelly, Augustus Schell, and others in 1877. Since the organization of the State Board of Health in 1880, he has served as one of the State Commissioners.

FOREIGN.

Coercion was suddenly reëstablished on Friday in Ireland, and caused intense excitement. It was announced on good authority that the Government had resolved to suppress promptly all anti-rent and other illegal combinations; to curtail the license of the press; forcibly to suppress intimidation; to enforce the laws governing the processes for the collection of debts; to proclaim all meetings called for certain purposes, and to arrest certain prominent agitators of the anti-rent policy. The first positive steps taken were the proclamation of a National League meeting called for Sligo on Sunday and the prosecution of Mr. John Dillon. He was summoned to appear in court on Tuesday, the charges against him being that his language at the meeting held at Longford on the 7th inst. led to an assault upon a bailiff and resistance to the execution of decrees; that at the Myroe meeting on Monday last he made a speech calculated to intimidate. The affidavits on which the summons was issued were lodged by the police inspectors and stenographers who were present at the meetings referred to. The citation calls upon Dillon to find sureties for his good behavior, in default of which he will be committed to jail.

Reduced to its simplest form, the Government procedure, which is precisely that which was formerly taken against Messrs. Healy and Davitt, amounts to offering Mr. Dillon the choice of holding his tongue or going to prison. He will, of course, promptly accept the latter alternative. Then Mr. O'Brien will denounce the Government in *United Ireland*, which will be suppressed. By this time Mr. Parnell will be compelled to appear upon the scene in defence of his lieutenants and take the leadership in the struggle. If the Government venture to arrest him, there will be war. The "plan of campaign" of the Irish leaders which led to the renewal of coercion is that rents be paid, less the deductions claimed by the occupiers, to a trustee chosen by themselves, the landlord to get nothing unless he accepts what is originally offered him. The troops in Ireland will immediately be reinforced with 4,000 men.

The first skirmishes in the Irish war took place on Sunday, and were on the whole of a highly amusing character, being little more than a game of tag between the police and Nationalist leaders. The monster meeting at Sligo was prevented, but several smaller meetings were held by energetic speakers getting a few minutes the start of the police. In the first case the meeting lasted one minute, in the second rather less. At the Town Hall the police were too quick for the Nationalists and got there first, at half-past one in the morning. O'Brien, O'Kelly, and the reporter of the *Freeman's Journal* gave the Sligo police the slip. Although they were missed almost immediately, and all the telegraph offices of the county were set to work to find them, as they had wisely proceeded to a little place called Riverstown, where there is no telegraph office, they held their meeting with no other interruption than the protest of the village constable. Several meetings of this kind were held, the authorities finally finding them at Ballymote, to which place 100 constables immediately hurried in a special train. A warrant will be issued for the arrest of O'Brien.

The London *Times* says the anti-rent campaign in Ireland has been too long allowed headway. The Government will not be able to defeat it merely by disarming its astute authors and violent advocates, but they can insure victory over the movement by steadily carrying out the decrees of the courts. The *Standard* attacks the Government for its decision to summon Parliament on January 13, a month earlier than was expected, and to monopolize immediately private members' days for the discussion of the procedure. "This," it says, "is a harsh precedent, an act of unprecedented rigor, and capable of being represented in unpopular and even odious colors."

The case of the Government against Mr. John Dillon was on Tuesday, at the request of Mr. Dillon's counsel, postponed to December 11.

Gen. Buller has been appointed provisional successor to Sir Robert Hamilton in Dublin Castle after all, notwithstanding the use he has made of his discretionary powers in Kerry. The appointment does not particularly please the landlords and the Tories, whose views were expressed by the *Times* on Tuesday morning, when it said: "Were the appointment a permanent one it would be open to grave objection on several grounds—his military occupation, want of official Irish experience, etc.

But when the Government have not got the men they want they must, we suppose, do what they can with the men they have." Gen. Buller's appointment is taken to mean, first, a severe pressure on all landlords to compel them to make a temporary reduction of rents; secondly, the employment of horse, foot, and dragoons without stint and without mercy to evict tenants who refuse to pay after their landlords have made adequate reductions. It is semi-officially announced that Gen. Buller will return to the War Office early in March, and resume his duties as Deputy Adjutant-General. His services will be required in Ireland only while the department is being reorganized. The Under-Secretary will in the future occupy a seat in the House of Commons.

Parliament will meet on January 13. The Government will ask for the whole time of the House to deal with procedure rules.

Mr. Gladstone declines every request to speak until Parliament reassembles. He has sent letters to several of his late colleagues stating his programme for the coming session. He approves an immediate challenge of the Government to state its Irish policy in the debate upon the address, although he expects that the Unionists will maintain their adhesion to the Government. Afterward he will assist in an effective settlement of the procedure question. The Scotch home-rulers will hold a conference and mass demonstration at Edinburgh on January 12. Their platform urges that national legislatures be granted to the respective nationalities of the United Kingdom, each legislature to control all local affairs, with an executive responsible only to the national electors.

Mr. John Morley, speaking on Tuesday, said that order would not exist in Ireland until the Government dealt with the land problem; and the Government could not deal with that problem without a central body acting between the peasant and the State, which was impossible without home rule. Mr. Morley said that Mr. Gladstone had no liquor of heart or weakness of word on the Irish policy. He appealed to the Nationalists to join the Liberals and help to free Ireland from the nightmare of confusion and destruction in which she walked.

A volume has been published in London called 'The New Liberal Programme,' contributed to by representatives of the Liberal party, and edited by Andrew Reid. Mr. Gladstone's remarks have already been published. The other contributors, among whom are the Earl of Aberdeen, Sir Wilfred Lawson, Sir Walter Forster, and Mr. Jacob Bright, reply to the questions, Why was the Liberal party defeated at the last general election? Second, What ought it to do in order to win the next time? The programme Mr. Labouchere lays down, which is the most advanced in the book, is as follows: (1.) Home rule for Ireland, with Irish representatives at Westminster for imperial affairs, and no land purchase. (2) A free breakfast-table, a progressive income tax, and a progressive succession duty. (3.) Disendowment and disestablishment, the Church funds to be devoted, after the recognition of private endowments of the last fifty years, to educational purposes. (4.) The right of every parish to purchase the land at its actual value, and lease or sell it to small occupiers; the abolition of entail and the confiscation to the State of lands owned by private individuals which may be cultivated but are not, and are not a part of the amenities of residence. (5.) The abolition of hereditary legislation. "The above," he adds, "are only a few of the reforms now necessary." The tone of the volume is confident almost to defiance.

James Anthony Froude is now preparing for an extended tour in the West Indies, with the object of writing a book of similar scope and purpose to his recent 'Oceana.' Before leaving England, he will have prepared a full and authoritative statement of all his financial relations with the Carlyle family.

A verdict has been rendered in favor of Lord Coleridge in the libel suit brought against him by his son-in-law, Mr. Adams.

The election for the rectorship of St. Andrew's University resulted in the choice of Mr. J. B. Balfour, Secretary of State for Scotland, who received 108 votes against 88 for Sir John Lubbock.

The British troops in Burmah, in a recent encounter with the forces of Boshway, killed 143 of his followers without losing a soldier. But three of the British troops were wounded.

Gen. Roberts has demanded 4,000 additional Indian and native troops to reinforce the British army of occupation in Burmah.

The Paris *Journal des Débats* says: "France has no desire to replace England in Egypt when Egypt is evacuated, but if evacuation is to be conditional upon England remaining absolute mistress of the country, agreement is impossible. British pleas for time are equivalent to indefinite occupation. France does not make this occupation a *casus belli*, but declares that her interests and rights are prejudiced by it."

The French Chamber of Deputies on Thursday, by a vote of 388 against 142, adopted a motion for a reduction of 1,650,000 francs in military pensions. The Chamber of Deputies also adopted various reductions previously agreed upon by the Governing Committee.

In addressing the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, Premier de Freycinet said that the policy of France was for peace. Nevertheless, he continued, France must not entirely abdicate her position as a great Power. She must prevent the dismemberment of the Ottoman Empire and must not admit that any Power may take possession of Egypt. The Suez Canal question would soon be settled in a satisfactory manner. Referring to colonial subjects, he said France must content herself with organizing her present colonial possessions. The general policy of the Government comprised prudence and firmness. The foreign budget was passed without opposition, an amendment which implied a vote of censure on the Government being rejected by 185 to 313.

The Tonquin credits were voted on Monday, after a special appeal by M. de Freycinet, by 278 to 249. The Tunis credits were also passed, and the Madagascar credits by 289 to 100.

France and Mexico have concluded a treaty of commerce.

It is announced in Paris that Russia does not insist upon the selection of Prince Nicolas of Mingrelia as the candidate for the Bulgarian throne.

The London *Standard* says it is seriously proposed at Sofia to nominate an American for that throne.

It is affirmed in Russian circles in Berlin that the Czar is willing to accept any arrangement that Emperor William advises for the settlement of the Bulgarian question.

At a court dinner given recently to sixty Delegates, Emperor Francis Joseph remarked that the situation in the East had improved. He expressed himself as completely satisfied with the work of the Delegation.

Another conspiracy against the Bulgarian Government has been discovered. Two officers, one of them a Russian, organized a plot to kill Col. Nicolaieff, Maj. Popoff, and the Regents. The crime was to have been committed at five o'clock on Thursday morning. Maj. Popoff discovered the plot, and caused the arrest of the two officers and of two others who are also implicated. Forty-one cadets are implicated. All of them, including the Captain, assisted in the deposition of Prince Alexander, but were subsequently pardoned.

The German Consul at Sofia has informed the Bulgarian Government that the German flag at present covers all persons entitled to Russian protection in Bulgaria.

The Berlin *German Gazette*, in an exhaustive article on Russia's financial condition, compares it with that of France before the great Revolution. The Russian debt is 5,600,000,000 rubles. The interest thereon has risen in a decade from 104,000,000 to 261,000,000 rubles. The paper circulation is 716,000,000 rubles, of which only 171,000,000 is covered by bills convertible into currency. The *Gazette* warns Germans to avoid the new Russian loan.

A plot was recently discovered to kidnap King Milan of Servia while hunting near Vrana, and carry him into Montenegro. He escaped by an express train to Belgrade.

The Rumanian Chambers opened on Saturday. In the speech from the throne King Charles expressed himself as hopeful of the continuance of peace. He announced that Prince Ferdinand of Hohenzollern had been definitely selected as the heir to the throne of Rumania, the King being childless.

The German Reichstag was opened on Thursday by the reading of the Emperor's speech from the throne. In it he said: "The object of the policy of the Empire, which enjoys peaceful relations with all states, is to exert in favor of the maintenance of concord among all the Powers the influence which accrues to Germany from her love of peace, from the universal confidence reposed in the Empire, owing to the fact that Germany is not concerned in pending questions, and from the Emperor's close friendship with two neighboring courts." That part of the Emperor's speech relating to the Septennate Bill is as follows: "By the law of May 6, 1880, the peace effective was fixed until March 31, 1888. Our military system therefore requires renewing on a legal basis. The army is a guarantee of lasting protection and of the blessings of peace. Although the policy of the empire is always pacific, Germany, in view of the development of the military establishments of neighboring states, cannot longer defer increasing her defensive force, especially the peace effective. A bill, therefore, will be submitted providing for an increase, to take effect from the beginning of the new financial year." The Septennate Bill fixes the peace effective of the army until 1894 at 468,409 men, not including the single-year volunteers. The permanent expenditure of the army is placed at 23,000,000 marks, and the special and non-recurring expenditure at 24,000,000 marks.

The annual report on the siege of Berlin has been presented to the German Reichstag. It describes the Socialist movement among workingmen as still lively, and tending more and more in a radical and extreme direction, which gives it a very provocative character. Hamburg and Altona are the chief centres of the movement.

The Spanish Cortes on Monday unanimously voted the extra credit of $45,000,000 to improve the navy. The principal part of this sum is to be devoted to the purchase of torpedo-boats and cruisers. The Government have presented a bill for trial by jury to the Chamber of Deputies.

The United States mail for Russia, while passing through Belgium on Saturday, was robbed of 141 registered packages containing money and diamonds probably worth several hundred thousand dollars. This is believed to have been the mail that left New York on November 17 on the steamer *Eider*, and left London for St. Petersburg on the 26th.

Eugene Rambert, the Swiss writer, is dead. He was born at Montreux in 1830, studied theology at Lausanne, and was appointed Professor of French Literature at the Academy of Lausanne in 1854. In 1860 he accepted a similar position at the Polytechnic School in Zürich. Among his works are 'Mme. de Staël,' 'Corneille, Racine et Molière,' 'Poésies,' 'Ecrivains Nationaux,' 'Les Alpes Suisses,' etc.

The Superior of the Oblate Fathers in Montreal has announced that no Knight of Labor will be allowed to partake of the sacrament

LIKE CASE, LIKE RULE.

We intimated last week that the President's action in the Benton affair was pretty sure to cause him a deal of trouble. Accordingly, as soon as a Republican district attorney, Mr. Stone, dismissed, like Mr. Benton, for partisan activity, sought to take advantage of the prece dent thus established, it was found that it would not hold water.

Benton went off stumping in a political canvass, in direct violation of the President's order of July 19, but on the Democratic side. Stone went off stumping, also in direct violation of the President's order, but on the Republican side. According to all sound rules of administrative efficiency, both were wrong and deserved punishment. Both were, therefore, most rightfully dismissed. But Benton put in a plea that his stumping had not interfered with the proper discharge of the duties of his office, and was thereupon restored. Stone promptly asked for his restoration on the same ground, and was refused, for the reason that *his* stump speeches were made on the wrong side. Lest we should be suspected of any perversion or misunderstanding of the President's meaning, we shall quote his exact words :

"I shall accept as true the statement of Mr. Stone, that the time spent by him in thus demonstrating his willingness to hold a profitable office at the hands of an Administration which he endeavored to discredit with the people, and which had kindly overlooked his previous offences, did not result in the neglect of ordinary official duty. But his conduct has brought to light such an unfriendliness towards the Administration which he pretends to serve, and of which he is nominally a part, and such a consequent lack of loyal interest in its success, that the safest and surest guarantee of his faithful service is, in my opinion, entirely wanting. His course, in itself such as should not have been entered upon while maintaining official relations to the Administration, also renews and revives, with unmistakable interpretation of their character and intent, the charges of offensive partisanship heretofore made and up to this time held in abeyance.

"Mr. Stone and others of like disposition are not to suppose that party lines are so far obliterated that the administration of the Government is to be trusted, in places high or low, to those who aggressively and constantly endeavor unfairly to destroy the confidence of the people in the party responsible for such administration. While vicious partisan methods should not be allowed for partisan purposes to degrade or injure the public service, it is my belief that nothing tends so much to discredit our efforts, in the interest of such service, to treat fairly and generously the official incumbency of political opponents, as conduct such as is here disclosed. The people of this country certainly do not require the best results of administrative endeavor to be reached with such agencies as these."

Now we think the dismissals in both cases were perfectly justifiable; that the restoration of Benton was a great mistake, and that the refusal to restore Stone was correct. But the precedent set in the Benton case compelled the President to give reasons for his action in Stone's case which, if adhered to, must ruin or seriously damage, before his term is out, the reform which we are sure he has at heart, and which he has done so much to promote.

We must, in order to make this clear, go back to the fact, which is occasionally forgotten, that one of the great objects of civil-service reform is to put an end to the practice of changing all the subordinate officers of the Government every time a new administration comes into power. On this point the friends of the reform obtained what seemed to be a satisfactory pledge from Mr. Cleveland when he came into office. Office-holders not guilty of offensive partisanship were to be retained, provided there was nothing to be said against their honesty and efficiency. That this pledge has been kept in its entirety we do not mean to say. There have been many violations of it, but we believe most of them have been more apparent than real. In short, we are not afraid to maintain that the President has kept it about as well as the existing condition of human nature and of American political morals and manners would permit. No one President can put the civil service on a proper footing, or avoid frequent failures to maintain his own standards. We cannot recall any case until now, however, in which any member of the Administration, either in making a removal or appointment, put forth a reason for its action that admitted everything which the advocates of a quadrennial "clean sweep" contend for. That the President has done so in the Stone case, it is difficult to deny.

We applauded the order of July 19 in the belief that it was a warning to all office-holders of every party, given in the interest of permanence in office—that is, we supposed it to mean that, inasmuch as subordinate officers might have to serve under different parties, it was an essential condition of good administration that no office-holder should engage in public denunciation of either party. Benton ought not to have done so, because the next President may be a Republican, and the interests of good government require that the district attorneys whom he finds in office shall not be persons who have been abusing him and his supporters on the stump, and whom his self-respect will therefore not allow him to keep in office. Stone ought not to have done so, because Stone is an officer of the present Administration, and his speeches really attacked both the honesty and sagacity of his superior officers, and this is something to which in the interest of discipline they ought not to submit, even if they care nothing about his criticisms personally. If either Benton or Stone, or any other man in office, considers it a hardship not to be able to take the stump in political campaigns, the answer is that public office comes to no man against his will. Nobody is bound to become a district attorney or an appraiser any more than to become a clerk in holy orders. Therefore, anybody who does not like a place one of the conditions of which is abstinence from speech-making during campaigns, has only to refrain from office-seeking, and his liberty will be secured. Silence in campaigns, too, as a grievance, has a somewhat ludicrous aspect when we remember that not over one in ten thousand of the American people ever opens his lips as a stump orator, or finds his life in any manner clouded by reticence about "the issues of the day." The notion that office-holders suffer more than other men through inability to orate in political contests, is one of the traditions of the spoils system, which always made political activity a condition and accompaniment of office-holding. The fact is, that there is no more necessary connection between them than between political activity and banking or dry-goods jobbing.

From the Benton and Stone cases taken together, something in the nature of a new rule may be, and doubtless will be, extracted both by office-holders and by friends of the spoils system. In fact, the latter are extracting one every day. That rule is, that moderate partisan activity which does not interfere with official duty will be overlooked in Democrats, but not in Republicans. The reason given for overlooking it in the President's letter about Stone, too, will undoubtedly furnish the next Republican President with full justification for making a clean sweep of every office-holder who has ever made a speech in public on the Democratic side. This means, of course, that we are in great danger of seeing every trace of the good things President Cleveland has done swept away by his successor, no matter to which party he may belong, for every new President is in a measure forced to seize every plausible excuse for making vacancies.

We would, therefore, ask most respectfully but most earnestly, who is Stone, or who is Benton—who are all the district attorneys in the United States rolled into one—that the country should be exposed to these risks, and the friends of good government so signally disheartened, on account of anything they say or do on or off the stump? No one has studied this question of reform in the American civil service without being astounded by the mistakes which are committed in the exercise of the appointing power, for comparatively trivial objects. Public sentiment is often shocked, and tens of thousands of honest and admiring supporters are disheartened and disgusted, in order to provide a small place for a trumpery adventurer, whom no private employer would take on any terms, and who is probably as sure to disgrace the Government as he is everybody else who trusts him. This, too, is often called good "politics," as if human nature changed and the moral government of the world was suspended in the work of looking after the general weal.

DR. McGLYNN'S PESSIMISTIC PHILOSOPHY.

The Rev. Dr. McGlynn is a Roman Catholic Mugwump of a very pronounced type, but he has not hitherto been accounted a pessimistic philosopher. We judge that he must be put in that category if the interview with him in Friday's *Tribune* is authentic. The *Tribune* has been collecting opinions regarding the condition of workingwomen in New York, and the necessary measures for its amelioration. Dr. McGlynn was called upon for his views. They are given in a very methodical way, and are apparently the result of much reflection. They are, we must say, extremely depressing, for at the outset the reverend gentleman throws cold water upon all charitable movements, regarding them as ineffective, sporadic, and illusory. Since no synoptical treatment of Dr. McGlynn's sayings can do them full justice, we reproduce them in the original. He said :

"I have not much sympathy and but little time for any temporary measures for the relief of

social distress. You may go on for ever with hospitals and orphan asylums and St. Vincent de Paul societies, but with them you can't cure the trouble. They relieve, not eradicate. In a right state of society there ought not to be any hospitals or asylums or charitable societies, or else very few of them. The Women's Protective Association and the few laws which defend wage-working women, and needle-workers especially, are good things in their way, but they are only superficial in their results. They are palliatives in which I take but a languid interest. Let a woman complain justly against an employer who, through his foreman, has withheld unjustly a good part of her scanty earnings, and she gets no more skirts to sew out her life blood on from him, nor from any other like him. She may have gained her case against him, but she has lost her wages for many weeks to come, because she is thrown out of work, and for her vacant place there are scores and scores willing to toil and take their chances in the system of petty robbery by the factory-owner."

There is much more of the same sort. The reverend gentleman does not think that liquor prohibition, or coöperative industry, or labor combinations, or better education, or all together, will help much, since none of these things would raise the rate of wages or prevent a reduction "when the supply of sewing hands becomes far more in excess of the demand than it is now." As for the consolations of religion, he holds them to be quite inappropriate to the discussion. In fact, he sets at defiance the recent pastoral letter of Archbishop Corrigan, in these words:

"Nor is there much comfort in the condescending advice to the slaves of poverty and oppressed toil to remember even that Christ proclaimed the poor blessed, and bade them hope for reward of eternal happiness. That is not the doctrine to preach to honest laborers of this century. That is not the doctrine which shall increase the belief in God and the followers of the Church. Such practices will not lead men and outraged cheated sewing-girls to stop calling out, 'God has forgotten us.' So long as ministers of the Gospel and priests of the Church tell the hard-working poor to be content with their lot and hope for good times in heaven, so long will scepticism increase and 'Bob' Ingersoll have many believers."

Dr. McGlynn's remedy for the ills of poverty is the abolition of private ownership of land. It is not fair to say that he offers no substitute for private charity, prohibition, co-operation, education, etc. He offers Mr. Henry George's 'Progress and Poverty' as such a substitute, so far as relates to the evils resulting from inequalities of wealth in this world. It is his view, apparently, that if everybody could have land who wants it, all those evils would disappear. But that is what everybody can have now. It would not be maintained by him, we presume, that the farmers should be taxed to support all the laborers in cities who are in distressed circumstances, at a time when there is still plenty of land to be had rent free. If that is what he means, we do not understand his logic. Nor does Mr. Henry George's 'Progress and Poverty' help us. When brought face to face with the fact that arable land is still plentiful for the disinherited sons of men, Mr. George contends that a very short time will see all the agricultural land occupied. This is as much as to say that the bulk of Mr. George's book is crass nonsense, since it is the present condition of society that he seeks to account for by the injustice of private ownership of land, and not a future condition, to be reached when no good land can be had for the asking and taking.

But it is not Dr. McGlynn's bad political economy that calls for examination, but the view he takes of those measures for the relief of human suffering for which his church in all ages and countries has been distinguished. When a clergyman makes light of these agencies, and says that he takes only a languid interest in them, he inflicts the greatest possible harm upon the religion he has espoused, because he enfeebles the highest emotions of the human soul. He tells those who are charitably inclined that what they are doing will not accomplish much good; that relieving the poor and distressed around them is only attacking the evil in spots; and that if they succeed in curing it in one place, it will presently break out somewhere else. Such teachings are so extremely pernicious that it is hard to characterize them in terms of moderation. They are calculated to confirm and harden all the selfish instincts of human nature. They set at naught the governing principle of the higher life which teaches that man, with the limitations set upon his vision, is responsible only for the right use of the powers that have been given him; that for these he is responsible, and that he cannot escape responsibility for the little evil that he might cure, by contemplation of a greater one that he cannot reach. It is as though we were told that we should take only a languid interest in the army hospital to-day because there will be another battle to-morrow, and that we should give our thoughts rather to the prevention of war. This is a pessimistic philosophy, as inconsistent with the dictates of common humanity as it is with the religion of Christ. And yet we think that Dr. McGlynn is a better man than his philosophy would make him. He has been upset by what Archbishop Corrigan rightly denominates "a freak of the imagination," viz., Mr. George's 'Progress and Poverty.'

THE TORY FOLLY IN IRELAND.

It is over fifty years since the Government in Ireland undertook to collect Protestant tithes at the point of the bayonet. The situation, too, strikingly resembled the present one in its main features. There was a profound conviction in the minds of Englishmen, and especially English Conservatives, of the importance of maintaining the Irish Protestant Church establishment, and an equally profound conviction that the tithes were the property of the Protestant clergy, and that the Government was bound to collect them at any cost from the Catholic farmers, if for no other reason, to vindicate the majesty of the law The attempt was accordingly made with the whole force of the Crown. Wherever a Protestant rector thought proper to have the goods and chattels of his Catholic neighbors seized in order to secure payment of his tithes, the bailiff was reinforced by armed police or soldiery, and the goods were remorselessly put up at auction, or carried off. The consequences were frightful. The peasantry were roused into madness, and flung themselves in fury on the muskets of the troops. They were slaughtered in considerable numbers, and they slaughtered in their turn when they caught small bodies of police unawares. Every seizure became the occasion of a bloody riot. The sales under the distraints were mockeries. Nobody who cared to buy dared to do so.

After a year of these disorders the effort to support the Protestant Church in this way was abandoned as hopeless. The tithes were "commuted," that is, were converted into a "rent charge" on the estates of the landlords, each of whom paid in a gross sum. In a few years even Orangemen wondered that anything so flagitious should ever have been attempted in the name of law and order. It would, however, have been very speedily forgotten in the excitement of the other agitations which followed, but for one thing, and that was the suggestion it contained of the feasibility of a strike against rent. The pertinacity and the success of the resistance to the tithes were, to a great many careful observers, even among the Conservatives, a startling revelation of the force which the tenants might bring to bear against the payment of rents, if the land question was ever brought to an acute crisis. There is, of course, no power which can compel the population of the whole island to pay its debts. The powers of the Government are exhausted when it sells the goods of the debtor to somebody else who is willing to buy, or puts him out of his house in order that somebody else may occupy it. The social organization, in fact, in Ireland, as well as elsewhere, rests on the assumption that recalcitrant debtors will always be a small minority. When they become the vast majority, they really have both the Government and the creditors at their mercy.

Consequently, the wisest observers of Irish affairs, in both parties, have always shrunk from any action which seemed likely to produce organized resistance among the tenants to rent paying. It seems now, however, as if the Tories had got on an inclined plane, down which they are shooting with fatal speed towards an attempt to coerce a whole community, with horse, foot, and dragoons, into paying money by distraint. At present the resistance of the tenants is confined to the offer of rent reduced in proportion to the fall in the price of produce, and this resistance seems to have secured something very like sympathy from Gen. Buller, who has been saying hard things to the landlords, and is reported to have recommended something like the payment of rent in kind instead of in money, so as to protect the tenant against fluctuations in price. But a vigorous attempt to overcome this, made on behalf of men as worthless from every point of view, social as well as political, as the Marquis of Clanricarde for instance, and accompanied by wholesale arrests of political leaders and the suppression of public meetings, must rapidly develop general resistance, and bring into the movement, through sympathy, tenants who have nothing, or comparatively little, to complain of.

The end of course is very certain. This rigor will have about as much effect on Irish discontent as Mr. Forster's imprisonment of the "village ruffians." It will undoubtedly reveal more clearly than ever to the tenantry the extent of their power over the landlords' property, and help to diminish or to destroy the scruples of those who are able to pay and have agreed to pay what is demanded of them. It is a serious thing in any country to help people to give the

gratification of their own greed the air of patriotic sacrifice, and more serious in Ireland than in most others.

The landlords at the same time would, if their reliance on brute force had not always been so great, be entitled to a good deal of sympathy. Probably very few have it in their power to make any reduction in their rents without reducing themselves or their families to absolute penury. Their estates are generally mortgaged, or charged with annuities which cannot be reduced. The mortgagees are mostly English insurance companies which have no bowels of compassion, and the annuitants are widowed mothers and sisters, who have nothing but the annuity between them and the poor-house. Hundreds of delicately bred Irish ladies are, in fact, to-day in a state of utter destitution, or dependent on subscriptions raised by charitable people in England. The crisis is truly an awful one for all concerned. The appearance in it of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, far from promising a cure, simply lends a touch of fresh horror to the scene.

ITALY IN THE "PEACE COALITION."

THE declarations made last Saturday by the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Chamber of Deputies leave no doubt that the Government of King Humbert has unequivocally joined the coalition now forming, under the virtual guidance of Prince Bismarck, against Russian aggression in the east of Europe Italy's relations with Germany and Austria, Count Robilant declared, were "most intimate"; with England she desired to cultivate a frank friendship. She wished to follow the peace policy of these Powers. What this peace policy means, everybody knows from the utterances of Salisbury and Kálnoky: it means war if Russia dare to invade the Balkan territories. The Count was more than explicit in explaining his Government's "vigilant attitude" toward the Empire of the Czar; he even glorified Prince Alexander, whose gallantry "the whole civilized world admired." That such would ultimately be the decision in Italy's foreign policy has seemed highly probable from the beginning of the present threatening complication in Europe, but to reach it required a balancing of interest and patriotic proclivities by King, Government, and people.

Ever since Prussia's victories at Sadowa and Sedan gave successively to Italy Venetia and Rome, the Government of the latter kingdom has found it wise to cling to the friendly accord established between the courts of Florence and Berlin in 1866. There were moments of wavering and doubt in 1870, when Victor Emanuel was tempted by his son-in-law, Prince Napoleon, to make common cause with the Emperor who, at Solferino, had conquered for him Lombardy; and when Napoleon III. had surrendered to the Prussian arms at Sedan, Garibaldi and his sons and friends fought bravely for the new French Republic, the popular heart of Italy beating in unison with its liberal and race sentiments. But these sentiments were chilled by the fall of France, and still more by the terrible epilogue to the Franco-German war drama, enacted at Paris in the name of the Commune. When a few years later the insurrection in Herzegovina and Bosnia, and Servia's declaration of war against Turkey, brought about a state of affairs threatening a general war, Italy sympathized with the revolted Slavs, and began speculating upon the territorial spoils on the eastern shores of the Adriatic which the dismemberment of the Turkish Empire might procure her; but the general war was averted, and the contemplated descent upon the Albanian coast from Brindisi remained a dream of the future. The Government readily joined the other great Powers in the peace negotiations at Berlin, but when the treaty there concluded gave Austria-Hungary Bosnia and Herzegovina, without granting Italy the wished-for compensation in Tyrol, Istria, and other parts of "Italia Irredenta," Garibaldian patriotism blazed against Austria and Germany. It led to Oberdank's plot to kill Francis Joseph in Trieste in 1882, and Irredentism would probably have swept the whole peninsula had not the occupation of Tunis by the French, in 1881, given a more decisive and lasting anti-French turn to the Italian foreign policy.

Italian patriotism seeks expansion in the north, where Austria is expected to be persuaded or forced to cede the districts of Trent and Trieste as Cisalpine territories; in the east, where Ragusa, Cattaro, and other Dalmatian towns are claimed as Italian-speaking and whilom Venetian, and the Albanian coast-land around Avlona is considered one of the gates of the Italian Adriatic; and especially in the south, where, opposite Sicily, ancient Rome conquered Carthage and ruled the province of Africa. For the annexation of this anciently Carthaginian, now Tunisian, territory the Italians had been preparing since Rome became their capital, devoting money and energy without stint to the construction of naval armaments able to cope with first-class fleets for the control of the Mediterranean, to wrest Tunis from its Bey, and defend it against its nominal suzerain, the Sultan. But before the work had been completed, and the moment for action arrived, France, desirous to add to her Algerian possessions and achieve cheap military glory, suddenly pounced upon Tunis, and snatched away the prey. Italy now felt betrayed, robbed, and humbled by the French Republic. Bismarck found it an easy task to win her for a third partner in his "peace alliance" recently concluded with Austria-Hungary, and the Italian Government found it equally easy to disarm the Irredentists. It hastily lent aid to England in her operations in the Sudan, expecting from her in return help in conquering Tripoli as a compensation for the lost adjoining Tunis. But when the Czar also became a member of Bismarck's coalition, and this seemed to be converted into a kind of new imperial holy alliance, Italy began asking herself what she was in it for. The anti-German sentiment reawoke, and for a time counterbalanced the exasperation against France. In the beginning of the Bulgarian imbroglio Italy turned her eyes toward England, and when the latter roused the Vienna Government to dissolve the "Three Emperors' Union," and, with the tacit connivance of Bismarck, to break a lance with Russia, she felt that her position in the coalition, from which the Czar was being forced out, was again becoming natural, honorable, and presumably profitable. France's attitude toward England being more than ever one of hostile rivalry—on account of Egypt—and Turkey's suspiciously equivocal, Tripoli and Albania again loomed up as possible rewards for a coöperation like that which Cavour carried out in the Crimean war; and Robilant and King Humbert did not hesitate long in choosing their course.

VOLTAIRE IN SWITZERLAND.—II.

PARIS, November 17, 1886.

VOLTAIRE, who had been at first so enthusiastic about Geneva, had completely turned round after two years. Geneva was no more now than the "petitissime, parvulissime, pédantissime République." At Lausanne he also begins by being almost lyrical: he finds in it "the politeness of Athens with the simplicity of Lacedæmon." After three winters he refuses to go to Lausanne, and remains in the winter at Ferney. "The Socinians of Geneva, the Calvinists of Lausanne, the fakirs, and the bonzes, all belong to the same species. I let alone those of Paris; but as for my Swiss and my Allobroges, I correct them, and I have amused myself by having a castle with moat and drawbridge, so as to hang in it on the first occasion a priest of Baal."

It is fortunate that Voltaire employed his time otherwise in his château. The first thing he wrote was 'Candide,' which he had begun at the Elector Palatine's residence. He shut himself up for three days, not allowing anything to pass his door but his meals and his coffee. The fourth day Mme. Denis became frightened and forced his door. Voltaire threw the manuscript at her head. "There it is for you, you curious creature." 'Candide' will be read as long as the French language exists. It is, in a light form, a very profound and philosophical criticism of the theory of final causes. It might be called the gayest expression of pessimism; but it is, above all, a model of style. Never did Voltaire write with more sprightliness and simplicity—no useless adjectives or adverbs, no vain ornaments; the phrase runs like a transparent rivulet in the mountains; it is perfection itself.

As usual, Voltaire at first denied the paternity of 'Candide.' "I have written 'Candide' at last," he writes to Vernes, "and as for 'Joan of Arc,' I declare to you that people must have lost their senses who attribute to me such a *cochonnerie* (piggery)." Nevertheless, many copies found their way to Geneva; it was decided by the Council of the Republic that the book should be immediately burned. A regular war began between Voltaire and the Consistory; Voltaire organized secretly a company of actors, composed of his friends and of the members of his family—the Duc de Villars, to whom he had offered the hospitality of the Délices; a few gentlemen of Geneva, Cramer, Pictet, Constant; Mme. Denis, Mme. de Constant, etc. The company played "Tancrède," the last tragedy written by Voltaire. "The play drew tears from the French and the Allobroges." Another representation took place before Chauvelin, the French Ambassador at Turin, who was on his way to Italy, and Mme. de Chauvelin. "Mérope" was also played.

Marmontel made a visit to Voltaire a little afterwards, and he gives a very charming account of it in his interesting memoirs, which are a most valuable document for the history of society in the eighteenth century. The theatrical representations continued, sometimes at Ferney, sometimes at the Délices. Great consternation prevailed in the Consistory, but Voltaire had powerful allies, and public attention became entirely engrossed by the appearance of Rousseau's

'Nouvelle Héloïse.' This novel, which was the signal for a literary revolution, was devoured in Geneva as well as in Paris. Voltaire, of course, did not admire a work which was totally at variance with his own instincts and his own genius; there was nothing romantic in him. "Every man paints himself in his novels," he writes; "the hero of Jean Jacques is a preceptor who pays himself with the virginity of his pupil." D'Alembert tried in vain to hinder him from attacking Jean Jacques: "I do not approve of your declaring against him as you do, and I must repeat to you your own words: 'What will become of the little flock if it is disunited and dispersed?' Jean Jacques is an invalid of great talent, who has talent only when he has the fever; we must neither cure him nor insult him." Voltaire, in his answer, complains of Rousseau for having tried to deprive him of his theatre at Tournay: "C'est l'action d'un coquin, et je ne lui pardonnerai pas." Rousseau was not very partial to Voltaire. Here is his judgment on him: "His little verses, his letters, are charming, and you may burn all the rest. He has the most brilliant reputation, a large fortune, friends, all possible pleasures about him; he is nevertheless the most unhappy of men. The smallest author can disturb his felicity; if he speaks of him with contempt, he will be in despair; if he has any success, Voltaire will be in despair also. The fear of death martyrizes him." Voltaire was full of contrasts: he quarrels with the President Debrosses about some wood (the value of which was some 300 francs)—and, by the by, Debrosses had the best of it in their correspondence on the subject; and the next moment, hearing that a descendant of Corneille is in distress, he sends for Mlle. Corneille, receives her, and treats her like a daughter.

A regular theatre had been built at Ferney, and the Consistory, having no authority over the place, forbade all the Genevese to play; the company was thus broken up, and Voltaire tried to find provincial actors to take men's parts. Mlle. Corneille became one of the players. He invited the famous Lekain to come to Ferney and to pass judgment on his company. Lekain himself several times went upon the stage. Soon afterwards came the Duc de Richelieu. It was a great event in the little French colony, as well as at Geneva. Richelieu was a marshal, and no French marshal had been in Switzerland for a very long time. For Voltaire it was a great triumph to receive the conqueror of Mahon in his own little domain, surrounded by a sort of little court. The Marshal remained for five days the guest of Voltaire; his visit was a succession of festivities. Richelieu had the reputation of a Lovelace to sustain, and naturally paid court to the beautiful Mme. Cramer, "a Parisian lost among the Genevese."

Voltaire resolved to make a new edition of all the tragedies of Corneille, for the benefit of the niece whom he had adopted, and all the kings and princes of the time placed their names on the subscription list. Cramer was charged with the printing. This edition has many notes which are still read with profit; it is, in fact, a long commentary. Galiani is rather severe on these notes; he becomes quite angry when Voltaire finds fault with the French of Corneille. "It seems to me as absurd as if somebody told me that Cicero and Virgil, though they were Italians, did not write as good Italian as Boccaccio or Ariosto. What an impertinence! We don't know what will happen to the French tongue when it is dead; but it might just be that posterity would prefer to write in French after the style of Montaigne rather than after the style of Voltaire." Voltaire himself wrote to his friend D'Argental: "What an execrable *fatras* is found in fifteen or sixteen plays of this great man! . . . How could people prefer to a man like Racine a *rabâcheur* of such bad taste, who, even in his best parts, which are only, after all, declamations, continually sins against the French tongue, and who is always either trivial or unnatural?" The notes bear the marks of this ill-humor, but they are not always so unjust. After the original copies of the plays of Corneille, the only edition which is now valued by bibliophiles is the edition with the notes of Voltaire and the illustrations of Gravelot. The commentaries of Voltaire procured Mlle. Corneille a sum of 42,000 livres, which enabled her to find a husband.

At the end of 1763 Voltaire had a visit from the Prince de Ligne, so famous for his *bons mots*, "a favorite of all the kings, a courtier in every court, a friend of the philosophers." The Russian Empress once wondered, in talking with him, why the cabinet of St. Petersburg caused so much alarm in all the other cabinets. "So do I," said the Prince de Ligne, "especially as it is the smallest cabinet I know: it has only a few inches; it goes from one of your temples to the other, from your nose to your hair." The Prince has left a lively picture of Ferney:

"Voltaire always wore gray shoes, gray stockings, a long coat which came down to his knees, a large wig, and a little cap of black velvet. . . . He was sometimes the man of letters and sometimes the gentleman of the court of Louis XIV. He was comical when he played the country gentleman. He spoke to his peasants as he would have done to ambassadors of Rome or to princes of the Trojan war. . . . Everything, even his faults, his false knowledge, his injustice, his want of taste in the fine arts, his caprices, his pretensions, what he was and what he was not—all was charming, new, piquant, unforeseen. He wished to pass for a profound statesman or for a savant. . . . He liked the English Constitution. I remember telling him: 'Monsieur de Voltaire, add to it, as its support, the ocean, for without this it would not last.'"

After the Prince de Ligne came the Chevalier de Boufflers. His mother, the Marchioness, had been a great friend of Mme. du Châtelet. She was the favorite of the little court of King Stanislas at Lunéville. The Chevalier Boufflers was a poet: his little *conte*, "Aline reine de Golconde," is a model of the light style of the age. Boufflers remained several months with Voltaire, who received him like a son. "His printers may do as they like," wrote Boufflers to his mother; "Voltaire will always be the best of his books."

We come now to what may be called the most glorious episode in the life of Voltaire. For many years Voltaire had been moving heaven and earth for a revision of the trial of the Calas family; he had finally succeeded. This trial is well known. Calas, a fervent Huguenot, had been accused of assassinating his own son, whom he suspected of leaning towards Catholicism; he had been put to the torture, he had been condemned and stretched on the rack, his daughters had been shut up in a convent, his second son had been banished. Voltaire had received a visit from a merchant of Marseilles, who told him the true facts: the eldest Calas had really hanged himself and had not been hanged by his father. Voltaire saw in this affair an admirable opportunity; his conviction of the innocence of Calas was soon the conviction of all. A man called Sirven, also a Huguenot, was accused of having killed his daughter in order to hinder her from turning Catholic. Voltaire took these two affairs in hand and first obtained the rehabilitation of the Calas. Carmontelle made an engraving, representing the Calas family in prison, which was sold by the thousand. The word Calas became synonymous with tolerance, with religious liberty. It cannot be denied that all this movement, which shook society to its foundations, was the work of one man, of Voltaire. Élie de Beaumont became famous at once as the lawyer intrusted with the defence of Sirven. The cause of Calas and of Sirven had become the cause of all the oppressed in Europe. Voltaire, from his little retreat at Ferney, had really the eyes of the whole world on him. His personal failings and even ridiculousness disappear. His enemies will find many stones which they can throw at his statue in this work of Lucien Perey and Gaston Maugras, but the statue is immortal, and the sardonic smile is still there; and many a man will say in vain with Musset,

"Dors-tu content, Voltaire," etc.,

before the world will forget the great services rendered by the defender of Calas and of Sirven.

Correspondence.

BLAINE'S TACTICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Blaine has a singular fatuity in having his public utterances misconstrued. He is continually saying one thing and understood to say something else. Even the stenographer who takes his language as it falls from his lips, is liable to fail in correctly reproducing it. It is strange that so great a statesman should have such difficulty in making plain his opinions or, indeed, the simplest statements of facts to others. The truth seems to be that Mr. Blaine is never sure himself what he says, until he knows the effect it will have. If a deliverance delights his friends and at the same time gives his opponents no advantage over him, its success secures it from any question as to its genuineness. But if a rash venture should prove ill-advised, and he cannot successfully meet the criticism which it excites, he wastes no energy in trying to defend his position, but hastens to disclaim its utterance. This is Mr. Blaine's peculiar stratagem, and in it lies one of his chief claims to "smartness." It gives him a great advantage over his critics, for it reduces all discussion with him to a question of veracity; and as his reputation for veracity is beyond injury, it hurts neither his own feelings nor his standing with his supporters to fasten a lie upon him.

His letter concerning his speech in Pennsylvania on civil-service reform is on a line with these tactics. It proves that Mr. Blaine's afterthought has convinced him that he went too far in allowing his resentment towards the supporters of civil-service reform for opposing him in 1884 to lead him to an attack on the reform itself. His letter is equivocal as to his real attitude on this subject, and was doubtless meant to be so. He protests his never-dying attachment to civil-service reform, but is opposed to the English system. What system he favors he does not say. That which the Independents of 1884 favored, and which is now enacted into a law, differs in many details from the English law, but Mr. Blaine is opposed to that also, because in its main lines it corresponds with the English. He is also opposed to free trade because it is English. These reasons will likely win him more votes than any other reasons could do, hence it is not necessary to give any others. As pointed out in the *Nation* a short time ago, the corruption in the English civil service, the animadversion on which by Lord Randolph Churchill furnished the text for Mr. Blaine's diatribe, pertains to features which are omitted from the scheme of the American reformers, and Mr. Blaine was fighting the air. But he knew that his hearers were not aware of these distinctions, and his purpose was just as well accomplished.

When, however, he falls foul of the Massachusetts Independents, the only ignorance in them on which he can rely is their ignorance of what he said in Pennsylvania, because they were not

there to hear him. He now thinks it wise to declare his devotion to civil-service reform, but not the civil-service reform which civil-service reformers advocate. His interpretation of civil-service reform would doubtless resemble that given to it by the wing of the Democratic party of which the late Mr. Hendricks was, by reason of his official position, the leader and type. These gentlemen, for many years before the accession of their party to power, proclaimed from the stump and incorporated in their platforms, as a cardinal principle of Democracy, the reform of the civil service. Mr. Pendleton was so impressed with the prevalence of this sentiment in the Democratic press and among Democratic orators, that he sought eternal renown as the apostle of this great Democratic doctrine by procuring the passage of the law now in force. It seemed as though the millennial era would dawn upon the votaries of this cause with the advent of Democratic supremacy. But when that event happened, Mr. Hendricks made haste to announce that what he and his co-partisans meant by civil-service reform was putting Republicans out of office and putting Democrats in their places. Mr. Blaine gives every indication that he is juggling with words in like manner when he says he is in favor of civil-service reform, while at the same time denouncing the only scheme which has been formulated into a system, or suggested, together with all who support it. This is his style of statesmanship. It is his usual flippant manner of dealing with public questions, reduced to the extreme of triviality.

Now, the phrase "civil-service reform" has a definite and universally received acceptation. It means the abolition of fealty to the party in power as a necessary qualification for the ministerial offices, and the substitution of the test of fitness alone. If Mr. Blaine is in favor of civil-service reform in this sense, he has never said so, and carefully avoids saying so in his letter. For the only law in force, or suggested for carrying this design into effect, he has only denunciation, and he proposes nothing to the same end. To say at the same time that he is in favor of civil-service reform is not simply self-stultification; it is an indignity to every reasonable person in the country over which Mr. Blaine is so anxious to preside. So sorry a trifling with language is beneath the condescension of a punster, and will likely repel more votes than the anti-English dodge will catch. This is of more concern to him than logic or self-respect. It is not so remarkable that Mr. Blaine should thus treat grave questions of public policy, as that a respectable number of voters should accord a standing as a serious candidate for the Presidency to a man who constantly makes game of their intelligence.

M.

WICHITA, KANSAS, November 23, 1886.

RELATION OF ECONOMY AND GOOD HABITS TO LABOR REFORM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I regularly read your excellent journal. I am a workingman—a printer. It strikes me that one good way in which to help "settle the labor question" is for work-people, in whatever trade, profession, or occupation engaged, to seriously adopt some of those methods and habits by which good business men usually succeed. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall not stand before mean [obscure] men; he shall stand before kings." The world owes no man a living; but every man is entitled to a chance to *earn* a living, and to an opportunity to acquire property. Henry George's panacea for the cure of the ills of which many laboring people complain—the nationalization of land, abolishing private ownership of lots and acres—is just what intelligent, progressive workingmen do not want. Every enterprising toiler likes to possess something—either houses, lots, lands, horses, cattle, or some species of property—which he can call absolutely his own.

The negro slaves of the South were freed as a military necessity. So those workmen who are slaves of the intoxicating cup must be freed from that bondage as a basis of genuine prosperity and happiness. If work-people were to withdraw their patronage from the saloon, it would be one of the most important business measures which they could adopt. It is not a mere matter of taste or of opinion to say that a workman, in order to materially improve his estate, shall spend neither time nor money in saloons; it is *business*, it is a necessity. The liquor saloon is the greatest obstacle to progress among laboring people. Miss Frances E. Willard, in her recent annual official temperance address at Minneapolis, truly said:

"The central question of labor reform is not so much how to get higher wages as how to turn present wages to better account. Until our friends, the Knights of Labor, study this problem they will have learned but half their lesson. Already in seventeen States their children are learning truths that will save dimes enough per day from the accursed poisons which form the attractive ingredients of the cigar and mug of beer, to enlarge the family income from poverty to plenty."

Why does not every workingman simply consider *himself* a capitalist and a business man? Why does he not do his best to improve his general condition through honesty, industry, sobriety, economy? No liquor saloon has a right to exist on the patronage of laboring people. Workmen should let the big capitalists do all the liquor-drinking. Successful men in business are generally those guided by intelligence and honesty, industry and good habits. Increased wages, without these four elemental principles, will not especially better the condition of the workingmen.

ADALBERT BEACH.

CHICAGO, November 25, 1886.

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The assertion that the President is responsible for the losses of the Democratic party in Virginia is a strange one, in view of the fact that there was not, at the time of the late election, a Republican in any office of any consequence in this State. The internal-revenue officers of this State are, without exception, Democrats. The same may be said of the custom-house officers. No post-office which pays is filled by a Republican. So that as far as the Federal offices of this State are concerned, the Administration may be said to have made a clean sweep.

Again, Mr. Cleveland has been liberal in his recognition of the claims of citizens of Virginia. To Mr. Goode he gave the place of Solicitor-General; to Gen. Johnston, the office of Railroad Commissioner; to Mr. Withers the Consul-Generalship to China; to Mr. Keiley the office of Minister to Italy; to Dr. Curry the place of Minister to Spain; and to many other Democratic citizens of Virginia he has given places of honor and profit. So that it will not do to say that the President has been to blame in the matter of dispensing patronage to the Democrats of Virginia. It might, in view of the facts above cited, be said that a liberal distribution of offices has been found to be wholly inadequate to strengthen a party.

The course of the Administration has had nothing to do with the losses experienced by the Democrats in this State. An entire want of organization, an apathy wholly unprecedented, a confidence that all was well, begotten by recent victories, were the prime causes of Democratic losses in this commonwealth. To which may be added that in several districts the Democratic candidates pursued a shilly-shally policy on the tariff issue, endeavoring to stand on one platform while attempting to run on the other.

Very respectfully, H.

MADISON C. H., VA., November 21, 1886.

WATER IN PHILADELPHIA POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I am disposed to agree with the *Nation* in many of its arguments upon the tariff question, but your correspondent's views as to the subject of Philadelphia water, of November 18 last, are altogether erroneous.

I have seen Mr. W. W. Carr's pamphlet upon "The Legal Protection of the Present Water Supply for Philadelphia," and have no doubt that the facts as he states them are true, for from Mr. Carr's notes they appear to have been taken from official and public sources. I do not understand, however, that they warrant the conclusions drawn by your correspondent. In fact, the real reason why no change has been made in our source of water supply is entirely political, and has nothing to do with manufacturing interests. For instance, at one of the recent meetings of Councils a report of a geological survey was presented, which has been going on for three years, at a cost of over $30,000, of the Perkiomen and Delaware water-sheds, having in view the procurement of a distant source of supply. The survey was begun under the former Chief Engineer of the Water Department, whose method of conducting the office without regard to the wishes of our political bosses led to his dismissal; and his more subservient successor, in a few lines annexed to the survey report, denies there is any necessity of making a change.

Of course, the Water Department as it now is gives great political power, and is no small item in helping to swell Republican majorities or to furnish material for Blaine enthusiasm; but the water difficulty is one of the evils of our political bossism, and is not connected with manufacturing interests.—Yours truly, I. A. W.

PHILADELPHIA, November 26, 1886.

CAREY BOWDLERIZED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Have American readers grown too "nice," that the editor of *Harper's Magazine* for December found it necessary to substitute "And then how happily we'll live" for "O then we'll wed and then we'll bed," in the last line but one of "Sally in our Alley"? Mr. Palgrave found no such necessity in compiling his 'Golden Treasury,' and what his taste and judgment have approved, even the editor of *Harper's* might safely have accepted. The literary effect of the change is obvious from a comparison of the original and spurious lines. Poor Henry Carey!

CHAS. F. BENJAMIN.

WASHINGTON, November 24, 1886.

CIVILIZATION AND POLITENESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have just read with amazement these lines in Mr. Lowell's admirable Harvard oration:

"The very names of civilization and politeness show that the refinement of manners which made the arts possible is the birth of cities," etc.

In the name of etymology, what would he have us think? That "civilization" finds its origin in *civilis* is sound learning, though it be common. But is it accepted Harvard doctrine that "polite" has any other relation to πολίτης than an accidental likeness of sound and spelling? If yea, it might well be deemed that Dr. McCosh has let

pass his best opportunity for grim revenge, in urging that not yet does it seem time altogether to dismiss the humanities from the Harvard *curriculum*—or could Mr. Lowell have been thinking "urbanity," when he wrote "politeness"?

But, "Quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus!"

T. B.

ROCHESTER, November 22, 1886.

BUTADES VS. DIBUTADES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: From the review of Mrs. Clement's 'Stories of Art and Artists' in your last number, I notice that Dibutades, after having been deprived of existence over thirty years ago, is again assigned a place in art story; and thinking it about time that he be expunged from art literature in America, as he has been in Germany, France, and England, I beg the indulgence of your readers for the following account of the matter, as between the names Dibutades and Butades, the latter being the name under which he is now exclusively known among *archæologists* abroad.

The person in question, the Sicyonian potter to whom is ascribed the invention of modelling portraits in clay, occurs twice in a passage of Pliny's 'Natural History' (Book xxxv., chap. 12, paragraph 43). Of this work there have come down to us some 200 MSS., most of them more or less fragmentary; the more important ones have been divided into two classes, the very fragmentary "vetustiores" and the more complete "recentiores." All the old editions of Pliny are based upon the latter, and in these the potter in question appears as Dibutades in both places where the name is mentioned, although one of them (Codex Riccardianus of the eleventh century) does give *Butidis* in the second mention of the name. By far the best MS. of the first class (the vetustiores) is the Codex Bambergensis of the tenth century, which contains only Books 32–37. This MS. was first collated by Jan and Sillig; in the first passage it has *Butares*, for which Sillig (second edition, 1851–1858) very properly conjectures Butades (which is also the reading in the second passage), and this reading has been universally accepted by later editors of Pliny: *i. e.*, Urlichs, 'Chrestomathia Pliniana,' 1857, Jan, 1864–1865, and Detlefsen, 1866–1873.

So much, then, for the editors; turning now to archæologists and art historians, we find the following state of affairs. Brunn, in the first volume of his 'Geschichte der griechischen Künstler,' published in 1853, uses Dibutades on p. 23, Butades on p. 403; but that he was fully convinced of their identity and the correctness of Sillig's conjecture is shown by turning to the index in vol. ii., published in 1859, where he refers Dibutades to Butades, and cites both passages of vol. i. under this name. Overbeck, in 'Die antiken Schriftquellen zur Geschichte der bildenden Künste,' etc. (1868, p. 46, Nos. 259, 260), gives Butades in both passages, and he figures under the same name in Overbeck's 'Geschichte der griechischen Plastik' (third edition, 1881, vol. i., p. 69). As Butades, likewise, do we find him in Lübke's popular 'History of Sculpture,' translated by F. E. Bunnètt (vol. i., p. 76). Of the Germans, Wittstein alone, in his translation of Pliny (1882), holds to the old text, and gives Dibutades in one place, Butades in the other.

Turning to England, it may be interesting to state, that on the Albert Memorial in London, among the ancient sculptors, there is figured our Sicyonian potter. He is there called Dibutades, and I remember the sarcastic remarks made at the expense of the English by a young German archæologist, when we stood before the resurrected Dibutades last year. Murray, in his 'History of Greek Sculpture' (1880, vol. i., p. 72), knows only Butades, and his work may well be taken as an embodiment of the present state of archæological knowledge in England. W. C. Perry, on the other hand, in his 'Introduction to the History of Greek and Roman Sculpture,' gives in his text (page 47) Dibutades, while, strange to say, the citation from Pliny, at the bottom of the same page, gives the name correctly as Butades. It is difficult to account for such inconsistency, but Perry's book is hardly a standard work on the subject.

In France, too, Butades is firmly established, as is seen by the latest comprehensive work on the subject, Collignon's 'Manuel d'Archéologie,' where, on page 102, *Boutades* and his invention are duly noticed.

Coming now to our own country, we find the research of the last thirty years entirely neglected. Mrs. Mitchell, in her 'History of Ancient Sculpture,' p. 172, places Dibutades once more upon the stage. Her error is easily accounted for. Note 254 shows us that she received her information from Brunn's 'Geschichte der griechischen Künstler,' p. 23, where, as stated above, he does use the name Dibutades. Had Mrs. Mitchell merely taken the trouble to consult the index of the book, she would have ascertained that Brunn himself repudiates that name. And now we find Mrs. Clement also reviving Dibutades; and, as her book will find readers, who may unfortunately obtain their knowledge (?) of art history from it, I thought it proper to protest against Dibutades, and to urge that this supposed inventor of modelling portraits may in the future be called by his proper name, *Butades*.—Yours respectfully,

J. C. MORGENTHAU.

NEW YORK, November 20, 1886.

RAILROAD EXTENSIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It is currently reported that the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé have determined to extend their line from Kansas City to Chicago. This, of course, will benefit Kansas City, and in that respect I am glad of it; but having, as a stockholder and investor, been a victim of the railroad building of 1873, I really pity the innocent lambs who are now likely to be shorn of their wool by these unwise and uncalled-for extensions. There are already three direct lines from Kansas City to Chicago, viz., Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Chicago and Alton, and Rock Island, with a fourth, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, in course of construction and soon to be there, to say nothing of the more indirect route via the Wabash, making practically five roads between Kansas City and Chicago. What in reason another road is needed for, it is hard to tell.

If the Atchison has no hidden ulterior purpose to serve in building a new road, could it not easily have arranged with one or more of these five roads, either by purchase (Chicago and Alton) of the whole or part interest, or by permanent traffic arrangements, and thus save the useless expenditure of $20,000,000 in a country already gridironed with roads?

The result may be great injury to existing lines between Kansas City and Chicago; but does any sane man suppose that the Chicago lines will not recoup themselves by extensions into the Atchison territory and paralleling all their most profitable lines? It will not be in railroad human nature not to do so. The same argument that carries the Atchison to Chicago would hold good to extend it, or any of the Granger lines, to New York. Years ago there was a rule on some road (the name of which I do not now recall) that no purchase or extension involving more than $200,000 interest per annum should be made without the assent of stockholders previously obtained. With such a rule in force, and the matter properly explained, I doubt if the Atchison extension would go through.

The facility with which syndicates and banks now take loans and put them off on the public, as was the case with the West Shore bonds, aids greatly in this unwise railroad construction; but if they all held themselves to as strict a responsibility as the Barings did after the negotiation of the Eastern Railroad loan, when they paid the defaulted interest for a number of years, I doubt if bankers would so readily father the loan for the commissions they make.

The negotiation of this loan will temporarily let loose a good deal of idle capital for use on call to the bankers and brokers in New York and Boston, but when called in, having been used up in unprofitable railroad construction, then will come the crash, and the poor victims will call on "the heavens to cover them." Our railroad managers of to-day are truly Napoleonic: "After them the deluge." For another quotation I would say: "Those (railroad investors) whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

A VICTIM OF 1873.

Notes.

THE Essex Institute has begun the publication of a series of etchings of old houses and places of interest in and about Salem, Mass. These etchings are 3¼x5 inches in size, and are for sale at the rooms of the Institute. The set comprises the following: Roger Williams House, built in 1635, as it appeared in 1828; Pickering House, built about 1650; Turner House, a favorite haunt of Hawthorne's, and sometimes called the "House of Seven Gables"; Peabody House, described by Hawthorne in 'Dr. Grimshaw's Secret'; Birthplace of Hawthorne; Gallows Hill; Custom-house; Rebecca Nurse House; First Church in Salem, built in 1634; Gen. Gage's Headquarters. Orders may be sent to George M. Whipple, Secretary.

Ginn & Co. will be the American publishers of Prof. Jebb's work on Homer, soon to be issued by James Macklehorse & Sons, Glasgow.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, will issue 'The Young Folks' Golden Treasury of Poems,' illustrated; and 'Faith and Action,' selections from the writings of F. D. Maurice, with a preface by Phillips Brooks.

Thomas Whittaker publishes directly a symposium on 'Future Probation,' or the possibility of salvation after death, by a number of leading English clergymen; and 'Sermon Briefs,' suggestive outlines for every Sunday of the year.

John E. Potter & Co., Philadelphia, publish immediately 'How He Lost Her,' a society novel, by Jonathan Barrett.

Joel Munsell's Sons, Albany, will undertake a work having for its title 'American Ancestry,' and for its aim the exhibition of the male lineage of every citizen of the United States who can trace his descent from families settled in America previous to 1800.

The American Economic Association have ready 'Coöperation in a Western City [Minneapolis],' by Albert Shaw. Dr. Richard T. Ely, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, is the publisher.

Two new aids to the study of Browning have been issued, one in the well-known Rolfe school-series (Harper & Bros.), the other by Prof. Corson, under the title 'An Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning's Poetry' (Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.). The first contains twenty poems, including "Pippa Passes," with an introduction made up mainly of extracts from eminent critics in praise of Browning, and with full notes at the end explaining the geographical, his-

torical, and artistic allusions, and recording the textual changes made by the poet. The selections show good judgment, and have a wider range than those of Prof. Corson. He is more interested in the "thought" of Browning, and elucidates it in thirty-three of the poems by means of several brief introductory essays, by paraphrases of the poems, and by foot-notes on the text. The principal essay, on "The Idea of Personality in Browning's Poetry," was noticed by us on its first issue; the others are attempts to excuse Browning from the fault of obscurity, to maintain that his harshness is a part of his art, to declare him a master of blank verse, etc. The volume is more valuable in its expository portions, which pupils in Browning will find serviceable.

The Shelley Society's proposed publications for 1887 follow the same lines as the issues of 1886. The latter were twelve in number, and included five type facsimile reprints of early editions, Rossetti's 'Memoir,' the 'Note Book,' part one of Forman's 'Shelley Bibliography,' and reprints of some of Shelley's minor work. In 1887 the same number will be issued, if the funds permit, and among them will be type-facsimiles of 'Posthumous Fragments of Margaret Nicholson,' 1810; 'Refutation of Deism,' 1814; 'A Letter to Lord Ellenborough,' 1812; 'Masque of Anarchy,' 1832; and 'Proposals for an Association of Philanthropists,' 1812; Robert Browning's essays and poems on Shelley; the biographical articles by Stockdale, Hogg, Thornton Hunt, and Peacock; a facsimile of Forman's copy of 'Laon and Cythna' as corrected by Shelley's hand into 'The Revolt of Islam'; a Shelley Primer, two volumes of Papers, and part two of the 'Note Book.' Several of the volumes of the first year were presented by members, but presumably the Society means to be self-supporting. The number of members needs to be increased by about one hundred, and subscriptions for the second or for both years are solicited. The fee for America is $5.25, and may be sent to Prof. J. M. Peirce, No. 4 Kirkland Place, Cambridge, Mass. This entitles the member to a copy of the publications free; and they have been so well selected and executed that any one interested in Shelley cannot fail to be gratified by their possession, especially as original editions of Shelley are of excessive rarity and price.

Macmillan & Co. send us two more volumes of Mr. Saintsbury's admirably annotated French text-books (Oxford: Clarendon Press). "Esther," like the other masterpieces of the French drama published by the same editor, has good notes, and is preceded by sixty pages of interesting prolegomena on the life and writings of Racine, the progress of French tragedy, and the circumstances that led to the production of the play. The 'Scenes of Travel,' by Théophile Gautier, is a new venture as a text-book. It contains a very readable selection from the various 'Voyages' of this highly gifted, eccentric, and difficult author, whose picturesque style, varied and rich vocabulary, and wealth of allusion afford ample opportunities to puzzle even very advanced French scholars. Mr. Saintsbury has not been lavish of his notes. He explains so well that he makes us regret that he has not treated Gautier as liberally, as to the abundance of annotations, as he has older and more classical writers.

The advance sheets of the *Century* for December contain the second instalment of the Life of Lincoln. The story moves rapidly, and this division carries the reader through the store-keeping days of the hero, the Black-Hawk war episode, the first unsuccessful canvass for the Legislature, the surveying job, the election to the Legislature and service there, down to the Lincoln-Stone Protest. The narrative is of absorbing interest, and is remarkable for its strong and crowded pictures of the general life and social conditions of the community, for which the topics of the improvement of the Sangamon River, the Indian war, and the internal-improvement legislation of 1836-37 offer capital opportunities. The sketch of the condition of public opinion in regard to slavery also has telling touches. The ease with which Lincoln in his youth came to the front in whatever he undertook, is as noticeable as is his bent both for duty and for success; and it is interesting to observe in his first political writing, his candidate letter, the same markedly individual style in literary construction and mental tone which was to characterize him in maturity.

The October number of the *English Historical Review* contains four articles. The first, by Mr. John B. Bury, is upon "Euboia before the Lelantine War." "No continuous history," the writer remarks, "has been written of the island of Euboia"; the article contains, therefore, a real addition to our available knowledge. The same may be said of the second article, "The Origines of the University of Paris," by Rev. H. Rashdall, although it professes to be only a review of Denifle's great work. The theme of the article is that the real organization of the University consisted in the establishment of the four nations of the Faculty of Arts (a system borrowed from Bologna), and of the Rector of the same Faculty, who speedily came to be the head of the corporation. These steps were taken early in the thirteenth century. The writer pronounces his article dull; but all who are interested in the history of education will find it far from being so. Rev. Nicholas Pocock treats of "The Restoration Settlement of the English Church," pointing out the contrast between this and the work of the sixteenth century. The development of Calvinism in the Church of England, and its antagonism to the Lutheran spirit, are lucidly analyzed. The fourth article, "François Joseph Dupleix," by Sidney J. Owen, will be of interest to all students of the growth of the English power in India. Among the "Notes and Documents" we will especially notice Mr. Walter Rye's very damaging examination of the authenticity of the Squire Papers.

The November Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society opens with the paper on the "River Systems of South India," read by Gen. Rundall before the British Association. The greater part is devoted to a description of the four great delta rivers emptying on the east coast and draining five-sixths of the peninsula. The rapid growth of the delta formation is shown by the fact that Point Godavery, at the mouth of the river of the same name, "had extended nine miles to the north in thirty years." The Government has spent about twenty-two millions sterling on irrigation works, but has done "very little yet in utilizing the upper waters of the great rivers." Gen. Rundall thinks if storage basins should be constructed on these, the recurrence of famines would be greatly diminished. Following this is a vigorous plea by Mr. D. W. Freshfield for a better geographical education. Regarding geography as "the connecting link between natural science and history," he contrasts the indifference shown to it in England, and the consequent ignorance, with the attention paid it on the Continent. There are twelve university professors of this science in Germany and not one at Oxford or Cambridge, with this result, that the German merchants and clerks are more intelligent than the English, while "the German soldier has learned to read maps, so that not only officers, but every third man in the ranks on a campaign is supplied with one." He refers, also, to the "caravanes scolaires," or geographical tours, taken by school children in Switzerland and France. There is an interesting account of a land journey by Lieut. Kund into the almost unknown region to the east of Stanley Pool in the Congo Basin. Beyond a river which forms the trader's limits, he travelled for two months through a vast forest without reaching its eastern edge. Living in it he discovered a very remarkable semi-civilized tribe of "brownish-red" men, called Zenge. These men—he saw no women—wear their hair "in most cases long, parted in the middle, and plaited into tresses, which were first wound round the neck and tied into a knot upon the chest. Their villages consist of long streets with gable-roofed huts on either side, with neatly kept gardens at their back. The huts were large, carefully built, and clean, and "the village street was swept, and there were round pits for refuse of all descriptions." "They had mostly an intellectual cast," and showed great skill in wood-carving. Fetish and idol-worship seemed to be unknown, as was also cannibalism, which prevails among the tribes west of them. It should be added that they possessed no European articles.

The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for November prints M. de Lesseps's brief paper on the Panama Canal, sent to the British Association. He estimates its cost at £50,000,000, and that an aggregate tonnage of about twelve million tons will annually pass through it, and confidently expects that it "will be finished by the end of 1889." Dr. Felkin's paper on the question, "Can Europeans become acclimatized in tropical Africa?" is a very valuable contribution to this important subject. He believes that if the dangerous coast region can be quickly passed by means of railways, there are many parts of the high central plateau and mountain regions where Europeans can become acclimatized—a conclusion with which some African travellers, as Mr. J. Thomson, do not agree. Mr. A. S. White contributes a carefully prepared article, which fairly bristles with statistics, on the Balkan States. It is accompanied by two excellent maps, the one orographical, the other political.

Lady John Manners has followed up her 'Advantages of Free Libraries and Recreation Rooms' with a pamphlet of 'Encouraging Experiences of Reading and Recreation Rooms' (Edinburgh: Blackwood; New York: Scribner & Welford). It is very praiseworthy in its intention, but so hopelessly British, not to say parochial, in its attitude, that it is not likely to be useful to those in America who are interested in starting free libraries and reading-rooms. The lists of books are calculated for the latitude and longitude of London, and do not include those likely to be most appropriate and profitable here. The patronizing benevolence of chapter iv, on books for household servants, is delightfully insular.

The separate system of sewerage might better be known as the exclusive system. It is a general term applied to the arrangements designed for the water carriage of liquid refuse without the admixture of storm water, except as far as that is required for special purposes. Sewage can thus be disposed of at much less cost for construction and repair of apparatus, and with far better sanitary results, than when the older-fashioned large conduits are built and maintained. It is probable that for nine-tenths of the towns in the United States which require sewerage at all, the adoption of this general plan, of which there are several varieties, would result in an average pecuniary saving to the community of four-fifths of the cost of the older and grosser method, and with marked sanitary advantages besides. Engineers and corporations contemplating such works will find in Messrs. Staley and Pierson's 'Separate System of Sewerage' (Van Nostrand), a very practical account of what may and what may not be done, with good working-tables, plans, estimates, contracts, and a dozen plates, all based upon extensive experience. We have not verified the calculations, but we do not doubt their substantial correctness, nor that the

book is, as it seems, a trustworthy publication. Were it only properly indexed, its value for reference would be greatly increased. As published, a moderate table of contents is the only key to its included material.

'An Elementary Treatise on the Theory of Determinants: A Text-Book for Colleges,' by Paul H. Hanus, formerly Protessor of Mathematics in the University of Colorado, comes to us from Ginn & Co., Boston, and deserves mention, if for no other reason, because it is the first regular treatise on the subject published on this side of the Atlantic. It is also worthy of notice that this first American treatise was, as the author informs us, written in that part of the United States which may still be called the "Far West." The author has endeavored, and with good success, to adapt his work to the use of those students who have no assistance from a teacher. This is a most important point, because the opportunities for obtaining the services of a teacher of the theory of determinants are, in this country, as yet very limited. The great majority of those who wish to become acquainted with this comparatively new, but already most extensive and important, branch of mathematics, must rely wholly upon books and their own efforts. The work seems to us very skilfully adapted for this purpose, and is abundantly supplied with examples of the practical application of theory.

In a paper before the Massachusetts Teachers' Association in Boston last Friday, Mr. Samuel Thurber of Milton Academy discussed "Some Tendencies of Secondary Teaching in Europe." From a wide reading of the recent pedagogic literature of Germany, Mr. Thurber concludes that the gymnasia are rapidly losing ground in the affection and respect of the German people. In the revival of learning, the classical authors were eagerly sought because they offered what could not be found elsewhere—works of supreme literary excellence—and were thus the only open roads to culture. Now, although other paths are open, the classics still hold their place in the schools, but the old humanistic ideal has become confused with modern philology, which studies the languages for their own sake. The result is serious complaint of the overpressure imposed on pupils, increased by a knowledge of scanty attainment and weakening appreciation of classical literature. Great changes in the plan and programme of German schools are under vigorous discussion. The result cannot be predicted in detail, but it is safe to say that the ancient languages will eventually be far less prominent than they now are in German upper education, and that natural science and the modern languages will receive increased attention.

In the furtherance of its enlightened policy with regard to the prosecution of astronomical and physical research, the French Government has lately sanctioned a grant of the funds necessary to the completion of the observatory at Algiers, which is expected to be in full operation next spring. Two assistants have already been assigned to M. Trépied, and the observatory is expected to take an active part in stellar photography and spectroscopic research.

Under the direction of M. Beuf, late of the French navy, a new observatory has been erected in La Plata which has a fine instrumental equipment, including an equatorial of the "coudé" pattern, now quite common in France, a large meridian circle, an apparatus for celestial photography similar to that of MM. Henry at Paris, and a number of geodetic instruments. At first the efforts of M. Beuf will be directed to a geodetic survey of the vast territory of the province, and will include a measurement of an extensive meridian arc in the plains of Chaco and Patagonia, of which the latter may be expected to afford valuable results in the direction of further knowledge of the size and figure of the earth.

The recent discovery of the "curse of patronage," and that "the only way to be without enemies is to be without patronage," is (writes a correspondent) nothing new, but only a fresh illustration of the fact that there is no new thing under the sun. Byron, though he declared that kings never learned anything well except riding on horseback—and that only because horses are not flatterers—yet must have admitted that Louis XIV., two centuries ago, knew well that the power to give offices must be pernicious to popularity: for he must have read. in Voltaire's 'Siècle de Louis XIV.' that sovereign's pathetic exclamation: "Toutes les fois que je donne une place vacante, je fais cent malcontents et un ingrat." To feed to the full five thousand men with five loaves and two fishes, is the exclusive prerogative of superhuman thaumaturgy.

—There are out-of-the-way bits of life in a great city, as there are out-of-the-way corners, which one may live long without ever seeing or hearing of. It is curious to have wandered much through London streets and looked over innumerable London journals, illustrated and not, and to first learn of the Apple-Tree Restaurant from a Frenchman. Philippe Daryl relates in *L'Illustration* his visit to this eating house in the Poultry. Its full name is Apple-Tree Restaurant (vegetarian) and City Temperance Rooms. It aims to combat intemperance both of food and drink, to get the better both of carnophagy and œnoposis by giving to those who believe that meat and alcohol alike brutalize man a place where they can get more healthy foods without the temptation which, in the general restaurant, sight and smell offer to the imperfectly regenerate. The bill of fare certainly promises well:

"*Porridges.*—Oatmeal. Hasty-pudding. Buckwheat.
Soups.—Bean, Tomato, Rice.
Entrées.—Pâté of haricot beans. Broiled potatoes. Rice with curry. Lentil fritters.
Vegetables.—Potatoes, fried, stewed. Fresh carrots. Lima beans with parsley sauce. Haricot beans. Brussels cabbage. Spanish onions. Green peas with mint. Beets.
Pâtés.—Macaroni. Tagliarini.
Puddings.—Cabinet. Date. Custard.
Dessert.—Blanc-mange. Pine-apple. Gooseberries. Apricots. Apples. Peaches. Plums. Cherries. Strawberries. Cranberries. Candied ginger. Bananas.
Miscellaneous.—French salad. Cheese. Cucumbers. Celery.
Drinks.—Milk. Milk with beaten egg. Milk and Seltzer water. Lemonade. Seltzer water. Orange champagne."

—Here, surely, was enough to please the palate and fill the stomach. But, unfortunately, M. Daryl implies that though a shilling bought him all that he needed to eat, there was no pleasure in eating it: the artistic element was wholly wanting. The vegetables were substantial enough, but unspiced and flavorless—a serious mistake if the object of Apple-Tree is to win converts to vegetarianism. If the dishes had been prepared with that skill which one finds in the smallest French eating-house, where a plate of beans may be a dinner fit for a prince, the ranks of the consumers of dead flesh might be speedily depleted, for no one can supply a meat dinner for a shilling. M. Daryl complains, also, as a Frenchman would be sure to do, of the absence of wines. The Apple-Tree might at least furnish cider. It certainly is strange that neither tea nor coffee is on the bill of fare. Our Holly-Trees and Oriental Coffee-Houses find coffee a most powerful weapon with which to fight alcohol. We have heard men rejoice that since their establishment they were able to get along without whiskey. It is true that it is fighting fire with fire: there are some dangers in the unintoxicating beverages, but they are vastly less. However, the food and drink, such as they were, attract customers. There were about fifty in the room when M. Daryl entered it, two or three clergymen, several professors or doctors, apparently, and the rest clerks. The latter, no doubt, were glad to get a satisfying meal for a shilling, and possibly indulged their carnivorous tastes at breakfast elsewhere. But they all, he says, had a melancholy air, and seemed to be performing a duty rather than enjoying a pleasure.

—In his address at the last meeting of the British Association, Sir James N. Douglass, President of the Section of Mechanical Science, presented many matters of interest in the development of lighthouses, light-vessels, buoys, and beacons, together with their mechanical and optical apparatus. The rapid growth of commerce during the last century has required such an increase in the number of coast lights that, while in 1860 the total number throughout the world did not exceed 1,800, it is at present not much less than 4,000. In 1759 Smeaton's lighthouse on the Eddystone was illuminated by a light whose intensity was about sixty-seven candle units, and no optical apparatus was employed for condensing the radiant light of the candles and directing it to the surface of the sea. The efficiency of this illuminating apparatus appears, according to experiments which Mr. Douglass has been conducting, to have been about 1·2400th part of that of modern lighthouse apparatus occasioning the same expenditure. Tracing the development of apparatus for lighthouse illumination through the invention of the cylindrical lamp-wick, by Argand, in 1782, the dioptric system of Fresnel, and the introduction of illuminating gas in various forms, we come to the first important application of the electric-arc light at the South Foreland High Lighthouse in the latter part of 1858, which was sufficiently encouraging to lead to the permanent installation of the electric light at Dungeness in 1862, and at Cape La Hève by the French lighthouse authorities in the following year. These lights met with varying success, which was on the whole far from encouraging, as frequent extinctions of the light occurred from various causes, and the oil light had at such times to be substituted. In 1876 a series of trials of various dynamo-electric machines was made by the Trinity House at the South Foreland Light, the results of which brought out a machine that has worked satisfactorily for several years. The successful development of the electric-arc light for lighthouse purposes acted merely as a keen stimulus to inventors of burners for producing gas and oil luminaries, and, with the subsequent reduction in the price of mineral oil, the efficiency of the latter as an illuminator was very largely increased.

—In 1881 it was considered by the lighthouse authorities of Great Britain that the time had arrived when it was absolutely necessary that an exhaustive series of experimental trials should be made, on a practical scale, for the exact determination of the relative merits (both as regards efficiency and economy) of the three lighthouse illuminants, electricity, gas, and mineral oil. This question was, in July, 1883, referred by the Board of Trade to the Trinity House, who accepted the responsibility of carrying on the investigation, and formed a committee of members who secured the friendly coöperation of the Scotch and Irish Lighthouse Boards, and of many distinguished men in Great Britain and elsewhere. The Trinity House Committee courted the fullest inquiry. All their arrangements were open to public inspection. Many engineering members of scientific societies visited the station, and officers from the lighthouse services of France, Germany, Denmark, Norway and Sweden, Russia, Italy, Spain, Brazil, the United

States, and Canada were present to witness the experiments. During a period of more than twelve months the experimental lights were on exhibition, and were watched by numerous observers, trained and untrained, scientific and practical, and a vast amount of valuable evidence was collected, by the aid of which the Committee were subsequently enabled to state their conclusions with definiteness. It was demonstrated that the electric arc had the most important requisites of a lighthouse luminary, viz., maximum intensity and minimum focal dimension; and, in all states of atmosphere, from clear weather to thick fog, the incontestable superiority over the utmost efforts of its rivals, gas and mineral oil. With the best gas and oil luminaries as employed in haze and fog, when maximum intensity only is required, the question of merit resolved itself into one of pure economy, and mineral oil at the present market prices was found to have a considerable advantage. The relative penetrability per unit of light of the best gas and oil luminaries in haze and fog was found to be practically identical. In certain conditions of thickened atmosphere the electric-arc light appears at some disadvantage, being absorbed more largely by haze and fog than either the oil or gas light, while all three are nearly equally affected by rain. The final conclusion of the Committee on the relative merits of electricity, gas, and oil as lighthouse illuminants is, that for ordinary lighthouse purposes mineral oil is the most suitable and economical illuminant; while for salient headlands, important landfalls, and places where a very powerful light is required, electricity offers the greatest advantages—conclusions which, it may safely be asserted, cannot fail to assist in the development of lighthouse illumination, and will thus tend toward the reduction of loss of life and property at sea.

—Grimm's new 'Life of Raphael' incidentally shows Cicero's *commune vinculum* between one art and another. Nothing, according to Grimm, has aided him so much in Raphael research as photography. Passavant, after many a journey to inspect sketches by Raphael which are dispersed all over Europe, was unable to see them all. Besides, he had often forgotten one sketch before he arrived at another with which he wished to compare it. The copies he had were all more or less unfaithful. He died without the sight of photographic reproductions. But the collection in photographic facsimiles of Raphael's drawings, one and all, which Prince Albert brought together, was epoch-making. Then first could comparative study of the great master commence. Spurious works, confronted with genuine, betrayed their true character. "What the Prince Consort," says Grimm, "had accumulated so laboriously, everybody everywhere can now possess at small cost. Every student in a single semester can learn more about Raphael than the foremost connoisseurs knew fifty years ago. It almost seems as if the rôle assigned by fate to the great Umbrian was now just beginning." In a personal way, also, photography has been of no small service to the prince of painters. It has strangely brought to light the vera effigies of Raphael as he drew it himself. In fresco painting it is necessary that the colors be laid on the mortar while it is fresh and soft. The outlines cannot be drawn with a pencil, but must be swiftly scratched with a sharp instrument on the yielding ground. So Raphael formed them when, in painting the "School of Athens," he introduced his own likeness in the right-hand margin. In the lapse of centuries no part of the picture had suffered so much as this—all the more because of constant attempts to cleanse and to restore the portrait, which at last had destroyed its identity. The photographer Braun of Dornach, however, observed that the outlines graved in the hard plaster, though often daubed over, were still discernible. He then caused a strong side-light to strike the wall, which made all colors and later drawing to disappear, while it brought out in deep shadow only the roughnesses which Raphael's tool had raised on the wall. He was thus able to photograph the genuine original outlines. The likeness thus coming forth in resurrection turns out not to resemble any of those passing for authentic except the woodcut prefixed by Vasari to his second edition (1568), and which had been generally discarded as incorrect. The Italian representations of Raphael have usually been derived from the bust set up over his tomb in the Pantheon by Maratta. Those in Germany have come from the so-called Florentine portrait, which, all but mouth and nose, has been spoiled by retouching, and which lacks proofs of genuineness.

ABBOT'S BLUE JACKETS.

Blue Jackets of '61: A History of the Navy in the War of Secession. By Willis J. Abbot. With illustrations, principally by W. C. Jackson. Dodd, Mead & Co.

We have been waiting for some time for a boys' book on the navy in the civil war. The subject is almost unique; it is recent but not too recent, it lends itself readily to spirited treatment, and the facts have been ascertained with substantial accuracy and are within easy reach. The boys want to know all about it, and the older generation wants them to have the knowledge. It is a fresh subject, instructive and at the same time intensely real and dramatic, full of thrilling episodes, of heroic endeavor and performance.

In the 'Blue Jackets of '61' Mr. Willis J. Abbot has essayed to cover this field. The title-page describes the book as a history, and its style, its treatment of the subject, and its holiday appearance mark it as a book for boys. While the author has given an animated story, it cannot be said that he has made the most of his opportunity. His battle-scenes are somewhat lurid, and he loses rather than gains in picturesqueness by a turgid style and profuseness of epithet. Occasionally he is guilty of forcing his facts for the sake of effect. Exaggeration of this kind, whether verbal or historical, is not a good thing for his boy readers, and it may be doubted whether it is much to their taste. The best way to tell a great story is the simplest way—to let it tell itself. Nothing is gained by calling the *Brooklyn* a "grand old frigate," when she was a screw-sloop just four years old, and represented the most modern type of naval vessels of the period. By the same process the sloop *Cumberland* is transformed into a "towering frigate," and Preble's little squadron at Mobile into "huge frigates"—a squadron actually composed of a third-class sloop, a gunboat, and a schooner. Among the elements of description at the author's command are many little harrowing devices, which he calls into frequent use, such as the "shrieking" of shells, and the laying out of instruments in the cockpit. A ram-thrust always—at least on three separate occasions—"hurls" to the deck all the people on board the ram, "with blood streaming from their nostrils"—from which one gathers that the ram is a most sanguinary weapon even to those who use it. After the *Hartford's* passage of Port Hudson, "all on board watched eagerly, save those who lay moaning on the surgeon's tables in the cockpit below." The brilliancy of the *Hartford's* exploit cannot be denied, but the fact remains that her casualties were only one man killed and two so slightly wounded that they immediately rejoined their divisions: and a chance venture at a bit of fictitious detail thus leads to a most unnecessary misrepresentation.

If it were only on points of this kind that Mr. Abbot was at fault, there would be little occasion to dwell on them; but the singular thing is that his lapses occur not so much in obscure technical matters as in those that are known of all men. Most of them would have been avoided by a reference to books as accessible as the well-known "Campaign Series," which the author certainly had, and of which, in some of his descriptive passages, he has made a liberal use. Many of them, indeed, would imply a lack of the most cursory knowledge of the main events of the war, and can only be accounted for by an inexcusable carelessness. Thus, on page 115, Mobile is mentioned as one of the places captured early in the struggle, while on page 156 it is said that Farragut only succeeded in passing the forts below New Orleans late in the war; and conclusions are drawn from both statements. As every one knows, the battle of New Orleans was fought in April, 1862, and that of Mobile in August, 1864. On page 291 it is said that the *Florida* was not allowed to refit in Cuba because the "fortunes of the Confederacy were waning fast," which was certainly not the case in September, 1862, when the *Florida* was at Havana. Many statements are distinctly the reverse of the truth. Thus it is twice said that some of the United States vessels at the beginning of the war were surrendered to the Confederates through the treachery of their officers, when it has always been a source of just pride to the service that, in spite of the temptation, no such case occurred. The *Metacomet* is said to have received her "baptism of fire" at the battle of New Orleans, although at the date of the fight she was not launched. On page 131 the destruction of the fleet at Elizabeth City is credited to Goldsborough instead of Rowan. Foote's wound is said to have "led to his leaving the service," when it is well known that he died on his way to assume command of the South Atlantic Squadron. On page 5 it is stated that all revenue cutters are "officered by navy officers," which is desirable, but is not true; and on page 292, that "in the career of the *Florida*, after her escape from Mobile, there was nothing of moment," though she and her tenders captured or destroyed forty-three vessels, valued at four and a half millions of dollars.

Not only does the book bristle with these minor errors, but the descriptions of important events in several cases are confused and twisted to such an extent that even the participants would fail to recognize them. The accounts of the relief of the *Constitution*, of the abandonment of the Norfolk Yard, of the breaking of the obstructions at New Orleans, are thoroughly misleading; while the confusion and blundering in reference to such well-known actions as Port Hudson and Grand Gulf make it difficult to believe that the writer has ever read a coherent and trustworthy account of the operations on the Mississippi. The effect of each misstatement is increased tenfold by embroidering it with fictitious details. One case of this kind will serve as an illustration. The cruise of the *Shenandoah*, after she was put in commission at Madeira, is thus described:

"Her course lay to the northward, and she was soon in fields that Semmes with his *Alabama* had never ravaged. This made the hunting all the better for the *Shenandoah*, and she burned vessels right and left merrily. She even ran up within a few miles of Portsmouth, N. H., and captured several unsuspecting coasters who came sailing out of port. But the captain knew that such spots as that would soon get too hot for him, so he crowded on sail and made for the Behring's Straits, where he hoped to catch a few returning whalers and see the glorious bonfires made by the barrels of whale oil that the poor fellows had been industriously gathering amid the Arctic ice-floes for years. Capt. Waddell was not disappointed in his expectations, for he reached the straits just as the returning whalers were com-

ing out of Baffin's Bay. One day he captured eleven in a bunch. . . .

"After cruising about the whaling grounds until cold weather drove him away, Capt. Waddell began a tour of the world, visiting Japan, India, South Africa, and finally returned again to the Arctic seas nearly a year later to recommence his war upon the whalers. He had captured and burned several, when the captain of a brig that had but recently left home told him that the war was over; that the Confederacy was crushed, Grant was in Vicksburg, Butler in New Orleans, and Jefferson Davis in a prison cell. . . ."

As a matter of fact, the *Shenandoah*, after leaving Madeira, instead of going to the northward, which would have been exactly in the fields that Semmes had "ravaged," went in the opposite direction, crossed the equator, and proceeded to Melbourne. So far from capturing "unsuspecting coasters" near Portsmouth, N. H., she was never within 2,000 miles of that port. From Melbourne she went to Behring Strait to catch whalers, as the author says, but *not* whalers "coming out of Baffin's Bay," seeing that in order to reach the Strait they would have been compelled, as plenty of his boy readers will be able to tell him, to make the northwest passage—a feat which no whaler has as yet accomplished. The *Shenandoah* had begun her cruise in October, 1864, and she was at Melbourne in January and February, 1865. She reached Behring Strait early in June, and started on her return at the end of the same month. Soon after leaving the Strait she received the news of Lee's surrender and the collapse of the Confederacy, upon which she proceeded directly to Liverpool without touching land. The news may have included the statement that Butler was in New Orleans and Grant in Vicksburg, but it must have been rather old news to Waddell, as he had left Liverpool two years and a half after the former occurrence, and more than a year after the latter. His informant, having got possession of this supposed Rip Van Winkle of the Arctic, to whom nothing was a "chestnut," might with equal propriety have told him that George Washington had been gathered to his fathers. Waddell's "tour of the world," in which, according to Mr. Abbot, he visited "Japan, India, South Africa, and finally returned to the Arctic seas nearly a year later," where he "captured and burned several" whalers, is therefore as mythical as the voyages of Sindbad the Sailor or the Flying Dutchman.

No doubt a work of this kind, written for boys, should be judged by a lenient standard. It is permissible to pad it with anecdote, which is always more or less apocryphal; and if the anecdote is good, nobody need complain. Even if an author, in producing his scenic effects, puts on the red paint somewhat thickly, he may be pardoned. But no one, whether he writes for boys or men, can be excused for perverting facts, even when he does it in this writer's aimless and slovenly fashion.

The illustrations show the same faults as the text. In one, the "Attack on the Hatteras Forts" is being made by a fleet of modern English ironclad rams, bearing no resemblance to the "fine old frigates" that actually conducted it. In another, the *Monitor* is deprived of that useful and conspicuous feature, a smoke-stack, while the *Merrimac* has one whose dimensions are nothing less than colossal. The "Charge of sailors at Hilton Head" is an exciting scene, but a purely imaginary incident; while in many of the pictures the arrangement of sails, flag, smoke, and sea, while it may secure an artistic effect, represents a physical impossibility.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—III.

'Down the Snow Stairs,' by Alice Corkran (Scribner & Welford), is among the best of the juvenile books this year. The illustrations, by Gordon Browne, are workmanlike and not without a pleasant humorous quality. The story is a dream of the land where children are naughty and are punished—some visibly in Punishment Land, some indirectly in Daddy Coax's domain of kisses and candy, some in a real inferno of punishment in kind. Kitty, with a star to guide her, with a good spirit on her right shoulder and a bad one on the left, meets temptations of flattery and greediness and the like with a childlike unconsciousness of being tempted, and an almost too-late waking-up to the danger, which is well imagined. There are conventionalisms too, and so there are in the illustrations, where the guardian angel is never well managed; but these are not in great excess. The obvious drawback is the strong resemblance of the whole story to the Alice books—a resemblance which is insisted on, as it were, in the chapter where I and Myself use almost the words and are pictured in the attitude of Tweedledum and Tweedledee; but it is not to be forgotten how little youthful readers will object to that, while, for the older lovers of children's books, the resemblance is so frank and naïf that it is as if the preface or the title-page had said, "Imitated from 'Alice in Wonderland.'"

We have still another such imitation, 'Keyhole Country,' by Gertrude Yerdon (Roberts Bros.), a little book full of illustrations which are anonymous, and also rough and careless enough, though not uninteresting. This book is amusing reading; we like the Caller Herring, who was always being pursued by the fishwives, but never really in danger, because there's "not a word about his having been sold in the song"—as indeed there is not! And the Caller Herring wore at his watch-chain a Sixth Sense, wearing which one heard the flowers talk; but this was not needed to hear the birds and beasts talk—"the upper fifth sense is enough to hear them." Some of the jokes are pure English, or rather London, allusions—like the fun about the Agony Column, which the artist has pictured as an obelisk, in a moment of forgetfulness. All this is amusing reading for grown people, and probably children will like it, too.

'Ginevra, or the Old Oak Chest,' by Susan E. Wallace, with illustrations by Gen. Lew Wallace, is the story of Rogers's heroine, the lost lady of Modena, told in rather grandiose style, in prose. The illustrations are quite unreasonably bad. One feels vexed with such things, nowadays, when fairly good pictures are common in even cheap books. The addition at the end of Rogers's own poem, "Ginevra," is the best thing about this book; the illustration copied from the engraving in Rogers's 'Italy' is not a success.

The same publishers send us 'From Meadow Sweet to Mistletoe,' by Mary A. Lathbury, with large pictures reproduced from drawings by the author. The poems are very far superior to most of the amateurish productions, which are so hard to read and so much harder to qualify properly. This, for instance, is good, solid work, free from gush, and the metre and rhyme coming naturally:

> "Little people, if you'll rise
> While the stars are in the skies,
> Waiting for the day to break,
> And the sleeping world to wake;
> If you'll go, while yet the day
> Only blushes through the gray,
> Down the hill and through the brake
> To the misty mountain lake,
> Maybe you will see the daughter
> Of the sunshine and the water.
> Lili is a water maid," etc.,

—but we should like to quote it all. And the "Shipwreck" is still better, but must be quoted entire if at all, and therefore not at all here. And the pictures, are they of equal merit with the verse? Not quite that, but they are far from being contemptible. There is something very unpleasant in the style and the very tints of their reproduction, but the designs themselves are not to be despised. Conventional, no doubt; rather feeble than strong, of course; but with a pretty and childlike grace and simplicity.

There are some pretty verses also in 'All Round the Clock,' by Robert Ellis Mack (Dutton & Co.); for example, these:

> "When I am very big and old
> I'll write a book all bound in gold.
> . . . . . .
> "I'll tell about my pussy cat,
> Who goes to sleep upon the mat;
> "Of my new shoes, and dolly, too,
> I won't forget to 'member you.
> . . . . . .
> "I'll write a book all bound in gold
> When I'm a big man, five years old."

Nor are the above any better than others in the book. It would seem as if children would like these when read to them, and that mammas would find the reading not disagreeable. The illustrations, by Harriet M. Bennet, lithographed and printed in colors by Ernest Bister of Nuremberg, are too red and green, cheeks too rosy, hair too yellow; but underneath this unprepossessing surface there seems to be a sympathy with children, and a certain sense of their ways of moving and standing and lying down, which is very agreeable.

'Christmas Roses,' by Lizzie Lawson and the author of 'All Round the Clock,' and 'Under the Mistletoe,' by the same two writers, are similar collections of verses for children, some better, some worse. There are poems among them which remind one of the 'Original Poems' of Jane Taylor's book long years ago, and others (especially 'A Mistake') which have the ring of "Aunt Effie's" poems for children, both of which we give as resemblances that do credit to the newer writers. The illustrations in both books are of the character of those in 'All Round the Clock.' As they are signed L. L., we are left wondering whether "Lizzie Lawson" is not the artist and Mr. Mack the writer in both these little books. In the three last-named books there are, besides the colored full-page illustrations, a host of little marginal sketches, printed in brown. Now we are fully persuaded that these have no attraction for the childish mind. Vignettes, sketched sprigs of flowers on title-pages, semi-decorative margins, are not what children care for. The art they demand is historical and not decorative; they wish to see people or animals doing certain things clearly and plainly set down. The attempt to make children's books pretty in the eyes of grown people is probably made with a view to the hurried purchaser in the bookstore amid the holiday crowd. For the children themselves, all this is nearly useless.

'Pictures and Songs for Little Children,' also from Dutton & Co., would seem to be a gathering made from some periodical—at least it is strange to find all these bits of verse by different authors filling the book like a scrap-book, without preface or table of contents. Some of the little poems are very pretty indeed, and there is a good deal more matter than there is in the more showy little books we have discussed above. The illustrations are woodcuts printed with the text, and are very numerous, though not to be praised.

Mr. G. A. Henty is well known as a writer of boys' books of an interesting and healthy character, most of them belonging to the class of historical fiction. In 'The Young Carthaginian' (Scribner & Welford) he enters a field new to him—that of classical antiquity—and carries his reader through the Second Punic War. Mr. Henty knows very well the tastes of boys—and it would seem that English boys are not very different from American in their craving for exciting adventure—and the book is crowded with incident and peril. With the historical sketch we have no fault to find. Livy is followed pretty closely, as was natural; and if there are any details which are incorrect—in the passage of the Alps, the Italian battles, etc.—later study will

correct the errors. The lesson of the book is sound—that the triumph of Rome was in the interest of civilization; but we think that the corruption of Carthage is exaggerated, and also the degree of perfidy and cruelty to which Hanno and the peace party of Carthage carried their opposition to Hannibal. As a picture of ancient life we feel more doubtful about the book. It is very hard to appreciate or criticise the delicate touches in which the truthfulness or untruthfulness of an historical picture consists, especially when obscured by the difference of language; but the men and women of this book impress us as moderns masquerading in ancient costumes. And not unreasonably so. Mr. Henty tries his hand in too many fields of history to be really at home in all of them. He is a good classical scholar, but he does not *live into* classical life. To take a petty illustration: no person who really understood Roman family life would use such impossible nomenclature (at this period) as "Lady Flavia Gracchus," Julia the daughter of Gracchus, "The prætor Publius," "The military prætor," or address a young man as "Sempronius," or allow this Sempronius to speak of himself as a patrician. For all this, the book is a good one for boys. What they want is inspiration and the quickening of the imagination, rather than antiquarian precision, which they can get afterwards.

RECENT NOVELS.

John Jerome. By Jean Ingelow. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

The Terrace of Mon Désir. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.

The Master of Tanagra. By Ernst von Wildenbruch. Translated by Marie, Baroness von Lauer. London: H. Grevel & Co.

Crime and Punishment. By Feodor M. Dostoyevsky. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

MISS INGELOW has incorporated a good deal of the miscellaneous matter in her commonplace book into the form of a novel, of a very unconventional type, under the title of 'John Jerome, His Thoughts and Ways,' and in this manner succeeds in conveying her opinion on a variety of matters which would have been awkward to handle in the ordinary form, and which hardly had sufficient substance to furnish the groundwork for a series of essays. Among the most prominent of the ideas which she airs is the advisability of forming extensive plantations of the *Ailanthus glandulosa*, and providing the Japanese silk-worms which feed upon that tree, with a view to raising silk in England. Another is as to the propriety of men and women of the upper classes living a life resembling that of the gypsies, if their instincts incline them in that direction, and of the duty of women to engage in the work of their own houses. The range of topics which are touched upon at more or less length is very extensive, and although the reader may not appreciate either the theories thus broached or this back-handed way of telling a story, he will find a good deal of wit and not a little common sense in John Jerome's rambling talk.

The author of 'The Terrace of Mon Désir' is evidently a novice in the art of romance, and it is not surprising, therefore, that the general effect is rather that of dim memories of the writings of others than of vigorous individuality, in spite of the fact that the central idea is not a copy. The story of beautiful Nadia Laskar's betrothal to André Rototsky, the murder of the latter for the sake of his money, by his ungrateful cousin, the search for the murderer by Gerald Read, and the final happiness of Gerald and Nadia, is very good in itself, but it needs more skill than the author at present possesses to give the characters due relief. The same may be said of his attempts to introduce what is called "local color." Although the book is labelled "A Novel of Russian Life," there is very little flavor of anything distinctively foreign, or of anything which would not fit any other country—given a palace and gardens to describe—quite as well, with the exception of the names of people and places. The transitions of feeling are rather abrupt and awkwardly managed, but with more experience the author will probably be able to produce pleasant summer novels.

The charming little Tanagra figurines evidently inspired Ernst von Wildenbruch's dramatic and poetical story of ancient Greece, 'The Master of Tanagra.' It is the story of Myrtolaos of Tanagra, the pupil of Praxiteles, who won success only when he took for his model the beautiful Hellanodike, the woman who followed him to Athens from her Bœotian home, and nearly fell a victim to Athenian vice in her innocence and her love for him. It is extremely dramatic, and the description of the orgy in which Phryne takes part goes to the very verge of propriety. The translation is spirited and the language good and varied, though the translator's foreign origin is betrayed, here and there, by peculiar words and idioms. The only one of these which is really puzzling is the unvarying use of "once" as the equivalent of "einmal," which produces sentences like the following: "Hermes of Tanagra, thou who shalt once live with Olympic Zeus, anew I greet thee."

It is safe to say that any one who begins Dostoyevsky's famous novel, 'Crime and Punishment,' will not lay it down until he has read every word of it. Such a psychological study of the murderer who is not a hardened criminal, it would be hard to find in the literature of any other country than Russia, or from any pen but that of Dostoyevsky. The murder is committed by a poverty-stricken student, Raskolnikoff, who has evidently been driven half crazy by want, though rational enough in the ordinary sense of the term. It occurs to him that it will be a meritorious act to rid the earth of an old harpy of a pawnbroker, who is reputed to be very wealthy; and he is confirmed in his belief that he is appointed to the task, and that it is a righteous deed, by overhearing a parallel suggestion from another of the old woman's clients, in a public eating-house. He plans to commit the deed while the woman's half-witted companion is out of the way, but circumstances force him to burden his conscience with this victim's blood. The agony of mind which he has endured for a month while plotting the deed, is now intensified to the highest degree. This forms the leading motive, though the fates of others are entangled with his in a way which renders it a tale of action, and not alone of analysis. Even in its present very much abridged form, the effect which it produces can only be expressed by the word tremendous. What the American reader would think of it in its original form, it is hard to say. As Dostoyevsky ranks preëminently among the authors, not too numerous in any country, who cannot be read by dipping into each page at railroad speed, the diminution of power in the present case must be apparent.

As a specimen of ingenious hacking down one-third and paraphrase rather than translation, it is creditable compared with some books which have appeared; but the best Russian critics object to this process, as is quite natural. Every page, and nearly every paragraph, is more or less cut. The English translator, evidently a Cockney, indulges in the vulgar, "Wherever have I come to?" "Whatever have you done?" and the like use of "however," not to mention such constructions as; "It is a great pity, my deer fellow, you did not be more careful with her," and so on. As if to let the translation seem to have been made directly from the Russian, instead of from the French, the Christian names of all the characters have been altered from their French form into what is fondly imagined to be pure Russian. The most prominent instance is furnished by the name of Raskolnikoff's sister Dunia. In the original she is called Avdotya throughout, except when the familiar form, Dunya, is employed. Avdotya is the popular form of Evdokhya (Eudoxia). In the translation it figures, without exception, as Euxodia. The French is correct. The French André becomes Andreas (Russian, Andreï); Porphyrius usurps the place of Russian Porfiry, and so forth; it is useless to catalogue all these bits of linguistic mosaic. On the other hand, the proofs, if proof were needed, that the version was made through the French, are furnished by the singular coincidences in the excisions, by the use of "paquitos" (as in the French) where the original said "cigar"; by a coincidence of mistake with the French in cases of minor errors, as in the use of "lodgers" instead of "landlords," and by various other equally significant signs, of different degrees of intensity.

The Volcano under the City. By a Volunteer Special. Fords, Howard & Hulbert.

UNDER the above somewhat startling title is given the fullest account of the draft riot of 1863 that has ever been published. The author's name is not revealed. He says that the police, from the beginning to the end of the riot, did not so much as attempt to keep their usual record of occurrences; that, being too busy with the club to use the pen, the books of the Department are almost a blank as to the deeds of that dark period. The sources of information for the work are the contemporary newspaper accounts, which were necessarily fragmentary; the author's own observation, the observation of other eye witnesses whom he has consulted, and the telegraph-books of the Police Department containing the brief despatches that passed between police officers. The survey of the field presented by this book is—necessarily, no doubt—from the police point of view, but full credit is given to all the military and civil forces engaged in restoring order.

The account of these riots, which lasted from Monday, July 13, 1863, to Friday of the same week—four days and nights—is the blackest chapter in the history of New York city. The author recalls its horrors to warn us that "there is, and always will be, a volcano under the city," and that if we would prevent eruptions, we must take proper precautions. Up to the day, to the very hour, of violence in 1863, people could not believe there was danger. Even after men were assaulted and houses were in flames, many could not realize that the outbreak was serious. It came in a moment, without plan and almost without design, and a mob for four days and nights worked its sweet will on the metropolis of the republic. The loss of life and property was enormous, and the agony caused by the atrocities of those four lawless days is beyond all power of computation. And by whom, one naturally asks, was all this evil wrought? Not by workingmen, the author tells us, but by the idle and vicious, who congregate in New York city from all quarters of the globe, and seek by violence to share the fruits of other men's labor and thrift. The draft merely afforded a pretext in 1863, as any novel measure might do now, for bringing those vicious elements together as a mob. A mob's power for mischief, the author very properly maintains, can be neutralized by proper precautions. Under any circumstances its reign

will be short, and its punishment sure in New York city, all parts of which can be reached by the shells of our gunboats as well as by the bullets of our land forces and the clubs of the police. The streets of all the lower part of the city, where the great business and treasure-houses are located, if a desperate remedy were required, could be literally swept clean by guns from the water-front around the Battery and up the East and North Rivers.

There seems to be an impression abroad that dynamite has strengthened the mob as compared with the forces of the law, and the word dynamite in some quarters produces an effect like that which followed the cry of "Masked battery" and "*Black*-horse Cavalry" in the early part of the war of Rebellion. The impression has, perhaps, found some support in the injury done to Chicago policemen by dynamite bombs last year. It is true that an assassin working in concealment may do greater momentary mischief with dynamite than with the stiletto, the pistol, or the torch; but the advantage from dynamite is on the other side. There is no form of force against which the dynamite bomb can be used with so much ease and effect as against a mob. It is only necessary that the forces of the law shall know how to use it when necessary, as they use their fire-arms or their clubs.

There are many personal items of interest in the book. The part taken by Gov. Seymour, by Gen. Wool, by Gen. Sandford, by Gen. Harvey Brown, and others, is told in more or less detail. Superintendent of Police Kennedy, knocked down and badly beaten by the mob at the beginning of the riot, barely escaped with his life, and did not recover till long after order had been restored. The control of the Police Department fell upon Mr. Acton, President of the Board. He remained on duty day and night, and he and Gen. Harvey Brown, of the regular army, acting in concert from Police Headquarters, directed the police and most of the military forces. In matters relating to enrolment and draft, the book contains some errors, but they do not affect the account of the riot and need not be pointed out. The last two chapters of the book, entitled, "The Opportunity" and "Then and Now," are written with a clearness and vigor not to be found in the rest of the work. It is all timely, however, and teaches that we should first remove, as far as possible, all cause for riots, and, secondly, recalling our own experience, be prepared to crush them at the beginning if they come upon us.

The Philosophy of Words: A Popular Introduction to the Science of Language. By Frederic Garlanda, Ph.D. A. Lovell & Co. 1886.

MR. GARLANDA tells us that the aim of his work is "to explain as plainly as possible some of the most important results of the Science of Language." He deprecates the fact that the generality of people know so little and think so little about the words they use, whereas "the main results of geology, physiology, chemistry, and other sciences are already a possession of the public at large." In the hope, evidently, of helping to remedy this condition of affairs, and with an apology for the necessary imperfections of a work designedly popular, the author goes about instructing the general public upon the "philosophy" of words. He writes with ardent enthusiasm for the "science" of language and for the majesty of phonetic law; he has the eye of a Trench or a Max Müller for what is curious and striking in the history of words; and he says a great many things which are true and which do indeed deserve to be more generally known. It is, however, our painful duty to remark that these good things have all been said before, and that, too, in easily accessible treatises. Furthermore, Mr. Garlanda's presentation of them is so mixed up with crudities and inaccuracies as to prevent his book from being really useful to any one. Its authorities are the familiar classics of twenty years ago, and it reflects correctly neither the spirit nor the conclusions of present philological scholarship. Numerous word-lists are quoted from many different languages for the purpose of comparison, and the appearance of these words is often such as to indicate that the writer does not understand the subject he is dealing with. At any rate forms are often misprinted, phonetic laws are asserted where no such laws exist, and etymologies are propounded with entire *sang froid* which are now generally repudiated or else labelled *non liquet*. A few illustrations must suffice.

"The phonetic laws," says Dr. Garlanda, "must be our sheet-anchor in linguistic researches. It is this which gives to the new science of language the exactness and the precision of the physical sciences." For substance of doctrine this is certainly good enough, but how can the "public at large" be expected to doff their hats to it as exemplified in the following? "There is a phonetic law in the French language according to which a *c* or a *g* which in a Latin word stands between two vowels disappears in the evolution of that word from Latin into French." Will not some of them commence saying over to themselves: *seculum, siècle; species, espèce; regula, règle; agere, agir*, etc.? And what will even the less learned of this same public be likely to think when it is asked "why the *th* is 'preserved' in English *Catharine* and German *Kathrine*, but not in Italian and Spanish, where we have simply a *t*?" This is probably the first time that the German *th* in *Kathrine* ever troubled a writer on phonetics. Elsewhere we have it that "the Sanskrit *pattram*, 'wing,' corresponds normally to the Gothic *fadar*, English *feather*"—a statement which contains not less than three different blunders. All things in this line are, however, to be expected from one who can write thus: "If we check with our lips the current of air, we have the sound *b*; if we do the same thing with a little more strength, we have the sound *p*." After this the reader is also prepared to hear that *father* is "he who protects," *mother* "she who forms (the family)," *daughter*, "the milkmaid," *brother*, "he who guides (his sister)," and *sister*, "she who dwells under the same roof." There is probably not a living authority of the modern school who would defend a single one of these old guesses. Even in the domain of generalities, the favorite medium of popular science, Mr. Garlanda does not show to advantage. The best classification of the Germanic languages he can offer is one which groups Gothic, Frisian, Dutch, and English together as Low German dialects. So, too, he does not hesitate to say boldly that our proethnic Indo-European ancestors "once lived on the high plains of Central Asia." The truth is, we do not know where they lived, and there is at present a strong current of opinion to the effect that they lived in Europe.

In fine, to popularize successfully the results of learned research requires the hand of a master, and Mr. Garlanda is evidently no master, but a learner who has much to learn.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alton, E. Among the Law-Makers. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
Ashley—Sterry, J. The Lazy Minstrel. Scribner & Welford.
Aulard, F. A. Les Orateurs de la Législative et de la Convention. T. i and ii. 8vo: Boston: Schoenhof.
Barnard, F. Character Sketches from Thackeray, from Original Drawings, Reproduced in Photogravure. Cassell & Co. $7.50.
Bickerdyke, J. The Curiosities of Ale and Beer. Illustrated. Scribner and Welford.
Brooks, Rev. A. The Life of Christ in the World. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
Brooks, Rev. P. Twenty Sermons. Fourth Series. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.75.
Cavé, Madame Marie Elisabeth. Drawing from Memory: The Cavé Method. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Champney, Lizzie W. Three Vassar Girls on the Rhine. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Clarke, H. The Globe Dictionary of the English Language. Boston: Aldine Book Publishing Co. $1.50.
Colton, B. P. An Elementary Course of Practical Zoölogy. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 85 cents.
Cort, Mary Lovina. Siam; or, The Heart of Farther India. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $1.75.
Craddock, Charles Egbert. In the Clouds. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Cranch, C. P. Ariel and Caliban, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Daily Chimes: Thoughts in Verse for Every Day in the Year. Cassell & Co. 50c.
Delaborde, Le Vicomte H. Engraving: Its Origin, Processes, and History. Cassell & Co. $2.00.
Dicey, Prof. A. V. England's Case against Home Rule. London: John Murray.
Dix, Dr. M. Christ at the Door of the Heart, and Other Sermons. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.75.
Doyle, Sir F. H. Reminiscences and Opinions. 1813-1885. D. Appleton & Co. $2.00
Ellis, E. S. Down the Mississippi. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Encyclopædia Britannica. Ninth ed. Vol. xxi. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Farjeon, B. L. The Bright Star of Life: A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Ferrier, Prof. D. The Functions of the Brain. 2d ed. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.00.
Fisher, Prof. G. P. Catholicity True and False. Charles Scribner's Sons. 25 cents.
Gilman, A. The Story of the Saracens. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Goethe, J. W. von. The Sorrows of Young Werther, and Other Tales. Cassino & Co. $1.75.
Gréville, H. Count Xavier. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.00.
Haweis, H. R. Christ and Christianity: The Story of the Four Evangelists. Thomas Y. Crowell. $1.25.
Hazard, Caroline. Memoirs of the Rev. J. Lewis Diman, D.D. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Heberden, C. B. Euripides; Medea. Parts I. and II. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 50 cents.
Hobart Pasha, Admiral. Sketches from My Life. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Hoffman, E. T. W. The Serapion Brethren. Vol. I. Scribner & Welford.
J. S. of Dale: The Sentimental Calendar. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.
Jackson, Helen (H. H.). Sonnets and Lyrics. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.00.
Jukes—Browne, A. J. The Student's Handbook of Historical Geology. Illustrated. Scribner & Welford.
Jullien, A. Richard Wagner: Sa vie et ses œuvres. Paris: J. Rouam; New York: Macmillan.
Kaufman, Rosalie. The Life of Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotland. Abridged. Illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $2.50.
Kirk, Eleanor, and Le Row, Caroline B. The Beecher Book of Days. Selections for Each Day in the Year. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Lamb, C. Some Essays of Elia. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co. $2.00.
Macgibbon—Ross. The Castellated and Domestic Architecture of Scotland, from the 12th to the 18th Century. Edinburgh: David Douglas.
McConnell, Anuie Bliss. Half Married: Agamé Gamé. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.
Meredith, O. The Earl's Return. With Drawings by W. L. Taylor. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $6.00.
Oliphant, Mrs. The Son of His Father: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library.
Overton, J. H. The Evangelical Revival in the Eighteenth Century. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 80 cents.
Perry, Nora. New Songs and Ballads. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.
Preston, Margaret J. For Love's Sake: Poems of Faith and Comfort. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $1.00.
Randall, Dr. D. A. Ham-Mishkan, the Wonderful Tent: An Account of the Structure, Signification, and Spiritual Lessons of the Mosaic Tabernacle. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. $2.00.
Richardson, C. F. American Literature, 1607-1885. Vol. I. The Development of American Thought. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.
Rothe, R. Still Hours. London: Hodder & Stoughton.
Row, C. A. A Manual of Christian Evidences. London: Hodder & Stoughton.
Saintsbury, G. Théophile Gautier: Scenes of Travel. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Scott, Sir W. Christmas in the Olden Time. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $4.50.
Shirley, Penn. Little Miss Weezy. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Simon, E. The Emperor William and His Reign. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Smith, Helen Ainslie. One Hundred Famous Americans. With Portraits. George Routledge & Sons. $1.50.
Smyth, N. The Morality of the Old Testament. Cassell & Co.
Stewart, A. The Tale of Troy Done into English. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Stevens, A. Impressions of Painting. George J. Coombes. $1.25.
St. Nicholas: An Illustrated Magazine for Young Folks. Vol. XIII. Parts 1 and 2. The Century Co.
Sweney, W. S. Natural Science Note-Book: Mineralogy. A. Lovell & Co.
Tenney, Mrs. Sanborn. Young Folks' Pictures and Stories of Animals. Illustrated. 6 vols. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
The Beecher Calendar, with Selections for Every Day in the Year. Cassell & Co. $1.00.
The Century. May, 1886, to October, 1886. The Century Co.
The Imitators: A Poem of Boston Life. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.25.
The Lorgnette. 1886. George J. Coombes. $1.25.
The Venerable Bede Expurgated, Expounded, and Exposed. Henry Holt & Co. $1.00.
Thomas, J. Cannibals and Convicts: Notes of Personal Experience in the Western Pacific Cassell & Co. $2.00.
Thorne, W. H. Modern Idols: Studies in Biography and Criticism. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.00.
Thorpe, Rosa Hartwick. Curfew Must Not Ring To-Night. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Three Kings: A Christmas Legend of Long Ago. A. D. F. Randolph & Co.
Toplady, A. M. Rock of Ages. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Towards the Gulf: A Romance of Louisiana. Harper & Brothers.
Trowbridge, J. T. His One Fault. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Tulidge, E. W. History of Salt Lake and Its Founders. Salt Lake City.
Walsh, Archbishop. Addresses Delivered on Various Occasions. Dublin: M. H. Gill & Co.
Wendell, B. Rankell's Remains: An American Novel. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.00.
Whipple, E. P. Recollections of Eminent Men. With other Papers. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1886.

The Week.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S interview, transcribed by Mr. Robert P. Porter and published in the Philadelphia *Press*, must be taken as the matured intentions of the leading Republican Senator on the great financial question of the day, viz., How shall the public revenue be reduced to the limit of the public requirements after the 3 per cent. bonds are all paid off? Mr. Sherman says, Repeal the sugar duties and the tobacco tax. This remedy has been "going the rounds of the press" for some time, in a way which indicates that it is the settled plan of the protectionists for meeting a great crisis in their system. The two measures would reduce the revenue $70,000,000 to $80,000,000 per annum. This is a pretty large reduction, and its seriousness is enhanced by the fact that it will be impossible to restore these taxes at any future time, except in the improbable contingency of a war. It may be presumed, however, that the growth of the country will swell the remaining sources of revenue to such an extent that when the 4½ per cents fall due in 1891, they may be paid off as rapidly as public opinion seems now to require. The stumbling-block which Senator Sherman and his interviewer find in their way is the outcry and resistance of the Louisiana planters, who will immediately become free-traders, just as the quinine manufacturers did after the duty on their product was removed. The quinine manufacturers are a feeble folk, but the sugar-planters are numerous and powerful, and the South is likely to make common cause with them. Accordingly, Senator Sherman suggests in a tentative way the payment of a bounty to the sugar-producers to compensate them for the repeal of the duty. This, he says, would not be a subsidy, because a subsidy means a payment to one person, while a bounty is a payment to a whole class of producers. We presume that the planters will not stickle over the name of the thing provided they get the money, and we advise them to go for it with all their might. A bill to provide for the payment of the bounty would open the eyes of a great many people who are now hopelessly tariff-blind.

Bearing upon the question of the constitutionality of the National Banking Act considered apart from the note-issuing function—a question touched upon by Comptroller Trenholm in his annual report—the December number of *Rhodes's Journal of Banking* publishes a brief résumé of all the decisions of the Supreme Court relating to that particular subject. The conclusion of the writer is that these decisions go to the length of conceding to Congress full and unquestioned power to grant charters to national banks, quite irrespective of the note-issuing function, since the decisions virtually leave Congress the sole judge of its reasons for granting such charters. In other words, although the original purpose of the National Banking Act was to aid the Government to borrow money, yet the power is not exhausted when the original purpose has ceased to operate. This is the only construction that is free from legal absurdities and paradoxes and also from very great business embarrassments; for if a bank charter should expire by the calling in of the bonds held by the bank, complications would arise which the law never contemplated or made any provision for, and which the shareholders and depositors could never have foreseen. A corollary results from this, that if the Government calls in a particular lot of bonds held by a national bank as the basis of its charter, it cannot compel the bank to go into the market and buy other bonds at any premium that the holders may ask. It might happen that the holders would not sell at all. That is what will happen eventually, and certainly the law does not require impossibilities. It follows that Congress ought at once to repeal that clause of the law which requires national banks to invest a certain portion of their capital in United States bonds, whether they issue circulating notes or not. Philosophers of the Beck school, who take it in dudgeon that the bonds should stand at such a high premium in the market, should be active in securing the repeal of this clause, since the compulsory purchase of bonds by the banks to replace their called bonds is one of the contributing causes of the high premium.

It is reported from Washington by the *Times* correspondent, that the President is going, when he gets time, to examine Benton's speeches again, to see whether they were as hostile to himself as Mr. Sullivan, the editor of the Missouri paper, reports one of them to have been. This will, we respectfully submit, make the situation worse than it is, because it will make it a little ridiculous. The examination of the foolish speeches of a ranting ignoramus such as Benton appears to be, is surely no part of the business of the Chief Magistrate of the American republic; and every minute he gives to it is either wasted, or taken away from the American people who are entitled to it. There is only one way out of the existing muddle that will restore the somewhat shaken confidence of many of the President's supporters in the President's judgment about the reform of the civil service, and that is, to issue an order warning every subordinate officer in the service that he will be dismissed if caught stumping in any electoral canvass, and that the profoundest thinker and the greatest blatherskite of them all will have exactly the same measure meted out to them.

If the President be still in doubt about the effect of his Stone-Benton letters, he has only to read the comments thereon of those Democratic newspapers which have hitherto opposed, ridiculed, and vilified him. There is not one of them which is not to-day rejoicing over what they consider a breach of the pledges to which he undoubtedly owed his election. There is not a base, time-serving, corrupt politician in the Democratic party to-day who has not been made happier by these letters, and who is not open and ostentatious in his chuckling. Every enemy Mr. Cleveland has made by what is best in his career, both as Governor and President, is to-day ready to forgive him and cleave to him. The spectacle is a melancholy one, and deserves prayerful consideration by somebody.

The most interesting portion of Secretary Lamar's report is that which treats of the Indian question. He states that there has been a steady improvement in the moral, material, and intellectual condition of the mass of the Indian population during the past year, and that the average attendance of children at schools is 1,600 greater than heretofore. The estimates presented for the Indian service during the coming year are $422,386 less than those of last year, which in turn were $1,296,790 less than those of the previous year; and Mr. Lamar considers this reduction of expenditure, at the same time that the race is advancing, good evidence that past work is bearing fruit. The work of locating the Indians on land in severalty is being pushed as rapidly as possible, and during the past year about 800 have received titles to allotments of land for individual occupancy, while a large number have taken up homesteads on the public domain under the Indian homestead laws, and a large number have been located who have not yet been furnished with a title to their selections.

Secretary Endicott makes the very sensible suggestion that the fitness of any army officer for promotion should be ascertained by examination, to be conducted by officers of a higher grade. The ordinary method is seniority, but nothing does more to destroy hope and enterprise and desire for improvement than the seniority rule in all services in which it prevails. Mr. Endicott does not propose a competitive examination, but simply an examination to ascertain whether a man is in any particular case qualified to go up higher. At present, seniority in most cases gives a right to promotion, fitness or no fitness.

Mr. Blaine's recent exploits, his attack upon civil-service reform and his refusal to shake hands with Mr. Edmunds, have made serious breaks in his following in the press of his party. There are now no less than eight Republican journals of large influence which have sharply criticised him for those acts. These are the Boston *Advertiser*, the Providence *Journal*, the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, the Rutland (Vt.) *Herald*, and the Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press*. To this formidable list the Buffalo *Express* shows signs of allowing itself to be added. In fact, if the real sentiments of the Republican journals of the country could be ascertained to-day, we be-

lieve that it would be found that, with the exception of five or six papers, all of them are hoping that some chance or other will relieve them of the necessity of supporting Mr. Blaine again. We believe the same thing is true of the great majority of the leaders of the party. They have not the courage to speak out frankly, and say that Mr. Blaine ought to take himself out of the way, but they would rejoice mightily to see him do it.

We regret to observe that a recent attempt of the Hon. William E. Chandler to restore harmony throughout the length and breadth of the Republican party is likely to end in failure. He published a card a few days ago in which he pronounced "baseless" a statement made by the Chairman of the National Republican Committee, Mr. B. F. Jones, at the close of the campaign of 1884, to the effect that President Arthur and his Cabinet had shown a want of fidelity and zeal in the Blaine canvass. After thus, in a sufficiently explicit way, calling Mr. Jones a liar, Mr. Chandler proceeded to deprecate, in a beautiful passage, the tendency among the leaders of his party to indulge in personal quarrels. He thought Mr. Blaine acted "from sudden impulse" when he declined Mr. Edmunds's hand at the Arthur funeral, and "thereby widened a breach which, like that with Mr. Conkling, ought never to have existed." Then, holding behind him the club with which he had just hit Mr. Jones over the head, Mr. Chandler continued: "While our great Republican leaders quarrel, the party suffers, and by reason of such differences loses a Presidential election. It is for the interest of the country that such purely personal controversies should not arise or continue between prominent leaders of either party."

Mr. Jones appears to have been more deeply impressed with the club than the olive-branch portion of Mr. Chandler's letter, for in an interview which was published on Friday he says that his statement of 1884 was not "baseless," but entirely true, and then makes these pointed and decidedly unfriendly personal allusions to Mr. Chandler:

"So far as Mr. Chandler's reference to me personally is concerned I do not feel called upon to defend myself. I have no taste for, nor do I see any present occasion for, a discussion as to political methods with one whose plans and proposals, during the brief intercourse I had with him in the campaign of 1884, were not such as to commend him to those having the success of the Republican party at heart. His criticisms at that time of men then the most prominent in the party, do not seem to me quite consistent with his present expressions of regret in regard to bad feeling between public men. I would not like to feel called upon to make public the facts upon which my opinion of Mr. Chandler is based."

We trust that Mr. Chandler's anxiety to heal party breaches will not induce him to remain silent under the imputation in this closing sentence. If Mr. Jones's opinion of Mr. Chandler is anything like that which the intelligent public has long held of him, it would be interesting to see it set forth with ample specifications. Mr. Chandler should let party harmony look out for itself long enough to call upon Mr. Jones for a bill of particulars.

The temperance attachment of the Blaine organization in this State, hitherto known as the anti-saloon party, will henceforth be known as the New York State Temperance Republican League. The change of name was accomplished at the Convention on Wednesday week, under the leadership of the Rev. Dr. Ball of Buffalo. One reason given in favor of the new name was that "anti-saloon" was not broad enough, and we think this was a sound view. Anybody who has read Sheridan Shook's telegram will see why. "Anti-saloon" means war upon the saloon without distinction of politics. It means the suppression of Republican as well as Democratic saloons, or, as Mr. Shook would put it, it takes away from "Republican saloon keepers the protection to which they are entitled." The new name is much less specific, and is broad enough to make even Mr. Shook feel at home under its protection. It simply means that the League is made up of persons who are desirous of running the temperance cause in the interest of the Republican party.

The Republican leaders in Boston appear to be imitating the methods employed by their party in the late municipal election in this city. They have secured the nomination of a Labor candidate, and have put up as their own nominee a thoroughgoing Blaine Republican. Their hope is to draw from the Democrats enough votes for the Labor candidate to defeat the reëlection of Mayor O'Brien. There is no pretence made of desire for the public interest in this scheme. Mayor O'Brien's record as an upright official and consistent civil-service reformer is the strongest possible reason why he should be reëlected. His defeat would be a victory for partisan and corrupt influences in politics. He will be supported by the Independents, and, it is believed, will also receive the votes of many Republicans who are too public-spirited to sustain their party managers in their partisan project.

A noteworthy illustration of the extent to which the South has already outgrown the era of the Confederacy has just been furnished in Alabama. A proposition was made that the Legislature should make a liberal appropriation for the erection of a marble monument at the capital in memory of the Alabamians who lost their lives in the Southern army. But the new Governor, Thomas Seay, himself a soldier on the Confederate side, in his inaugural address takes ground against such use of the public funds, at least until ample provision has been made for the care of surviving soldiers, and even questions the wisdom of such an appropriation under any circumstances, recalling the fact that there were those among the ancients who opposed the erection of monuments in commemoration of the triumphs of civil strife, and that at one time some of those that had been erected were razed to the earth. The Mobile *Register*, one of the most prominent Democratic newspapers in the State, goes still further than the Governor. It argues that the proposition is unconstitutional, and that even if it were constitutional, it would not be equitable to tax all citizens for a monument which does not represent the sympathies of all the people, since there are "a vast number of taxpayers in Alabama, old Union men and their descendants, colored men, new-comers from the North, and others, who had no sympathy with the Confederate cause."

The report of the State Geologist of Alabama, just submitted to the Legislature, illustrates the rapid growth of mining in the South. Fifteen years ago coal was not produced in any quantity in Alabama, and in 1880 the amount mined reached only 322,934 tons, while last year the total had risen to 2,225,000 tons, or nearly one eighth of the record of Pennsylvania for bituminous coal six years ago. Six-sevenths of this came from what is called the Warrior coal field, covering several of the northwestern counties drained by the Black Warrior River, and comprising a region about two-thirds as large as the coal area of Great Britain. The State Geologist estimates that there are in this coal field more than 100,000,000,000 tons of available coal, which would be worth enough to buy the whole State out 200 times over. The coal is of excellent quality, and is especially valuable from its proximity to vast deposits of iron ore, in the manufacture of which it can be utilized almost where it is mined. The growing concern of Pennsylvania mine-owners and manufacturers over Southern competition appears to be entirely justifiable.

The people of the "Pan-Handle," as the northern end of Idaho is called, expressed their minds on the question of annexation to Washington Territory, and the vote was practically unanimous in favor of the proposition. This district is naturally allied in interest with Washington Territory, and the latter Territory, with this addition, will become a symmetrical region, which is qualified by population and development to become a State—although it should be under some other name than that of the capital of the country. The Idaho precedent should be followed in Dakota, by the holding of an election at which the people shall be allowed to express their opinion on the question whether the Territory shall be divided or come into the Union as one State. Until provision is made for such a popular vote on this question, nothing ought to be done by Congress in the matter, for there is no evidence that the people favor the pending scheme of the politicians to divide the Territory and admit the lower part as a State.

We wish to give notice to persons who are occupying themselves with the "labor problem," that what we have asked them for is not more general discussion, but a definite description of those wrongs of the laborer which are capable of being remedied by legislation, and a sketch of the remedy in the shape of the draft of a statute bill. We say this because we are being deluged with letters of the old sort about the designs of the Creator in making the earth, and the "natural rights" of the inhabitants thereof. Among other answers to our demand for a bill of particulars, we have received a letter from Mr. Charles F. Wingate, the sanitary engineer, who figured prominently in the George movement, calling attention to the condition of the New York tene-

ment houses, and enclosing the draft of a bill which certainly ought to be enacted, providing for their improvement as regards healthfulness. But a moment's reflection ought to show Mr. Wingate that the New York tenement houses might all be converted to abodes as wholesome and cheerful as the Navarro flats, without contributing anything to the solution of the labor problem. The wages of the laborer would still be what they are now, the rent of his dwelling as high or higher, his share in the amusements and luxuries of life just as small, and his dependence on his employer, the capitalist, just as great. Moreover, the condition of the New York tenement houses only affects a very small body of laborers in this city. What we are waiting for is some grand piece or pieces of legislation which will ameliorate the lot of laborers in general. Mr. Wingate offers nothing of this sort. Neither do those friends of labor who send us on the tariff as one of the remediable grievances of labor, because we believe the laborers in general do not object to the tariff. Mr. Powderly says he is a "protectionist from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet." What we wish to see is remedies of which the laborers themselves will approve, and which they will accept when ready.

While we are on this subject, we may as well also ask for a list of "the laws," of which we have lately heard a good deal, which "discriminate unfairly against labor and in favor of capital," together with some suggestions for their modification, if they are not to be repealed altogether. Of course, for the reasons above stated, we do not intend this request to cover the tariff. What we seek is a reference to these laws by date, page, and volume, so that we can examine them, and say what we think about them. None of the orators or writers who mention them, have, as far as we have observed, given any references by which these statutes can be identified. We take it for granted that they are either Federal or State laws, and not laws of nature. These latter are, we know, exceedingly troublesome, and some of them very harsh; but there is not much chance of their being amended as long as the Democratic party is in power.

The Socialists succeeded on Sunday night in getting a resolution passed by the Central Labor Union forbidding the members to read "capitalistic newspapers," and forbidding the Secretary to give information about their proceedings to "the reporters of the capitalistic press." The orator on this occasion was a certain Jablonowski, who was defeated in his first attempt, but cunningly waited till his opponents had gone home, and then moved to reconsider. But we think Jablonowski, who is an oral and not a manual laborer, is undoubtedly right in this matter. People who are expected to swallow the social and moral philosophy produced at the meetings of the Central Labor Union, ought not to be allowed to read any publications not furnished by the committee of the organization. Anybody, for instance, with whom it is desirable that Jablonowski should have influence, should never be allowed to listen to anybody but Jablonowski. His doings and sayings are, it is true, melancholy reading to those who remember that it is to bodies like the Central Labor Union that some of our social reformers are desirous of committing the government of the world and the care of modern civilization.

We suppose that no winter passes without causing a shudder in the breasts of all right-minded people when they read in the newspapers that thousands of cattle have perished from starvation on the Western plains. This particular form of cruelty to animals has seemed to be, and probably is, beyond the reach of law and of local public opinion. Nevertheless, the recent national convention of humane societies at Pittsburgh took the matter up, and delivered their opinions upon it in very proper terms. They say truly that nobody has a moral right to bring into existence a greater number of cattle than he can reasonably expect to find food and some kind of shelter for in winter. Yet the practice is to estimate for a certain percentage of loss by lingering torture, and then trust to the chances of getting through the winter with a better showing than the estimate. This is cruelty to animals reduced to system. Acts which would be severely punished if committed in the older States, and visited with loss of social consideration, are the principal trade and calling of large territories. The suggestion of the Association was that since the ranges are mostly on public lands, unsettled by the emigrant, and still under the direct and immediate control of Congress, it should be made unlawful for any one to range cattle on public lands without making provision for them in winter by food and shelter.

The charges upon sleeping-cars have always been so large that they should have covered the service of attendants, as well as the use of a berth. Yet every generous-minded person has felt under a moral obligation to fee the porter, because he knew that the porter's employers gave him so small wages that, unless the passengers came to his rescue, he would be shamefully underpaid. The Wisconsin Central Railroad Company has just announced a new departure in this matter. It has decided to increase the pay of the porters and waiters employed on its sleeping and dining-cars to an amount which will give them ample compensation for their work, and to prohibit them from receiving "tips" from passengers. Orders have been issued to them to receive no money from any passenger, except for blacking shoes, "when requested" to do so, for which service they are permitted to accept ten cents. This is a practical way of dealing with the fee problem, and it is the only practical way.

The overthrow of the French Ministry on the question of abolishing the sous-préfets is one of those surprises in which French politics abounds. M. de Freycinet was supposed to be in danger from the budget, which is in a terrible condition, and especially from a proposal now pending to stop the appropriation for ecclesiastical purposes; but nobody thought of his being in danger from the sous-préfets. These officers are 362 in number, and reign over the districts (arrondissements) into which each department is divided, just as the préfet reigns over the department as the agent or representative of the central authority. As the préfet is assisted by a Council-General of the Department, so also the sous-préfet is assisted by a district council (*conseil d'arrondissement*), elected by universal suffrage, one member from each canton. The préfet has always been a very great man in the department. He is the head of the police, he superintends the collection of taxes, and his residence in the chief town of the department is a sort of little court, the balls and receptions of which are great affairs for the provincial society—that is, for people who cannot get to Paris. He and the commanding general of the military district are tremendous personages, and their visits to each other, when either of them is a new arrival, are among the great ceremonies of a provincial town.

The sous-préfet is a much smaller man, of course, than the préfet, but this does not prevent his thinking himself just as great, and giving himself in his district the departmental airs of his chief. But the times are unpropitious both for him and for his chief. Until the fall of the Empire, a department without a préfet and sous-préfets was one of those things of which a French mind could hardly conceive. Their disappearance would have seemed the advent of anarchy itself, or a dissolution of the social fabric; for no matter what revolutions occurred in Paris, the préfet and his sous-préfets always remained undisturbed, the representative and guarantee of social order. Under the Republic, however, there has been an immense development of local independence and self-government, and of the habits of association for all sorts of purposes. The country now swarms with clubs and societies of every description, social, benevolent, economical, industrial, which not only did not exist under former governments, but would not have been permitted, and they have begotten a feeling of restlessness over the supervision of the central Government and over the omnipresence of its agents, which is something very new in French life. The consequence is, that there is a widespread feeling that the sous-préfet is an expensive and useless meddler, whom the departments can very well dispense with. The Radicals want him to go because he is useless, and the Monarchists want him to go because they think him a "cad," whose table manners are bad. Poor M. de Freycinet, however, naturally wanted to hold on to him until he got into smoother water, because, there being 362 sous-préfets, it gave him that number of places to fill at his discretion, for the purpose of restoring "harmony in the party," or placating a disgruntled deputy or senator, or turning the tide in a doubtful district. That the Chambers insist on getting rid of the sous-préfets is, however, a good sign.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 1, to TUESDAY, December 7, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

THE Senate and House of Representatives of the United States met at noon on Monday with the usual formalities. The attendance in both houses was large. At two o'clock the President's message was received and read. It is a long document, filling about seven newspaper columns. Its principal features are summarized elsewhere.

The annual report of the Secretary of War, Mr. Endicott, shows that the army at the date of latest returns consisted of 2,103 officers and 23,946 enlisted men. On the subject of coast defence he says: "The principal cities named in the report of the Board on Fortifications should be fortified, and work on those most important should be begun at once, viz., New York, San Francisco, Boston, and Washington. The defences required must be erected and prepared to resist attack from the water. We have a single problem to solve in defending our cities—how best to resist and silence the armored ships and the steel guns and mortars of modern construction. It can only be accomplished by guns of equal force to those which any enemy can bring against us, and by torpedoes and submarine mines laid in the navigable channels, both so guarded and protected that they can do efficient service when required. We have no gun now which can stop the progress of or do any material injury to a well-armored ship. The manufacture of a gun is a work of time, and of a long time, and cannot be extemporized when wanted."

Secretary Lamar of the Interior, in his annual report, says that during the last year less than 100 of the 260,000 Indians in this country have been in open opposition to the Government, and he gives statistics showing that the Indians are making progress in civilization. The Secretary renews his recommendation of last year, that a law be enacted for the appointment of a commission to visit each reservation and investigate the condition of the Indians thereon. The desire for individual holding of land is growing. As a means of teaching the Indians the habits of self-government and of obedience to law, local tribunals, styled Courts of Indian Offences, presided over by Indian judges, have been established upon many of the reservations. These are reported to be doing good work. The Secretary acknowledges the evils of introducing railroads in the Indian Territory, but says: "The railroads, however, while serving the necessary purposes of commerce, bring the Indians into closer contact and communication with the intelligence, the general trade and intercourse of the country, and they contribute largely to enhance the value of the Indian lands through which they pass."

Secretary Manning of the Treasury, after showing that we shall soon have an annual surplus of $125,000,000, makes the following recommendations: (1.) Repeal of the clause in the act of February 28, 1878, making compulsory Treasury purchases of silver, for the reasons heretofore given, and in order to reduce surplus and unnecessary taxation, $24,000,000 a year. (2.) Further reduction of surplus taxation, close down to the necessities of the Government economically administered. (3.) Repeal of the act of May 31, 1878, making compulsory post-redemption issues and reissues of United States legal-tender notes, thus facilitating—(4.) Gradual purchase and payment of $346,681,016 outstanding promissory notes of the United States with the present and accruing Treasury surplus, issuing silver certificates in their room, and gold certificates if need be, without contraction of the present circulating volume of the currency, these notes (called greenbacks) being now the only debt due and payable before 1891, except the three per cent. bonds, which are probably all to be called and paid early in the ensuing fiscal year. The Secretary recommends that the first step in the way of tax reduction should be to repeal the tariff duties on raw materials. The Secretary does not favor the repeal of the sugar duties, nor of the excise taxes on liquors and tobacco. He thinks that wool should be made free, and that a corresponding reduction should be made in the duties on woollen goods.

United States Treasurer Jordan, in his annual report, shows that the net receipts of the Government during the year ended June 30, 1886, were $336,439,727, the net expenditures $242,483,138, and the excess of revenue over expenditures $93,956,589. The receipts were $12,749,020.68 greater, and the expenditures were $17,743,796.61 less, than last year. From tables given it appears that there are now in circulation 61,761,448 silver dollars, the largest sum attained in the circulation of this kind of currency. The Treasurer is of the opinion that $65,000,000 is the extreme limit which may be obtained.

Secretary Whitney, in his annual report, says he has done what he could to consolidate in one bureau the general purchases and the care and disposition of stores and property. An Inventory Board, appointed in June last to visit the navy yards, reports that, under the loose system of the past, property might be lost, misused, or stolen without responsibility upon any one. There were found to be over 12,000 tons of cast and wrought iron lying in scraps about the yards, 759,000 pounds of composition and brass, 159,000 pounds of old copper, and 193,000 of old lead. Of most of these articles some bureaus have recently made considerable purchases, and are even doing so at the present time.

Secretary Whitney on Wednesday signed an order directing the discharge of nearly all the watch force of the various navy-yards. The Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, in which the watchmen serve, has concluded that civilian watchmen are only necessary where it is not feasible to station marines. There are upward of 200 navy-yard watchmen employed at $2 for each turn of eight hours' duty. The marines, it is said, make excellent watchmen, and, of course, will not be paid for the extra service.

The reports of the trial trips of the *Atlanta*, just made public by Secretary Whitney, show that her power does not meet the requirements. The Secretary says that the contract for the construction of the *Atlanta* provides that upon trial her machinery shall maintain for six hours a collective indicated horse power of 3,500, and there is nothing in the contract relating to speed.

The decrease of the public debt during November amounted to $3,005,249.57.

The President on Thursday issued a proclamation promulgating the new extradition treaty with Japan, which is now in force.

The tone of the President's message on the tariff question has encouraged revenue reformers in Congress, and Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Morrison will endeavor to proceed as speedily as possible to a consideration of the Morrison bill, which now stands on the House Calendar. An effort will be made to incorporate the Hewitt bill with it. In the Senate on Tuesday Senator Dawes (Rep., Mass.) introduced the following resolution: "That the Committee on Finance be instructed to inquire and report as soon as practicable what specific reduction can be made in customs duties and internal taxes which will, in their judgment, reduce the receipts to the necessary and economical expenditures of the Government without impairing the prosperity and development of home industries, or the compensation of home labor." Mr. Morrill (Rep., Vt.) offered a resolution, "That the promise of making any revision of the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests, not to injure any domestic industries, . . . appears so obviously hopeless and impracticable, that any further attempts at revision by the present Congress in contravention to the foregoing cardinal declarations are to be regarded as inexpedient and detrimental to the revival of the trade and industry of the country." The Senate, on motion of Mr. Hoar, postponed the Union Pacific Funding Bill until December 21, when it is to be made a special order.

Congressman B. T. Frederick (Dem.) of the Fifth Iowa District was made so angry by the fact that he was not successful in having the man of his choice appointed Postmaster at Iowa City, that he has resigned.

The United States Supreme Court, in an opinion rendered on Monday, decides that a person who has been brought within the jurisdiction of the court by virtue of proceedings under an extradition treaty, can only be tried for one of the offences described in the treaty, and for the offence with which he is charged in the proceedings for his extradition, until a reasonable time and opportunity have been given him, after his release or trial under such charge, to return to the country from whose asylum he had been forcibly taken under these proceedings. Chief-Justice Waite dissents from the opinion of the court, on the ground that he can find in the treaty nothing which forbids a trial for any other offence than that for which the extradition was made. The decision of the court is opposed to the position taken by the United States Government in its negotiations with the Government of Great Britain with relation to the Winslow and Lawrence cases.

In the United States Circuit Court at Boston on Friday, in the case of the National Home for Disabled Volunteers against Gen. B. F. Butler, charging the defendant with not accounting for $15,000 of the institution's funds, Judge Carpenter charged the jury that it is a bookkeeping controversy, and that Gen. Butler is distinctly wrong. The jury rendered a verdict against Gen. Butler for $16,537.50 after being out an hour.

The Anti-Saloon Republican Convention at Cortland, N. Y., on Wednesday changed the name of the organization to the New York State Temperance Republican League. Judge Noah Davis was elected President.

The amount paid into the New York State Treasury up to December 1, under the new Vedder law passed last winter, imposing a tax of one-eighth of one per cent. on the capital of new corporations, is $90,029.45. It is estimated that the annual revenue from this source will be over $150,000.

The American Copyright League, at its annual meeting in this city on Thursday afternoon, elected the following Council for the ensuing year: John Bigelow, Prof. H. H. Boyesen, the Rev. Drs. Robert Collyer, Howard Crosby, H. C. Potter, and Morgan Dix, R. W. Gilder, Laurence Hutton, Brander Matthews, Arthur G. Sedgwick, Edmund C. Stedman, Charles Dudley Warner, S. L. Clemens, Poultney Bigelow, R. U. Johnson, E. P. Roe, Charles Barnard, Dr. Titus M. Coan, Col. Thomas W. Knox, Hamilton Mabie, Prof. E. Munroe Smith, Thomas Maitland, Bayard Tuckerman, Prof. E. L. Youmans, Henry M. Alden, W. H. Bishop, George W. Folsom, George Walton Green, H. C. Bunner, and Bronson Howard.

The Trustees of Columbia College decided on Monday to celebrate on April 13, 1887, the 100th anniversary of the revival and confirmation by the Legislature of the royal charter granted in 1754, for establishing a college in the province of New York, and the creation by the same act of a corporate body entitled the Trustees of Columbia College.

FOREIGN.

In the German Reichstag on Friday, in the debate on the first reading of the Septennate Military Bill, the Progressists signified their willingness to vote for the bill provided the period of service were reduced from three to two years. The Government refused to consent to this. The Prussian Minister of War, in advocating the passage of the bill, said:

"Shall we allow ourselves to be outstripped by a neighboring State, in which we cannot perceive that degree of abstinence from preparations for war and that peaceful disposition necessary to enable us to live in peace? The bill is of the most urgent character. The Reichstag must pass this measure before Christmas if the purpose of the Government is to be attained." The debate was adjourned.

Count von Moltke made a speech in the German Reichstag on Saturday, which has created a profound impression in Europe. It was in the debate on the Septennate Bill. Gen. von Moltke said that all the neighbors of Germany, on the left and on the right, were fully armed, a state of things which even a rich country was unable to bear for any length of time, and which might lead to decisive events at an early date. The preamble to the bill showed how far Germany was behind other States in the strength of her army and the taxation of her people. The French, for instance, paid about double the sum paid by the German people, and an alliance with France would assure the peace of Europe. "But," he continued, "such an alliance is impossible while public opinion in France impetuously demands the surrender of two provinces which we are strongly determined never to give up." The alliance with Austria was valuable, but a great State must rely upon its own strength. The measure under consideration had reference not alone to a peace, but to a war establishment. "We have found it difficult enough to attain the unity of Germany," he said, "Let us uphold it, proving that we are united. The whole world knows that we do not contemplate conquest. May it also learn that we intend to keep what we have, and are resolute and armed to this end." The Vienna *Allgemeine* says that peace between France and Germany is now almost impossible, and that a terrible gulf yawns in Central Europe.

The gravest importance is attached by all Continental writers to Von Moltke's speech. All the foreign correspondents say there is no other topic of conversation among diplomatists and politicians. "It is well understood here," says the London *Times's* Berlin correspondent, "that the German Government must have special reasons for the anxiety with which it is watching the working of French feeling." The Berlin *Post*, Bismarck's organ, declares that Boulanger's plans are the extreme limit of what France can bear in war time, destroying all peaceful occupations, and they can, therefore, have but one meaning. "All parties," the writer adds, "calculate on war as putting an end to this state of things."

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Friday, M. Sarrien, Minister of the Interior, speaking in opposition to a motion for the total abolition of the offices of sub-prefects, promised that he would introduce a bill providing for a partial abolition of the offices. Prime Minister de Freycinet supported M. Sarrien, and reproached the Opposition for seizing every chance that was offered to overthrow the Government. The Chamber, however, adopted the motion for total abolition by a majority of thirteen votes, thus defeating the Government. There was intense excitement in the lobbies of the Chambers. That evening the Ministry tendered their resignations to President Grévy. The members of the Radical Left on Saturday unanimously decided to vote confidence in the Government.

M. de Freycinet having insisted on retiring from the French Premiership, M. Floquet has undertaken to form a new Cabinet. The Russian press hoped for the formation of a Boulanger Cabinet, and that of Germany desired the retention of M. de Freycinet. The Clémenceau party advocated M. Floquet for the Premiership, regarding an extreme Radical Cabinet as not likely.

M. Rouquet, Secretary of the Paris Municipal Council, on Wednesday forwarded to United States Minister McLane the petition adopted by the Council on November 27, asking for his intercession with the Governor of Illinois in behalf of the condemned Chicago Anarchists. Mr. McLane consented to transmit the petition, and sent the following formal reply to the Council: "As the petition is destined for the Governor of Illinois, and is made with the object of sparing human life, I will not refuse my assistance if you persist in demanding it. But allow me to inform you that in the present case it is useless. You can, without disadvantage and with as much efficacy as I, address yourself direct to the Executive of Illinois, who alone has the power of granting the pardon."

Dr. Colin of Paris read a paper before the French Academy of Sciences on Thursday showing that the annual average number of deaths from rabies in France is twenty-six, and that since M. Pasteur began his course of treatment the same number of patients have died. According to official statistics, the number of persons bitten by mad animals last year in France was 351, while M. Pasteur has treated 1,700 patients. Dr. Colin concludes that the Pasteur system is of doubtful efficacy, and he is alarmed for the results of virulent inoculation.

The deputation of Bulgarian notables instructed by the Government to visit the different Powers, and personally place before them the facts of the Bulgarian situation, has started on its tour. It is reported that the deputation has been instructed to demand that the Powers shall either consent to have Prince Waldemar of Denmark elected to the Bulgarian throne, or else permit the return of Prince Alexander.

In their reply to Austria's overtures, England and Italy favor settling the question of the union of Bulgaria and Rumelia before electing a Prince of Bulgaria, while Russia, Turkey, and France favor electing a Prince first.

Gen. Kaulbars arrived at St. Petersburg on Wednesday, and was received with enthusiasm.

Spain, after a long and difficult diplomatic controversy, protracted largely through the hostile spirit of the German military authorities, has finally succeeded in inducing Prince Bismarck to abandon his proposal to establish a naval station at the Caroline Islands. Count de Benomar, Spanish Ambassador to Germany, in conversing with the German Chancellor about the merits of the case, attempted to minimize the importance of having a naval station at the Carolines, and argued that it would not be much for Germany to concede to Spain a withdrawal of the German project. Prince Bismarck corrected the Spanish Ambassador, and said: "It is because I recognize the value and importance of the station that I decide to abandon it, in order to show the value I attach to Spanish friendship."

Johann Georg Meyer, the German genre painter, is dead, aged seventy-three. This famous artist was better known as Meyer von Bremen, from his birthplace.

In high political circles in England the opinion is expressed that a dissolution of Parliament is expected by Easter.

In a recent interview, Archbishop Walsh of Ireland explained his approval of the Irish "Plan of campaign" against rent as follows: "It is admitted on all hands, practically all over Ireland, that reductions, and large reductions, are to be made in rents, and even in judicial rent. The question is as to the amount of those reductions. Whatever inconvenience there may be in having this grave question decided by the tenants, I must maintain that there is just the same inconvenience in having it decided by the landlords. The landlord, like the tenant, now is merely one of two contracting parties, neither more nor less. Within the last six or seven months two proposals have been made by the friends of our Irish tenants, the adoption of either of which by Parliament would have saved us, or rather, I should say, have saved the Government of the country, from the responsibility of the present deplorable state of affairs, viz., Mr. Gladstone's Land-Purchase Bill of the present year, and Mr. Parnell's subsequent proposal for the relief of tenants. If either of these had been accepted, the fixing of fair reductions and fair rents would not now be in the hands of the tenants; it would be in the hands of the constituted courts of the realm. If the present rough-and-ready way has had to be substituted for a formal judicial procedure, the blame surely does not lie at the doors of the Irish tenants or their Parliamentary representatives and political leaders, who did their best in every possible way to have the matter referred for settlement to the courts."

To frustrate Irish landlords' endeavors to seize rents by means of garnishee orders served on tenants' trustees, amended instructions have been issued on the plan of the rent campaign, advising trustees to convey moneys to persons of assured integrity, but possessed of no property, whom the garnishee order will not affect. This precaution has already been taken in regard to twenty-seven properties. Two hundred and thirty tenants on Lord De Frayne's Sligo estate on Thursday paid their rents, less 20 per cent., to Mr. Redmond, Canon Donohue, and Fathers Henry and Felan, as trustees, the agent of the estate having refused to grant a reduction. The payments were made in an orderly and business-like manner, the total amount exceeding £1,000. Mr. Redmond in a speech said that the moment Lord De Frayne decided to accept the money it would be turned over to him. If he tried eviction, the tenants would make it hot for him, and the rents would be used for defending them.

The Irish question was discussed for two hours at the British Cabinet Council on Friday. The Government are apparently so satisfied with their present vigorous policy, and with the Irish outlook generally, that they have decided not to meet again until after Christmas unless unforeseen events compel them to. The Government do not regard the rumors about French interference in Egypt as serious. The Dublin agent of the Central News telegraphs that the Irish Executive, in consequence of the proceedings at the Cabinet council, is preparing for a determined struggle against the Irish National League. The proposed warfare, the telegram asserts, will include proclamations of all League meetings and arrests of the prominent anti-rent agitators.

The British Government have obtained from the law officers of the crown at Dublin opinions to the effect that tenants, trustees, and others conspiring to defraud landlords of due rent are liable to indictment under the common law.

A great Liberal Unionist conference was held in London on Tuesday, at which 400 eminent and influential men were present. Lord Hartington presided, and made an address vigorously denouncing the policy of Mr. Gladstone. A resolution was passed affirming the determination of the conference to make every effort to uphold the Union. Letters were read from Lord Tennyson, the Duke of Argyll, John Bright, and Mr. Chamberlain. The last said: "There is no hope of reuniting the Liberal party unless Mr. Gladstone's scheme of Irish Government is abandoned."

Mr. John Bright, writing with reference to the removal of Nottingham lace machinery to districts where wages are lower, expresses the hope that workmen will soon discover that it is not their true interest to demand higher wages than a trade can pay.

In the Admiralty Court at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, on Thursday, the American schooner *Highland Light* was condemned and ordered sold on December 14. She will probably be bought in by the Govern ment and fitted up as a cruiser. This is the first vessel which was seized for violation of the Fisheries Treaty of 1818.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

THE President's message reprobates the cruel treatment of the Chinese, and promises a "comprehensive remedy" through a convention with the Chinese Government; describes the importance of the Canadian fishery question, and says negotiations are pending, promising an "acceptable conclusion" of the trouble; says a good word for the reciprocity treaty with the Sandwich Islands; pats Liberia on the back, and proposes the gift to her of a "small vessel"; gives the history of Cutting's case, and expresses the hope that the Mexican statute under which he was tried will be modified, but intimates that, whether modified or not, it must not be again enforced against American citizens; describes our good relations with several minor Powers; rejoices over the restoration of commercial reciprocity with Spain in the Antilles; recommends a revision of the naturalization laws in some minor particulars, and our adhesion to the Berne copyright convention; strongly urges the revision of the mode of paying consuls, in accordance with the schedule presented by the State Department, and the provision of a proper system of consular inspection—something sorely needed, and never attempted since Parson Newman made his celebrated journey round the world; gives a summary of the Treasury receipts and expenses; dwells at length on the importance of doing away with the surplus revenue by a reduction of taxation; shows that this surplus, if allowed to continue, will result either in the hoarding of the circulating medium in the Treasury or in "wasteful public extravagance"; protests, both in behalf of the laborer and the farmer, as un-American, against the levying of more taxation than is necessary to meet the just obligations of the Government, and calls for a revision of the revenue laws in the direction of reduction, by a lowering of duties on the necessaries of life and on raw materials.

It also gives the leading points in the condition of the public debt, and on the silver question; reaffirms the opinions on this question expressed last year, and points in corroboration of them to the increased exportation of gold; recommends the appointment of an additional Federal judge in this district to cope with the increasing revenue litigation; reproduces the leading points in the reports of the Departments of War and Justice and of the Post-office; urges strongly the vote of additional money and the appointment of a commission to hasten the process of transforming the Indians into farmers settled on their own land in severalty, which is now going on far too slowly; dwells on the way in which the various land laws have been perverted from their original design in the interest of speculators, and recommends the repeal of the preëmption, timber-culture, and desert land acts; exposes the extent to which the benefits of the pension laws are unequally divided, through evasions and perversions secured by political influence; and, after a few words about the Patent Bureau and the Pacific railroads, recommends the bestowal of powers of arbitration on the Labor Bureau, but does not say whether the decisions of the arbitrators should have the force of law, or if so, how they would be carried into execution, or what reason there is for supposing that the infrequency of arbitration now in labor disputes is due to the difficulty of finding an arbitrator. The truth is, that it is due either to the unwillingness of the parties to arbitrate, or to the non-existence of any proper subject of arbitration.

The message further commends in strong terms the operation of the Civil-Service Law. It adds:

> "The continued operation of the law relating to our civil service has added the most convincing proofs of its necessity and usefulness. It is a fact worthy of note that every public officer who has a just idea of his duty to the people, testifies to the value of this reform. Its staunchest friends are found among those who understand it best, and its warmest supporters are those who are restrained and protected by its requirements.
>
> "The meaning of such restraint and protection is not appreciated by those who want places under the Government, regardless of merit and efficiency, nor by those who insist that the selection for such places should rest upon a proper credential showing active partisan work. They mean to public officers, if not their lives, the only opportunity afforded them to attend to public business, and they mean to the good people of the country the better performance of the work of their Government.
>
> "It is exceedingly strange that the scope and nature of this reform are so little understood, and that so many things not included within its plan are called by its name. When cavil yields more fully to examination, the system will have large additions to the number of its friends.
>
> "Our civil-service reform may be imperfect in some of its details; it may be misunderstood and opposed; it may not always be faithfully applied; its designs may sometimes miscarry through mistake or wilful intent; it may sometimes tremble under the assaults of its enemies or languish under the misguided zeal of impracticable friends; but if the people of this country ever submit to the banishment of its underlying principle from the operation of their Government, they will abandon the surest guarantee of the safety and success of American institutions.
>
> "I invoke for this reform the cheerful and ungrudging support of the Congress. I renew my recommendation made last year that the salaries of the Commissioners be made equal to other officers of the Government having like duties and responsibilities, and I hope that such reasonable appropriations may be made as will enable them to increase the usefulness of the cause they have in charge."

This is all excellent. It calls for only one word of criticism, which is that the reform as now embodied in the law will never be fully and heartily accepted by the people and politicians until its principles are upheld in dealing with appointments which the law does not cover. As long as these are made to any considerable extent on the spoils theory, the law will continue to be treated by politicians, with more or less approval and acceptance on the part of the public, as something fanciful and transitory, and the system of appointment for fitness will never take root in American political manners.

But after all allowances and deductions have been made, it still remains true that President Cleveland's public utterances have thus far compared very favorably with those of his recent predecessors both in style and method. He touches on nothing which he does not understand, and proffers no opinions which have not the ring of sincerity. The vagueness which marks his utterances on that Serbonian bog the "labor problem," can hardly be condemned in view of the extent to which it marks those of nearly all our public teachers. Of this fogginess the workingman is the worst victim, because it helps his own demagogues in living on his illusions.

SECRETARY MANNING'S REPORT.

THE report of the Secretary of the Treasury is the most pronounced, radical, and thorough-going of all the communications yet sent to Congress by Mr. Manning. It is not likely to commend itself to his party in Congress. Probably he did not expect that it would. But it is well calculated to impress thinking men of all parties, and thus to exercise a permanent and increasing influence. It is the kind of document to command the future, because it sets down truths to which the eternal years belong, and enforces them in terms which cannot fail to arrest the attention even of those to whom they are now most unpalatable. The evidence which this document supplies that Mr. Manning's mental powers have not been impaired by his recent alarming illness, is not the least gratifying piece of information to be gathered from the reading of it.

It is something remarkable that the first Secretary of the Treasury of recent years to recommend a retirement of the greenback currency, and the return of the Government to ante-bellum principles of finance, should be a Democrat. Secretary McCulloch did make a similar recommendation immediately after the war, but it was negatived by Congress upon two grounds. It was urged by the emotional class of statesmen that the greenback had saved the country during the war. One orator of the time acquired much fame by calling it "the blood-stained greenback." This phrase hit the popular fancy by impersonating the currency and connecting it with the struggle for the national existence. If Senator Oglesby had said "the one-legged greenback," the spell would have been broken, because everybody would have seen that there was no likeness between a wounded soldier and a past-due promissory note; but the blood-stained greenback was a very different thing. It was a loyal, long-suffering, battle-scarred standard of value. It was the very antithesis and opposite of the traitor gold that deserted us in our hour of peril.

The other ground upon which Secretary McCulloch's recommendation was resisted was, that retiring the greenbacks would contract the currency. Whether it would have done so at that time or not, it is certain that the popular imagination was much affected by the spectacle of the destruction of four millions of the circulating medium every month, without any means in sight for restoring specie payments other than contraction itself. The condition of things now is as different as possible from that of Secretary McCulloch's first headship of the Treasury. If the greenback is to be accounted a veteran of the war, it is quite proper to send it to a soldier's home. Its fighting days are over. Moreover, contraction of the currency is impossible on the terms proposed by Secretary Manning, since he will pay a gold dollar or a silver one, whichever is preferred, to the holder of every greenback dollar taken in and cancelled. The volume of the currency will therefore remain exactly what it was before, but it will be much improved in quality, and the demoraliz-

ing and ever-threatening consequences of a Government debt converted into legal tender will be for ever removed. If there is any country, or ever was any in the world, that could afford to dispense with a fiduciary currency altogether, the United States is that country.

Mr. Manning's recommendations regarding the retirement of the greenbacks dispose of the surplus-revenue question at once. The outstanding greenbacks are $346,000,000. The surplus will not be more than $100,000,000 per year. The remaining 3 per cent. bonds will absorb it for nine months to come. There will then be an interval of three and a half years before the 4½ per cents become payable. If the protectionists are very much perplexed about the reduction of taxation, let them adopt Mr. Manning's solution of the problem. He does not agree with them as to the virtues of the tariff —quite the contrary—but he offers them an alternative.

That portion of Mr. Manning's report which relates to the "incompetent and brutal scheme of revenue" which the tariff represents, will be hailed with satisfaction by most economists and thinkers, whose private interests are not linked in some way with that pernicious system. The chapters which relate to the silver question, while perfectly sound in the conclusions arrived at, are the least felicitous portion of the report. They are written from the bimetallist standpoint. They hold out the idea that something has gone wrong in the world in consequence of the gradual discarding by mankind of a clumsy, superannuated, semi-barbarous instrument of exchange. The exact reverse is the truth. Civilized mankind have put silver aside, except for small transactions, for exactly the same reasons that they have put stage-coaches aside for travel, except for short distances, and they are better off for the change. Moreover, the pottering of the English Tories over bimetallism is the merest boy's play. Anybody who builds hopes upon it will be grievously disappointed.

DISINTEGRATION AMONG THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

As the Knights of Labor Convention at Richmond in October was closing, an intelligent delegate predicted the early downfall of the organization. "The Convention," he said, "will be remembered by all who have attended it for the acrimony, selfishness, and political scheming which have characterized its proceedings." He pointed out that not a single one of the officers elected "had worked a lick as a laborer within ten years," and that all of them were "professional organizers," who were only in the order for the money they could make out of it. In a few graphic words he drew this vivid picture of the situation:

> "This organization has during the past two years become the bane of the laborer in being transformed into an asylum for deadbeats and paupers, and a scheming school for politicians. Every man who belongs to it now, and does not make money out of it, is a worse slave to intriguers than he ever was to capital, and is his own worst enemy. He is a tool and a dupe."

The few weeks which have elapsed since the Richmond Convention have strikingly confirmed the diagnosis and prediction of this clear-headed workingman. The great strike in the Chicago packing-houses illustrated the way in which the order had been converted into a scheming school for politicians, and demonstrated that the men who obey these politicians are worse slaves to intriguers than they ever were to capital. This strike was entirely without defence or excuse. After the original troubles over the eight-hour question, the men had returned to work under an implied, if not an express, contract to remain in the service of their employers, upon the ten-hour system, throughout the winter, and the employers, supposing that this agreement would be adhered to in good faith, had arranged to resume and indefinitely continue operations to the full capacity of their establishments. Suddenly one of the "professional organizers" issued an order that the men should stop work, and the "tools and dupes" obeyed. The weakness of the strike was so apparent that General Master Workman Powderly telegraphed orders that the men should return to work. But District Master Workman Butler, who had ordered the strike, had meanwhile become a candidate for sheriff, and, on the plea that Mr. Powderly's order would lose him 2,000 votes at the election then approaching, he had its publication suppressed for days. Meanwhile the employers had been securing a large number of new hands, so that when the old men applied for their former places, many of them could not get work, while those who were taken back had to sign a "cast-iron" pledge that they would never strike again without giving two weeks' notice, and would allow a certain amount of wages to be kept on deposit by their employers as a guarantee that they would keep this pledge

The Chicago reverse is only one of several disasters to the order which have recently occurred. A notable instance is the utter failure of the Knights in their controversy with the knit-goods manufacturers of this State. For some months the Knights had been insisting that they should be allowed to run the business of these manufactories, and that the nominal proprietors should really be only their agents. They finally went so far as to declare that the owner of a mill should not even have the right to hire or discharge whom he pleased, and then the employers decided to fight the issue out. They closed their mills against the Knights of Labor, and announced that they would in future employ only persons who would expressly agree to respect the employer's right to hire and discharge employees, and who would pledge themselves, in case of any grievance, to confer with their employers alone for redress and not turn the matter over to outsiders—in other words, that they would occupy the same relations to their employers as existed before the rise of the Knights. The men who "work with their mouths" boasted that they would block this scheme, but the mills are already generally starting up with new hands, and the Knights admit to themselves that they are beaten.

No less noteworthy has been the recent collapse of the great strike for a reduction of hours of labor among the workers in the tanneries of Salem and Peabody, Mass., which began last July. The employers resolved to employ no men who belonged to unions, and the strikers resorted to violence to prevent them from getting "scabs." After five months the strike has been declared "off," the net result being that 1,300 new men have been employed, 500 old men have returned on their employers' terms, and there are only 300 vacancies for the many hundreds of other Knights who have been earning nothing since midsummer, and are now confronted with a winter of idleness.

Of all the great strikes which have been ordered by the Knights this year, every one has turned out a disastrous failure. There are multiplying signs that the workingmen are beginning to learn the lesson of these failures. The Executive Board of a District Assembly recently ordered a strike among the New Jersey glass-blowers, and six assemblies have surrendered their charters rather than obey a command which they declare is unjust. The "professional organizers" who ordered the strike threaten to "black list," ostracize, and starve out those men who insist upon the right of private judgment; but such threats from the men who "work with their mouths" only, no longer carry the weight which they formerly did. A secret circular, issued by the general officers of the Knights a fortnight ago, has just been published, in which Mr. Powderly confesses that things are in a desperate way with the order. He begins by the significant admission that the appeal for funds to assist victimized and locked-out members, which was issued before the Richmond Convention, has only brought in the beggarly sum of $14,000 in a period covering more than two months, and he now calls for a levy of twenty-five cents from every Knight in the country as a "special defence assessment." The imploring tone of this circular is in marked contrast with the jaunty air which characterized outgivings from this source a few months ago. "The Order of the Knights of Labor," he says, "has reached the most critical period in its history." He pleads, where he used to command; and admits the possibility of the Order's being overthrown, where he used to boast that nothing could stand against it. "Two alternatives present themselves," he says—"unconditional surrender, or manly defence"; and he begs for manly defence in a strain which shows that he contemplates unconditional surrender as not improbable. The slowness with which responses are made justifies his apprehensions. The appeal was issued two weeks ago, and the Treasurer admits that "the boodle hasn't commenced to come in very fast yet."

It is unnecessary to multiply evidences of the disintegration which is now at work among the Knights of Labor. They are heartily to be welcomed, because they show that reason is resuming her sway among American workingmen. The only wonder is that the madness lasted so long; that they should have contributed of their hard-earned savings to funds controlled by men who were never called to account, and who, with the cynicism of a New York Alderman, talk of their contributions as "boodle"; that men who called themselves

free should have voluntarily become the slaves of masters whom they did not even know, and who for the most part were professional deadbeats. It is to be hoped that the lesson may be as improving as it has been costly.

PROGRESSIVE TAXATION IN SWITZERLAND.

UNDER a law passed this autumn the principle of graduated taxation will, on the 1st of January next, come into force in Vaud, the Canton which in point of population and wealth ranks third in the Swiss Confederation. It is remarkable that a country like Switzerland, where greater equality of wealth and of other conditions prevails than in most European States, should be the first to adopt a principle which seems to be needed much more in countries like England or France, where inequalities of fortune are dangerously great. Progressive taxation already prevails in ten of the Swiss Cantons, containing nearly half the population of the entire Confederation. It cannot, therefore, be considered an experiment in Vaud, which is only following the example of her sister States, and has legislated by the light of their experience.

The English Foreign Office has just issued a Blue Book containing reports of its representatives in France, Germany, and the United States on the taxation of personal property in those countries. But it would have been more profitable to have had a similar report on taxation in Switzerland, and particularly on the working of the *impôt progressif* so far as it has been adopted. The new Vaudois law divides real property into three classes, which are to be taxed in the following proportions: 1 per 1,000 for estates under $5,000 capital value, 1½ per 1,000 between $5,000 and $20,000, and 2 per 1,000 for estates exceeding $20,000 in value. Personal property is divided into seven classes, the lowest class being under $5,000, the highest exceeding $160,000 capital value. The rates of taxation on these classes are to be in the proportion of 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, and 4 per 1,000. Incomes from earnings are also divided into seven classes, but in arriving at the net amount to be taxed a deduction of $80 is allowed for each person legally dependent on the head of the family for his support. The result of this is, that while a bachelor earning $1,000 a year would pay a tax of $15, a married man with the same income and ten children would pay but 50 cents, and if he had twelve children nothing. The Vaudois law was carried by overwhelming majorities when submitted, as was necessary, to a "referendum" vote of the whole people, and at every subsequent stage of its progress.

Taxation is comparatively an easy matter in a country like Switzerland, where the head of almost every family is a landowner. In England and Ireland, where it may be said of the mass of the people that "they haven't a sod of ground but the sky overhead, and live from hand to mouth, like the birds in the air," the people generally can be reached for revenue purposes only by indirect taxes. The result of this is a very decided graduation of the burden of taxation in the wrong direction. The taxes being levied on articles of general consumption, which are not used in greater quantities by the rich than by the poor, the latter contribute a much larger share of their incomes to the revenue than the former do.

It is estimated that a laborer's contribution to the revenue in England is from one-sixth to one-twelfth of his earnings; while a man with an income of £1,000 a year, and the income tax standing at eight pence, would not pay more than one-twentieth, and those with larger incomes a very much smaller proportion. Customs duties being levied in England by weight and not ad valorem, it also falls out that the consumers of cheap tea, tobacco, and spirits pay 200 to 300 per cent. more duty than is paid on the finer qualities of these matters. The establishment of equality of taxation would involve an entire recasting of the fiscal system of the United Kingdom, and if the principles of "equality of sacrifice," the exemption of necessaries, and the taxation of superfluities, be aimed at, a very steep gradient of taxation would be applied to the larger fortunes in England. The people in England are scarcely aware of the fiscal oppression to which they are subjected. The subject is, however, a coming one, and hints are likely to be taken from the recent legislation in Switzerland on this matter.

In protectionist countries like our own, where indirect taxes are esteemed beneficial, even apart from the revenue they yield, and where the burning question is how to reduce the surplus in the national Treasury so as not to hurt anybody, any income tax, either progressive or proportional, will be merely a dream of doctrinaires so long as such fiscal notions prevail. An income tax for State and local purposes would be impracticable here, on account of the ease with which the payer might avoid it by removing from the State or city where it was enforced to one where a different system prevailed. It will be interesting to see what effect the progressive tax has on the owners of movable property in the Canton Vaud.

DOES GERMANY ANTICIPATE WAR?

BY a law of 1880 the peace effective of the German army was fixed until March 31, 1888. Fully sixteen months before the expiration of that term, the Imperial Government demands of the Reichstag the voting of a new military septennate, and an increase of the force, to take effect from the beginning of the new financial year. This is required, the Emperor said in his speech from the throne, "in view of the development of the military establishments of neighboring States," referring of course to Russia and especially to France. And the War Minister declared: "Despite her pacific policy, Germany may within a measurable time be involved in war; for the moment, such a danger does not threaten, but the present epoch is most difficult. . . . The bill is of the most urgent character." "Our rejection of the bill," Moltke added on Saturday, "will make us responsible for all the miseries attendant upon a hostile invasion." But Emperor, War Minister, and General Chief of Staff uniformly affirm that they urge speedy and additional armaments only in order to secure peace, in the sense of the Roman adage, "Si vis pacem, para bellum." The position is clear: France threatens a war of revenge upon Germany, and Russia an attack upon Germany's ally, Austria-Hungary; let the menaced empires be fully armed, and the assailants may desist and the peace of Europe be preserved.

Are these declarations all sincere? Does the German Government really apprehend the approach of war? Is it bent only on preventing it? Or does it merely mean to profit by the present scare in order to secure as early and as fully as possible its new military septennate, and thus render itself in great part independent of the Reichstag? Or does it perhaps arm not for peace but for war, meditating an attack on France or on Russia, to crush out of the former the thought of *revanche*, or of the latter the dream of a Panslavic crusade? Every consideration makes us inclined to believe that Emperor William and his military spokesmen—all of them, in fact, speaking for Bismarck—candidly say what they think and intend. That in France a young generation, which does not distinctly remember the horrors of the war and invasion of 1870, will, at a not distant day, force the republican Government to plunge into a new conflict with the hated neighbor, for the reconquest of the lost provinces and the recovery of the lost "glory," nobody can doubt who reflects on the history of nations, and of France in particular. That Russia—burning with the desire of expansion, Panslavic rule, and revenge on Austria for her "grand ingratitude" in 1854, when she forced the Czar's armies to give up the offensive in the Crimean war; for her share in the transactions of 1878, which changed the stipulations of San Stefano, conquered by the Russian sword, into those of Berlin, dictated by Beaconsfield and Andrássy; and for the greater humiliation just inflicted on the Czar in the Bulgarian affair—is only waiting for a movement of France which would fully occupy Germany, to pounce upon the latter's ally, is equally patent. The present attitude of England and Italy renders the conclusion of an offensive Franco-Russian alliance almost chimerical, but the political constellations may change in the future, and, as Moltke justly remarked, "A great State must rely upon its own strength."

On the other hand, it cannot be presumed that Germany contemplates a war of aggression, were it only for permanently defensive purposes. No amount of defeat inflicted upon the Russian forces by those of Germany and Austria-Hungary could effect more than temporarily forcing back the great Slavic Power. To drive it beyond the Dnieper, and erect a lasting barrier against it, would require the restoration of Poland, and the consequent abandonment by Germany of her Polish provinces, which she is just now fiercely trying to curb in their national aspirations. Neither can a war for the disabling of France for future aggression be undertaken now with any chance of a speedy termination—especially while Russia may fairly be expected to be on the side of the assailed; and for the beginning of a long war, in which the now fully prepared and armed French nation would fight for its

existence, Emperor William, Count Moltke, and even Prince Bismarck (of whom the oldest is ninety years of age and the youngest above seventy) are all too old. Besides, in a war of coalitions—if such a war must come—the defensive is decidedly to be preferred by those who hold the inner lines, as Germany and Austria-Hungary now do. And Moltke has a good warrant in the late past to say, as he does, "The whole world knows that we do not contemplate conquest." Germany has rested on her laurels for fifteen years, since the peace that followed the surrender of Paris. Were it in her plans to seize another portion of Lorraine, or Holland, or Jutland, she could have done it more easily while France was prostrate or Russia at war with Turkey, than now. Germany has not yet sufficiently absorbed Alsace-Lorraine, nor sufficiently worked out her own internal amalgamation, to stretch out her hand for new conquests. Frederic the Great—a captain—survived the Seven Years' War twenty-three years, all in peace; Bismarck, the continuator in our time of his work for Prussia, is wise enough to desire a similar termination of his career, and is apparently bent on forcing France to keep the peace, while Austria-Hungary watches or repels Russia.

WHAT FRENCHMEN MAKE OF "HAMLET."

About ten years ago Mr. A. W. Ward, in his 'History of English Dramatic Literature,' thought he saw signs of a coming Shaksperian era on the French stage. After a brief review of the French translations of the poet, he added, "It may be hoped that the time is not distant when French art may yet render the greatest service which it is capable of rendering to Shakspere's genius, and open to its creations worthily interpreted the doors of the first theatre in Europe." Mr. Ward's wish has apparently been realized, as "Hamlet" was produced on the 28th of September with all the splendor of which the Comédie-Française is capable. The acting, the costumes, the scenery—all that depended upon the skill of the artists and the taste of the Director, M. Claretie, has been praised and appreciated. But, leaving these accessories, it may be of interest to note how the play itself was received.

In the first place, "Hamlet," Shakspere's "Hamlet," may truly be said never to have been presented on the French stage. The version which the French public is called upon to admire is the old adaptation, in Alexandrine verse, first produced at the Théâtre Historique in 1847, the joint production of Alexandre Dumas and M. Paul Meurice, a very "counterfeit presentment," indeed. This has been modified for the occasion by the surviving *collaborateur*, who has in a measure restored some of the scenes so strangely remodelled by the imaginative and reckless Dumas. Even thus improved, this translation, in the Romantic vein of Hugoic verse, is not a production likely to satisfy the keen or brilliant or even the common-sense dramatic critics who lead public opinion in theatrical matters. Nor has either the play or the performance in general been received with universal satisfaction by these aristarchs.

Several, while finding fault with the liberties taken by the translators, seem to agree (a pure assumption on their part) that Shakspere's plays cannot be represented on the French stage as written. M. Savigny writes: "Whatever in France may be the adaptation of 'Hamlet' for the stage, it can never be anything but an arrangement according to the taste of the adapter. *Notre théâtre à nous a des exigeances auxquelles Hamlet ne saurait échapper.*" The very *bourgeois*, not to say philistine, judgments of M. Francisque Sarcey in the *Temps* have already been given by the *Nation's* Paris correspondent. M. Sarcey is delightfully honest and plain-spoken, and as the last three acts of "Hamlet" had bored him, he said so. True, he was severely handled for it by M. Émile Bergerat ("Caliban" of the *Figaro*), who, in an article headed "Le Père le Goût," speaks of the *Temps* as the official journal *du Haut Béotisme national*. But others, with less frankness of expression than that of the eminent critic, have implied the same thing. M. Ganderax, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, without precisely saying that "Hamlet" was an *ennui* to him, really devotes a long article to explaining why it was so to others, and he concludes by saying that "'Hamlet' is less fitted to be played than any other play of Shakspere." M. Hugues Le Roux, in the *Revue Bleue*, speaks of "Hamlet" as "Un drame presque informe, enfantin par endroits"; he adds further, "Il n'y a pas pour nous autres Latins de chef-d'œuvre sans cette qualité primordiale la clarté." It is to this absence of clearness that he attributes the effort that a French public must make to admire Shakspere.

The above may be enough to indicate the tone of what may be called the superficial, though often very neat, criticism of those who make it their business to enlighten the world concerning recent theatrical performances in Paris. But by the side of, or rather above, these there is a class of critics who do not base their judgment upon the uncertain reception of a play by any public. Thus, when M. Sarcey spoke slightingly of the "Midsummer Night's Dream," calling it a *féerie*, M. Adrien Remacle, in the *Revue Contemporaine*, answered in an article showing the highest appreciation of the poetry of Shakspere, to which the critic of the *Temps* is entirely insensible. The representations of "Hamlet" at the Comédie-Française served as a pretext, as the Paris correspondent of the *Bibliothèque Universelle* very aptly says, for all those "who had an explanation of the character of the hero in their desk or in their head, to give us their theory; and it has turned out that the number of these was great." Not all were new, it may be added.

First in importance, a few days before the performance, appeared the long article by M. Émile de Laveleye in the *Revue Bleue* (Sept. 25). In the eyes of this distinguished political economist, *Hamlet* is pessimism itself. "To the question: Is life worth living? he answers, No, a thousand times no." But the pessimism of *Hamlet* is not that of Schopenhauer and of Hartmann, nor is it the personal and selfish feeling depicted in certain novels. "It is in the poem of Job that I find the explanation of the hopelessness and of the pessimism of *Hamlet*. The problem that disturbs Job is this: How comes it, if God is just, that the wicked triumphs and the righteous is unhappy? . . . *Si Hamlet n'accomplit pas la vengeance que le fantôme lui a commandé, c'est parce qu'il porte le deuil de la justice encore plus que celui de son père.*"

Another article, full of thought, is that of M. Colani, who gives his views in the *République Française* (Oct. 14), without having seen the play at the Théâtre-Français or even read the translation of Dumas and M. Meurice. M. Colani finds the explanation of *Hamlet's* weakness, of his incapacity for action, not "in his temperament, but in the critical spirit of dialectics: . . . he reflects too much to act." He is absorbed in the contemplation of that unexplainable thing called life. All this M. Colani supports by very apt quotations of passages admirably translated. This summary statement of his view does not do justice to his essay, which will deserve a place in Shaksperian literature.

M. Jules Lemaitre, who is now the theatrical critic of the *Journal des Débats*, seldom limits himself to a notice of a play as performed; but in the case of "Hamlet" he allowed himself to be carried away by the admirable acting of Mounet-Sully. The result is a charming account of the whole, as if he were telling a dream. He closes with a very pretty fancy of what Racine would have made of *Hamlet* if he had taken him as his hero; and he tells us Racine would have said "here and there some things that would be deep without seeming so, and we could find in his *Hamlet* romanticism, and pessimism, and whatever we pleased. . . . Only he would be easier to define."

This long, yet very incomplete, review of French opinions about "Hamlet" must close with the mention of the excellent notice by M. Léopold Lacour in the *Nouvelle Revue* (Oct. 15). His theory is not very different from that of Goethe in "Wilhelm Meister": "Tout le caractère est dans l'effort d'une très grande âme pour se tromper sans y réussir, parce que la destinée, tragiquement ironique, l'a mise aux prises avec un devoir trop lourd." He begins his remarks about the performance at the Français by regretting that a new translation was not called for, and he rightly asks for a translation in prose. In conclusion, it is not too much to say that the French public will not be able to have any adequate conception of Shakspere's dramatic power until some enterprising manager has the courage to break with the ridiculous tradition which imprisons tragedy on the French stage in the fetters of Alexandrine verse. And if it is asking too much to wish to have the plays in their entirety, let them at least be only reasonably shortened, and lightened as they often have been in England and America, not changed and distorted to suit the presumed exigencies of a public that has never had an opportunity to judge them.

THE BELFAST RIOTS COMMISSION.

Dublin, November 16, 1886.

The Belfast riots extended over more than two months—from early in June until late in August. An exhaustive three weeks' inquiry has lately concluded. We cannot expect the report for some months; but a perusal of the evidence, as published in the papers from day to day, enables us to form some opinion as to the origin and progress of these deplorable disturbances which have disgraced the second city in Ireland, so often before the scene of similar occurrences.

We have no means of fully estimating the pecuniary damage occasioned by the riots (one firm alone put down their loss at £1,000 through short and broken time and the unsettlement of their workers); but regarding loss of life and limb, we have ample evidence, apart from that laid before the Commission, in a late Parliamentary 'Return of Officers and Men of the Military and Constabulary Forces Killed and Wounded in the Disturbances in Belfast during the Months of June, July, and August of the Present Year'; and in 'Surgical Reports on the Belfast Riots,' by George Foy, F.R.C.S. One soldier and one hand constable were shot dead; one soldier and 300 constabulary were wounded, mostly by blows from stones—110 of these injuries being of a slight character, while the rest disabled the sufferers, some for a few days and some till the present date. To Mr. Foy's report is prefixed a plate of the "Missiles used in the Riots." The number of cases treated within the cognizance of the Belfast surgeons is put down as 582; this includes, we presume, the more serious cases of injury to consta-

bulary who were taken to hospital; 396 of the civilians suffered from gun-shot wounds, 34 of whom died. Mr. Foy "cannot form an opinion of the total number of deaths." Some of the deaths were peculiarly sad—a woman within a few days of her confinement; a widow looking out of a window. One man lost his hand while taking one of his children from the street. A girl of seven was hit in the temple with buckshot as she looked out of a window; one of nineteen was kicked almost to death.

The Commission was constituted as follows: Mr. Justice Day of the English bench (as representing the law), Maj.-Gen. Sir E. G. Bulwer (as representing the army and constabulary), Mr. F. Le Poer Trench, Q.C. (as representing the Conservative party in Ireland), Mr. Richard Adams, B.L. (representing the popular party, as far as it would be safe for a Conservative Government to have that party represented on such a commission), Mr. Wallace McHardy, Chief Constable of Lanarkshire (as representing the management of police according to British in contradistinction to Irish ideas). It was a strong and fairly constituted Commission, but many of us looked forward to its proceedings with feelings akin to dismay. The Town Council was represented by counsel and solicitors; so were the Catholic Committee and the Loyalist Defence Committee and the Earl of Enniskillen and the Orange Institution and the ratepayers and the constabulary. If the evidence of each witness were sifted by five Commissioners and six sets of lawyers, there was little prospect of a conclusion to the proceedings, and still less of their enlightening any one. It has always been the policy of the Government to buy up the talent of Ireland through an unnecessary multiplicity of legal offices; so that, whether intentionally or unintentionally, our judges, with ample time on their hands, with relatives in the inner and outer bar to be provided for, and with tender recollections of the times when they had to make their way by fees and refreshers, permit legal proceedings here to be unconscionably extended. The first practical intimation the public had that an English judge was in the chair was when Mr. Justice Day informed the astonished court that the gentlemen in wigs and gowns were there only upon the same footing as the general public, and that they, the Commissioners themselves, meant to keep the examination of witnesses in their own hands. The lawyers protested and left in a body, but were glad enough to return in a few days to watch the proceedings on behalf of their various clients. This was altogether a great relief, and probably no commission ever sat here which in its proceedings more entirely gained the confidence of the general public. Everything that could possibly elucidate the riots was dragged to light, every one was allowed his say, and no unnecessary prolixity was permitted.

It does not appear as if the Protestant mobs who formed the main body of the rioters, and who came into collision with police and military, had any excuse for disorder. Great riots have generally arisen from destitution or want of employment, or from some particular craze impelling the mob in some particular, definite direction. No such motives were apparent in Belfast. The Protestants there have the government of the city entirely in their own hands, the institutions of the country are in accordance with their desires. The only cause of uneasiness was *in futuro*—they wanted to give the British public a taste of what they would do if home rule were granted. If they were as confident as they profess to be in their own strength, they might at least not cry out until they were hurt. The riots were commenced by the "Island-men," a body of Protestants, marching down with sticks and stones upon some Catholic workmen, driving them into the river, throwing stones at them when there, and causing the death by drowning of one of their number. This tumult was in consequence of a quarrel which occurred the day before between a Protestant workman and Catholic foreman, which had been grossly exaggerated in the papers. The following is the account of the transaction as given by the Protestant workman himself before the Commission. Though apparently trifling, it is interesting as the assigned immediate origin of the riots:

Robert Blakely examined by Mr. Justice Day. What were you doing?—I was sent to make a drain. Were you engaged on the job with several other men?—I was. Was one of the men named Murphy?—I was not working ten minutes with him when he came to me and said (there was a bit of a height in the drain and we didn't get time to take it out): "This is a nice drain you have made." I said we didn't get time to make it. Said he, "If you got at it from this time to this time twelvemonths you couldn't make it any way." I said, "You need not care, for you have not got to pay me," and he swore a big oath he would cut my head off with the shovel. He lifted the shovel to strike me, and I put up a spade and I struck the shovel and knocked it out of his hand. He then struck me twice with the shovel, but he did me no injury. What took place then?—He said neither me nor any of my sort should get leave to work there or earn a livelihood there or any other place. What took place next?—I went over and told the gaffer that I could not get peace with Murphy, and he told me to go and get my time, and leave the place. I got my time and my wages. I called into the barrack going home and told what happened, but it was mere chaffing me and nothing else till I met with the sergeant and told him, and he told me to be down next day at eleven o'clock. I was there and went with him to the docks, and when I arrived there the Murphys had left. There were three sons and a father.

The rioting, once commenced, was proceeded with. Catholic houses were wrecked. The Catholics defended themselves or became aggressive. The Protestant mobs, as usual, knowing the authorities and "respectable" inhabitants of the town were generally on their side, showed a spirit and determination never manifested by Catholic mobs in Ireland, who have learned by long experience that in a contest with the authorities they cannot count on effective support from any one. Since the riots an Irish Protestant advocate of temperance, arbitration, and the brotherhood of man, spoke glowingly on the way in which "even the corner boys of Belfast" "stuck up to their work" in assaulting a police barrack. Things became worse and worse. The ordinary police force of the city (select members of the Royal Irish Constabulary detailed for duty in Belfast by the Inspector-General in Dublin) proved insufficient, and detachments of men from the country districts were drafted in, besides large bodies of military. The soldiers managed to maintain their popularity; but the fresh constabulary were from the first declared by the Protestants to be Catholics sent by "Morley" to murder them.

Occasions now arose upon which these constabulary felt bound freely to use their arms, which, from the evidence, it appears were not always handled with sufficient discretion—as they would have been under similar circumstances in England. The police acted as they would have done in other parts of Ireland; and in other parts of Ireland they have generally acted without much sense of responsibility, well knowing that they would under all circumstances be supported by the authorities. Hence it is reasonable to suppose that, among both officers and men, there was not shown that patience and reserve under extraordinary provocation which is generally expected of a police force. No doubt, also, many of the men, when once their passions were aroused, were not at all sorry to have a slap at "the Orangers." And so matters became still worse. The local magistrates and prominent citizens, unable to stop the riots, were yet influential enough with the authorities to secure the removal of the police from certain districts, so as to conciliate the mob. This encouraged to further and more daring violence. In the end the riots wore themselves out, rather than were suppressed. The Mayor, Sir Edward Harland, who was supposed by the National party to have rather favored the rioters, came out of the inquiry very well, as having acted fairly and to the best of his abilities.

The Commission not only examined into the origin of the riots, but invited suggestions regarding the means that should be adopted to prevent a recurrence of such troubles. These suggestions pointed towards the maintenance of a larger permanent force of police in Belfast. The evidence revealed an extraordinary state of feeling between Catholic and Protestant in that city—almost absurd touchiness regarding the processions and emblems of the opposite party; separate doors arranged for Catholic and Protestant workers in some of the factories; the genuine belief of educated and respectable citizens that Mr. Morley desired that they should be shot down by the constabulary; the manner in which "the whole respectable people" of certain Protestant quarters sided with the mob against the police. Mr. Reid, Inspector-General of Constabulary in Ireland, expressed in evidence his conviction that "there was a regular set made by the Protestant party to drive the police bag and baggage out of Belfast, and they wanted to do it in detail—the first time on the Shankhill Road, and, having succeeded there, they attempted it in other places." The influence of newspaper utterances upon the riots was remarkable. "Every morning," said Mr. Reid, "we looked through the local papers, and we made a forecast of the day's proceedings by the articles and letters published in the newspapers. If they were moderate in tone, we anticipated a quiet day; if they were violent, we assumed we were in for serious work, and took measures accordingly." Of 3,000 men employed in Harland's ship-building yard, there were only 225 Catholics. Of these, 190 left during the riots, from fear of their Protestant fellow-workmen. It was acknowledged that at one of the magistrate's committees a noted Protestant divine declared that, if the police were established in a certain "loyal" district, he "would arm 4,000 Orangemen and drive them out." Moreover, Mr. De Coban, a gentleman of position and a magistrate, admitted that he believed numbers of the constabulary were Invincibles in disguise.

This full and open inquiry will do good. There is much in the evidence to deplore, showing how long it must be before communities like Belfast can be brought into amicable working accord with the rest of Ireland. But there is no cause for despair. These bitter feelings and rancorous doings arise from the possibility of the minority maintaining its ascendancy by acting upon the prejudices of the English masses. When local national self-government comes in Ireland (and from local national self-government Ulster cannot be exempted), our whole atmosphere will be sweetened, and Protestantism, standing upon right and appealing directly to the common sense and reason of the Catholic majority in Ireland, will occupy a position such as it has never before held in this country—safe from possible injury, self-respecting, and respecting the opinions of others. D. B.

RUSSIA AND GREAT BRITAIN IN ASIA.

LONDON, November 13, 1886.

LORD MAYORS of London, as all the world is aware, are elected for an annual term of office. This official year begins on the 9th of November,

and it is the custom for the incoming Mayor to give upon the evening of that day a grand banquet in the Guildhall. This civic feast is attended by the ministers of the day; and Prime Ministers, when they have anything of importance to disclose to the nation, are wont to avail themselves of this occasion for so doing. Owing to the critical condition of affairs in Southeastern Europe, Lord Salisbury's speech was looked for in the present year with more than ordinary interest; and in one respect at least public expectation was not disappointed. The speech contained a clear and unambiguous statement of the policy which commended itself to Ministers in the event of war breaking out in Bulgaria. That policy is, briefly, that we shall not take the field against Russia unless Austria precedes us. But if Austria makes up her mind to resist by force of arms a Russian occupation of Bulgaria, she may count upon the sympathy and active support of Great Britain. There can be no doubt that in the carrying out of this policy Lord Salisbury would receive a large measure of support. The Russophobists are a numerous, an active, and an excessively hysterical body; and ever since it became clear that the Turks were no longer a possible ally, they have transferred their affections to the Austro-Hungarian Government An Anglo-Austrian alliance might not go so far as the sending of a British division to coöperate with an Austrian army in the field. It might be limited, as in the Napoleonic days, to the payment of subsidies; but the effect upon the British Empire, and especially upon India, would be very much the same in either case. It would compel Russia to attempt, as a measure of self-defence, that attack upon India which, as a scheme of conquest, she might never have undertaken. And what I wish to show in this letter is the manner in which, by our acts in India and Europe, we have rendered such an attack not simply practicable, but likely in a high degree to be crowned with success.

The stability of British power in India has so far depended mainly upon two conditions: (1) the undisputed possession of the sea-route thither by the Cape; and (2) the unapproachable character of the country itself. The net result of our Oriental Policy during the last fifty years has been to annihilate both these conditions. The sufficiency of the long sea-route as a means of communication with India was demonstrated by the fact that we made use of no other route when building up and consolidating our dominion there. In the eighty or ninety years through which this process was going on, we were also engaged in a series of wars with Spain, France, and the United States; but the passage of our troops to and from India was never impeded. If, in the days anterior to the use of steam, India was conquered by way of the Cape, very much easier was it, since the use of steam, to maintain our conquest. Steam, indeed, has all but bridged the ocean. In the fast-steaming ships now built, a voyage to India by the Cape occupies only a week longer than a voyage through the Suez Canal, while the climate experienced during the voyage is far less trying to the health of the troops. Notwithstanding these obvious considerations, our policy has uniformly been to neglect the long sea-route, and to multiply precautions in order, as we supposed, to hold the Mediterranean route safely under all contingencies. For this purpose our available military resources—not large at any time—are grievously diminished by the provisions of garrisons for Gibraltar, Malta, Cyprus, Alexandria, and Cairo, although there is not one of these places that is of any national utility to us except upon the mistaken hypothesis that there exists no alternative route to India. This, if it stood alone, would be a serious misfortune, but it is by no means the gravest consequence of our Eastern policy. This scattering of British garrisons all along the Mediterranean and in Egypt involves us, of necessity, in the troubled politics of Southeastern Europe, and places us in a position of direct antagonism to two first-rate military Powers, the French Republic and the Russian Empire.

It is sometimes said that, independently of political considerations, our commercial interest in the Suez Canal is sufficient alone to justify our occupation of Egypt. This is a mistake. It is the greatness of that interest which gives it an exceptional security. The solvency of the canal depends upon the vast bulk of British traffic passing through it undiminished and unimpeded; and thus the Mediterranean sea-ports, whose commercial existence may be said to depend upon the canal, are even more interested than Great Britain herself in the secure passage of British commerce. On the other hand, a British occupation of Egypt indefinitely prolonged is what the French Republic will not and, indeed, cannot endure. There are two motives which would force her to resist it—the one sentimental, the other of a very positive character. France is herself the great Mediterranean Power, and she regards with not unnatural jealousy any action on the part of Great Britain which would lead to an extension of our power there. It is an open secret that at the Berlin Congress Lords Salisbury and Beaconsfield obtained the consent of the French Government to their acquisition of Cyprus by undertaking to offer no opposition to French aggression upon Tunis. But besides the sentimental objection, it is impossible for France to acquiesce in the reduction of Egypt to a British province, because through Egypt is her *only* route to her possessions in the China seas. So long as Europe is tranquil, it is not likely that France will break the peace in order to force us out of Egypt; but should we be engaged in hostilities with any other Power, France will assuredly insist upon the evacuation of Egypt, or, in the event of a refusal, enter into active alliance with our enemies.

Now, throughout the long development of (as it may be termed) this Mediterranean policy of ours, French hostility to it has been treated by our politicians as "une quantité négligeable." These precautions have been dictated by an overwhelming and senseless fear of Russia, as regards whom the reasoning of the British Russophobist is something like this: The Russian Government is a military autocracy which is aggressive by nature and necessity. The exhausting character of its rule compels it continually to penetrate to new regions in order to recruit its resources, and it is the operation of this necessity which must, sooner or later, cause it to undertake the invasion of India. It looks to this rich land as an ultimate compensation for the capital it is investing in the conquest of the sterile uplands of Central Asia. But the possession of Constantinople and free egress to the Mediterranean were also held by our Russophobists to be objects of Russian ambition quite as fondly cherished as the conquest of India. Now, assuming this to have been a correct diagnosis of Russian policy, it was obvious that the more freely Russia was allowed to expand in the direction of the Mediterranean, the less rapid and determined would be her advance in the direction of India. On the other hand, it was equally obvious that if we set ourselves deliberately to oppose and thwart Russia in Europe, we should drive her in self-defence to neutralize our enmity by menacing us in India. Nevertheless, from the Russo-Turkish war of 1828 down to Lord Salisbury's speech a few days ago in the Guildhall, we have acted as if we, beyond any other European Power, were vitally interested in Russia *not* getting to Constantinople. It is not merely that we have systematically worked against Russia, quite regardless whether her wishes were just or unjust, but that we have kindled feelings of the bitterest resentment in the minds of her people, by insults, calumnies, and incessant scoldings. At present, if Lord Salisbury's speech is to be accepted as a correct account of the situation, the result of all these "meddlings and muddlings" is this: In order to secure our hold upon India we have occupied Egypt, thereby drawing down upon us the hostility of the French Republic, and, in the event of a war, transforming the Porte into an ally of Russia. Yet, not satisfied with this, so fearful are we still of Russia getting to Constantinople, that in case of Austria declaring war against her, we shall strike into the conflict as the ally of the latter.

The other half of the story has now to be told. While in Southeastern Europe and in Egypt we have been pouring out British blood and treasure in order to reap a tremendous harvest of danger and difficulty, we have in India pursued a policy which has literally thrown open to a Russian invasion that naturally impregnable country. I have not space to follow this fatal policy from its genesis to the present time. It originated, of course, with the ill-starred invasion of Afghanistan in 1838. The conquest of Sind and the annexation of the Punjab were critical periods in its development. The mischief was completed when the British authorities in Kabul placed the present Amir on the throne; and the operations of Sir P. Lumsden's Afghan Boundary Commission may be described as "the crowning of the edifice." The result of all this policy has been that the frontier of our Indian Empire has been transferred from the Indus, where, entrenched behind the mountain barrier formed by the plateau of Afghanistan, we were practically unassailable, to the farther frontier of Afghanistan, where Russia can assail us under conditions of advantage which place her success almost beyond the reach of doubt Both internally and externally our hold upon India has been alarmingly weakened by the policy I have just sketched. India, it must be remembered, is inhabited by a people intelligent and civilized, immersed in trade, agriculture, and commerce, and keenly alive to the benefits of a sober and economical administration. Had we given them this, we might have relied upon their loyalty under all contingencies. But our frontier policy has established a most exhausting drain upon the resources of the country. The cost of our two wars in Afghanistan, with their consequences, has amounted to not less than a hundred millions. The expenditure on the army has increased within the last twenty years from a little over twelve millions annually to the gigantic sum of nineteen millions, and is still expanding.

The most serious consequence, however, of this policy was the revolt of the old Sepoy army in 1857. This incident compelled us to raise a new native army, recruited in the main from the inhabitants of a single province, the Punjab, and it is no exaggeration to say that our authority in India depends at this day upon the fidelity of our Punjabee soldiers. But service in Afghanistan is as distasteful to them as it was to the Sepoys of the old native army; and during the last war in Afghanistan not even the temptation of a large bounty would induce them to fill up the gaps caused by sickness, wounds, and death. Thus it will be seen that the further we push into the interior of Afghanistan the weaker we become. Not only do we, in a military sense, separate ourselves from our resources, but, so far as our native soldiery are concerned, these resources tend to dry up altogether. Moreover, it is not as if, in pushing into Afghanistan, we were advancing into a land of friends. We shall be in a country the people of which regard us with the deepest distrust and dislike, who would rejoice to find an occasion for retaliating upon us the in-

juries we have inflicted upon them; who, with such an end in view, would certainly not hesitate to coöperate with a Russian army.

The position of Russia, meanwhile, is as strong as ours is weak. She is under no necessity to dissipate her vast military resources over such widely divided points as Egypt, Burmah, and Afghanistan. She operates, as it were, from a secure centre, and may throw the weight of her power upon any point that she considers most effective. In the event of an Anglo-Austrian alliance, the point she would select is not doubtful. When, in 1877, Lord Beaconsfield brought 5,000 Sepoys to Malta, under the impression—shared by not a few otherwise sane Englishmen—that this prodigious army would cause Skobeleff and his 200,000 Russians to abandon Adrianople and fly for safety to the heart of Russia, what was the response of the Russian Government? It sent a mission of three men to Kabul and produced thereby our second invasion of Afghanistan. This incident sufficed to show how profoundly the relations between the two countries had been modified since 1853, when even the invasion of the Crimea provoked no demonstration in the direction of Afghanistan. Since 1877 these relations have again been profoundly modified. We stand pledged to the defence of Afghanistan, and Russia is planted, in increasing military strength, just outside of the frontier of that country. A railway now links her stations in Merv and along the Oxus with the Caspian, and the response to an Anglo-Austrian alliance would not now be a deputation of three officers to Kabul, but an invasion of Afghanistan by an army of 30,000 men.

Looking back from our present standpoint to the Oriental policy pursued by us for half a century, it is hard to believe that in all the records of human folly there is to be found another such example of persistent infatuation. Our fixed belief that the Russian Government cherished an inflexible determination to invade India rested upon no basis but a (so-called) "Will of Peter the Great," which was a gross and palpable forgery. In our blind haste to avert this purely fantastic danger, we have succeeded in converting it into a most formidable reality. Russia, with whose interests, in the natural order of things, no legitimate interest of ours could have clashed, we have pursued with a bitterness so implacable that, as I have already said, we are driving her to undertake as a measure of self-defence that attack upon India which as a scheme of conquest she would never have done. We have, at the same time, recklessly advanced our Indian frontier until what was, by nature, unassailable by Russia has been brought within easy and effective striking distance. And this insane course of action we have persisted in despite of the manifest fact that it was draining the wealth of India, chilling the loyalty of her people, and converting the Afghans, whose friendship was absolutely indispensable to us, into our bitter enemies and the friends of Russia. But even this was not enough. We were in possession of a route to India which the jealousy or ill-will of no European Power could disturb, and the sufficiency of which had been demonstrated by the experiences of a century. This safe and secure route we discarded for another which it was plainly impossible that we could hold permanently except at the cost of a war with Turkey and with France. Finally, in seizing upon Upper Burmah we destroyed all vestiges that remained of the former unapproachableness of India, by causing its frontier in that direction to run for a space of four hundred miles contiguously with that of China. British India, therefore, as she now exists, is virtually surrounded by a belt of Powers, all of which conceive that they have legitimate cause of grievance against the British Government. This is a situation without parallel in the history of British India, and, unless it is made to disappear by a prompt and complete reversal of our Oriental policy, which is not probable—perhaps hardly possible—its consequences, within a very measurable space of time, are not difficult to predict.

R. D. Osborn, Lieutenant-Colonel.

Correspondence.

MR. LOWELL ON POLITENESS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am much obliged to your correspondent "T. B." for calling my attention to the extraordinary slip I made in my use of the word "politeness" as if it were a derivative of *polis*. I think he will believe me when I say that I *was* thinking of "urbanity," as he suggests. It is an oversight of which I should not have been capable a few years—I might say a few months—ago. Till very lately I never looked into an English dictionary to help me as to the meaning of a word, and to correct a certain tendency to *heterophasia* (to borrow the late Mr. Grant White's useful word) which I had detected in myself.

I remain your obedient servant,

J. R. Lowell.

Southborough, Mass., December 4, 1886.

FRENCH POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A late number of *The Evening Post* contained a statement that the average annual deficit in the French finances for twelve years past was 400,000,000 of francs; the total excess of expenditure over receipts being 4,840,000,000 of francs, or nearly 1,000,000,000 of dollars, and that in time of peace. Starting from this as a fact, there is an explanation which may, as it certainly ought to, interest the people of the United States. I will ask leave to translate a passage from the fortnightly summary in the last *Revue des Deux Mondes* by Charles de Mazade:

"The conflict between the Budget Committee and the Minister of Finance is certainly a most curious specimen of the disorder of ideas, the confusion of powers and rights, in which we have been struggling for a long time past, in which nothing is possible and yet everything is possible because there is no guidance anywhere. Evidently we should not be where we are—that is, asking what is to be the budget of next year, how this budget is to be made up and balanced, how even it can be voted—if the Chambers or their committees understood a little better their duty towards the country. As long ago as March the budget was submitted by the Minister of Finance, who at least did his duty. For eight months it has been known that there were deficits to be covered, perhaps new taxes to be voted—at any rate, measures to be taken to reëstablish financial order, profoundly disturbed; yet it is only now, in an extraordinary session in the last months of the year, that a hasty and necessarily insufficient discussion is entered upon, at the risk of being unable to escape the melancholy expedient of 'provisory twelfths.' We should not be where we are, with this loss of precious time, if the budget committees were content with their proper functions; if, instead of confounding all rights and all responsibilities, they left to the Government the dignity of its prerogatives, the right of initiative and proposition, limiting themselves to the power of examination and control. Unfortunately, for some years past the budget committees have come to understand their function so strangely that they exercise a sort of omnipotence; they interfere in the administration, the public services, the laws, the system of taxes, and seem not to be aware that they only succeed in producing disorder and uncertainty everywhere, that they are only accumulating difficulties by a sort of parliamentary arrogance, an empty pleasure of domination.

"The last committee, doubtless with the object of making everything simple, undertook nothing less than the substitution for the budget which had been presented by the Finance Minister, a complete fabric of wholly new combinations, re-establishing the *budget extraordinaire* suppressed by the Government, modifying certain operations, reducing or augmenting certain taxes—proposing, in a word, that wonderful resource, an income tax. So that, after eight months passed in doing nothing, there has just been submitted to the Chambers at the last hour a system improvised, artificially concocted, and seasoned, of course, with the everlasting economics in public worship. But has the Committee, in proposing an income tax, shown even how it can be established and distributed, how it is to be reconciled with other taxes which already reach in every form the income of the French taxpayer? Has the Committee asked in what degree and at what moment an income tax would be applicable, what influence it would have upon credit, upon the public wealth? The ideas of the Committee do not appear to be at all clear. No matter. They have the phrase 'income tax,' in itself a whole programme, and well suited as the ornament of a budget democratic, radical—and chimerical! And that is the way of proceeding to establish financial order."

In short, the French finances have got completely out of hand, as any finances always do and always must as soon as a legislative body undertakes the whole management of them; and as there is no prospect of any reform in the relations of executive and legislature, the financial disorder will in all probability drift on to a new revolution. Certainly a large surplus is better than a large deficit, and in so far our finances are better than the French. But as far as management goes, there is little to choose, and, apart from local circumstances, the above extract might just as well have been written with regard to Congress.

Those who are anxious for tariff or coinage reform, or the placing of the national-bank system upon a permanent basis, would do well to consider that any satisfactory result is not to be obtained through the Republican or the Democratic or even any new party, nor even by securing the election in particular districts of members pledged to the principles of reform, but only by placing Congress under some kind of discipline and control. And that can only be done by putting the finances in the hands of the Secretary of the Treasury, and sending him to fight his own battles on the floor of Congress. As the Secretary would be backed by the President, and would have behind him a vigilant press and the voice of the nation, Congress might not find it quite as easy to bully him as the French Chambers apparently do to bully MM. Freycinet and Sadi-Carnot.

G. B.

Boston, November 27, 1886.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE LABOR TROUBLES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Knights of Labor movement was inaugurated for the professed purpose of bettering the condition of laboring men by demonstrating their power. It is well to consider some of the things which it has succeeded in demonstrating. Among others may be enumerated:

(1.) That the Knights themselves have no clearly defined ideas as to what the assumed defects of the present order of society are.

(2.) That they are utterly unable to bring the machinery of their own order into harmonious action, to say nothing of the infinitely more complex machinery of the State.

(3.) That they have not the knack of selecting competent leaders, and hence must fail in any system of coöperative production.

(4.) That the fundamental principles of their organization, as at present constituted, are subversive of law and order, and tend directly towards anarchism.

(5.) The vast amount of time and money squandered in ineffective strikes and boycotts proves conclusively that present rates of wages are

much higher above the mere living point than has been generally supposed.

It must not be supposed, however, that there are no real evils at the root of these disturbances. Such important effects must be due to important causes. The events of the past year have brought some of these to the surface. We may mention:

(1.) *The reckless intemperance of such a large proportion of laboring men.* Place wages as high as you will, there will still be poverty and distress in the family of the man who squanders the surplus earnings of the week in a Saturday-night debauch.

(2.) *The lack of knowledge of the fundamental laws of trade.* This alone makes it possible for laborers to regard capitalists as their natural enemies, and furnishes a fertile soil for the propagation of any economic heresy which professes to take the side of labor against capital.

(3.) *The decay of a vigorous, independent manhood among wage-workers.* This has gone a long way when the privileges of citizenship, loyalty to government, and the right to earn and spend money according to one's own judgment, are placed at the disposal of such men as Powderly and Irons. It is a sad day for a man when he abdicates the exalting privilege of thinking and acting for himself.

Such abuses as the dishonest escape of taxation, the extortions of railway companies, etc., are not grievances of the laboring men alone, but of the great majority of capitalists as well, and hence do not properly enter into the discussion of what is technically known as the labor question.

There are some directions in which the State, as such, can assist in bringing the industrial system into a more healthy condition.

It can exercise much more thoroughly its primary function of preserving order, so that an honest man can work when he wishes, and devote to himself and his family the money which he is now dragooned into expending in support of an order whose chief effect, so far, has been to cause him to pass a large part of his time in enforced idleness.

It may do something in the way of providing libraries and reading-rooms which shall be accessible to the laboring classes, and in providing night schools for boys and girls who would attend the day schools but for the necessity of earning their own living. A more thorough sanitary care of the crowded districts in which the mass of wage-workers live would also do much toward improving their condition.

The completion of the political reforms which have been begun will take away the irresistible pecuniary temptation to political corruption which has been so demoralizing to the laborers in all our large cities. When poor men are no longer regularly solicited to dispose of their votes for a money consideration, there will be a better opportunity to cultivate a patriotic American manhood.

These are lines in which the State can work without transgressing its legitimate bounds. If it shall go beyond these and undertake to do for the individual what the individual could do for himself, but for lack of inclination, there is no logical stopping-place short of communism. The American people are too deeply interested in the moral and material welfare of American labor to see it sacrificed on the altar of State slavery.

W. H. Johnson.

Granville, Ohio, November 26, 1886.

THE "NEW SOUTH."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The recent election of Mr. James Phelan to Congress from the Memphis, Tenn., district is perhaps of sufficient significance to warrant a brief statement of some of the principles on which he conducted his canvass. An old farmer said to him one day, "They say you are a progressive Democrat—a man of the 'New South.' Now tell me what this means." In a speech delivered at Covington, Tenn., to a representative West Tennessee audience, Mr. Phelan made a reply to this question, from which the following extracts are taken:

"It is the liberalized state of mind which recognizes that a new order of things has come in since the war, and which, full of a broad patriotism, seeks to adapt itself heartily and earnestly to these things."

"In the farmer it means improved agricultural implements, diversified crops, experiments such as Furman made, the reading of agricultural journals, a ready contentment with his lot, but an eager desire to make the most out of it, a liberal treatment of his hired labor, a generous sympathy with those more unfortunate than himself, the education of his children, and an honest pride of character."

"In the lawyer it means the spirit that rises above case learning, and that goes into the literature of his profession and the philosophy of its development—the spirit that holds high the standard of professional honor and professional excellence."

"In the physician it means something higher than a haphazard diagnosis and the index of the Materia Medica—it means keeping abreast with the rapid rush of experiment that from Vienna to Philadelphia is changing his profession from a black art to a science."

"In the merchant it means a spirit of enterprise, a strict observance of the laws of business, an eschewing of the sentimental phase in its conduct, the development of new avenues of trade, public spirit, and an absence of speculation."

"[In a statesman it means] a careful and cautious formation of opinion, but an unswerving adherence to the right. It means a hearty sympathy with all people of all classes. It means, as a part of that recognition of the new order of things to which I have just alluded, to accept in good faith the citizenship of the negro race. They are our fellow-citizens, our fellow-Americans, our fellow-Tennesseeans. Their rights are as sacred as ours."

"The 'New South' attempts to rise above the barriers of mere partisanship and sectionalism. It loves and reveres the emblem of our nationality, and it is proud of all the great achievements which have made illustrious the name of any American citizen. It rejoices in the Union and its wide domain, and, most of all, it is proud that the blot of slavery has been removed from its escutcheon. It says in all heartiness and sincerity, 'God be praised for this crowning glory of a wonderful century.'"

These sentiments came from "a Southerner born and bred, member of a family whose blood was shed upon nearly every battle-field of the Confederacy, son of a Confederate Senator who advocated secession ten years before it was attempted." He makes no apologies for the past, but accepts with heartiest good faith all that has been accomplished. Happy indeed is the prospect if his great majority may be taken as in any sense an endorsement of such sentiments. If he lives up to the principles avowed, he will be worthy to represent his State, as well as his district, and to stand for that energetic "New South" whose patriotism and liberality are as broad as the Union.

Mr. Phelan is just thirty years of age, a son of Confederate Senator Phelan, a graduate of the Kentucky Military Institute, and a Ph.D. from Leipzig, Germany. He is proprietor of the Memphis *Avalanche*, and is preparing the volume on Tennessee for the "Commonwealth Series."

C. F. S.

Nashville, Tenn., November 29, 1886.

THE PRESIDENT AND MISSOURI.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: However true your statement in No. 1116 may be, as to the effect of the President's policy on the election in Missouri, many of us in the State are just now inquiring what effect is likely to show itself in another two years. The reinstatement of Benton, notwithstanding the President's elaborate defence of his action, has not had a good effect either on those who believe in civil-service reform or on those who sneer at it. And now this is followed almost immediately by the removal, without reasons given, of the Register of the Land Office at Springfield, Mr. George A. C. Woolley, a most efficient public officer, who has held his position for more than ten years, and whose term is still unexpired by nearly two years. From any standpoint except that of the spoils theory, the act is entirely indefensible. There has never been a breath of censure on Mr. Woolley's management of the office, and since the beginning of the present Administration he has wholly abstained from political activity. A few more cases like these, and the arguments of those who scoff at the President's sincerity will meet with readier credence than heretofore.

It seems impossible to make any excuse for the President's action in the Benton case, but in the other we may perhaps prefer to believe that he acted under a misapprehension of the case until we are compelled to believe otherwise. And this is rendered more likely by the present political situation in this State—a situation which must render it extremely difficult for one in the President's position to obtain a correct understanding of such a case, and which makes conclusions, like those of your editorial note above referred to, very doubtful.

The contest over the election of a successor to Senator Cockrell has split the Democratic party in the State into two bitterly hostile factions, and this contest formed in many if not in most places in the State the real chief question in the late election. It is the universal opinion that this contest has been waged on both sides with all the means, legitimate and otherwise, known to political warfare. The anti-Cockrell faction are loudly accused of having betrayed the Democratic party wherever the election of their own candidates was not possible, and of having used the whole power of a great railroad or two to accomplish their ends. The combined Republican and anti-Cockrell parties lack only a few votes of a majority in the next Legislature, and it is now reported that the managers of the opposition propose to purchase enough votes to accomplish Cockrell's defeat, and that they say it will not take much money. On the other hand, nearly as bad charges are made against the other side, and it must be admitted that there is altogether too much in the past history of Missouri politics which lends credibility to the charges on both sides.

Of course in such a squabble every effort is made to use the offices in the old style, and Senator Cockrell from his position is naturally suspected of doing the most in this way. There appears to be some foundation for the suspicion in the case of Mr. Woolley. The Senator is reported to have said on one occasion that Mr. Woolley must be removed if it took him on a special trip to Washington to do it. Lately there appeared an article in a local Cockrell organ accusing Mr. Woolley of taking an active part in politics, especially as a member of conventions; and, though any one might easily ascertain the accusation to be false, this article was copied in a St. Louis paper.

Now, it is, of course, impossible from such rumors and bitter party accusations, even with a definite fact or two, to draw conclusions of any certainty. But it seems as if there were ground for a shrewd suspicion that the course of things was something like this: Mr. Cockrell, fearing that his position is weak in the Springfield district, resolves to make a last great effort to get a change in the Land Office, in the hope that it will strengthen himself and his party there. Accordingly, on the principle that all is fair in war, an article appears charging Mr. Woolley with offen

sive partisanship. This is copied into a St. Louis paper, and becomes the evidence on which the removal is finally secured. Unfortunately the change is not made till after the election, and the result of that in the district is decidedly against Mr. Cockrell.

Now this theory is built on a somewhat slight foundation of evidence, but if it, or anything like it, be true—if the President acted in this case, as he very possibly has in some others, from a misunderstanding of the facts—then one may still await with some degree of faith the final verdict. But if he has acted with a full knowledge of the facts, if knowingly he has lent himself to one side in this contemptible scramble—contemptible not from its ends, but thoroughly so from its methods—then it cannot fail to become evident to every one that before another two years are over we must seek a leader elsewhere.

PRESTON.

DOMESTIC SERVICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A recent editorial in the *Nation* on "One Phase of the Social Problem" is most timely. Many questions of domestic economy are quite as vital to the welfare of society as those which lie in the more general field of political economy, but they less often attract the attention of writers and speakers.

In addition to the general reasons assigned for the unwillingness of women to enter domestic service, a few others play an important part. In discussions of this question, three things are generally assumed—first, that all women have alike an instinctive talent for housework; second, that domestic work belongs in the category of "unskilled labor"; and, third, that the little training required for the service can always be obtained at home. The first assumption is true if it means simply that the great majority of women have an inherent taste for household work; it is untrue if it is carried to the extent of meaning that this natural taste will of itself make proficient housekeepers. A young man who has a proclivity for the law does not by virtue of that alone become an eminent jurist. The second assumption is radically wrong, as only the smallest part of domestic work can be so classed. Even the despised dish-washing demands no small amount of skill for the proper care of china, glass, and silver; the sweeping and dusting of rooms is far from being a mechanical process, as all housekeepers will testify; while the divinity who rules the kitchen possesses a responsibility that is awe-inspiring to one suddenly deprived of her assistance.

The third assumption is the most fallacious. Without taking into consideration the number of women—by no means small—who have been early thrown on their own resources, and thus have never had the opportunity to learn at home, it is often true, especially in the middle classes, that the most competent mothers have the most incompetent daughters. It is always easier to do one's self than to teach another how to do, and it is taken for granted that the daughter can learn as the mother has, by the hard road of experience. The picture Dickens has given us of Bella and the struggle with 'The Complete British Housewife' might have been drawn from the experience of many. But it is from the ranks below the middle class that the great army of house-servants is recruited, and it is here that is especially noticed the absence of all the indispensable household virtues of thrift, industry, economy, cleanliness, and general "handiness." It is impossible for a girl taken from this class to go into a family whose social advantages have been greater than her own, and become at once an adept in the conventional forms of table service, an expert cook, a good general servant, or master of any of the intricacies of household service. She has had neither the means nor the opportunity to gain even a knowledge of what duties will be required of her, to say nothing of knowing how to perform them. An incompetent mistress is unable to give the necessary instruction; a competent one has often neither the time nor the patience to undertake such training, and indeed it ought not to be expected of her, any more than it is supposed that a banker who desires an expert accountant will teach the applicant the process of addition and subtraction.

The inevitable result is friction between mistress and maid, which too often drives the one into hotel existence and the other to the purely mechanical work of plain sewing or clerking. The question of prospective failure or success must then enter largely into every decision which the girl makes concerning her daily work. A good cook is able within bounds to command her own price; but where one such can be found, there are a thousand inefficient women who can earn starvation wages by a sewing-machine, a type-writer, or behind a counter. Society is not to blame where a woman who could do otherwise deliberately chooses want and starvation in a city, or perhaps a life of shame, in preference to comfortable domestic service. Society is responsible when it refuses to see that incompetence and ignorance too often dictate the choice, and when it refuses to provide adequate means to remove that ignorance.—Respectfully, M.

NOVEMBER 28, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your last issue I was glad to see "one phase of the social problem" presented in its true light, and I wish to thank you, in the name of the poor, unfortunate women of wealth, for embracing *them* in your philanthropy as well as the poor sewing-woman and shop-girl.

There is great need of public effort in their behalf. Many a woman who has worked hard through the best years of her life, breaks down from overwork and worry just at the time when she could afford to rest, if a competent woman could be found to take her place in the very kitchen where she herself has not been ashamed to work for years.

It is certainly important for us to look into the causes of this condition of things and make vigorous efforts to remove them. That there are many arrogant, selfish women, with whom it would be impossible to live, it is useless to deny; but it is just as true that there are many other kind, sensible women, ready to open their homes and hearts to any self-respecting, intelligent girl who is really willing to be a "help," They know from experience that housework requires much more intelligence, judgment, and good sense than is needed to run a sewing-machine or stand behind a ribbon counter, and they respect and appreciate these qualities wherever they find them.

One reason why a certain distinction is made, by some sensible people, between shop-girls and kitchen girls, is because of the poor class of girls who have been allowed to monopolize the kitchen work. To wipe out this distinction most effectually, let some good girls, of sense and refinement, who are starving in shops and factories, break through the ice of foolish prejudice, and go into the homes where they are so badly needed. Wages are in proportion to the demand for workers, of course, and the very girls who are now getting two or three dollars a week and are dying for want of good food and warm clothing, will get the same wages and more, with the best of food and the real comforts of home; moreover, they will renew their youth and strength by engaging in what is universally acknowledged to be the most healthful of occupations. To be sure, many housekeepers break down in spite of this latter fact, but it is because of the additional duties of wife and mother which they have to perform, and the various demands upon their time and strength from the outside world.

I know of shop-girls who depend upon having their incomes increased by the men of their acquaintance, and who unblushingly wear the finery thus *earned*. And this brings me to another phase of this great problem, which I have lately been led to recognize as important, namely, the position taken by young men in regard to domestic service. Shop-girls and sewing-women say frankly that the young men with whom they now associate would not visit them if they had to be entertained in somebody's kitchen, and that their chances for getting married are not half as good in a kitchen as in a shop. I am inclined to think there is truth in this statement, and that the whole responsibility for the distressing condition of the working women does not rest upon their shoulders alone. The desire for marriage is natural and wholesome, and we, as a nation, cannot afford to discourage it. If young men prefer to choose their wives from among the girls who are half starved on shirt-making at nineteen cents a day, or from among the "genteel saleslaadies," who have stood on their feet from morning till night for two dollars a week, and are almost hopeless invalids—if young men really prefer such women for the mothers of their children, then women will continue to choose these occupations in preference to any domestic work.

But it would be well for the young women to bear in mind one fact in this connection, namely, the same young men who will not marry girls engaged in kitchen work are perfectly willing that the delicate girls whom they do marry should engage in this same "menial" occupation, under most unfavorable conditions.

Let us hope that the young men and women who do not happen to have the ills of prosperity thrust upon them may consider these things, and set the ball a-rolling in the right direction.

MARY C. GANNETT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 26, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your article entitled "One Phase of the Social Problem" touches but lightly one of the chief reasons of the refusal of American women to take employment as domestic servants, viz., the fear of degradation. This is, no doubt, a prejudice. But defining a prejudice does not remove it. Prejudice requires more delicate handling than any other human infirmity.

Many families never change their domestics. The writer knows one in New York who, paying ordinary wages, have kept the same servant thirty-five years, all her interests having become identified with theirs. Also, during the past summer, the writer visited a family in an interior town of Pennsylvania, whose female help, the daughter of a moderately well-to-do farmer, could have remained at home if she had so chosen, but took service to increase her pin-money. This girl was filling the place of a sister, who had been in the family several years, and only left to be married, having accumulated something towards her own housekeeping. In the above cases the girls were duly subordinate, but were treated in some sense as members of the family.

The insolence complained of, which is quite unjustifiable, probably took its rise in a natural human revolt against overbearing treatment, and is ignorantly perpetuated as a supposed protection. Let the American girl be convinced that she can take domestic service without loss of self-respect, and she will probably do it. But which can contribute most towards the removal of an

unfounded prejudice, the inexperienced girl or the educated and refined mistress?—Yours truly,

W. H.

PHILADELPHIA, November 28, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: When Femina read to me last evening your interesting article on "One Phase of the Social Problem," I was very much pleased with it. In common with yourself and all other sympathetic students of the labor question, I have been from time to time disturbed by appeals made in behalf of working women, and your solution of the problem was to me exceedingly gratifying. Particularly did I admire your antithesis concerning the choice between the kitchen and the brothel. It disposed once for all of half-way measures, and reduced the equation to the simplest possible terms.

Something of this sort I said to Femina in the glow of my enthusiasm. Her eyes flashed ominously: "I would like to have a talk with the writer of that article," she said. "Evidently he knows no more about the real condition of the majority of so-called working women than you do. To begin with, he admits that domestic service is the only branch of woman's work that is well paid, and then he goes on to say that matters would be greatly improved if the women who are overcrowding other occupations would enter domestic service, and thereby reduce the pay of house servants by one-half! But he ought to know that not one in a hundred of the women who are employed in stores and factories is physically able to undertake 'general housework'—the only form of domestic service that would be open to them in the country. Our Bridget"—a brawny North of Ireland product—"gets a good deal of assistance, and yet she is scarcely able to finish each day the day's round of duties. Fancy the average shop-girl or factory-girl at tempting to do the washing and ironing for six or eight people! Then, again, many of those employed in stores and factories have relatives dependent on them and needing their personal care or guardianship—a daughter or daughters with an invalid mother to support, a sister with younger sisters. What are the alternatives for them? The kitchen or the brothel. The daughter must go into domestic service, the mother to the poorhouse, the younger sisters—where? And all to what end? That manufacturers and merchants may continue to reap good dividends from the labor of starving working women, and that the price of domestic service may be reduced one-half."

When Femina was done with her protest, which was enforced by examples of cases that had come under her personal observation, I was at a loss for a reply. If the spirit of humanity could be eliminated wholly from "the social problem," how simple would not its solution be!

H. S.

DORCHESTER, MASS., November 29, 1886.

MORE EVIL EFFECTS OF THE *NATION*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The recital by your Pennsylvania correspondent, "X. Y. Z.," of the injurious effect of the *Nation* upon his business ideals leads me to say that I have been somewhat similarly affected by it in my religious temper. And this is serious enough when one is a Baptist dominie in active service, as I am.

Having begun my acquaintance with the *Nation* in early collegiate days, for about fifteen years its virus has been working itself into my political, moral, and religious fibre. Consequently I am now so reprobate, and so given to all-round mugwumpery, that I have actually come to regard the *Nation* as the only upright and downright *religious* journal that comes into my family. Yet I take several denominational papers. That is, they teach denominationalism principally, and a sort of pale pietism incidentally, in the space they can spare after the demands of objectionable and lying advertisements, and fulsome and tricky "reading notices," have been satisfied.

I mean, Mr. Editor, that I am so down-on-all-fours as a religious teacher that I am constantly exalting the *Nation* in my family as a fearless, unvarying, and uncompromising champion of the Righteousness of God. That statement covers what I think now of its handling of every current question. I believe it applies the very highest principle of human action to everything it touches, and is therefore an ideal paper for every man who has a passion to be just. And that it is speaking with such authority as no other paper possesses, is, in my view, *according to the Scriptures*.

As for political kicking, the practice has become so aged with me that I have to restrain myself from the temptation to do it as a sort of civil exercise. And, unlike your "San Francisco Subscriber," I never "wince"—not even when you prod with your unerring pen those Methodist and Baptist ministers who swallow the political pabulum of such disreputable feeders as the *Tribune* and Boston *Journal*, and who have as a consequence become badly spavined with Blaineism.

Some of the religious editors will grind their tobacco between their teeth with the rage of the uncircumcised when they read this—for they all read the *Nation* as a sort of secret inspiration—but they will doubtless consider the utter hopelessness of my case, and, on second thought, afford me their usual modicum of pulmonary pity.

BAPTIST PARSON.

NOVEMBER 1, 1886.

ANOTHER COLUMBUS STATUE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In addition to the list given in your No. 1113 of statues of Columbus in the United States, mention should be made of the group, in marble, which was presented to the State of California three years ago by D. O. Mills, a former resident of Sacramento.

It contains three figures—Columbus, Queen Isabella, and a page—of more than life-size, was executed by Meade, and stands in the centre of the rotunda of our State Capitol.

W. H. BEATTY.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., November 24, 1886.

Notes.

GEO. ROUTLEDGE & SONS will bring out immediately an English version of Alphonse Daudet's amusing 'Tartarin on the Alps,' in the same charming style of decoration that characterized the second French edition, one of the daintiest of recent books.

The Huguenot Society of America will put on sale with Thomas Whittaker one hundred copies of their 'Collections, Vol. I.'

In a few weeks Mr. J. B. Harrison, 1316 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, will be prepared to send gratis, on application, a report of his observations among the Western Indians during a six months' journey, with especial reference to their advance in civilization on the reservations, from Nebraska to the Pacific. Mr. Harrison went out as the special correspondent of the Boston *Herald*.

A collection of short stories by Andrew Lang, entitled 'In the Wrong Paradise, and Other Stories,' and J. A. Symonds's 'Sir Philip Sidney,' in the 'English Men of Letters' Series, will be published by Harper & Bros.

The 'Dante Handbook' promised by Ginn & Co. is translated from the Italian of Giovanni A. Scartazzini, with notes and additions, by Thomas Davidson, and will appear about January 1, 1887. Its bibliographies constitute a main feature.

Ticknor & Co. announce for immediate publication Mr. Howells's latest novel, 'The Minister's Charge'; 'Liber Amoris: Being the Book of Love of Brother Aurelius,' a romance in rhythm of the period of the Minnesingers, with scenes laid at Padua, and in the Rhineland and Auvergne, by Henry Bernard Carpenter; and 'Goethe's Faust: A Commentary,' by Denton J. Snider.

'How Shall My Child be Taught?' by Mrs. Louisa Parsons Hopkins, and a 'Young People's History of Ireland,' by George Makepeace Towle, are in the press of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

'How?'—instruction in games, tricks, toy-making, etc.—will be published by Worthington Co.

Prang & Co., Boston, have in preparation 'The Use of Models in Primary Schools,' fully illustrated.

We have received the Trow City Directory Co.'s 'Metropolitan Directory of Selected Names, arranged by streets and suburban towns within a radius of twenty-five miles of New York city, for the year ending November 1, 1887—the second volume of the series. One obvious use of such a work is to supersede private lists of addresses for social purposes; but, as the present preface states, tradesmen have been quick to find their account in it, and it may be guaranteed to maintain the supply of circulars which fall like snow-flakes into one's post-office box. As this opportunity is often abused, the owners of unselected names have some consolation.

The opening number of the "Collections of the Bostonian Society" is, very appropriately, a paper on the first settler, William Blaxton, by Mr. Thomas C. Amory. It is chiefly devoted to showing the position of his house and orchards on the western slope of Beacon Hill, and an attempt to establish his descent from the ancient family of Blakiston. The next number will probably be a reprint of Mr. W. H. Whitmore's illustrated pamphlet descriptive of Abel Bowen, the engraver, and his works.

Under the title, 'Two Pilgrims' Progress' (Roberts Bros., Boston, 1886), Joseph and Elizabeth Robins Pennell have collected the magazine papers in which they described their journey from Florence to Rome, via Sienna and Perugia, by tricycle. The trip was full of incident and pleasure, and has been prettily illustrated by cuts; the text itself is agreeable and very faithful to the actualities of travel in Italy. At the close is an interesting comparison of the experience of Hawthorne by vetturino with that of the Pennells by tricycle, much to the advantage of the latter mode of locomotion; and at the beginning is a graceful light poem by Charles G. Leland, by way of introduction. It makes a very pretty and entertaining holiday volume.

'A Trip around the World' is the title of a sumptuously illustrated square octavo volume, published by M. & R. Burgheim of Cincinnati, and written by Mr. George Moerlein. The hundred and half-score lithographs are reproduced from photographs, and are colored in the tints of the original costumes or scenery. The largest number relate to Japan and are pleasingly realistic. One, representing the Himalaya Mountains, gives a most vivid idea of the vastness, mass, and wonderful deeps of color for which the "abodes of snow" are world-renowned. Mr. Moerlein's narrative is an unpretentious record of an enjoyable trip of several months by three young men of sunny disposition and imperturbable

digestion. Though lacking the spice of D'Audiffret's 'Notes d'un Globe Trotter,' or the brilliancy of Isabella Bird, the book is an accurate picture of the beaten route around the world from Ohio to Ohio.

'Colonial Facts and Fictions,' by Mark Kershaw (Scribner & Welford), can claim no merit beyond the candor of its preface. Some of the facts, we are told, come from a bottle with a tall gilt neck, others from two bottles combined. The fictions are chiefly the yarns of colonial drummers. The book is vulgar and uninteresting.

That indefatigable librarian, Mr. Wm. E. A. Axon, has combined all the previous works of the same kind in his 'Annals of Manchester: A Chronological Record from the earliest times to the end of 1885' (Manchester, Eng.: John Heywood). The town, once a Roman *castrum*, has a respectable antiquity, dating back to A. D. 48, and the early annals possess much that is curious and instructive. Beginning with the thirteenth century they more truly deserve the name, since almost every year contributes something to the record. In September, 1782, "the inhabitants of Manchester raised a corps of 150 volunteers to serve during the war with America," the ladies of the town working the regimental colors for these tardy combatants, whose lieutenant-colonel was Thomas B. Bayley. But in 1866, the American civil war being over, "the Union and Emancipation Society was dissolved, and the final soirée held at the Town Hall, January 22," Mr. Thomas Bayley Potter, M. P., presiding, and Prof. Goldwin Smith making an address on the civil war. Mr. Axon's generous index shows other American connections, indicated by names like Beecher, Garrison, and Grant, among our countrymen visiting Manchester.

A variety of calendars are on our table, agreeing all in having a pad for the days of the year with selections—the Beecher Calendar (Cassell & Co.), from H. W. Beecher, the Dickens and Tennyson Calendars (Philadelphia: John Wanamaker), from those authors respectively, the Morning and Evening Calendars (Boston: Roberts Brothers), from a great variety of writers, and a fleur-de lys calendar issued by these last publishers, containing elegant extracts from the French. All, again, have a colored design to which the pad is affixed; but the choice will probably go with the text rather than with the ornament. Similar in other respects to the foregoing is the 'Calendar of Events' (Calendar Co., No. 13 Park Row), which eschews literature, and gives births, deaths, and happenings, with a degree of accuracy which we cannot certify until the year has elapsed.

The library of the University of Michigan is to be congratulated on the prospective possession of a good collection of books relating to Goethe. A few months ago a member of the University Faculty wrote an open letter to a prominent German citizen of Detroit, suggesting that the Germans of the State raise $1,000 by subscription and give it to the University for the foundation of a Goethe library, and also that a permanent fund be provided, the proceeds of which should go towards increasing the collection from year to year. The idea met with favor, and in a few weeks the $1,000 asked for had been given and a good beginning made towards the desired interest fund. It is proposed to call the collection the German American Goethe Library, and in building it up the intention is to begin with a strict, and proceed as time passes upon a broader and broader, interpretation of the term Goethe literature.

The November *Library Journal* contains the second instalment of Mr. R. R. Bowker's "Memories among English Librarians," which is reinforced by a reduced copy, in photogravure, of a photograph of the grouped conference of the Library Association of the United Kingdom, 1882. The portraits are remarkably distinct, and, without the aid of the key, one could readily pick out Mr. Bowker himself and the late Henry Stevens, beside whom are Cornelius Walford and Henry Bradshaw, now likewise deceased. A likeness of Henry Stevens on wood also accompanies this number of the *Journal*. The January issue will contain a portion of the new list of public libraries in the United States to be given in the forthcoming report of the Bureau of Education. All those possessing less than 1,000 volumes will be neglected by the *Journal*.

In the December number of the *Magazine of Art* (Cassell & Co.) one remarks the use of color in the illustrations of an article on "Old Blue-and-White Nankeen China" as well as in sundry decorative pieces. Of interest also are the examples (including an etching) of the work of a young Dutch artist, Cecil van Haanen, and of landscape art in New Zealand.

What had already been done for Wagner in *L'Art* (Macmillan) is now repeated in the case of Berlioz in Nos. 538, 539. On occasion of the recent setting up of this great composer's bronze statue in the Square Vintimille, M. Adolphe Julien pays him an affectionate tribute, and the director of *L'Art* comes to his aid with a drawing of the statue, with copies of very interesting early portraits (1840 and 1845), sundry caricatures hardly less valuable, an autograph score and letter, portraits of singers in Berlioz's operas, etc., etc. The sculptor Alfred Lenoir has conceived Berlioz as the conductor, leaning on his music-rack with the elbow of the right arm, which supports the contemplatively drooping head; his left hand rests in his trousers pocket.

The promises made on behalf of the *Nouvelle Revue*, on the recent change in its direction, are already beginning to be carried out. "Les Livres," in which M. Francisque Sarcey has for some time past written in his light and lively way about the books he has been reading, is now signed by M. Henri Chantavoine, the able literary critic of the *Journal des Débats*. Pleasant as M. Sarcey is when speaking of theatrical and general subjects, he is not at his best when he attempts literary criticism, and the readers of the *Revue* will welcome the change to a serious critic like M. Chantavoine, who has always something to say worth listening to, and who says it gracefully and well. Another of the regular departments which has passed into new hands is the "Revue du Théâtre," which has a very prominent position in all French periodicals. This is now written by M. Léopold Lacour, who is well able to make it equal if not superior to anything of the kind now appearing in French reviews.

Among the announcements of the *Nouvelle Revue* for the coming year is a series of stories by M. Guy de Maupassant, beginning in January, and a novel by M. Paul Bourget, of which the first part will appear in the number for February 15. There is also announced for early publication in its pages a novel by Mr. F. Marion Crawford, 'Paul Patoff,' "specially written for the *Nouvelle Revue*." This is the story also announced by the *Atlantic*, to begin in the January number. If the translation is as well done as one of 'Daisy Miller,' which appeared in the *Revue Contemporaine* in the beginning of the present year, it will be of interest even to those who can read the original.

From the latest bulletin of the Librairie des Bibliophiles we learn that M. Jouaust intends to add to his splendid "Bibliothèque Artistique Moderne" the comedies of Alfred de Musset, to be illustrated by M. Édouard de Beaumont; that the 'Cent Nouvelles Nouvelles' and the 'Moyen de Parvenir' will appear soon in the charming little collection of the "Conteurs Français"; and that he is about to begin a new series uniform with the excellent "Bibliothèque Classique" to be called the "Bibliothèque des Mémoires Historiques," of which the earliest numbers will be the memoirs of Madame de Staal and Agrippa d'Aubigné. His Christmas book is 'Aventures Merveilleuses de Fortunatus,' with a preface by M. Henry Fouquier, and a hundred and twenty illustrations by M. de Beaumont.

Although M. Jouaust has now many rivals in Paris in the making of beautiful books, no one of them runs him hard except M. Lemerre in typography and M. Conquet in illustration. Certain recent volumes from the last named are beyond all praise, being nobly printed and exquisitely illustrated. The 'Sylvie' of Gérard de Nerval (Paris: L. Conquet; New York: John Delay) has a preface by M. Ludovic Halévy, and although it is barely a hundred and fifty pages long, it has forty-two illustrations drawn and etched by M. Ed. Rudaux. Of these the frontispiece is the only one which has a page to itself; the rest are most dexterously printed in the text. There are head-pieces and tail-pieces to every chapter, with lovely little illustrative bits of design scattered here and there throughout the pages as occasion served. The engravings are soft in tone and rich in color, and are admirably printed. The edition is cruelly limited to 1,000 copies, of which one hundred and fifty are on Japanese paper.

The recently issued catalogue of Smith College, Northampton (Official Circular No. 13), exhibits some noteworthy advances of the institution. Three complete courses of study are provided, running through the four years; the classical course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, the scientific to Bachelor of Science, and the literary to Bachelor of Literature. The educational facilities of the institution have during the year been augmented by the Hall of Science, the gift of Mr. Alfred Theodore Lilly of Florence, which provides generous accommodation for the collections of the College, and lecture-rooms and laboratories for chemistry, geology, physics, and biology, and by an observatory equipped with an eleven-inch telescope, and all the needed accessories for advanced astronomical work. There is also a marked increase in the number of students at the College, the Freshman class being nearly double the size of the other classes, and having as many as 110 members, of whom about one-third are admitted to special courses of study, and are not candidates for a degree.

Prof. Cleveland Abbe, in a recent number of *Nature*, directs attention to the fact that there certainly is a purely local and dynamic effect of the wind on the barometer due to the exposure, and for which there must be found some method of correction or elimination before we can proceed much further in barometry. Within late years this effect has been discussed by a number of meteorological workers, but its existence was first demonstrated by Sir Henry James as long ago as 1853. His memoir, however, in the twentieth volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, appears to have been quite lost sight of. During the past forty years, various investigations have been made of the suction of wind on tubes, cowls, and chimneys, and this effect has been used by Hagemann as the basis of his anemometer. Prof. Abbe points out a method of determining the amount of the correction which should be applied to barometer readings as affected by the wind, in such cases as those which usually obtain at the mountain meteorological stations, where the small, closed room, with only a chimney-flue opened, is virtually a Magius tube, that is, one across which the wind blows at right angles, and the barometer within the room must, under favorable conditions, show a depression depending upon the so-called suction or

draft up chimney. The location of any station with respect to mountains or other orographic features has also an influence upon the readings of the barometer during severe winds; thus, on the leeward side there is a diminution, and on the windward side an increase, of pressure, which may generally be inappreciable, but which still remains to be investigated. Meanwhile, mathematical and experimental physicists are invited to suggest the best method of determining the static pressure within a mass of moving air, by means of a stationary apparatus.

In view of the recent progress in celestial photography, the French Academy of Sciences has, according to *Nature*, decided to propose that an international conference be held in Paris next spring to make arrangements for the elaboration of a photographic map of the entire heavens, to be simultaneously executed by ten or twelve observatories scattered over the whole surface of the globe.

Americans invented the sleeping-car, but a German has invented a sleeping-harness, if we may so call it, that makes the car less needful. Broad straps support the arms; they pass through a noose over the head so that either arm can be lowered, which gives one a chance to change one's position. The head is supported by a pad, which is attached to the upper part of the arm-straps. The back, of course, rests against the back of the seat. Thus the world changes. In old times beds and pianos were horizontal. Now, both are often upright. The new harness is the natural sequel of this change; it will enable a man to sleep in his parlor bedstead without taking it down.

The opening of the orange season recalls the fact that fortunes are made or lost elsewhere than in the United States, according as the weather is propitious. Japan's Florida, or chief orange-producing province, is that of Kii. The southern great island of Kiushiu rarely, if ever, sends its perishable fruit by way of sea to Tokio, or Yedo, as they called the most populous city in the days of the Tycoons. The richest merchant old Japan ever knew was a famous character who, a century or so ago, started a junk-load of oranges from Kii (not Kiushiu, as a book recently reviewed in these columns states). While a long spell of tempestuous weather was keeping the various orange-laden vessels coast-bound, he boldly put to sea, escaped all dangers, and, unloading at Nippon Bashi in Yedo, sold his freight upon an empty market at unheard-of prices. By this success he laid the foundation of his unparalleled (in Japan) fortune of $5,000,000. The streets of Tokio still resound with a song commemorative of the event, and a portion of the ditty, which settles also the geographical question, runs as follows:

"On the ocean, a dazzling white sail I see:
'Tis the ship orange-laden from the province of Kii.'

Or, in the original:

Are' wa Kii no kuni mikan-buni.

—The December *Century* begins its promised discussion of the Food-Question by an economical statement from Mr. Edward Atkinson, which must attract wide notice. He groups together a number of statistics which illustrate the progress of our country in producing and distributing food, in the last score of years, and afford ground for an instructive comparison of the condition of the mass of the people in Europe and America in regard to subsistence. Many telling points are made by the way; one of them being that in consequence of railway development the cost of transport has been so decreased as to be equivalent to a saving of $138,500,000 in what Mr. Atkinson calls the bread bill—*i. e.*, the rate of a barrel of flour per 1,000 miles has fallen from $3.45 to 68 cents; and as 50,000,000 barrels, subject to this average distance of transportation, are needed for our population, the saving is enormous. And bread, he quietly remarks, is but one item in the food that has to be freighted. The average cost for daily maintenance is found to be 25 cents for each adult, and the total annual cost for the country is put at $5,000,000,000. The writer points out that there can be no scarcity of food here, and affirms that the individuals who suffer from insufficient nutriment cannot find a cause of their distress in lack of land, capital, or laborers, but must seek it in their own ignorance in buying and preparing food. The greater importance of this fundamental question of common life in Europe is dwelt on, and its conditions there slightly laid open. In the course of the comparisons consular reports are cited to show that a prosperous and skilful farmer on a first-class Prussian farm has for his own food supply a diet "less in quantity and variety, and less in cost by one-third, as compared with the rations that are served in the prisons of Massachusetts." The article, however, scarcely does more than open the series, with this showing of our own wealth, opportunities, and advancement in the means of providing a living for the working people. Other noticeable papers are the reminiscences of Henry Clay, with three admirable portraits, the pleasantly illustrated conclusion of "Old Chelsea," and a short article on modern French sculpture, which is remarkable for fine and condensed criticism and unusual literary finish.

—Mr. Grant Allen, the versatile writer who, a month or two ago, entertained the readers of the *Fortnightly Review* with his stalwart defence of that ancient and famous institution known as "Falling in Love," shortly afterwards ventured on a review, in the *Academy*, of Dr. Croll's 'Discussions in Climate and Cosmology,' in which he says that that author "has been fortunate among theorists in living to see his own explanation of the causes which lead to glacial epochs almost universally adopted, with or without minor modifications, by nearly everybody capable of forming an intelligent opinion at all upon the difficult subject to which he has devoted the best years of his working life." Prof. Karl Pearson of the University College, London, in the same journal, follows with quotations from the writings of two scientists, agnostic as to Croll's theory, but who will be generally acknowledged as first authorities in terrestrial physics—Prof. Albert Heim, who remarks: "Bis zur Stunde müssen wir eingestehen, das wir die tiefere Ursache der Eiszeit noch nicht kennen, so vielerlei verschiedene Gründe uns denkbar erscheinen mögen. Die Lösung auch dieser Frage ist der Zukunft überbunden!" and Prof. George H. Darwin, who says: "Any speculations as to the precise effect of changes in the annual distribution of the sun's heat must be very hazardous until we know more precisely the nature of the thing changed. When looking at the astronomical theory of geological climate as a whole, one cannot but admire the symmetry and beauty of the scheme, and nourish a hope that it may be true; but the mental satisfaction derived from our survey must not blind us to the doubts and difficulties with which it is surrounded. . . . So remarkable a doctrine as the instability of climate must certainly be regarded with great suspicion, and we should require abundant proof before accepting it." It is not to discuss the evidence for or against Dr. Croll's theory that Prof. Pearson writes, but to point out the fact that "this dogmatism on the part of popular-science writers is likely, in the near future, to be a great danger to genuine science." Before teaching any hypothesis as dogmatic truth, science should wait for an overwhelming probability based on coincidence between fact and theory. "To judge, however," Prof. Pearson fittingly remarks, "by the utterances of some of the 'science' lecturers, more especially those who frequent workingmen's clubs, by the writings, journalistic and otherwise, of the professional 'science' popularizer, we are likely, in the near future, to have a scientific dogmatism hardly paralleled by the theological dogmatism of the rural priest of the middle ages."

—Two recent numbers of *La Réforme Sociale* (August 1 and September 15) contain interesting articles upon the progress of society and of population in France of late years. Some of the statistics are very curious, such as those which show that, while crime in general has steadily diminished in France, both actually and in proportion to the population, during the last fifteen years, certain crimes—among them, singularly enough, that of parricide—have as markedly increased. M. Fougerousse, the writer of the article in the August number, sums up the result of his criminal statistics as follows: an increase of parricide, suicide, and of the number of tramps and habitual offenders—a decrease of assassination and of crimes against property. Under "assassination" he would seem to include poisoning, which, as he elsewhere remarks, has shown a very decided falling off, in spite of the progress of scientific knowledge in the last few years. From the result of his calculations he draws the melancholy conclusion that "family feeling is dying out, the moral sense is growing weaker, crimes that denote the enfeeblement of the will are increasing, those which demand a certain nervous and physical energy diminishing—the country is falling into a state of anæmia!"—though why parricide, for instance, does not require as much nervous energy as housebreaking, does not appear. Continuing his social notes, M. Fougerousse mentions an experiment in coöperation to be tried among miners, criticises severely a bill relating to the military service, and enlarges on a former report of a social congress at Plymouth, England, quoting copiously from a sermon on Christian Socialism by an Oxford canon, "le révérend Percival."

—The second article, by M. Berbiguier, on "The Progress of the Population of France in 1885," is of a very despondent character. We are told that the rate of annual increase in population has fallen from 59 to 10,000 inhabitants between 1821 and 1841, to 34 between 1841 and 1861, then to 26 between 1861 and 1881, and finally, in 1885, to 23. More figures show that this lamentable falling-off is not due to any excessive increase in the number of deaths, which are, in fact, fewer in proportion than the European average, though this is partly owing to the smaller proportion of children—among whom mortality is most frequent—in France. It is upon this small proportion of children, this decrease in the annual number of births in proportion to the population, that M. Berbiguier lays the blame of the sad result already mentioned. The facts are, indeed, alarming. The whole number of births in 1885 was no greater than that in 1805, when France had eight millions fewer of inhabitants. Affairs are worse in some parts of France than in others; Normandy sins especially in this respect, while in old-fashioned Brittany the old-fashioned large families still hold their own. M. Berbiguier calls upon all interested in these symptoms of national decay to make special and careful inquiries upon the subject in their different districts, in order that, the facts once authentically established, the local causes of them may be sought, in the hope that the proper measures for combating them will be discovered at the same time.

—*Volapyk* is a word frequently used in these days, and is the name of a world-language invented by the Rev. Mr. Schleier in Constance in 1879.

It aims at nothing less than to become the means of communication between all races and nations, so that an individual, for the purpose of travel, commerce, telegraphy, or for scientific pursuits, may accomplish as much with this one language as has hitherto required a knowledge of three or four tongues. The etymology of Volapyk is based on short word-stems, selected exclusively from the English, German, French, and Latin languages. There is but one declension and but one conjugation. There is no article, no gender, and all prepositions govern accusatives. The conjugation of verbs is more elaborate, but it is without exceptions. We are informed that Volapyk has been adopted in various parts not only of Germany, but of Australia, America, and Syria. In France it has been taken into service as a commercial language. It is taught in Paris in thirteen institutes and schools to more than 3,000 students. Five newspapers are already published in this tongue, including one journal of wit and humor, and all of the more than 300 instructors are in regular correspondence with each other, employing for this purpose postal cards. In Holland, Volapyk is taught in seventy schools, and is making rapid progress. In Denmark it was introduced a short time ago by Capt. Wolff, who delivered a few lectures on it and published a small gram mar. The result is that it is taught both in Copenhagen and in Jutland.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.—III.

Character Sketches from Thackeray. From original drawings by Frederick Barnard, reproduced in photogravure and printed by Goupil & Co , Paris. New York: Cassell & Co. 6 sheets in portfolio.

She Stoops to Conquer: A Comedy by Goldsmith, with illustrations by Edwin A. Abbey. Decorations by Alfred Parsons. Introduction by Austin Dobson. Harpers. Sm. folio, 177 pages.

The Blessed Damozel. By Dante Gabriel Rossetti, with drawings by Kenyon Cox. Dodd, Mead & Co. 61 pp.

Book of American Figure-Painters. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 35 plates, with 75 leaves of text and ornaments.

A Book of the Tile Club. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pp. xiv., 105.

Home Fairies and Heart Flowers: Twenty studies of children's heads, with embellishments, by Frank French, accompanied by poems by Margaret E. Sangster. Harpers. 4to, 93 pp.

We have some rather remarkable artistical books to examine this week, and as all but one are of American origin and make, let the *pas* be given to Mr. Barnard's 'Character Sketches.' Similar drawings of his, representing the *dramatis personæ* of Dickens, have already been noticed in these columns—the second series in December, 1884, the third series no longer ago than last year about this time. The beginning that is made now with Thackeray leads us to hope that other series will follow this one. There are six drawings, each 7¼ by 10¾ inches, the plate itself. There is little dramatic action in them; the study of character is almost wholly limited to expression of face, pose, and gesture. Major Pendennis looks out of the bay-window of his Bury Street lodgings at the passing throng of carriages and foot-passengers dimly seen without; Major Dobbin has a white-robed baby in his arms which grabs at the medal on his breast; but none of the other four characters have any company but their own thoughts. The drawings are as good as the best of the Dickens set, in their way, as simple compositions in black and white. A good deal of artifice used in bringing out some of the figures, especially the ladies, in light upon dark, and others in dark upon light, is so skilfully used that it is not intrusive; in fact, the capital figure of Becky Sharp, erect and fair, coming white in her evening dress against the gray wall and the darker shadow of the curtain, may defy examination into the ways and means by which so good a result has been obtained. Becky Sharp is here as her admirers like to see her, as she appears to them except at the dreadful time, unworthy of her long-headedness and general sense of the advisable, when she left her husband alone in the spunging-house, and lied awfully to conceal her perfect ability to let him out. There's not a bit of the petty *intrigante* in this drawing; she is calm and gracious, a little watchful of somebody or something, but not too obviously so—the fascinating creature that Thackeray meant her to be, *teste* the text, and not the caricatured charlatanness of the pictures (for we hold that the author of 'Vanity Fair' was a great artist with the pen, and said with it just what he meant to say, but a very inferior narrator with the pencil). But of all Mr. Barnard's transcripts from Thackeray, we like Major Dobbin the best. In this drawing we have a most admirable design and capital characterization. The others are Colonel Newcome, in his old age, evidently at the door of Grey Friars' Hospital; Captain Costigan, the least successful of the series, as we think; and the little Sister, from 'Philip.'

And now, as we come to the American books, it is noticeable that these are all in an especial sense glorified gift-books. With the five which are named above must be considered Mr. Hopkinson Smith's 'Well-Worn Roads,' reviewed a fortnight ago. In a very marked and visible way they are all holiday books; and it must be admitted that it would be hard to make up a collection of holiday books, so good on the whole, from one winter's publications of any country in Europe. For, if we analyze them, we find that they are one and all developed out of the "parlor table" books of a quarter-century ago—books which were hateful to gods and men; books which it is a mercy and a duty to forget. Now it is very probable—it is even inevitable—that the reviewer deals with them in a different way, and with a different standard, from those which are applicable to books of higher origin. A book on ancient art, like Rayet's 'Monuments,' or a portfolio of modern architectural designs like the photographs of the Burges house, or the monographs now publishing in Boston, or the costly books of travel and art study like the recent ones on Persia, Corea, and Japan—all these, because from their very natures and their very names they make greater pretensions, must be treated more gravely. But these artistic gift-books are so very much better than one expects them to be, that praise of them is inevitably rather warm and unreserved: though this is not true of individual works of art which they may contain. A picture is to be classed and compared with other pictures; the design for a cover, with other attempts at decorative bookbinding, ancient and modern.

Upon the whole, the best of the lot is "She Stoops to Conquer." Fault-finding here must be confined to non-essentials, as that there is an unlucky, black-looking, underscored running title at the top of the pages, which mars them; that the first sheets were printed on one side only, and with scattered outlying vignettes on the other—an extravagant plan, awkwardly abandoned at page 30; that there is no pretence of inserting the full-page illustrations where they belong (in our copy, at least, they are everywhere except there); that the printing these large illustrations upon separate, loose India paper, tacked only at the corners, is out of place in a book, and is an annoyance to the reader and a danger to the prints. It is time that this last bothering novelty, which came in fashion only two or three years ago, should disappear. But in essentials how good is the book! How admirably do Mr. Abbey's open, airy-looking, unshadowed drawings harmonize with the page! And how excellent are the designs in themselves, whether we consider them as illustrations of Goldsmith's famous play, or as studies of eighteenth-century character and costume, or as a lively drama set forth in pictures. The peculiar excellence of Mr. Abbey's work seems to lie in the vigor and naturalness of gesture which all his actors display—a naturalness which may be found to reach even to discrimination of character, so that if the heads were concealed the personage would be known by the action. The designs would serve as a study for amateur actors, which would give them many suggestions and save them from much bad taste. But, on the other hand, perhaps the least successful part of the work is in the character of face. *Young Marlow* is the most marked instance of this; it is impossible to find the same face in his different representations; it seems doubtful whether the artist ever made up his mind what this young man was like, at least in the face. Of the fifteen full-page illustrations, perhaps half are photogravures from brush-drawings, and these are marked by a certain opacity and uniform blackness of the dark parts which may best be seen in the illustration to that scene where *Tony* meets *Marlow* and *Hastings* in the inn kitchen. On this account we like the pen-and-ink drawings the best. They have the merit of being full of daylight. And it is noticeable, as showing the artist's own feeling in the matter, that when his subject requires a dark picture (and there are night-scenes among them) he frames it in with a firm, square outline, whereas the greater number are vignettes. The "decorations" are head-pieces and initial letters, well imagined in the taste of Goldsmith's day, but modified by our contemporary love for "natural flowers." The lining paper and cover are by a different hand, not named, but rumored to be Mr. Stanford White. The cover is the best of the year—yes, the most sensible design in bookbinding we have seen for a long time; and as it is in leather, the buyer may look on his book as permanently bound (unless he have it taken to pieces to place the plates right and have the India paper mounted), and so will not have to regret the short life of a pretty cloth cover. And this pretty cover is *two-sided*, for a wonder; a complete thing, in fact, and not one-half of a piece of binding.

The 'Blessed Damozel' of Mr. Cox is the other important piece of individuality of the year, but there are few points of comparison between it and Mr. Abbey's work beyond this, that each of them is a pictorial comment on an old and well-known work of literature. The poem by Dante Rossetti came out in the *Germ* in 1850, and was reprinted in the *Crayon*, our New York art journal, in 1858. It has been so altered since, that whole stanzas of it might be quoted in the hearing of one who knows it by heart in its early form without recognition. Only one stanza has been inserted and one other shifted in place, but nearly all have undergone a prodigious revision, perhaps not always for the better, though no doubt the poem has gained in elegance and finish. It is a dream of heaven nearly as imagined by mediæval Christians of poetical minds. Fra Angelico's painting, and unquestioned acceptance of Church legends, acting upon a larger mind and profounder thought, might produce such a vision. The Lady Mary and her five hand-maidens,

"— whose names
Are five sweet symphonies,
Cecily, Gertrude, Magdalen,
Margaret and Rosalys,"

who sit with their mistress in the sacred grove—

"Into the fine cloth, white like flame,
Weaving the golden thread
To fashion the birth-robes for them
Who are just born, being dead";

and the shrine

"Whose lamps are stirred continually
By prayers sent up to God,"

all make up a heaven for which the mediæval Church, Gothic architecture, and a modern mind that cares for both and finds mysticism in one and quaintness in the other, have all been necessary. The blessed lady herself, who is so perfectly an embodied spirit that

"— her bosom must have made
The bar she leaned on warm,"

who bears lilies in her hand as well as stars in her hair, and wears "a white rose of Mary's gift," who, confined to "the fixed place of heaven," has longed for ten years for her lover's coming, and who smiles for anticipation, and weeps for hope deferred, is in so far a result of mediæval art and the mediæval Church that she could never have existed without them.

Certainly it is not easy to imagine an appropriate set of illustrations to this poem. It is not easy to think of the artist who could make them. Rossetti himself might have been thought the right man to do it, but as he did not choose to, it is all the harder for others. There should be something of Blake in them, and something of Hippolyte Flandrin, if such a mixture can be imagined; they must be mystical, they must be pietistic, they must be gentle even if feeble, and pure even if a little dull. The draperies should be formal and severe, in line, however, enriched with patterns; the winged creatures should have the unseen but perfectly imaginable wings of Blake's Morning-stars singing together, or of Milton's Raphael, or, still better, of the types of that conception in mediæval art. Freedom of gesture, naturalistic grouping, earthly forms of plant and cloud, are elements that should be sparingly introduced. Such, at least, are the ideas which thirty years' familiarity with the poem have called up. Now the illustrations before us are original enough, and we imply no undue following of guides when we say that they are eminently Renaissance and neo-pagan. In fact, it is hard to conceive of anything further from the tone and sentiment of the poem. And, this having been said, let us go on to describe these pictures as they are, premising that they seem to us the strongest work of the year in book-form, and that which is most likely to gain a reputation.

There are twelve large pictures, 6½x8½ inches, which immediately illustrate the poem. Another large one forms the title-page, having the figure of an angel playing the violin; and still another is the "Frontispiece to List of Drawings." A smaller plate forms the half-title, and two others the Dedication and Signature; and there are three head and tail-pieces. Each stanza of the poem has an initial letter with a background panel, recalling the subject of the verse. All the originals of these were painted in oil monochrome by Mr. Cox, and are now on exhibition in this city, being perhaps two and a half times as long and as wide as the reproductions by the Forbes Company which illustrate the book. The illustrations proper are in a pleasant tone of brown. They are unusually free from detail, the subjects being treated almost as in a bas-relief, with very delicate modelling in pale gradation, and the figures made as large as the size of the drawing permits. Space does not allow of a minute examination of the different designs. The personages are not generally attractive. One fails to feel an interest in the lady in Heaven or her lover on earth, and even the Lady Mary fails to charm or to awe, but has a mild and rather unimpressive countenance. Sincerely do we regret the feathered wings of the angels, and of the Heavenly Love in the last large plate; why should that old delusion of bird wings be kept up? The group—

"We two will lie in the shadow of
That living, mystic tree"—

is as conventional as can be. But the charm of the pictures is in their nobleness of design. See, for instance, the picture of

"— her new friends
Amid their loving games,"

where three draped female figures are wreathed in a kind of dance; and the next one, that one of the stars singing in their spheres, where three nude figures are similarly grouped. These are designs of a very high order indeed. One does not find in cis-Atlantic art figures so well used for artistic purposes, delicate light and shade so skilfully managed, panels so well filled with decorative forms. The finer of the two, and perhaps the finest of all, is the former one, with the draped figures, and we do not know where to find in any similar case a better design than that. It was said above that no comparison was possible between this book and Mr. Abbey's. The statement might have been made general. With no other book can we compare this one, for the works of art which it contains will rather find their like in wall-painting or in sculpture in relief than in book-illustration.

Mr. Cox is also represented in the largest book of the year, the folio called 'American Figure Painters.' This publication, with a page 14½x20 inches, presents us with thirty-five designs by as many different artists: some, as the preface says, made for the book, others found in paintings which had already been seen and known. Mr. Winslow Homer's excellent picture called 'Lost on the Grand Banks,' being now on exhibition at the Academy, is described in another column. The photogravure gives boat and men well; but the centre of the drama, the approaching wall of fog, is but faintly suggested. There is nothing better, however, in all the collection, unless it be Mr. Dewing's "Days"—the gift-bearing Hemeræ of Emerson's poem, following one another in never-ending single file, and offering to man "diadems and faggots"—what each one chooses to take. The majority of men take only that which is least worth having; such is the inference. This picture seems to be a very noble composition. It is pale and faint in the reproduction, but evenly intelligible—there is no place where the work has failed exceptionally, so far as can be seen. Mr. Wm. Low's "Autumn," a girl—clothed in only a chiton and broad girdle—asleep on her sheaves, with her sickle at her feet; Mr. Carl Marr's "Gossips," Swiss girls with their spinning in a pleasant flower-adorned room; Mr. F. D. Millet's fire-place, with raised hearth and window under the chimney, in the good old style, apples roasting, herbs drying in the smoke, and a young woman curled up in the window seat—all of which is called "A Cozy Corner"—and "A Reverie," by Mr. J. Alden Weir, are pictures which we love to turn to. Each poem is accompanied by a selection of poetry or prose; each has an ornamental title-leaf, in the recto of which is a mask designed by Mr. Francis Lathrop, and on the verso the name of the artist and title of the picture. The masks constantly vary, and so do the little ornaments which accompany the literary extracts; these, as well as the half-title with *amorini* or genii bearing an open book, and a sort of frontispiece consisting of a large figure of the Genius of Art, are all by Mr. Lathrop. The two last named—that is, the two most important figures and the only ones in full light and shade—are luckily much the best. The title-page, by Mr. George Fletcher Babb, embodies a figure modelled in relief by Mr. Augustus St. Gaudens. The whole seems to have been drawn in monochrome as if in semblance of a bas-relief and photographed: it is a most effective design. Also, the cover is very much to be praised. Only one side of the book has received the stamp, but that one is capital; the design is by Mr. Grant LaFarge. The lining, with its suggestions of the frescoes in the Palazzo del T. at Mantua, we are so unfortunate as not to like.

The 'Book of the Tile Club' is a large quarto or small folio, it is hard to say which, in these days of paper especially made and of fancy sizes; the page is about twelve by fifteen inches. There are twenty-seven full-page illustrations, phototype plates by fifteen different artists, and these same artists and a few others have contributed about eighty illustrations incorporated in the text—these also reproduced photographically by one process or another. Among them are pieces of sculpture by Mr. St. Gaudens, seven of them, reproduced in phototype, and in the same medium two architectural interiors (from the object), and a sketch made in Athens from the Acropolis by Mr. Stanford White. There are two large plates by Mr. Hopkinson Smith, one of them a capital reproduction of a charcoal drawing, and a number of smaller illustrations. Our old acquaintance, Mr. Vedder's "Sibyl," is reproduced in one of the large plates, and another, the picture of the Pleiades in a sort of mystic dance from the 'Omar Khayyam,' but enlarged, makes another. Excellent is Mr. Frank Maynard's "Portrait of a War-Correspondent," which is said to be of Mr. Frank Millet; and "At the Inn," by Mr. Millet himself, is an excellent composition, a most delightful interior. Mr. Alfred Parsons's landscape, "The Infant Thames" and another, are among the large plates, and among the text-illustrations are four or five by him, all of them having the air of the most portrait-like fidelity to the object. Other artists whose work is contained in this book are Messrs. Chase, J. Alden Weir, the late Arthur Quartley, Napoleon Sarony, Dielman, and Bunce. Nothing is said of the designer of the cover and cover-lining, on which details so much care and skill is lavished this year, but the cover at least is apparently by the same designer as that of Mr. Hopkinson Smith's 'Well-Worn Roads,' namely, Mr. Stanford White. There are then three of these tasteful schemes of binding due to him. As the works of art in and about this book are clearly its reason for being, and as the text has no allusion to them nor they the least reference to the text, it is not necessary to dwell upon this latter. It is an instance of that kind of bad taste which mistakes one's own fireside jokes and significant nicknames for things of general interest.

'Home Fairies and Heart Flowers' is the awkward name of a collection of woodcuts engraved as well as drawn by Mr. French. The little poems serve as that obligatory text without which the pictures would not make up the entity called "a book"; they are in smooth verse, which nevertheless has the better of its authoress so far as to compel her to write gondola with accent on the penult, and the subject is in places so far beyond her powers that she puts white doves in Venice and goes to "Homer's measure" for the golden fleece. All this is unimportant, and the verses are readable. The fact that Mr. French is engraver as well as designer is noticeable, and the wood-engraving itself is unusually good. There is choice among the engravings, but the best of them—as, for instance, the little girl in a white sun-bonnet—are both delicate and strong. The little girl's formless right hand troubles one; also, in the second picture, the kite has flown straight up overhead, on a wind such as never blew on land or sea; but this number two is also a pretty drawing and an admirable piece of en-

graving on wood. In its entirety this work, if not wholly a satisfaction to the artist or his critics, is yet a work of enthusiasm and real ability, and the promise of even better things to come.

We pass more rapidly over some of the minor holiday productions. 'Three Kings, a Christmas Legend of Long Ago,' by Mary Leland McLanathan (A. D. F. Randolph & Co.), is a wholesome little book. In good blank verse (not so striking as to greatly charm the ear or cling to the memory, but easy and flawless), and in the most direct and simple fashion, is told a tale of King Arthur's time: of how three brothers held in common one of the minor kingdoms which made up the brief empire of Arthur, and of a vision they had and their subsequent devotion to nobler aims than even their blameless and gentle earlier lives. It is a charming little book, not marred nor much helped by three or four illustrations which Rosina Emmett contributes, printed on the not very glossy paper which it is pleasant to see more common this year than before, and bound in boards ornamented with a musical setting of a song that will be found within. It may be well to add that the tale, though religious and Christian, is not in any sense sectarian or goody-goody. If it would not offend the authoress, we should call it a manly little book.

Another book, of somewhat religious character, is the 'Legendary History of the Cross' (A. C. Armstrong & Son)—though, indeed, it has more to do with Christian archæology than with piety and good works. The long and descriptive title goes on to say that within there are sixty-four woodcuts from a Dutch book of 1483, an introduction by John Ashton, and a preface by S. Baring-Gould. The last is very brief, but Mr. Ashton's essay occupies more than half the volume, and relates the legendary history of the cross —how it was made of a seedling from the Tree of Life, and what had been the history of the wood before it was put to the use for which it had been reserved; how the three crosses were discovered by the Empress Helena, and how that of Christ was identified, and afterward divided among the Christian sovereigns and cities who boast themselves of possessing fragments of the true cross. The account, taken from the Golden Legend, as printed in English by Caxton in 1483, is incorporated in the essay, and several large cuts are given of the same story as told by certain frescoes which once existed in Stratford-on-Avon, and are now either destroyed or wholly hidden with whitewash. Finally, the Dutch woodcuts are given, and they have all the appearance of having been accurately reproduced. The cuts, three and three-fourth inches square, printed in black, and the quatrains beneath, in very monkish-looking letters, and printed in red, seem to be careful facsimiles. The binding is in paper which closely imitates vellum, and upon it is a large woodcut of the crucifixion, with roundels containing the emblems of the Evangelists. Little brass clasps, purposely dulled, complete the antique make-up of the book, which is printed throughout on rough *vergé* paper, with red-lined borders, rough front edges, and red top.

The two books we have described are small and light in the hand, but 'The Earl's Return' (Estes & Lauriat) is a quarto, twelve inches high. It is Owen Meredith's (Lord Lytton's) poem, with illustrations by W. L. Taylor. The poem itself many of our readers know as an unqualifiable sort of production, a strange inverted "Mariana" story of the young wife who pined and wasted during her husband's absence for fear of his return, and who fell dead when he returned and greeted her; a tale which is only half told, interrupted as it is, in and out of season, by the author's comments on the situation, and distorted as it is by a constant effort to be abrupt and harsh. To this tale are fitted the illustrations named above, which are of divers sorts. Some are photographic "process" reproductions, and of these there are some in brown, some in dark green, and one in which the principal figure has almost disappeared in white cloudiness, which may be intentional, but looks rather like a failure in the negative. There are woodcuts occupying the centre of the large page with a tinted margin, and there are vignettes and head and tail-pieces. It is necessary to rank them with those in the 'Lay of the Last Minstrel,' as better in costume and in architecture than would have been the case twenty years ago, and also as failing when the subject is difficult. But they are not as good, on the whole, as those in the 'Lay' in the matters of verisimilitude. It is of prime importance in book-illustration, when there is a story to be illustrated, that there should be some feeling for reality in the scenes, in the action, pose, gesture, and grouping—in the presentation of the scene, in short; and the worst of these pictures is, that there is nothing real going on in any of them. The best thing in the book is, probably, the emblematic title-page, although the little head-pieces of flowers and sprays of grass are pretty.

Another, though a smaller, bit of Walter Scott, is given us in 'Christmas in the Olden Time' (Cassell). This is the rhymed introduction to the sixth Canto of "Marmion," with full-page woodcut illustrations, the poem itself being given in small instalments, and with marginal decorations on the pages opposite to the pictures. The difficulty has been greater here than in the books we have named, and the failure more visible, to produce anything like an adequate set of illustrations. Sir Walter allowed himself some very unarchæological statements, which the artist would have been wiser to shun in his version.

We have still another book whose pictures must be judged from the point of view of truth of costume and surroundings, because here also they challenge such criticism, and because here, again, there is no especial artistic merit to give them value otherwise than as elucidations of the text—'Fair Ines,' by Thomas Hood, illustrated by W. St. John Harper and W. F. Freer, under the supervision of George T. Andrew (Estes & Lauriat). These cuts are perhaps better than those above considered, in the matter of consistency of costume. They cannot be praised otherwise.

'Nature's Hallelujah,' illustrated and arranged by Irene E. Jerome (Lee & Shepard), is a book of a very different character. The numerous illustrations are announced as engraved and printed under the direction of George T. Andrew; those which we have examined are signed by the authoress—probably all are hers. The book is an oblong quarto, and the illustrations fill more than half the page in most cases. The poems, which are selected from many different authors, are drawn in irregular lettering, here and there in the margins, or in the corners, or above with the cut below, or below with the cut above. With them are mingled briefer extracts in quotation marks and not signed, and scraps from the Bible, short ejaculations, or suggestions of religious thought. As an introduction there is a prose account of the little children, the authoress's relatives, in their home in New Hampshire, and their longing for spring, and their joining in the hymn of praise raised by all nature when the spring comes at last. Ice and winter are assumed to be sin and tyranny, against which nature strives, and for whose defeat she sings her hallelujah. The whole book is to be taken as of pious meaning, a religious rather than a literary or artistical effort, in spite of the poetical extracts which have sometimes a certain value as literature; and, being what it is, it may not be requisite that the studies of nature should be very good ones. They are not very good: worse caricatures of spring flowers, of birds, of budding trees, and all that one loves in the country in April, we hope never to see. And uglier pages than result from these elaborate designs of long-tailed and straggling letters, mingled with the ill-drawn plants, houses, hill-sides, rocks, and birds, it would be hard to conceive.

'The Message of the Bluebird, Told to Me to Tell to Others,' by the same author and from the same publishers, is of almost exactly the same character as 'Nature's Hallelujah,' but briefer, containing only eight pages in all.

The Problems of a Great City. By Arnold White. London: Remington & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1886. Pp. 275.

THIS is a book of much grasp and force. We know nothing of Mr. White beyond what is revealed in these pages, but it is evident that he is no novice or sentimentalist. A man who walks the streets of London enough nights in one winter to be able to give as the result of personal investigation the statistics of six thousand hungry and homeless men (p. 229), has a right to be heard on the question of unemployed labor. A man who visits Cape Colony "in connection with a private scheme of colonization" (p. 80), has earned some authority on the question of relieving the overcrowded city by emigration. Mr. White takes "The Bitter Cry" for granted. All that he has to say of the misery of the poor is in the way of diagnosis, not mere description. With a vigor and directness wholly to be commended, does he expose the evils of the system of early, hasty, and improvident marriages permitted by the law and encouraged by the Church. Take this description of the customary scenes attending the rite of holy matrimony in an East End church:

"Inside the church there was a noisy mob; obscene jests were freely shouted out, and every minute they became coarser and more objectionable as the brides and bridegrooms became more intoxicated. One old lady, reeling about, was singing a Salvation Army tune set to a filthy jargon about the joys of married life, while some of the bridegrooms were shouting one to another to come and have another —— swig of beer; in fact, two couples had to be married half an hour after the rest because the happy bridegrooms had 'gone for a booze' and could not be found. It is a striking fact that, out of all the fifteen couples, only one had any holiday clothes to wear for such an occasion. All the rest were in old working clothes, and some in rags. None had any witnesses with them, each couple signing one another's marriage certificate. After waiting till a quarter to twelve, the ceremony began. The curate read all the names of the men first, and gabbled with them through their part, afterwards doing the same with the women, interlarded with a few remarks like this: 'Now, then—you are not saying it after me; you will have to say it by yourself if you ain't careful.' Or to another it would be: 'Say *I will*, and not *yes*, you idiot!' While this was proceeding, the few who had strolled in to see the weddings were indulging in filthy jokes and suggestive actions quite openly."

It is no wonder that the author heads the chapter which deals with such enormities, "The Sterilization of the Unfit."

Mr. White is as dubious as many another before him whether the vast charities of modern cities, with their multiplied forms of private and municipal benevolence, do more good than harm. In fact, it is the excellence of his prescriptions that they strike at causes not at symptoms, and promise permanent relief not through any system of "charity by check," but by more firmly grasping and following the teachings of natural law. The style of the book calls for a word. It is, on the whole, sufficiently straightforward and forcible; but it is weakened by several attempts to be epigrammatic where the result is only

punning, and suffers from too frequent use of scientific metaphors. These are sometimes effective, more often overdone, and occasionally even ludicrous, as, for example, on page 130: "It [overcrowding] is a plague-spot of furious vitality: so prolific of disease to body and mind, that the stream of philanthropy has exhausted effort in wetting a sore when it should cleanse a cancer, and in dealing with effects when fully developed, instead of drowning them in the centre at their birth."

The English Church in Other Lands; or, the Spiritual Expansion of England. By Rev. H. W. Tucker, M.A., Prebendary of St. Paul's. [Epochs of Church History, edited by Rev. Mandell Creighton, M.A.] Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.

THIS is a day of small things in nothing more surely than in its multiplication of serial publications which aim to give in a compendious form the results of wide investigation. "Epochs of Church History" is a series which borrows its title more than its manner of treatment from the "Epochs of History," which has had a considerable and, in the main, a well-deserved success. Some of the subjects which it included were in no true sense of the word epochs, but it is evident from its prospectus that the "Epochs of Church History" series will wear its title in a much looser manner. How, for example, can "The University of Oxford" or "Monks and Friars" be regarded from the epoch point of view? How can the English Church in other lands be so regarded? This is the subject of the first volume of the series. The author is not a novice in the line of missionary literature. He is the author of several missionary biographies, and his acquaintance with his subject, which is of equal range with the political expansion of Great Britain, is evidently deep and full. He writes with an easy confidence throughout that bespeaks the saturated man, and not merely one well smattered. It is also true that he writes throughout as an ecclesiastic, and that his ecclesiastical pride is everywhere noticeable. The moral of his story will, he hopes, unfold itself, and it certainly does unfold itself with sufficient clearness. It is that "events which are rapidly changing the face of the world, threaten to change the centre of gravity of Christendom, so that at no distant day it may be found neither at Constantinople nor at Rome, but at Canterbury." Even if this hope is regarded as extravagant, an increase from ten bishoprics in "Greater Britain" in 1841 to seventy-five in 1886 is certainly remarkable. Even more so is such a special instance as the growth of the Australian Church: in fifty years from one missionary station into a bishopric, and in another fifty into thirteen bishoprics.

Dr. Tucker's sixteen chapters cover so many different fields that it is very seldom that he can allow a moment to elaboration. But it is the moments so yielded that give his book all of its life and color; and almost any individual missionary's account of his labors would be more heart-stirring and inspiring than this statistical compendium. The book leaves two distinct impressions: first, that the English Church has been much more successful in extending itself in the colonial dependencies of Great Britain than among savage tribes and men of alien faith; second, that the principal obstacle to the spread of Christianity by missionary effort has been the inhumanity and greed of Christian commerce bent upon stealing slaves and selling rum.

The Evolution of the Snob. By Thomas Sergeant Perry. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1887.

MR. PERRY is one of the writers who belong to that new school of criticism which looks upon literature through the glasses of the evolutionist. To them the chief value of literature appears to be as a term of social development. The present slight essay is conceived as a kind of episode of English social or literary history, as one prefers to call it, and is an attempt to show that snobbishness was a sign of the encroachment of plutocracy on the demesnes of the aristocracy in the end of the last century, and grew out of that social movement; and the proof of this is that the snob does not appear in literature before the time of Beau Tibbs. Snobbishness is finally regarded as the "homage that a plutocracy pays to an aristocracy," and is said to have "found recognition, to have become part of the modern social system" at "about the period of the Bourbon restoration." It is thus contemporaneous with the romantic revival, the Catholic Reaction, homœopathy; and Mr. Perry argues for a closer tie between snobbishness and these other movements, and asserts that it belongs to the same family. He then fears that his discussion is vague, and illustrates snobbishness with some pages of Jane Austen's. He concludes that the "vice" is losing the reflected glamour it possessed when the aspirant aped a true aristocracy, and is now nothing more than a "practical worship of the material side of worldly success"—in other words, of the externals of wealth. This, if it be true, implies that the plutocracy has ousted the aristocracy from its place of respect.

These views of the literary sociologist are interesting, and they are intermingled, not to say confused, with views on a great variety of other matters pertaining to the forms of taste in which the romantic spirit expressed itself throughout Europe. In his main thesis the writer is well sustained by the facts. Snobbishness, as the characteristic of a defined social class, could not exist until the commercial spirit had developed a body of wealth with commanding power in society, such that it could press successfully, by its mere weight, upon an upper class; but snobbishness as an individual trait is an incident of human nature, and springs up in history wherever rank has not passed into caste and the *novus homo* attempts of necessity to palm off the externals of breeding for the thing itself, and strives thus to impose upon the vulgar. Mr. Perry has confined his observation to the modern, and especially the English, breed of the genus; and despite an awkwardness of phrase that is extraordinary in so practised a littérateur, and a very ill-regulated mode of disquisition, he has written an entertaining and suggestive chapter of social history.

Studies in Ancient History, comprising a Reprint of 'Primitive Marriage: an Inquiry into the Origin of the Form of Capture in Marriage Ceremonies.' By the late John Ferguson McLennan. Macmillan & Co. 1886. 387 pp.

THE preface to the present edition gives the substance and nature of the book: "This volume is a reprint of 'Studies in Ancient History,' as published in 1876, with notes added only when they appeared to be indispensable." The editor is Mr. D. McLennan. The original work having been discussed and reviewed long ago, it seems superfluous to bestow upon this new edition any attention beyond commending it as handsomely printed. Still, it contains some notes by the editor on the controversial points between the author and the late Mr. Lewis H. Morgan, one of which at least deserves a passing notice.

In 'Primitive Marriage,' the late Mr. J. F. McLennan attacked the "classificatory system of relationships" established by Morgan, and the latter replied to him in 'Ancient Society.' Mr. D. McLennan now repeats the assertion that the terms used by the American Indians in addressing each other, even when they imply relationships, are mere forms of salutation, and do not establish and define a fixed nomenclature for degrees of parentage. He quotes Lafitau and other Jesuits in support of his views. Nobody denies, or can and will deny, that the older writers looked upon the Indian terms of relationship as largely "terms of address" only; but the fact that an Indian calls out even to a child "grandfather" (as may be heard among the tribes in the West), or addresses a white man as "my son," has nothing at all to do with the existence or non-existence of the classificatory system. The writers of past centuries were unacquainted with the scientific methods of to-day, ethnology as a branch of study being yet unborn; they did not and could not go any deeper than they had the means to follow. Yet it is strange that their minds, unbiassed by any ethnologic system, theory, or hypothesis, should have been struck forcibly by the Indian modes and terms of greeting each other. Mr. Morgan himself passed through the same stage of experience. But he had the merit of going beyond it, and of examining how degrees of relationship were *defined* in the languages of each tribe. No Indian is compelled to call his sister's child "my child," in common intercourse, but when he wants to describe him as a relative, he will (when descent in the female line prevails) use the term "my child." Had the late Mr. McLennan taken pains to examine vocabularies, he would have found the classificatory system established therein. But Mr. Morgan went still further. He traced the entire social organization of the Indians to its base in the classification of relationships, upon which depended their customs of inheritance and their governmental system. He showed that the nomenclature had its roots in conceptions of vital importance to Indian society. This side of the question both the author and the editor of the book under consideration are very careful to avoid, yet it is the strongest evidence in favor of the existence of the "classificatory system of relationships" and of its origin as explained by the late Dr. Morgan.

Die Hygiene und Æsthetik des menschlichen Fusses. Von Dr. Ludwig Schaffer. Vienna: W. Braumüller. 1886.

THE author of this little monograph of 132 pages on the human foot was formerly a "k.-k." or imperial-royal surgeon in the Austrian marine. There is no evidence that he ever followed the profession of a pirate; but as a writer he shows an uncommon talent for annexation, inasmuch as, after a few preliminary remarks, he treats his readers to an extract of no fewer than thirty-two pages. But the quotation was worth making, being Prof. Burmeister's masterly and famous comparison of the human feet with those of the lower animals. Prof. Burmeister occasionally errs by taking it for granted that any human characteristic which suggests an analogous peculiarity in one of the lower animals is thereby æsthetically condemned; but otherwise his remarks are just and valuable. Summing up his views, he says that the characteristics of beauty in the human foot consist "first, in a narrow, neatly turned, moderately projecting heel; secondly, in a decidedly vaulted middle part of the foot, arched below; and thirdly, in toes of moderate length, the inmost of which projects most, but must not have too large a first joint. But even with these characteristics it is essential that the foot be, in the fourth place, neither too large *nor too small*, for in both cases its beauty would suffer through a want of proportion to the body."

If shoemakers and their patrons had taste, they would make and wear shoes which follow the natural outlines of the foot and allow the characteristics of pedal beauty to be freely deve-

loped. Instead of this it has been customary, throughout mediæval and modern times, to sacrifice to a fashionable boot of monstrous shape beauty of outline, grace of gait, comfort, and health. It is alleged that women's shoes are still commonly made alike, without reference to right and left; and that even men have paid attention to this subject only within half a century, incredible as it may seem. Dr. Schaffer gives an instance which vividly illustrates the enormous folly of such neglect. Of 600,000 men in the German army it has been shown that 30,000 become disabled on the very first day of service, from trouble with their feet. The Germans are often unfortunate in regard to the fate of their ideas. It was a German, Petrus Camper, who a hundred years ago first inveighed against the habit of wearing like shoes for both feet, and against high heels, pointing out various female maladies to which they give rise. But his advice was uttered to the winds, for the vulgar and hideous French fashions continued to prevail. In 1857 a Swiss professor of anatomy, H. von Meyer, returned to the subject in a treatise which the Germans again ignored, whereas in England it had sixteen editions in rapid succession and made many converts to common sense, beauty, and comfort. And thus it happens that, as Dr. Schaffer complains, the proper hygienic style of shoes and boots has been lately introduced in Germany as "the English form," though first suggested by Germans. In England not only the men, but thousands of the women, now wear hygienic shoes, while in Germany the narrow toes and high heels continue to prevail, except in those circles which ape English sporting life.

Dr. Schaffer's treatise is so full of sensible and practical suggestions for further improvements, that it would be well worth while to have it translated into English. He emphasizes the fact that our two feet are rarely identical in size, and that therefore a shoemaker who measures only one foot is a bungler; so is he if he measures the foot while you sit, for it is considerably larger when you stand. In consequence of this neglect it is easier for most persons to get a good fit from a large stock of ready-made shoes than to order, not to speak of the difference in price. Regarding the soles of boots, Dr. Schaffer finds very thick soles objectionable, because deficient in that elasticity which is essential to comfort and a graceful gait. The feeling of ease which comes from wearing "rubbers" is due to the elasticity of the material. A novel suggestion of the author's is that the heels, too, should be made elastic by the insertion of some sort of spring. Nature herself indicates these reforms by the elasticity of the fat-cushion of the sole. He further suggests that, whereas we now only take care of the upper leather, the sole should be likewise daily looked after. Neglected, it becomes dry, brittle, and inelastic; it should, therefore, be occasionally rubbed over with wax or some oily or resinous substance. Whenever practicable, thin woollen, felt, cellulose, or cork soles should be placed inside the shoes, impregnated with some disinfecting substance in cases where it is impossible to change the shoes day by day. It is easier to walk in a meadow than on a stone pavement, and the advantage of such inside soles is that one can thus "have the meadow in the shoes."

Those who do not consider comfort, health, and a graceful gait a sufficient inducement to turn their back on fashion, may reflect to advantage on one of the points made by Prof. Burmeister. The foot, he remarks, depends for its beauty almost entirely on the outlines of its solid parts, whereas it is muscular fulness and the presence of a certain amount of adipose tissue that condition the beauty of other parts of the human frame. But whereas muscle and fat waste away with age, a foot retains its outlines to old age, even its fat-cushion being the last portion of adipose tissue affected by disease or age. Hence a well-shaped foot will outlast all other forms of personal attractiveness, and be a thing of beauty and a joy for ever.

History of the Irish People. By W. A. O'Conor, B.A. 2d ed. Manchester and London: John Heywood. 1886.

THERE are two classes of history—the exhaustive and the hand-book or suggestive. Few countries find themselves satisfactorily limned in a standard exhaustive history; Ireland does not. The ordinary reader of Irish history must rest content with works of the second order; the closer student falls back upon the materials for history contained in original documents, in memoirs and biographies. And this may be an advantage: the more a reader trusts to one book, the more he is influenced by a single mind; the wider the field over which his search extends, the more his conclusions are likely to be independent. Mr. O'Conor makes an honest attempt to write a history of the Irish people, but we cannot see that the result justifies the addition of another to the already numerous Irish histories of that class. A history forfeits all claim to real merit as a history when it seeks to inculcate political opinions. The work before us is too diffuse; there is too much theory, too much glorification of the spirit and capacities of the Irish race. The central facts and tendencies of Irish history are obscured in a mass of details and disquisitions; there is too much controversy—as with Macaulay and Froude. The book contains about as much matter as, and more facts than, Walpole's 'Kingdom of Ireland,' but is wanting in the clearness and balance, and, let us add, is deficient in the maps and appendices, which make that work upon the whole the best hand-history of Ireland which has yet appeared.

Our Home by the Adriatic. By the Hon. Margaret Collier (Mme. Galletti). London: R. Bentley. 1886. Pp. 250, 8vo.

THIS in reality is a story of pioneer life, only the scene is not the West or Australia, but Italy. The author, the daughter of the late Lord Monkswell, better known as Sir Robert Collier, went with her husband, Count Galletti, some twelve years ago, to live on the eastern coast of Italy, a few miles south of Ancona, where he had bought some church lands. Their house was originally a "priest's house, with the church and a peasant's house attached," all forming one building, situated on a lofty table-land overlooking the sea. The country is very fertile and rich in corn, wine, oil, and flax, and dotted over with "quaint little towns, all fortified" and perched on the hill-tops. The people were mostly an ignorant and superstitious peasantry, bitterly opposed to any new methods in agriculture or, indeed, to any reforms. Mme. Galletti tells in a very entertaining way of trials with servants and tenants, and a successful struggle with the corrupt *sindaco* or magistrate. The daily life of the people, their homes, occupations, and amusements are very well described, an especially amusing chapter being that on "Courtship." A melancholy picture is drawn of the condition of the decayed nobility, "whom generations of idleness and unthriftiness have reduced to extreme poverty." In regard to politics the author says, "The population around us hovers between the two extremes of ultra-clericalism and red-republicanism or socialism." The concluding chapter briefly summarizes the progress made in the twelve years of residence—a charming home, with lands yielding in some cases fourfold the returns of previous years, attached servants, a friendly peasantry, a reformed municipality, with good schools and well-attended, and a village, "where so lately reigned confusion, squalor, and misery in a supreme degree," noted for its order, cleanliness, and comfort.

The Story of Carthage. By Alfred J. Church, M.A., with the collaboration of Arthur Gilman, M.A. [The Story of the Nations.] G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886. 12mo, pp. 309.

MR. CHURCH is too good a scholar not to have made an accurate book, and too practised a writer for the young not to have made an interesting one. He has had, also, a subject full of picturesque interest, and one not sufficiently familiar to be hackneyed. To be sure, nothing could be more familiar than the story of Dido and the wars with Rome; but between these there lies a long period comparatively little known, and of this Mr. Church has made the most. The long succession of wars for the possession of Sicily—with Gelon, Dionysius, Timoleon, and Agathocles—are narrated at considerable length, and make very attractive reading. A chapter of especial interest is devoted to the journey of Hanno, whose account is translated and given in full. The book contains a large number of excellent illustrations, most of them copied from genuine antiques. In the way of maps it is defective. The general map of the Carthaginian possessions on the inside of the cover serves very well, although it ought to indicate that Corsica as well as Sardinia was, at least to a certain extent, under the authority of Carthage; but there ought to be a good map of Sicily to illustrate as well the first Punic war as the wars with Syracuse. Again, for the second Punic war, the maps of Italy are wholly inadequate. That of northern Italy contains neither the Trebia nor the Metaurus, neither Lucca, Arretium, nor Cortona. It may be said that children do not need such detailed maps, but this we think a mistake; and, at any rate, this is not a book for the youngest children, but one which calls for some maturity and knowledge.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Blake, J. V. Essays. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.
Collins, W. The Guilty River: A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Conway, Prof. W. M. Early Flemish Artists and their Predecessors on the Lower Rhine. Illustrated. London: Seeley & Co. $1.40.
Corson, Juliet. Practical American Cookery and Household Management. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1 50.
Craik, Georgiana M. A Daughter of the People: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library.
Crowninshield, Mary Bradford. All Among the Lighthouses. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
"Daly, James." "For Love and Bears." Illustrated. Chicago: Frank S. Gray.
Dickens, C. Christmas Carol. Illustrated. Boston: S. E. Cassino & Co.
Erbe, Prof. K. Cornelii Nepotis Vitæ. Für den Schulgebranch mit sachlichen Anmerkungen, einem Sachregister und einem Wörterbuch. Illustrated. Stuttgart: Paul Neff.
Farjeon, B. L. The Golden Land; or, Links from Shore to Shore. Illustrated. London: Ward, Lock & Co.
Farjeon, B. L. The Nine of Hearts. London: Ward, Lock & Co.
Fothergill, J. M. The Will Power; Its Range and Action. James Pott & Co.
Gogol, N. V. Tchitchikoff's Journeys; or, Dead Souls. 2 vols. Thomas Y. Crowell. $2.50.
Greenwood, Jessy E. The Moon Maiden, and Other Stories. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Harte, B. The Queen of the Pirate Isle. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Holloway, Laura C. The Buddhist Diet-Book. Funk & Wagnalls. 50 cents.
Hunt, T. S. Mineral Physiology and Physiography: A Second Series of Chemical and Geological Essays. Boston: S. E. Cassino & Co
Koehler, S. R. American Art. Illustrated by 25 Plates. Cassell & Co.
Labberton, R. H. New Historical Atlas and General History. Townsend MacCoun.
Larroumet, G. La Comédie de Molière: l'Auteur et le milieu. Paris: Hachette & Co.
Lowell, J. R. Democracy, and Other Addresses. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
M. E. B. Youth in Twelve Centuries. Illustrated. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. $2.00.
Mason, L. W. New First Music Reader. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
Matthews—Hutton. Actors and Actresses of Great Britain and the United States. Vol. iv. Macready, Forrest, and their Contemporaries. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
McAlpine, A. Teresa Itasca, and Other Stories. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.00.
McClellan, Gen. G. B. The War for the Union; the Soldiers who Fought It; the Civilians who Directed It; and His Relations to Them. Charles L. Webster & Co.
McNaughton, J. H. Onnalinda: A Romance. Illustrated. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.
New Princeton Review. Vol. ii. 1886. A. C. Armstrong & Son.

Plumptre, Rev. E. H. The Commedia and Canzoniere of Dante Alighieri. New ed. 2 vols. Vol. I. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $6.00.
Scherer, W. Aufsätze über Goethe. Berlin: Weidmann.
Taylor, Dr W. M. The Parables of Our Saviour Expounded and Illustrated. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.75
The Ebers Gallery: A Collection of Paintings Illustrating the Romances of George Ebers. Photographic Reproduction, with Descriptive Letter Press. William S. Gottsberger.
The Mournful Ballad of Isaac Abbott. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.
Veazie, G. A., Jr. Four-Part-Song Reader for the Upper Grades of Boys' and Mixed Schools. Boston: Ginn & Co. 40 cents.
Vincent-Hurlbut. The Lesson Commentary on the International Sunday-School Lessons for 1887. Phillips & Hunt. $1.25.
Wallace, Gen. L. Seeker after "The Lights." From "Ben Hur." George R. Lockwood & Son. $1.25.
Wertheimer, L. A Muramasa Blade: A Story of Feudalism in Old Japan. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $3.00.

Fine Arts.

PICTURES AT THE ACADEMY.

THE first thing that strikes the visitor to the annual autumn exhibition, now open at the Academy, is the confused appearance of the pictures as they are hung upon the walls. Large pictures and small ones, noisy pictures and quiet ones, light pictures and low-toned ones, are placed at random in jarring contrast. The doors seem to have been very wide open, also, this year, for there is a larger number than usual of what may by courtesy be called inferior pictures. It is true that there is not generally enough good work sent to the Academy in the autumn to fill the galleries, and the custom of holding exhibitions at this season was once abandoned on this account. This year the really good things are fewer than ever, and they are almost swamped in the mass of mediocre and feeble work. Why such childish efforts as "After the Accident" (No. 176) or "Lung' Arno" (No. 23), for instance, should be given places in what is supposed to be a serious exhibition of works of art, is inexplicable.

One of the most important canvases in the exhibition is a large picture by Emil Carlsen, entitled "Plucking Fowl." It is placed at one end of the south gallery. The picture represents a young woman standing beside a table, plucking the feathers from a large fowl. In the foreground, on the floor, is a large metal vessel. The still life, the painting of which has evidently been the object of the artist in composing this picture, is very well done. The figure is broadly handled, and keeps its place well in the background of the picture, while it is at the same time made sufficiently prominent to give interest to the homely interior. It is a good picture, frankly and honestly painted.

Two pictures by Edgar M. Ward are worthy of more than a passing notice. One is a small portrait of a lady in a black dress, which is thoroughly well drawn and modelled. The other is an interior with two figures, called "Motherly Care." The effect of the dark notes made in this light room, with its whitewashed walls, by the soberly clad figures of the mother and daughter, is well conceived, and rendered with great truthfulness.

From Burr H. Nicholls there is a good landscape, "By the Roadside," with a flock of geese in the foreground, painted in a gray-day effect which is remarkable for its light and air. H. R. Poore shows a well-painted study of "Hounds"; Geo. De F. Brush, two original pictures of Indian life, "The Silence Broken" and "Crossing the Prairie"; and Winslow Homer, an impressive marine, "Lost on the Grand Banks," representing two fishermen in a boat on the crest of a large wave, surrounded by the foggy atmosphere of the Grand Banks. This work is of Mr. Homer's best. The gray masses of water rising and falling in huge waves, the lowering sky, and the lost fishermen in their lonely boat, make a picture of singular charm, which has already found a place in one of the gift-books of the year.

In the West gallery is hung a cleverly painted half-length of a lady in the costume of the early part of the century, by W. H. Lippincott, called "Souvenir of Sir Thomas Lawrence"; an interesting little genre, "Old Music," with excellent qualities, by George W. Maynard; and a charming picture of Oriental life, "The Last Favorite," by H. Siddons Mowbray, a small canvas showing the interior of an Eastern apartment, with a figure of a young female slave seated in the foreground: she holds an orange in one of her pretty hands, and several of her companions, clad in variously colored draperies, recline on a divan in the semi-obscurity of the back of the room. It is especially pleasing in color. In the West gallery also are a good little bit of painting by W. Verplanck Birney, called "Shining Up," and a landscape, "Bartlett's Pond, South Plymouth," by R. W. Van Boskerck. Bruce Crane is represented by an excellent sunlight effect, a scene in a broad village street, with overhanging trees and white houses, called "A New England Study." Hung in the same room and near by is a characteristic piece of work by F. D. Millet, "Tambourine Player." A striking and deftly painted portrait of a gentleman in a plum-colored suit is signed by W. M. J. Rice, and another of a stout gentleman seated in a chair with his hands on his knees is by J. Carroll Beckwith. A portrait by Lowell Dyer, an elderly gentleman with white hair and beard, seated in a large leather arm-chair, is noticeable for good qualities of color and serious painting. J. Alden Weir is creditably exemplified by a picture of dogs lying on the hearth before an old-fashioned fireplace, called "After a Day's Rain," Hamilton Hamilton by a "Head" and "On the Way to the Beach"; and there are noticeable landscapes or marines by Charles H. Davis, H. R. Butler, Edward Gay, J. Francis Murphy, Kenyon Cox, F. K. M. Rehn, D. M. Bunker, and Edward Moran.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1886.

The Week.

THE charge so frequently preferred against Secretary Bayard of slothfulness and indifference in his treatment of the fishery question is shown, by the published correspondence, to be false and calumnious. Both Mr. Bayard and Minister Phelps have been industrious and intelligent, and both have been wholly concerned with American interests, and not, as has been gratuitously alleged by the fishermen and their lawyers, biassed in favor of British or Canadian interests. They have gone about their task with careful deliberation. No other method of dealing with the subject would be of any service to the fishermen. If they have had the notion, so jauntily set out by Senator Frye, that "Great Britain is under bonds to us to keep the peace"—a sentiment fit only for the stump or the prize-ring—and if they have built upon it the expectation that the greatest naval power on the globe would permit herself to be bullied by the smallest, on account of these unrecorded bonds, it was not to be expected that a responsible cabinet minister would proceed upon that hypothesis. The fishery question has given us more diplomatic trouble from the beginning of the Government to the present time than any other question that can be named. It has never ceased to give us trouble except when settled by treaty, and not always even then. To assume that a controversy of such lineage and history, when it breaks out in a new spot, is to be settled in a summary manner, and in just the way we should like to have it, is a most unreasonable and childish suggestion.

President Cleveland's proposal for a new treaty to take the place of the fishery clauses in the Washington Treaty having been rejected by the Senate, there was nothing to do on our side but to protest against the seizures of American fishing vessels in Canadian ports, taking each case upon its merits, and to insist upon their speedy trial or settlement and to make claim for damages. All this has been done and something more. Secretary Bayard protested against the employment of a naval force on the scene of the controversy while the dispute was pending. It was a part of his duty as an American to make such protest, but he could hardly expect that the execution of British law would be suspended in British waters merely because there was a dispute over the construction of the law. We would not suspend the execution of our own law in our own waters under like circumstances. It is the duty of the representatives of each Government to "claim everything," as the Blaine men did after the last election, and then to take what the facts and the law give them. This is what Mr. Bayard and Minister Phelps have done, so far as the business has proceeded. The want of any common tribunal to determine what the facts and the law are, in an authoritative manner, causes the negotiation to drag, but there is some compensation for this. The longer the case remains open, the plainer it becomes that this controversy is a tariff controversy altogether, and that it could be terminated by adding to any bill relating to that subject a single line making fish products duty free, as they have been during the past thirty years, with only the brief intervals from 1865 to 1873, and from 1884 to 1886. There is an evident purpose on the part of the high-tariff junta to repeal or greatly reduce the duties on sugar, on the ground that they are a tax on the food of the poorer classes. The duty on fish is equally exposed to this criticism. Why not tack upon the repeal or reduction of the sugar duties, when it comes about, a repeal of the fish duties, and thus put an end to this everlasting bore, the fishery question?

The truth in regard to the Inter-State Commerce Bill at Washington appears to be that the essential feature of the Cullom bill has been preserved in the compromise measure. This feature is the creation of a Railroad Commission having authority to relax or change the ordinary requirements of the law in special cases and according to circumstances, but not to modify that part of it which prohibits discrimination between individuals. This is the only kind of bill that ought to pass, or that could be executed if passed. As there seems to be a determination to pass something, the compromise bill is probably the least harmful measure that can be looked for. A Railroad Commission having authority over commerce between the States may do much good, but it would be idle to expect that any commission could reduce freight rates as rapidly and systematically as the law of competition has done during all these years that the Inter-State Commerce Bill has been on the carpet. Under the law of competition railroad men have been put to it to find ways to lower their charges and yet make both ends meet. They are under no such stress when acting under arbitrary regulations prescribed by public authority. In the one case self-reliance is their only guide and monitor. In the other it is always possible to find fault with the public authority and cast the blame of failure to make ends meet upon somebody else, which is by far easier. The Railroad Commission, if we are to have one, ought not to weaken the principle of self-reliance, but to cultivate it in every possible way, restricting their interference to very plain cases of injustice, and to such cases as are the result of intended discrimination, and not merely discrimination which results from geography, topography, or other natural causes. The law itself ought to be drawn upon these lines.

There are two cases pending before the Treasury Department that serve to illustrate the shameless greed which the tariff creates and nurses among the protected classes. One is the petition of the owners of iron mines that the duty on imported iron ore shall be assessed on the moisture absorbed by the ore from the ocean vapors while in transit, as well as upon the ore itself. To listen to the groaning of the mine owners one would think that they were at the last gasp, and would be obliged to close up all the mines if the duty of 75 cents per ton were assessed upon dry ore instead of wet ore. The fact is that these inveterate bounty beggars get more *profit* out of their ore, after paying all expenses, than the duty comes to, that is, more than 75 cents per ton, and in some localities a great deal more. The duty is not needed to compensate them for higher wages or higher anything. It is sheer bounty and plunder. The other case is an apparent reopening of the Donskoi or carpet-wool question, which was supposed to have been settled once and for all by Acting-Secretary Fairchild last winter, after an investigation by a special commission of experts and a protracted hearing of lawyers pro and con on the report itself. This decision of the Secretary, if we are correctly informed, has been overruled by the General Appraiser of the New York Custom-house, and a million dollars' worth of Donskoi wool tied up in consequence, necessitating a fresh appeal to the Department in Washington. If these are the facts—we state them under reserve—only one appeal should be necessary to settle all such cases hereafter, so far as this General Appraiser is concerned. He should be allowed to exercise his fine discrimination elsewhere. All these things are going on at a time when everybody says that the Treasury surplus ought to be reduced.

The removal from office of Mr. Coombs of Maryland, one of the four General Appraisers of Merchandise on the Atlantic Coast, and the appointment of a political henchman in his place, strikes us as very nearly the worst offence chargeable against President Cleveland's Administration. It acquires this character by reason of the peculiar duties of the Board of General Appraisers, who are an appellate court of the customs service, their decision upon the questions brought before them being final. Experience is the first requisite for such duties, after probity of character. Both these qualifications Mr. Coombs possessed in a high degree. He had gained the confidence of the mercantile community in this city, where more than two-thirds of the importing business of the country is done, and where accordingly the larger share of his time and talent and acquired knowledge was brought in requisition. The Board, as we understand, were in session on important cases when Mr. Coombs received an intimation that his resignation was desired, and learned at the same time that his successor had been designated. He telegraphed to Washington to inquire whether he should finish the business immediately before him, and, receiving no reply, resigned at once. The reason why he got no reply is probably that if he remained to finish up the business in hand, the Senate would convene in the meantime, so that under the Tenure of Office Law his successor could not draw pay

until he was confirmed, but if a vacancy actually existed before the meeting of the Senate, the new appointee would receive the emoluments until the Senate should take definite action on the nomination. This looks like a trick, and it serves to give character to the whole transaction, which, as we have said, has a very bad look otherwise, when we consider the kind of duties Mr. Coombs had to perform. The Board of General Appraisers ought not to be subject to political huckstering any more than the army, the navy, or the judiciary.

A description of "the wrongs of the laborer which are capable of being remedied by legislation," has been furnished us by Mrs. J. S. Lowell, in the shape of extracts from constitutions and platforms of various labor organizations. But Mrs. Lowell has apparently overlooked that it does not follow, because laborers "demand" a thing, that it is capable of being supplied by legislation. This was our reason for asking for a rough draft of the bill by which the laborers' demands were to be met, in order that we might see how the law would work. For instance, we should like to know how the decisions of arbitrators between employers and employed are to be enforced, and what subjects this arbitration is to cover. Supposing the arbitrators were to decide, in a dispute about wages, that the rate offered by the employer was sufficient, would the men be coerced into remaining in his employment? If a man left it or failed to appear at the factory, would he have to go to jail? Or if the employer thought he could not make any profits at the rate fixed by the arbitrators, would he be compelled to continue his business under it? If he closed his factory, would he have to pay a heavy fine or go to the penitentiary? We might multiply these illustrations indefinitely. There is hardly one of the demands of the laborer, except those for the protection of minors and the inspection of factories and the establishment of bureaus of statistics, which does not involve an interference with individual freedom utterly foreign to our manners, and difficult to enforce without a complete recasting of our institutions. And, finally, supposing every one of these demands complied with—supposing every law asked for were on the statute book—would the "labor problem" be solved? Should we have heard the last of it in sermons, and books, and lectures? Would the professorial Socialists, and the oral laborers, and the sociological quacks be one whit nearer to a cessation of their toil than they are now? Every human being who is not born to a fortune has a labor problem of his own to solve, and the time will probably never come when a very large number of men will not keep trying to make somebody else solve it for them. The greatest need of our age seems to be the buckling down of each man to his own labor problem. Every man should try to help his neighbor to bear his burdens, but no neighbor should try to unload on him.

A few weeks ago, when the Knights of Labor held their convention in Richmond, Va., and a great excitement was caused by a colored delegate's attending a theatre and occupying a reserved seat in the best part of the house, Republican papers at the North were profoundly shocked at the discovery that a prejudice against sitting beside a negro in a theatre existed at the South. This week two performances are to be given in one of the principal theatres of Brooklyn for the benefit of the Employment Bureau of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a meeting of the committee in charge was held on Saturday evening. A member of William Lloyd Garrison Post, which is entirely composed of colored veterans, raised the question whether people of his race were to be admitted to the proposed performances. Reply was made that, while the proprietor of the theatre said that personally he had no prejudice in the matter, and would make no objection to allowing negroes equal privileges in all parts of the house, such objections had been made in the past to their occupying seats in the better parts of the house that, in deference to a public sentiment which he regretted, he had been forced to make a rule that they should be admitted only to the gallery. Prominent citizens of Brooklyn, like District-Attorney Wilber and Gen. Horatio C. King, who belonged to the Committee, admitted that the theatre proprietor was correct as to public sentiment. The latter said it was greatly to be regretted that public sentiment had forced such a rule on a theatre manager, but "should he ignore that sentiment he might as well shut up his theatre, since it was the people who created it, and not those who owned the theatre." This, it must be remembered, is the situation not only in a Northern city, but in the Northern city which has been called the City of Churches.

The sale of a large slice of the German Government's stock of silver to Egypt has dashed the hopes of the bimetallists who have been "banking" on this silver ever since the Paris Conference of 1881. At that conference the German delegates read a paper stating that, although their Government could not change its own monetary system, it would be disposed to lend its aid to international bimetallism by agreeing to abstain for a certain number of years from all sales of silver, and during another period to sell only a limited quantity, so that the experiment need not be embarrassed by the action of Germany. The stock on hand, which was equivalent to about $77,000,000, has never been disturbed from that day until the recent sale to the Egyptian Government, which came to light in Berlin on the first of the present month, through an official statement from the Financial Secretary. The significance of the announcement is that the German Government is no longer open to the entreaties of the bimetallists. If there were any purpose to join in the experiment of bimetallism, of course all the silver on hand would be kept, instead of being sold at a loss of 25 per cent. as compared with first cost. The sale to Egypt is therefore the forerunner of a closing-out sale which puts Germany finally and beyond all peradventure on the single gold standard. It is worth remarking, also, that the unused silver of Germany goes to a semi-civilized country. It goes from a rich country to a poor one, and from a place where it is not wanted to a place where it is wanted—a movement which to the bimetallist mind is incomprehensible, but which the man in the moon could grasp without much explanation.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* supplies some information, from the pen of Mr. John D. Jamieson, relative to the Russian petroleum trade and the proposed pipe line from Baku to Batum, of considerable interest to the trade in this country. Mr. Jamieson says that the projectors of the pipe line, which is to be 600 miles long, and is to cross the Caucasus range at an elevation of 3,200 feet, are in the London money market for £2,000,000 sterling, having already failed to get it in France, Belgium, and Germany. They offer as security a "concession" from the Russian Government, and say that the line, when completed, will be capable of conveying 160,000,000 gallons of oil per year. The chance of their getting that amount to carry is extremely problematical, but, if they get 90 per cent. of it, the Russian Government may, by the terms of the concession, require them to lay down a second line within two years. The concession is to run for twenty years, but there is no stipulation as to the disposition of the property at the end of that time. Mr. Jamieson thinks that when the charter expires, "the matter will be treated in that fair and liberal spirit which characterizes Russian dealings." The picture which Mr. Jamieson draws of the trade is extremely gloomy. He says that "the Baku petroleum industry has for the last few years been laboring under extraordinary pecuniary difficulties; that prices for Russian crude and its products have fallen to so low a figure that sales, except at a loss, are difficult to make; that over forty of the Baku refineries were recently closed, and many others partially—so that, in fact, the Baku petroleum industry is in the throes of a crisis, verging on insolvency." The singular fact is added, that the few miles of local pipe lines at Baku had to be protected night and day, by armed escorts, from the depredations of the lawless people, Tartars, etc., who inhabit the Baku district. If the pipe-line prospects are as bad as Mr. Jamieson represents them, the subscription of £2,000,000 will probably be taken up with rapidity in London, where Emma mines, and Wabash railways, and Honduras loans are so popular.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu, the French economist, has lately been discussing the incidence of taxation in his journal, the *Économiste Français*, and has thus been led to discuss also the ability of the different classes of the community to bear taxation. This brings him, of course, at once into collision with that pet saying of the Georgeite school of social philosophy, and, in fact, of the whole army of social quacks, that "the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer every day." The falsehood of this has been exposed by figures over and over again, but "the parrots," of which M. Leroy-Beaulieu says "the human race is in large part composed," keep on repeating it just the same, and tens of thousands believe it, for no better reason than that they have

heard it a great many times. A familiar social phenomenon which ought to make even the most unreflecting and most ignorant doubt the truth of the saying, is that great fact of modern trade that, to make money by the sale of any article of comfort or convenience, you must seek your market among the multitude. All the trades which rely on popular support are far more money-making than those which appeal to the rich. Whether it be dress, or food, or furniture, or pictures, or books, or tools, or transportation you deal in, the rule of modern business is, that if you want to make a fortune rapidly you must address yourself to the people—you must go to the millions, and not to the millionaires, as M. Leroy-Beaulieu very neatly puts it. Now, this means that the purchasing power which used to be lodged in the hands of a few well-to-do people in each community has, in our day, been distributed among the masses, or, in other words, the wealth of the community is more widely distributed than it ever was before. This great change has often been proved or illustrated before, but never, we think, exactly in this way.

Herr Soetbeer, the German statistician, has still further illustrated it by the aid of the Prussian system of taxation. The Prussians, as everybody knows, have an income tax which they levy on incomes divided into classes. They have, however, since 1885, exempted all incomes below $225. Soetbeer has taken the Government returns, and, after making large allowance for fraud and concealment, has divided Prussian incomes into six classes, and worked out the proportion which each class contributes to the sum total. His lowest class has less than $85 a year, his highest more than $17,000, in round numbers. The total of their incomes is $2,190,000,000; of this over 51 per cent. actually belongs to the small people whose income lies between $225 and $412. The incomes below $225, and those between $225 and $412, contain 70 per cent. of the whole, and the three lowest classes, whose revenue stops short of what is ordinarily called wealth, possess over 85 per cent. of the whole. This analysis is more readily made in Prussia than elsewhere, owing to her system of taxation and the thorough manner in which her civil service does its work. But there can hardly be a doubt that it would show much the same results either in England or in France, and would in this country probably make a still better showing for "the little people," as French financiers call them. In truth, the wealth of every tolerably civilized nation in our day is, paradoxical as it sounds, in the hands of the poor. The rich play in the distribution the part assigned to the grains of sand on the surface of the orange, by which teachers of geography illustrate the insignificance of the inequalities which mountains create on the surface of the earth.

The *Tribune* has a despatch from London giving the substance of a letter of vindication written by Sir James Stephen to Mr. Froude on the Carlyle matter. Sir James is Mr. Froude's co-executor, and was a great friend and admirer of Carlyle. He confirms Mr. Froude's story that he had given Mrs. Alexander Carlyle £1,600 derived from the sale of the books, which he was not obliged to give her, and maintains that Carlyle, the testator, never did decide, owing to age and infirmity, what "he wished to be done about his papers," but threw the whole responsibility on Mr. Froude. Then comes this curious defence of the use Mr. Froude has made of his discretion :

> "It is to me wholly incredible that anything but severe regard for truth, learned to a great extent from his teaching, could ever have led you to embody in your portrait of him the delineation of faults and weaknesses which were mixed with his great qualities. He did not use you well. He threw upon you that responsibility of decision which he ought to have taken upon himself. He considered himself bound to expiate wrongs which he had done his wife. Had he done this himself it would have been a courageous thing. But he did not do it himself; he did not even decide for himself that it should be done after his death. If any courage was shown by you in order to present the world with a true picture of him as he really was, you, well knowing what you were about, stepped into a pillory in which you were charged with treachery, violation of confidence, and every imaginable base motive, when you were, in fact, guilty of no other fault than that of practising Carlyle's great doctrine that men ought to tell the truth."

We believe this is the first time that it has been held by a judicial moralist of high standing that all truth must be told, or that nobody has a right to keep back any truth. To the ordinary mind it would seem as if Carlyle's "feebleness and indecision, natural enough in extreme old age," of which Sir James speaks, and which must have been very evident to Mr. Froude, would have imposed on him the duty of doing for Carlyle what Carlyle, in the full vigor of his powers, would have been expected by rational persons to do for himself—that is, refrain from making public any odious or ridiculous weaknesses of character or conduct. Mr. Froude was no more bound to tell the whole truth about Carlyle's private life than Carlyle was to tell it himself. If Carlyle had, when in possession of all his faculties, published an account of his relations with his wife, in which he played a contemptible rôle, people would have exclaimed, not, "What a truthful person this is!" but, "What a disgusting fool this is!" There is something, too, very ludicrous in the account Sir James Stephen gives of Mr. Froude's docility. Judging from the effect which Carlyle's teachings about truthfulness have had on the pupil—who, it must be remembered, was over forty when he became intimate with his master—the conceptions of the former about this great virtue must have been in an awfully rudimentary condition when the tuition began.

After a week of labor a new French Cabinet has been born. Its name is Goblet—an insignificant name. The versatile chief of the overthrown Ministry, M. de Freycinet, who, besides the Presidency, held the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, could not be persuaded to accept the same portfolio under the new Administration. Other politicians—or say, statesmen—of repute equally refused it, and M. Goblet, though entirely without experience in the field of foreign politics, had to take it provisionally himself until M. Flourens was persuaded to relieve him. It is clear that here lay the difficulty in the formation of a new Cabinet, and it was probably the perplexity of the outgoing one in its foreign relations that caused it to accept its stumbling over the trifling sub-prefect question with the same cheerful readiness to fall with which the Gladstone Cabinet, in 1885, accepted its defeat in a vote on spirit duties—Mr. Gladstone himself declaring that he did not envy the victors. In England, however, the victors were the leaders of the party in opposition ; in France, there is no change of party rule, and, as to the foreign policy, which is just now of all-absorbing interest, M. Goblet expresses his determination to continue the line of his predecessor. And Gen. Boulanger, who was, under the cautious Freycinet, a somewhat turbulent Minister of War politically, and now retains his position under M. Goblet, "has announced that he will hold himself entirely aloof from politics, and will devote his attention to military affairs exclusively." This, too, is significant.

The explanation of the situation is obvious. A week or two ago Russia seemed to have been driven by her own strange performances in Bulgaria and their exasperating issue to the dangerous point of war with Austria-Hungary, of which Germany could not long remain an idle spectator. The heart of France throbbed with wild excitement at this chance of seeing her German foe distracted in the east while she could assail him from the west. But Russia could not plunge into the contest without France. Even a positive assurance of coöperation on her part, in case Germany should enter the lists in defence of her Austro-Hungarian ally, would not suffice. For what to the Czar is the positive assurance of a French Cabinet, or even of the President of the French Republic? The Cabinet may be forced to make room for men of different sentiment and policy by an accidental majority of a couple of votes against some petty measure proposed by it in the Chamber; and the President of the Republic is not likely long to remain in his office, for he is seventy-three years of age. Besides, few French statesmen—and least of all that peace-loving septuagenarian, Grévy—are sufficiently blinded by the desire of revenge for Sedan to forget how perilous a new enterprise against Germany would be while Bismarck virtually rules all central Europe, and has, besides Austria-Hungary, Italy and England on his side. For France has, by her foolish aggression in Tunis and not much wiser attitude on the Egyptian question, herself driven those two kingdoms—other reasons coöperating—into combinations hostile to her. Her own animosity has, in fact, become divided. She begins to hate "perfidious Albion" almost as much as the land whither her armies were carried captives sixteen years ago. In this state of affairs and public sentiment, the French statesmen have not the warlike courage to court an offensive alliance with Russia, nor have they the moral courage to repudiate before the nation and Europe the intention of accepting overtures offered by that empire, Hence hesitancy, wavering, the disinclination to carry the burden of foreign affairs, the continuance of an indefinite peace policy, and Gen. Boulanger's resolution, on reassuming the duties of the War Office, to keep aloof from politics.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 8, to TUESDAY, December 14, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE President on Wednesday transmitted to Congress the correspondence which has taken place in regard to the Canadian fisheries disputes, and a letter from the Secretary of State on the same subject. It states that the United States will demand damages for the action of the Canadian authorities in seizing American fishing vessels, and recommends the appointment of a commission to take proofs.

The fact was announced on Wednesday that Mr. W. L. Trenholm, Comptroller of the Currency, had asked for the resignation of Mr. A. M. Scriba, the National Bank Examiner for New York city, who was appointed to his present place in 1883, upon the death of Mr. Meigs, and who for nearly twelve years previously had filled the position of Assistant Bank Examiner. His appointment as Bank Examiner was recommended by all the leading banks of New York, and was in the nature of a promotion on the principles of civil-service reform. In the letter requesting his resignation, which was written on November 29, Comptroller Trenholm found no fault with Mr. Scriba, but said that he wished so responsible a position to be filled by a man with whom he was personally acquainted. The office is in no sense a political one, and Mr. Scriba has always been so disconnected from politics that persons well acquainted with him are ignorant of his political affiliations. He has not resigned, but has sent a letter to the Comptroller of the Currency, giving a brief sketch of his services in the Department of Bank Examination, and holding that, under reformed civil-service principles, his resignation should not be called for. It is understood that the person selected as Mr. Scriba's successor is V. P. Snyder, now the Deputy Comptroller of the Currency. The matter was taken up by the principal banks and business houses of the city, whose representatives largely signed a petition to Comptroller Trenholm asking that Mr. Scriba be retained in his present position.

In answer to the petitions in behalf of Mr. Scriba, Mr. Trenholm, Comptroller of the Currency, has written a letter in which he says: "I should fail in justice to myself if I should omit to point out that, while I am in a position to judge somewhat of the manner in which a Bank Examiner discharges so much of his duties as come under the immediate observation of the officers and directors of the bank, such officers and directors are not in a position to judge correctly how the Bank Examiner discharges that part of his duty which comes under the observation of the Comptroller of the Currency alone; for I cannot suppose that any of the signers of the communication now before me have ever seen a single report made by Mr. Scriba to this office. If he has made a practice of exhibiting such reports, which I do not for a moment suspect, he has been guilty of a breach of duty which would alone require his immediate dismissal; but as I feel bound to assume he has not exhibited his reports to any one, then I submit with great respect that the gentlemen who have signed this paper have not had an opportunity to judge as to whether or not I ought to be satisfied with the manner in which those reports are made, while I could not retain my self-respect, nor would I be worthy the confidence due to whoever occupies this office, if I should be deterred from making a change in any examinership by reason of the number or the eminence of adverse petitioners who, as in this case, have not had an opportunity of forming opinions based upon knowledge. If there is any case in which the relation between a responsible officer and his subordinate should be exempt from the interference, not to say the dictation, of other persons, whosoever they may be, it is undoubtedly the case of the Comptroller of the Currency and a person employed by him to examine the national banks. If the precedent should be established that an Examiner holds his office by tenure of popularity or the favor of bank officers, or a public sentiment averse to official changes, there would be, in my judgment, a fatal blow struck at the efficiency of the whole system of examination, and there would be introduced a principle that would cripple and eventually destroy its value both to the public and to the banks."

The Secretary of the Treasury on Tuesday transmitted to the Senate a report prepared by Mr. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in regard to the operations of the Oleomargarine Law. Since November 1 the taxes provided for have been assessed on 34 manufacturers of oleomargarine, on 204 wholesale dealers, and 2,415 retail dealers. The number of pounds of oleomargarine assessed at two cents per pound was 4,430,174. The principal collections were in the First Illinois District, where 2,613,700 pounds were taxed.

At a private conference of the Democratic members of the Committee on Ways and Means, relative to the action which the party ought to take upon the tariff, it has been decided that the Morrison bill shall be pushed at the earliest opportunity with all the energy which the leaders of the majority can command.

The Republican Congressmen are divided in their counsels as to the policy to be pursued with respect to the tariff. The latest to declare himself is Judge Kelley, who has just returned from a trip through the South. He is opposed to the abolition of the duty on sugar, which has been favored by Senator Sherman, and it is understood will be favored by Senator Dawes and Representatives Reed and Hiscock of the Ways and Means Committee. The ground of Mr. Kelley's objection is substantially this, that the agricultural interests of the country were never in graver danger of "prostration" than now, and never so needed the "stimulating influence" of the protective system. The production of Indian wheat, and the opening to commerce of the wheat and cotton-growing district of southern Russia, have done much "to endanger our agricultural interests," and have cheapened wheat to a point where we are annually supplying greater quantities and receiving in payment much less money. Moreover, the production of sugar is not a tropical industry. To repeal the duty on it would not only strike down the Louisiana cane-sugar industry, but would injure the grower of sorghum and beet sugar.

The tariff debate was opened in the Senate on Thursday by Senator Morrill, who made aggressive war on those who seek to modify the existing tariff. Senator Dawes followed in a similar strain on Monday.

Mr. Morrison (Dem., Ill.) gave notice in the House on Tuesday afternoon that on Saturday next he should move that the House go into Committee of the Whole to consider revenue bills

In the doubt which prevails as to the successful passage of any measure looking to tariff reduction, Mr. Hewitt has busied himself with providing a safety-valve for the overflowing Treasury. The bill which he has introduced provides that the Secretary of the Treasury may anticipate so much of the interest of the funded debt of the United States as may be in excess of 3 per cent. per annum. If all the holders of the 4 and 4½ per cents should avail themselves of this opportunity, about $75,000,000 to $80,000,000 of the surplus would be used in thus anticipating the interest of the public debt. The Government would, of course, lose nothing by the transaction. In fact, it would get the benefit of compound interest upon the quarterly payments of interest at 3 per cent. per annum. This is all that the money can possibly be worth to the Treasury. Bondholders will be left with a bond bearing 3 per cent., but the cash payments will be a full equivalent for any premium which the bond would bear in the market. The new 3 per cent. bond would undoubtedly rule somewhat above par, but the bill provides that it shall be received by the Comptroller of the Currency as security for national-bank notes at par, instead of being limited to 90 per cent., as the law now provides.

The Senate Finance Committee has come to a compromise on the Trade Dollar Bill which will not be satisfactory to the silver men. The Committee reports back the bill with an amendment that the amount of trade dollars to be redeemed shall not exceed $500,000 monthly, and that this sum shall be deducted from the regular monthly purchase of bullion. It is not probable that the House will accept such an amendment.

The conferees on the Inter-State Commerce Bill finished their labors on Thursday. As to the enforcement of the act, the commission feature of the Senate bill is accepted by the House conferees, while the Senate conferees accept the system proposed in the Reagan bill, under which a shipper is entitled to sue for damages in United States Courts in his own behalf. This gives shippers the option of making complaint to the Commission or instituting suits in Federal courts. Railroads are prohibited from charging more for a short than for a longer distance upon their own lines in the same direction, the shorter being included within the longer distance, and the circumstances and conditions being the same; but the Commission is authorized upon application of a railroad, and after investigation of the facts, to relieve the roads from the operation of the general rule in special cases. The Senate conferees agree to the absolute prohibition of pooling contained in the House bill. These were the main features of the difference. On the question of publicity of rates, the provisions of the two bills have been merged so as to require each railroad to make public the rates between points upon its own road as proposed in the House bill, and in addition the Commission is required to secure publicity of through-rates in so far as it may be found necessary.

Senator McPherson (Dem., N. J.) introduced on Monday a bill to authorize the reduction of United States bonds and the circulation of national banks. The bill provides that all national banks having a capital of $150,000 or less shall not be required to keep on deposit United States bonds in excess of one-eighth of their capital stock as security for their circulating notes; and that all such banks having a capital of $150,000 or more shall not be required to keep on deposit as security for their circulating notes United States bonds in excess of $25,000; and banks having on deposit bonds in excess of these amounts are authorized to reduce their circulation, provided that the amount of such circulating notes shall not exceed in any case 100 per centum of the par value of the bonds deposited, as provided in the bill.

Representative Grout of Vermont has introduced his bill to provide that the 50,000 fourth-class postmasters of the country shall be elected by the people, and he intends to press it so long as he remains in Congress.

The House Committee on Indian Affairs on Thursday completed the Indian Appropriation Bill. In its present shape the bill provides for a total appropriation of $5,178,000, which is a reduction of $350,000 as compared with the appropriation for the current year, and $430,000 below the estimates submitted by the Interior Department. The principal reductions were $50,000 in the estimates for Indian schools (the effect of which is to curtail only the fund available for new school buildings), $150,000 in the appropriation for the support and civilization of the Sioux, and $25,000 in the appropriation for the maintenance and civilization of the Navajoes.

The House on Thursday passed the bill extending the free post-office delivery system.

Congressman Dowdney, representing the Twelfth New York District, died suddenly in

this city on Friday. He was forty-six years of age and was elected to the Forty-ninth Congress as a Democrat.

The Federation of Trades Unions at Columbus, O., on Thursday refused to adopt a resolution of sympathy with the Chicago Anarchists.

The directors of the Theological Seminary in Columbia, S. C., passed a resolution on Thursday dismissing Dr. Woodrow, the evolutionist.

The council room of the University of the City of New York was filled on Monday night with ladies and gentlemen, who had met "in commemoration of the fulfilment of fifty years of continuous service in the University, in its Council, by President Charles Butler." The Rev. Dr. John Hall, Chancellor of the University, presided, and among those present were the Rev. Dr. H. M. McCracken, Vice-Chancellor; William Allen Butler, the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, John E. Parsons, J. W. C. Leveridge, William A. Wheelock, and President Hitchcock of the Union Theological Seminary. An address on behalf of the Council was presented to Mr. Butler by Mr. Parsons.

The Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, pastor of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church in this city, has been summoned to Rome to explain certain utterances of his made during the Mayoralty campaign in this city. Dr. McGlynn upheld the doctrine of Henry George that property in land is robbery.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, who was lecturing in this country, received a summons from the King of Belgium on Saturday to return to Europe—it is supposed, to go again to the Congo Free State, where it is reported the Stanley Falls settlement has been abandoned because attacked by Arab bandits. He will sail immediately.

The will of E. Price Greenleaf of Boston bequeaths nearly all his estate to Harvard College. It is to be known as the Greenleaf Fund. Three thousand dollars each year are to be divided into shares of $300 each, to be paid to undergraduates who may be unable to pay the expenses of their education. The remainder of his estate is to be equally divided, all the income from one-half of it to be used for the maintenance and support of the library of the College, the preservation and repair of books therein, and the purchase of books therefor. The remainder of the fund shall be appropriated in such manner as the President and fellows shall deem expedient to reduce the general expenses necessarily incurred by undergraduates of the College in pursuing the studies required to obtain the degree of Bachelor of Arts, who are not of themselves or with the aid of their parents of sufficient pecuniary ability to pay for the same. In the event that the President and fellows of the College fail to comply with the conditions of the bequest, the money will be given to the Home for Aged Men and the Children's Hospital in equal parts. The estate is expected to amount to $500,000.

Mr. Joseph W. Harper, United States Consul at Munich, died there on Wednesday at the age of sixty. Mr. Harper was the eldest son of the late Fletcher Harper of this city. He was a resident of the city of Munich when he was appointed to the position of United States Consul by President Arthur. He was a straightforward business man, and socially was very popular.

Isaac Lea, LL.D., the American naturalist, who earned wide fame for his extensive scientific researches, died on Wednesday at his residence in Philadelphia, in the ninety-fifth year of his age. Dr. Lea was a member of the Zoological Society of London, the Linnæan Society of Bordeaux, the Imperial Society of Natural History of Moscow, and at the time of his death he was an honorary member of nearly all the scientific, philosophic, and historical societies of the world. He was President of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia from 1853 to 1858.

FOREIGN.

M. Floquet, President of the French Chamber of Deputies, who undertook to form a Ministry, advised President Grévy on Wednesday to summon M. Goblet to the task. M. Goblet, under pressure from the President, finally consented to make the attempt. On Saturday his completed Cabinet was announced as follows: M. Goblet, President of the Council, Minister of the Interior; M. Flourens, Minister of Foreign Affairs; M. Dauphin, Minister of Finance; M. Berthelot, Minister of Public Instruction; M. Sarrien, Minister of Justice; Gen. Boulanger, Minister of War; Admiral Aube, Minister of Marine and the Colonies; M. Granet, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs; M. Lockroy, Minister of Commerce; M. Millaud, Minister of Public Works; M. Deville, Minister of Agriculture. In announcing the composition of the new Government to the Chamber of Deputies, the Premier read a declaration that he relied upon concord among the Republicans in the Chamber to enable him to continue in the work of Government. He said he would follow M. de Freycinet's foreign policy, which the Chamber had approved, and promised early next session bills for such internal reforms as the Chamber desired. He asked the Deputies to vote his Government a provisional budget, and to adjourn discussion till Tuesday. Rêné Goblet, the new Premier, is fifty-eight years of age. He has held the offices of Under Secretary of Justice (1879), Minister of the Interior (1882), and Minister of Public Instruction, Fine Arts, and Public Worship (1885-'86) He was a protégé of Gambetta, and is at present on friendly terms with Clémenceau.

The German press adversely criticises the new French Cabinet. The papers consider that the rapid fall of M. de Freycinet, and the refusal of Baron de Courcel to join the new Ministry, afford evidence that no French Government which advocates peace has a chance of permanence.

The French Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday, by a vote of 508 to 12, passed the Provisional Budget for two months.

A document written by the Count of Paris has been made public in Paris. He denounces alliances between the Right and the Extreme Left for the simple purpose of hampering the Government. He says: "The monarchy is the Government in reserve. The Conservatives ought not to put themselves out of court by refusing to accept the republic as the working machine until the way is prepared, not by violent means, for the monarchy." He urges them to adopt a programme in favor of the reduction of new public posts and treasury burdens; the maintenance of the five years' military service; the appointment of a non-political general to command the army; the stopping of religious persecution, and the reinstatement of magistrates who will loyally support the Republicans.

The Conservative and National Liberal members of the German Reichstag Committee on the Septennate Bill, at a meeting on Thursday, advocated unconditional acceptance of the bill. The Clericals and German Liberals, objecting to a permanent increase, asked that the Foreign Office explain the foreign relations of the Empire. Herr Windthorst demanded an exact statement regarding the Austro-German alliance. Gen. von Schellendorf replied that diplomatic revelations would be inopportune It is believed that the bill is certain to pass the Reichstag.

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* says: "The recall of the Russian agents was not intended to sever the ties uniting Bulgaria and Russia; it only signified that Russia refused to recognize the legality of the condition of affairs under which an insignificant minority seized supreme power, and imagined it was entitled to guide Bulgarian destinies and make the people its tool. The Russian Government will not accept any arrangement which, under cover of legality, will merely perpetuate the present abnormal conditions in Bulgaria. Russia is satisfied with the attitude of the Porte. She regards Turkey as working seriously for a pacific solution of the Bulgarian problem in conformity with existing treaties, and as being, therefore, entitled to the support of the Powers."

England has decided to reduce the Egyptian standing army to 10,000 men, and the army of occupation to 5,000, thus largely reducing the cost of armament to the Egyptian Government.

Lord Salisbury delivered an address at the City Conservative Club in London on Wednesday evening. He said it was a remarkable phenomenon that men of the greatest power and influence had separated themselves from the Liberal party, and that their leader had thrown aside party claims for a principle. No party commanded an absolute majority in Parliament, but the Conservatives and Unionists were working together, and, although still retaining their individuality and independence on all subjects except one, both sides were avoiding points of difference. Nothing could exceed the straightforwardness displayed by Lord Hartington and his followers in rendering their coöperation easy.

The Glasgow *Mail* says it is authorized to state that Mr. Gladstone does not approve the anti rent campaign inaugurated by the National League in Ireland. The announcement was based on a private letter.

The hearing of Mr. John Dillon, charged with agitating in favor of the Irish plan of campaign, was concluded on Tuesday. The Judge declared that the "plan of campaign" was absolutely illegal. He ordered Mr. Dillon to give a personal bond in the sum of £1,000, with two sureties for £1,000 each, for good behavior in the future, within twelve days, or go to prison for six months.

The British Cabinet met on Friday and will not come together again until after Christmas. The order of business in the coming session of Parliament was revised, and the programme will probably be as follows: The session will open with the introduction of a coercion bill, including special provisions for the suppression of boycotting. It was decided that local-government measures affecting England and Scotland shall have precedence over legislation on the same subject for Ireland. The result of this will be that no Irish business, except such as relates to coercion and to the bill extending the scope of the Ashbourne Land Act, will be transacted. The Hartington section will give thorough support to the coercion measure. It is also said that the Cabinet resolved to modify Mr. Ritchie's draft of a bill making local bodies entirely elective, so as to allow them to have also a number of ex-officio members, with powers to dispose of land allotments. Scotland is to be treated in a similar manner. Ireland will not be dealt with at present. The new rules of Parliamentary procedure empower the Government to give notice of closure and call a division thereon, instead of awaiting the Speaker's initiative. It is stated that Lord Hartington approves the proposals.

The Duke of Manchester announces a permanent reduction of 25 per cent. in rents on all his estates in Ireland.

Signor Marco Minghetti, the Italian statesman, is dead at the age of sixty-eight. He was an intimate friend of Cavour, and Minister of the Interior under him. He aided with all his power in founding the kingdom of Italy, and was Prime Minister from 1873 to 1876.

Jens Nikolai Madvig, the Danish philologist and statesman, is dead, at the age of eighty-two. From 1848 to 1852 he was Minister of Public Worship and Education, and after 1854 he took an active part in Danish politics. He published many critical editions of Latin authors, but his celebrity rests chiefly upon his 'Latin Grammar' (1841), a standard work.

THE ELECTORAL COUNT BILL.

It is difficult to realize that it has required a discussion of eighty-six years' duration to secure the passage, by both houses of Congress, of a simple law regulating the official counting by those houses of the Presidential vote. Yet such is the fact The need of such a law was felt early in the history of the Government, and the first electoral-count bill was introduced by Senator Ross of Pennsylvania in the year 1800. It provided for a committee of six Senators, six Representatives, and the Chief Justice, who should decide all disputed returns. It will be seen that this was the germ of the Electoral Commission of 1876. The bill passed the Senate, but was so amended by the House that the Senate refused to concur, and it failed between the two. A second attempt was made by Mr. Van Buren in the Senate in 1824. His bill provided that if a return were objected to, it should be counted unless the two houses, voting separately, concurred in rejecting it. The bill passed the Senate, but it was not acted upon by the House.

In 1875 Senator Morton introduced a bill which provided that, if objection were made to any return, it should be counted unless it was rejected by the concurrent vote of both houses, and that, in case of double returns, that one should be counted which the two houses acting separately should declare to be the true one. In case of failure of the two houses to agree, the vote of the State would be lost. This bill passed the Senate by a party vote, the Democrats voting in the negative. A motion to reconsider was entered, but never finally disposed of. When the controversy of 1876 began over the Hayes and Tilden votes, the Democrats discovered all too late that, if they had passed the Morton bill, nothing could have prevented their seating Tilden under its provisions. It will be remembered that, in the election of 1876, 184 electoral votes had without question been cast for Tilden, or just one less than a majority of the Electoral College. Of the remaining 185 votes at least 20 were disputed. In three Southern States, Florida, South Carolina, and Louisiana, the Legislatures had directed the popular vote to be counted by returning boards, with plenary powers to cast out the entire vote of any county or parish in which fraud or force had vitiated the election. By exercising this power, the returning boards of Florida and Louisiana had converted an apparent Democratic popular majority into an apparent Republican majority, and given certificates to Republican electors. Double returns were sent to Congress by Democratic and Republican electors from these two States and from South Carolina and Oregon. Under the Morton bill, the votes of nearly all these States would have been lost, for the two houses would have inevitably failed to agree about their acceptance and Tilden would have been seated. Under the twenty-second joint rule, which had prevailed in other counts, he would have been seated also, for under that the Democrats could have thrown out all the doubtful States and thus given their candidates a majority, but the Republican Senate had repealed that rule on January 20 of that year. Under these circumstances the Electoral Commission was created, whose decisions could only be reversed by the concurrent vote of both houses. Its Republican majority decided invariably in favor of Republican electors, and as the House voted to reject its decisions and the Senate voted to accept them, they all stood, and Mr. Hayes was seated.

The Electoral Commission was a makeshift which nobody desired to see become a permanent method for deciding upon disputed returns. In 1878 Senator Edmunds introduced a bill which provided that each State might establish tribunals for the trial of electoral contests, and that their decision should be final; that, if there should be any dispute as to the lawfulness of the State tribunal, or if there should be double returns from a State which had not provided such a tribunal, only those returns should be counted which the two houses, acting separately, should concur in receiving, and that any single return should be counted unless rejected by both. This bill passed the Senate, but was not acted upon by the House. Several attempts have since been made with similar results. The bill which the House has now passed was introduced by Mr. Edmunds in the Senate at the last session, and was passed then by that body.

While the House has made some amendments, the general scope of the bill is the same as it was originally, and there is, therefore, every reason to think that the changes will receive the approval of the Senate. In brief, it provides that in those States where a tribunal has been established for the determination of electoral contests, and such tribunal has decided what electors were duly appointed, the determination of the tribunal shall be conclusive; that when there is but one return from a State, the vote so returned shall be counted; that when there are two or more returns, and the question arises which of two or more State tribunals or authorities is the lawful one, that return shall be counted which the two houses, acting concurrently, shall accept; that when there is one State government and two sets of returns purporting to be the vote of the State, that return shall be counted which is supported by the certificate of the Executive of the State, unless both houses, acting separately, shall concur in deciding that it is not the lawful vote of the State. The purport of the measure is thus summed up by the committee which reported it:

> "The two houses are, by the Constitution, authorized to make the count of the electoral votes. They can only count legal votes, and in doing so must determine from the best evidence to be had what are legal votes; and if they cannot agree upon which are legal votes, then the State which has failed to bring itself under the plain provisions of the bill, and failed to provide for the determination of all questions by her own authorities, will lose her vote. Congress having provided by this bill that the State tribunals may determine what votes are legal coming from that State, and that the two houses shall be bound by this determination, it will be that State's own fault if the matter is left in doubt. The power to determine rests with the two houses, and there is no other constitutional tribunal. Congress prescribes the details of the trial, and what kind of evidence shall be received, and how the final judgment shall be rendered."

This is so clear and simple, and so obviously not only constitutional but in the interest of peaceable and orderly government, that the wonder is we have been so long in reaching it as a solution. It puts an end for ever to electoral disputes and to the great peril to which they subjected our institutions.

THE BANCROFT TREATIES AGAIN.

The President tells us that there has been "much correspondence" with Germany "in relation to the privilege of sojourn of our naturalized citizens of German origin revisiting the land of their birth." This statement is immediately followed by the assurance that our relations with that country have lost nothing of "their accustomed cordiality."

As things stand, this utterance is unexpectedly calm and good-tempered. The correspondence of which the President speaks has turned on the significance of the "two-years clause" in the naturalization treaties of 1868. The clause in question provides that if a naturalized citizen returns to the country of his original allegiance and remains there two years, he shall be deemed to have renounced his naturalization. The dispute as to its interpretation began in 1878, when the Prussian Government expelled a naturalized American of German birth, named Bäumer, a few months after his return to Germany. From that time the controversy seems to have slumbered until 1885, when new expulsions aroused fresh debate. During the past two years the dispute has been incessant. Our State Department has uniformly insisted that the clause in question impliedly guarantees an unmolested residence of two years; the German Foreign Office has uniformly denied our interpretation, and the German Governments have continued to expel naturalized Americans whenever they saw fit. But until recently these expulsions have been the exceptions, and undisturbed residence during the two years the rule. Now all this is changed. The Prussian Ministry has recently instructed the local authorities that naturalized Americans who return within the military age —*i. e.*, before the completion of the thirty-first year—are to be permitted to remain in Germany for "weeks or months" only, or are not to be permitted to remain at all, according to the circumstances of each case. The Saxon Minister of the Interior has issued a similar ordinance, and it is probable that the other German States will follow Prussia's lead.

This is Germany's answer to the American agitation of the last two years. We have protested against exceptional expulsions, basing our protests not on grounds of comity, but on claim of right, and the German Governments decree that expulsion shall be the rule. A more emphatic rebuff could hardly be given to our diplomacy; and it seems at first glance surprising that our diplomacy, speaking through its constitutional chief, the President, should take the rebuff so calmly.

The tone of the President's utterances probably indicates that his advisers have at last convinced themselves that the ground of controversy was ill-chosen. It was ill-chosen. The two-years clause will not bear the construction which our State Department has tried to make it bear. The treaties make certain results dependent upon a two-years' residence, but they

do not guarantee a two-years' residence. They do not give our naturalized citizens any right to live in Germany without the consent of the German Governments. That is a right which native Americans do not possess, and it was the intention of the treaties that our naturalized citizens should be regarded and treated in all respects like native Americans. It was intended that Germans naturalized in America should be regarded by Germany as aliens. But the right to expel aliens is a right of every sovereign government. Comity demands that the expulsion shall not be made without cause, and that the cause shall be made known to the State whose citizen is expelled. The causes are known to us. Germany puts its case substantially as follows:

"The German Empire is situated in the midst of an armed Europe. Three of the greatest military Powers of the Continent edge on its territory. One of these Powers is smarting under the fresh memory of a great defeat, and is preparing with tireless energy and inflexible purpose for a war of revenge. A second Power is ruled by a friendly dynasty, but its people is far from friendly. To maintain its existence, the German Empire must arm itself to the teeth. It must demand from every German that he sacrifice several of the best years of his life in training himself for war, and that he sacrifice life itself, if need be, when war comes. Germany does not demand that aliens shall enter its army, but it does demand that no one who is really a German—who was born on German soil of German parents, and who wishes to live in Germany—shall be exempted from this universal duty. The German people itself resents such an exemption of any German as a wrong to itself, as a violation of the democratic principle of equality. And when, as often happens, the Germans who return with American naturalization papers make a boast of their exemption, call it 'liberty,' and commiserate or revile those who are doing their duty to the State, as 'serfs' or 'tools of tyranny,' they become intolerable.

"The Bancroft treaties were intended to protect bona-fide Americans of German birth, but not to protect sham Americans. Those Germans who go to America simply to avoid military service at home, and who come home as soon as they have obtained American naturalization papers; who take their five years in America instead of their three years in the German army, but who have no intention of living and dying in that country; who, on the contrary, mean to die in Germany if they can do so without the risk of having to die *for* Germany — those Germans, though they be legally American citizens, are no Americans."

Twenty-two or twenty-three years ago these arguments would have appealed to the American mind more strongly than they do now. During our civil war the United States Government was obliged to resort to conscription. The draft acts made liable to conscription those resident aliens who had declared their intention of becoming American citizens. They were not technically citizens, of course, but (our legislators argued) they were really members of our body social; they had abjured all allegiance to every foreign prince and potentate, and had become "inchoate citizens" of the United States. They could not in honor refuse to aid their adopted country in its peril. To the great disgust of the authors of the act and of the American people, very many of these aliens refused to honor this over-draft upon their loyalty, and appealed for protection to the very potentates whose allegiance they had forsworn. The protection they demanded was legally due them, and it was granted; but it struck all Americans as an eminently just and proper retaliation when the Government gave these "inchoate citizens," who had resisted conscription, sixty-five days in which to leave the country.

Whether the present Administration does or does not recognize the force of Germany's arguments, it probably realizes that it will be useless to press the conflict—unless it is prepared to sacrifice the Bancroft treaties. There is, in fact, no possible answer to the last act of the Prussian Government except a notice that we desire to withdraw from the compact of 1868. Do we desire this? That depends upon the probability of our getting a better treaty from the German Empire in 1887 than we got from the North German Confederation in 1868. The treaty we have is a good one. It gives full recognition to bona-fide American naturalizations. It carries the effect of naturalization back to the moment of emigration, so that no naturalized American citizen of German birth can be punished for illegal emigration. If sentence has been rendered against him in his absence for illegal emigration, or for failure to perform military service, the sentence is quashed as soon as he produces his American naturalization papers. If a fine has been levied by seizure and sale of his property, the money collected is returned to him.

The clamor of certain German-Americans who appear to want the earth, and refuse to be satisfied with any section of it, has been taken for much more than it is worth. These are the same persons whose "ignorant and overweening assumption of rights," as Bayard Taylor wrote to the State Department, has caused most of the friction in the working of the treaties. Over against their opinions may be set those of two distinguished German publicists—Kapp and Von Martitz—who ten years ago demanded that the German Governments should terminate the naturalization treaties at the earliest possible moment, because in them Germany had yielded every point and the United States nothing.

Are we likely to get anything better if we let the present treaties go? No one who knows what a favorable conjunction of circumstances was required to secure the North-German treaty, will advise risking it. In 1868 Bismarck had just won his first great fight, and Prussia was flushed with triumph and full of confidence and generosity. The United States was represented at Berlin by a famous historian who had always believed in Prussia and predicted her greatness; whose faith had not waned even during the dark days of her humiliation at Olmütz twenty years before; whose words of encouragement, written at that time to his friend Bunsen, had become known all over Germany, and had earned him the grateful affection of all Prussians. Prussia was in a "giving humor," and Bancroft was of all Americans the man to urge and carry our claims.

THE PRACTICAL SILVER MAN.

Our esteemed contemporary the *Financial Chronicle* is afflicted with a kind of color-blindness in its view of the silver question, which is more to be regretted since its vision is in general very clear. In some remarks that it makes on Secretary Manning's report, it begins by saying that the bimetallist view must be the view of "every practical man," and that "only a rigid doctrinaire can advocate gold monometallism—one who, in pursuing his theories, loses sight of the conditions to which they are to be applied." It would appear from this that there are a lot of doctrinaires, agitators, theorists, and impracticable people who are stirring up the world to adopt an exclusively gold currency, and that this is the reason why bimetallism has been discarded in Europe, and why the bimetallists have such hard work in getting their eminently practical views carried into effect. We were under the impression that the agitators were all on the other side. There is no such thing as a monometallist society or organization in the world. There are, however, plenty of bimetallic leagues. There is one in this country, another in England, another in Germany, and if there is not one in France, still, the chief agitator of all, Mr. Henri Cernuschi, is more diligent than any organization, for he, in the main, keeps the rest of them going. These societies or leagues make all the racket on the subject that any one hears. If there were any corresponding collection of theorists on the other side, they could be pointed out, but there is none such. Those who are called monometallists are a few persons in each country, for the most part unknown to each other, who now and then take some notice of the stream of talk which Mr. Cernuschi and his affiliated societies are for ever pouring out. It is quite clear, then, that, whether the one or the other is best entitled to be called doctrinaires, the bimetallists are the only agitators. They are the only ones who are in a constant stew and splutter. To be called a doctrinaire is of no moment anyway. If the phrase signifies a man who has a doctrine or an opinion, it is equally applicable to both. If it signifies one who is seeking diligently and methodically to get his doctrine embodied in legislation, then the bimetallists are the fittest to wear the title.

But there is a class of monometallists, not doctrinaires in any sense, whose joint and concurrent action for ever thwarts and confounds the other side and brings all their plans and their Paris conferences to naught. They are the business world. It will hardly answer to say that they are not practical men, because practice is the only thing that they fully understand. If the business world were called upon to give a reason why they prefer gold instead of silver, or why they prefer one metal instead of two, they would not in general be able to give any reason, they would perhaps not fully understand the question, yet they would go on acting at all times as though gold was the right thing for them. Even those who are bimetallists in theory are monometallists in

practice. They all like gold in the market-place. In their capacity as traders they want the yellow metal just as much as anybody else does. Now, this is a question peculiarly, and indeed solely, of the market-place, and not of the lecture-room. It is the province of the lecture-room to observe what goes on in the market-place, and to interpret the observed movements, but the lecturer is as powerless to restrain the preferences of traders for one metal over another as he would be to regulate their preferences for one cereal over another.

When the doctrinaires of bimetallism are asked to explain why the world has got away from them, they say that it is because the German Government demonetized silver in 1871; that this forced the hand of France, and dragged the Scandinavian countries captives, and toppled all Europe over like a row of bricks. Every reason, except the true one, is ascribed to Germany for doing what she did. The true one was, that the silent but irresistible preference of the business world for the gold standard, which had been growing with the growth of commerce not in Germany merely, but in all the market-places of Europe, and nowhere more mightily than in France, got itself translated into law. To suppose that the German monetary change came about without a commercial cause, is as unphilosophical as to suppose that great revolutions, social or economical, are due to the whim and caprice of a few individuals. German unity did necessitate uniformity of coinage, but that was a mechanical affair altogether, like the cutting of a garment to the shape of the wearer. German unity did not necessitate a change of standard. If silver had been as good for business as gold, it would have been quite as good for Bismarck. The imperial policy had nothing to gain by one metal more than by the other. In fact, Bismarck's personal preferences have always been for bimetallism. But although he may control Germany in a political sense as he chooses, and may exercise a preponderant influence in Europe, he could not restore bimetallism anywhere, even if he were foolish enough to make the attempt. He would fail because he could not change the instinct of the commercial community, which chooses gold for the standard of value, and would continue to do so even if the law were changed.

The *Chronicle* says in conclusion that "prices, values, and wages have all become adjusted to the double standard—conditions none of which can be ignored by any wise statesman changing the world's currency." It is, perhaps, thinking of the conditions prevailing *before* the German demonetization of silver. That event took place fifteen years ago. Prices, values, and wages have since that time become adjusted to the single gold standard. If anybody has been injured by the change, which we do not admit, the injury has been done. Why make a fresh disturbance? But really, since no statesman, wise or unwise, is able to change the world's currency, it does not matter what conditions are ignored by them.

RELIGIOUS STATISTICS.

The Boston correspondent of the *Christian Union* recently expressed what he declared to be the feeling of the Boston pastors, that there is growing difficulty, owing to the shortening of the church year to eight or nine months, in bringing the statistical showing of their churches up to the figures expected of them. What appears to be meant is the fact that the statisticians of the Church have, as it were, set the pace for the ministry. The percentage of gain in the churches must be kept up, is the understanding. In some way or other the authorities and organs of the Church must be given the means, at the end of the year, of once more showing that the churches are growing faster than the population. Other examples might be given of this feverish anxiety on the part of directors of various forms of religious enterprises, to secure results which will make a fair show in the year's exhibit. Undoubtedly they assure themselves that all they are looking for is the accomplishment of the greatest amount of good possible, yet it is a fact that this commendable desire often takes the form of an undeniable pressure brought to bear upon those actually doing work under them.

Thus, we have known of the officers of a Woman's Foreign Missionary Society sending word to the teacher of a mission school that she must take measures to report a larger number of pupils under her care, that the supporters of the society were demanding larger results, etc. Indeed, so far has the Church caught the spirit of the age, so far has it become a business enterprise, that the chief test of ministerial success is now the ability to "build up" a church. Executive, managerial qualities are now more in demand than those which used to be considered the highest in a clergyman. Recent ministerial changes were based, confessedly, almost solely on business grounds. The denominational newspapers have a sure instinct in these matters of clerical reputation; and the way they confer greatness for success which is capable of a mathematical demonstration, is enough to substantiate what we have said.

Now, this tendency in the churches is a peculiarly modern one. One reason why the religious statistics of seventy-five years ago are so uncertain is, that no definite attempts were then made to collect them. It may be said that substantially the same thing is true of many other classes of statistics, and that the Church has simply moved with the times in aiming everywhere at exactness instead of estimates. This may be so, and yet the change referred to signifies a great deal more for the Church than for any other institution, inasmuch as its ancient attitude towards statistics was not alone one of indifference, but of hostility. Was not one of David's worst sins that of numbering Israel? Was he not provoked thereto by Satan, or (following the account in Kings instead of Chronicles, as the stiff Calvinists prefer to do) by Jehovah in order to his just punishment? In short, the prevalent idea used to be that the Church appeared in greatest dignity when represented as comprising only a select and favored few. The more that were outside it, the greater the privileges of those within. There was formerly little of the anxiety to be a competing and predominant element in society which is now so common.

The modern attempts to produce a religious balance-sheet which will show more saved than lost, have little in common with the spirit of a century ago; then the glory of the Church was thought to appear chiefly in the assumption that the opposite was true. We do not know a more striking proof of theological change, in truth, than the fact that the professor who is probably the most thorough-going Calvinist in any seminary in this country, now tells his students that no theodicy is possible, except on the supposition that a majority of the race is to be saved. A bare majority will do; even a very large minority would not be enough to save the divine benevolence. What would Calvin have said to this intrusion of the democratic idea of determining things by a count of heads into the government of a sovereign? Very important internal changes are implied, we repeat, in the changed attitude of the Church towards the religious census.

It is easy to see that the element of personal and corporate eagerness referred to as present in the statistical showings of churches must operate to make them much less trustworthy than almost any other class. It is as if the personal desires of protectionists and free-traders could affect the Government's official returns of exports and imports. In economical disputes the figures can be made to lie by an unfair use of them, it is true, even though they are themselves truthful. Church statistics, however, need to be sifted before they can be used. The lists of membership given in denominational year-books are notoriously inflated, as are also the returns of church benevolences. The resulting untrustworthiness is due in large part to the quiet pressure put upon churches and ministers alike, for the reasons and in the directions indicated.

DEMOCRACY IN SWITZERLAND.—II.

London, November 25, 1886.

The political problem of the age is how to form conservative democracies, or, in other words, how to give to constitutions resting on the will of the people the stability and permanence which has hitherto been found only in monarchical or aristocratic states. The problem takes different shapes in different lands. In one country the difficulty is how to form an executive which shall be at once powerful and permanent and yet amenable to the wishes of the citizens; in another, the question presents itself how best to secure the possibility of readily amending the law, and, at the same time, of making sure that laws while unrepealed shall be respected and shall represent the deliberate will of the nation; in a third, statesmen are puzzled by the perception that government by party is degenerating into government by factions, and that assemblies which may form admirable instruments for eliciting or guiding the opinion of electors, may, at the same time, be quite incompetent for the purpose either of scientific legislation or of effective administration. The instability of the executive, the weakness of the law, the inherent defects or aggravated vices of party government are, it will be admitted, the diseases, so to speak, to which modern democracies are liable. In every country where the people is becoming, or has become, supreme—that is, in every civilized State throughout Europe or America—statesmen and theorists are driven to devise more or less efficient remedies for ailments of which no one denies the existence.

The Swiss people and their leaders have been, for more than a generation, occupied with this task; they have worked at it (as has been already pointed out) under very peculiar conditions; they have, however, under these conditions achieved a marked, though not by any means a complete, success. They have formed a stable democracy; they have created an executive which, while not out of harmony with the wishes of the nation, has as much permanence as any Government in Europe; they have secured for the foundations of the Constitution the possibility of change without the risk of incessant alteration; they have, for a time at any rate, minimized the evils of party government. My aim in this letter is to point out the means by which these results have been attained. Whether the methods adopted do not involve counterbalancing evils—whether they are methods which could be adopted say in England, America, or France—are questions to which I hope at some future period to recur, but shall to-day give no answer whatever.

As to the Executive.—The Swiss Executive is neither a President nor a Cabinet; it is an Executive Council (by which name I shall, for the sake of convenience, describe it). It consists of seven persons chosen at the first meeting of the Federal Assembly, or, as Americans would say, of Congress, for a period of three years. The Assembly, it should be noted, consists of two houses, the National Council and the Council of States, or, as we may for clearness' sake term them, the House of Representatives and the Senate. The members of the House of Representatives are themselves elected only for three years. The result, therefore, of the Assembly electing an Executive Council which holds office for three years, is that the Council's tenure of office extends slightly beyond the period for which each Assembly remains in existence, so that the Executive Council holds power from the time when it is elected to the moment when the next Assembly, or Congress, meets. At that moment the Executive Council ceases to exist, and another is elected. Now, there are two or three matters about this Executive Council which require special notice. It is a body elected by the two houses sitting *ad hoc* together; it is a body which may consist either of members of the Assembly or of persons who have no seats in it. No one can sit at once in the Executive Council and in the Assembly, but the members of the Executive Council have the right of speaking as well in the Senate as in the House of Representatives. No one among the members of the Executive Council is in any sense a Prime Minister. Each year one of them is chosen as President, or Chairman, but no man can hold this position for more than one year consecutively; and though this presidency or chairmanship confers some honorary distinction and some slight increase of salary, it does not, either by law or by custom, increase the authority of the person who holds it. The Council is, in short, a body of equals; they are each and all responsible for the conduct of the administration, but, as a matter of convenience, each practically undertakes a different branch of the Government. One, for example, manages the Post-office; another devotes himself to the War Office, and the like. The Executive Council, again, is, from its very nature, what occasionally, under the stress of peculiar circumstances, an English or French Cabinet professes to be—a "Ministry of business." Its object is to carry on the nation's Government, but not to dictate a policy to the nation. It is to be supposed, though perhaps the supposition may be one forced upon me by the habits of English public life, that the members of the Council agree in a very general way as to the measures they lay before the Assembly; but even this is by no means certain. What is certain is that the Council, or a particular member of it, may propose a law, or, as we should say, a bill, to the Federal Assembly, and yet, if the proposal is rejected, not be required by custom or by opinion to resign his place. A man of eminence recently, when a member of the Council, brought forward a wide scheme for the improvement of national education; it was rejected. The Minister did not retire, and indeed would have violated the conventions of the Constitution if he had retired. The very persons who had most vigorously opposed his educational reforms, publicly expressed satisfaction at the knowledge that the rejection of an ill-judged measure did not deprive the country of a very meritorious and able public servant. Here it is that we see the marked difference between the Swiss system and Parliamentary government as practised in England, and in countries where the Constitution copies the English model.

Two or three results follow which may startle, but also may instruct, parliamentary statesmen. The Swiss Executive Council are elected with a view to administrative ability. Its members need not necessarily belong to one party; there is nothing whatever to prevent a Minister from being again and again reëlected. Practically, as I am told, reëlection is rather a rule than the exception, and men of eminence have remained on the Council for sixteen years or more. It is, in short, a Board chosen on the same business principles on which sensible shareholders would select a board for the management of a railway company. If the directors are men of sense, if they are men of honor, if, above all, they are successful men of business, no shareholder who cares for his dividends thinks that the composition of the Board ought to be changed every three years. The way in which Englishmen think about the management of a trading concern is pretty much, it may be suspected, the way in which the Swiss think about the management of national affairs. The results are what one might expect. Men chosen for business capacity turn out on the whole good men of business. The Executive Council have to perform two difficult feats: they are called upon to minimize the friction inherent in the working of a cumbersome and not very well arranged federal system; they are bound to support the dignity and defend the interests of a small, a free, and, as far as regular troops go, an unarmed country in the face of the great Powers of Europe. These tasks are difficult. That they are well performed is certain, for failure would lead either to internal disturbance or to external embarrassments. Switzerland is at peace at home and is neither defied nor insulted abroad. A Swiss gentleman, unconnected with the Executive Council, and not, I conceive, in sympathy with the prevailing tone of Swiss politics, told me that Bismarck had expressed an opinion that the Council was the best popular executive in Europe. The German statesman may, no doubt, have meant to flatter statesmen whom he had no reason to offend, but his known principles or prejudices make it probable that he genuinely respects a body of ministers who have neither the merits nor faults of parliamentary leaders.

In judging of the Swiss Council an Englishman, and even an American, must be careful to keep one point in mind: there is no necessary loss of self-respect involved in a Swiss Minister's keeping office, though his legislative proposals are rejected by the Federal Assembly. In England, this course of action would be degrading, because an English minister holds, or is supposed to hold, office for the sake of passing measures of which he approves. In Switzerland a minister sits on the Council as the servant of the nation, for the sake of carrying out efficiently the policy of the nation. As a good and competent servant he suggests to his employer measures which he thinks expedient, but he is no more personally disgraced by the refusal of his employer to adopt them than an honest solicitor is humiliated by his client's not following his advice about paying off a mortgage. A sovereign or a master may give orders so immoral that no man of virtue or spirit would carry them out. There are occasions, like the contest for the abolition of slavery, which overrule all constitutional regulations. But such crises are rare, they need not occur once in a century; no constitution can provide for them, and I do not know that they have ever tested the theory of Swiss statesmanship. Meanwhile, if any parliamentary pedant sneer at the Swiss refusal to adopt the theory that the nation must necessarily lose the service of an able minister because some one of his measures is rejected by Parliament, the critic will do well to remember that the Swiss practice about members of the Executive Council is exactly the English practice with regard to members of the permanent civil service; they retain office even when carrying out policies which they may individually condemn. Nor ought American critics to overlook one side of Swiss constitutionalism: Switzerland escapes the turmoil of Presidential elections, and Switzerland keeps her best statesmen permanently in office without incurring the evils attaching to the continuous reëlection of the same President.

As to Changes in the Constitution.—The object of democratic statesmanship must be to form a constitution which may combine the two opposed characteristics of mutability and stability. It must be capable of change. If it be not, one of two evils will ensue: (1.) It may remain unchanged and become more or less out of harmony with the necessarily changing wants of the nation. This strikes a foreign critic, at least, as to some extent the defect of your Constitution. It may, again, just because it cannot be easily changed by law, be all too easily subverted by violence. This has been admittedly the defect of almost every constitution framed by Frenchmen. The constitution, again, must be stable. If it be not, it is liable to sudden alterations dictated by popular passion or tolerated without thought by popular indolence. This, as every modern observer knows, constitutes the true though unacknowledged weakness of English constitutionalism. The warmest advocate of home rule will hardly, I conceive, maintain that it can be expedient that the dissolution of the Union should be carried through in less time than and with a good deal less consideration than would be demanded by the Judge of the Probate Division before he dissolved a marriage. Yet every one knows that repeal might conceivably, at least, be carried by the force of popular excitement within a single session. It were easy to conceive circumstances under which Ireland might be deprived of representatives in less than a month. The combination of changeableness and fixity is in Switzerland secured by the application to the Constitution of that Swiss invention which is known as the Referendum. If one omits details, the effect of the Referendum as applied to the Constitution is as follows: Every one of its articles can be changed, and can be changed by a law passed in the ordinary way by the Federal Assembly or Congress. But no change, however slight, comes into force until it has been submitted to the people and has been approved of both by a majority of the voters and also by a majority of the Cantons. The result of this arrangement has fairly answered all reasonable expectations. The Constitution has been more than once altered during the now nearly forty years of its existence; but the Referendum has again and again vetoed changes either inexpedient in themselves or for which popular feeling was not ripe. It has, in short, been the means of giving effect to demo-

cratic conservatism. Such conservatism is, of course, like every other obstacle to possible improvements, hateful to ardent reformers. But it will be regarded with favor by thinkers who recognize the inevitable advent of democracy, and who also acknowledge the difficulty of giving stability to popular government. Of the Referendum I may at some future time write more; all I need here add is, that it is an institution which has grown up naturally in Switzerland. It prevails in almost every Canton, and in every Canton where it prevails is, I believe, applied not only to constitutional legislation, but to ordinary laws. Wherever it flourishes it has a conservative influence.

As to Party Government.—The essence of party government, as it exists in England, is that the Cabinet should consist of persons holding a particular political creed, and retaining office (in theory at least) only so long as they can give effect to their political convictions. The Cabinet exists, not so much to carry on the Queen's Government, as to carry out the real or supposed principles of the party which has a Parliamentary majority. Hence it follows, among other results, that the Ministry are chosen mainly with reference to their representing the opinions of the majority, and that the whole Cabinet must change office whenever the majority of the House of Commons signifies—either by rejecting the Cabinet's measures or by a direct vote of want of confidence—that the members of the House of Commons no longer support the Government. This system, almost of necessity, involves the existence of an Opposition held together (in theory at least) by their unanimous condemnation of the principles upheld by the Government. It further involves willingness on the part of the Opposition to undertake the duties of administration when at any moment the Cabinet resign office. Of the conditions on which such party government depends, and of its merits and demerits, it is not my purpose to write anything to-day. All that we need note is, that the system of party government is one of the most artificial schemes for carrying on national business which the stress of circumstances has ever called into being, and that in Switzerland this highly complicated plan does not exist. The Swiss people are divided by marked differences of opinion; the Executive Council consists in the main, though not exclusively, of persons who belong to the Liberal party, which has predominant influence in the country. But the Executive Council, as I have already pointed out, though nominated by the Federal Assembly, cannot be dismissed from office by the Assembly. The members of the Council are rather administrators than political leaders: they propose laws to the Assembly, but if the proposals are rejected, the members of the Council do not resign. The Executive Council, moreover, can be held in no sense responsible for the laws which it proposes being carried. Constitutional legislation must be submitted to the people, and may be rejected by the people, and the validity even of ordinary laws does not depend entirely on the will of the Assembly. On a demand of 30,000 Swiss citizens, any law must, before it comes into force, be referred to the people, and depends for its validity on ratification by the popular vote. It is easy to see how all these arrangements, taken together, are opposed to the system of party government which depends for its existence on the supremacy of a representative Assembly. These arrangements may be good or bad. That in Switzerland they exist and are found to work fairly well, leads to an important conclusion. Popular government of the most democratic form has no necessary connection with the kind of party government which appears to be inherent in the system of Cabinet government as it exists in England, and—though this is far less certain—in the system of Presidential government as it exists in America. In Switzerland the people are the true sovereign, and the Executive are the servants of the people in much the same sense in which the Ministry were at one time in England, and still are in Prussia, the servants of the Crown. This state of things is probably inconsistent with parliamentary government; it is not inconsistent with popular government. D.

Correspondence.

ARCHÆOLOGY AT ATHENS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The fifth year of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens has opened auspiciously under the direction of Prof. Martin L. D'Ooge of the University of Michigan. Seven students are actively at work, representing six colleges, Amherst, Beloit, Columbia, Michigan, Trinity, and Yale. Informal reports presented by different members at the weekly sessions in the library of the School have covered generally the results of reading and observation in Athens and Attica. Among the subjects discussed have been the allusions of classical writers to the Academia, some irrational theories concerning the curves of the Parthenon, the identity of the Pnyx, representative statues of cities and communities, and some more distinctively literary topics, such as the different critical treatments of Books ii-vii. of the 'Iliad.' Besides the private reading of Pausanias with the students, and topographical excursions, the director conducts a weekly evening meeting, to which friends not connected with the School are invited, the works for translation and comment being selected for their local coloring. At present the 'Acharnians' and 'Œdipus at Colonus' are read in this way.

The work upon our new building on Lycabettus was begun November 4 on the land presented to the school by the Greek Government, adjoining that of the British School. The relations of these two institutions, thus brought into close neighborly contact, promise to be mutually helpful. The English director, Mr. Penrose, while making his preparations in London for the opening year, sent for the catalogue of our books, in accordance with the proposal made in 1885 by the American Committee, that the two schools should save expense, and at the same time enlarge the scope of the libraries, by avoiding the duplication of rare and costly works and by exchanging privileges of reference.

Excavations begun by the American School at Thoricus in April, and continued this autumn, show that the theatre of Thoricus had no stage structure of any kind. A simple retaining wall defines the limit of the orchestra, which consisted of a primitive earth floor. The foundations of a small temple *in antis* facing the orchestra, with fragments of an Ionic entablature and painted terracotta tiles and antefixæ, were discovered near the west parodos wall. The finely built but irregular rear wall, with its two outside staircases, apparently belongs to a late enlargement of the old theatre, the boundary of which is marked by an inside parallel wall, hitherto unknown.

It is a remarkable fact that while but one inscription has been exhumed, and that consisting of a single word, it proves to be the word of all others most needed to determine the purposes of the theatre, ΔΙΟΝΥΣΩΙ, in characters of the Macedonian epoch. Questions connected with various irregularities about the parodos walls are still under investigation. Permission to excavate the theatre of Sicyon has been promised by the Director-General of Antiquities. It is expected that here also something will be found to throw light on the form and purposes of the early Greek stage, all previous conceptions of which have been unsettled by the brilliant discoveries of Dörpfeld at Epidaurus and Athens.

The German Institute opens with five members, four of whom hold *stipendia*. Among the most valued opportunities enjoyed by the American student in Athens is the courteous assistance offered by the two German Secretaries, Drs. Petersen and Dörpfeld, in their special departments of archæology. The French and English schools have not yet begun their year's work.

The Greek Archæological Society is still excavating on the Acropolis, near the Pinacotheca. Besides numerous bronze drinking vessels and some fragments of bronze statuettes, an inscription of the fourth century B. C. has recently been discovered, which indicates that the Chalcotheca was in that vicinity, and not at the east end of the citadel. The same society, within the past few weeks, has excavated the entire north wall of the peribolos of the Olympieum, finding a series of graves containing a few fragments of vases, probably of the Byzantine era; and towards the eastern end, remains of a structure which is conjectured to be a propylæum of Roman date.

The National Government has not ceased its efforts to perfect the classification and arrangement of its collections of antiquities. Visitors now find in Athens many of the conveniences afforded by Northern museums. The place of honor is given to the archaic statues found last winter near the Erechtheum. These are exhibited in the Acropolis Museum in a separate room, the decorations and furniture of which show especial care and taste. W. L. C.

American School, Athens, November 16, 1886.

LAND REFORM—STATISTICS OF INSANITY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The land ideas of Henry George are old. Dr. J. R. Buchanan, formerly of Cincinnati, now of Boston, advocated them in two articles which I published in the *Herald of Truth* in the fall of 1847. I regarded them as entirely impracticable, but firmly believed in the wisdom and availability of the land-reform ideas then considerably advocated, including:

(1.) Homestead exemption—since very generally applied by legislation.

(2.) Land freedom to actual settlers on the public domain and no land for speculators—since applied with the mockery of giving all the available land in empires to corporations.

(3.) Land limitation—since applied only to the poor who are crowded beyond the reach of monopolists and far from market, schools, and society.

(4.) Actual personal possession and use the sole ground of title—thus far applied to nobody except the aforesaid poor homesteaders for five years.

Previous to 1850 several papers and lecturers advocated this land reform; but, failing to live by it, all, except one lecturer, were silenced. During the ten years preceding the war I continued to advocate this policy in over 1,000 addresses in five of the Western States, and distributed five or six hundred pages of my own writings on the subject.

The idea of the State becoming a great landlord and obtaining all its revenue by renting the land is supremely absurd, for many reasons, one of which is that *agriculture cannot pay the rent without subjecting the agriculturists, both renters and laborers, to poverty and starvation wages.*

While I am writing to you let me say that the statistics of insanity, to which you have judi-

ciously alluded, throw no light whatsoever on the increase of insanity among the whites, and much less among the blacks, of this country. Those of 1870 were taken more thoroughly than those of 1860 and 1850; and in 1880 the subject was given in special charge of an expert, who made such an increase as cannot be received even if we suppose the nervous condition of the people to have been more shattered during the decade than it is possible to imagine. These statistics are good for nothing for comparison; and the same may be said of those of idiocy, deaf-mutes, crime, pauperism, etc. It is to be hoped that philosophers fifty years hence will be enabled to make comparisons and deduce some profitable conclusions. If insanity is "a disease of civilization," it is time that civilization were handed over to the reformer.—Respectfully,

L. A. HINE.

LOVELAND, O.

WHY MEN ARE FARMERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your statement that "one of the most striking phenomena of modern times is the dislike of both the poor and the discontented to get their living by farming," seems to require the explanation that this repugnance is owing rather to the meagreness of the living afforded in proportion to the capital and outlay of labor required, than to the lack of society on the farm or the character of the work. I have all my life been engaged in practical farming, and am not ignorant of the condition of the interest in other localities than my own, and to me one of the most striking phenomena of the times is the fondness for getting a living from the soil in a very large class—much larger than the balance of supply and demand of farm products justifies. The proof of this lies in the smallness of the income in proportion either to the capital required for ownership of farm and equipments, or, in the case of renting, to the wages the same amount of labor will command in other pursuits. The farmer is not always a devotee of beauty and picturesqueness in the Wordsworthian sense, but to every observing man in the country it must be a conspicuous fact that there lies some deep, peculiar fascination in agriculture to induce so many to engage in it that the supply of its products is all the while in such excess as to reduce the net income far below that of any other calling. The price of land keeps steadily up to a figure that places profits out of the question. It is proverbial that the acquirement of a farm without capital to begin with is one of those extraordinary feats only to be accomplished by a man of exceptional acuteness and industry. There are, of course, large numbers constantly going into the towns; but they go, in a great measure, because their labor, even with high rents and prices, will bring them much more there.

The condition of things a hundred years ago, when a farm would support a family directly with little regard to any market, is as much gone by, even for the poorest class of toilers, as the age in which it could be clothed and fed by means of the bow and arrow—a fact which many, especially those bred in the city, seem unable to comprehend. A merchant, of course, with his warehouse full, may experience sudden bankruptcy; but our city visitor, beholding huge pumpkins, stacks of corn, etc., in the field, expresses open-eyed wonder when told that the farmer is not necessarily preserved from a like calamity when the balance of supply and demand in the world's market is against him.

The greatest attraction in farming, with all its hard work and small pay, undoubtedly lies in the opportunity it affords the farmer of being his own master. For such independence he and his family are willing and glad to toil for low compensation. It is this fascination which leads so many to willingly make a life-long, tooth-and-nail struggle to pay for a farm—to pay a price which, on account of this very charm of ownership and opportunity of being one's own master, is fixed all the while out of proportion, otherwise, to the income possible to be derived from the investment.

This view of the farming interest is only confirmed by the facts often referred to of worn-out New England farms. If thousands of them can be rented by merely paying the taxes, to say nothing of those "within twenty miles of New York . . . which can be bought for a mere trifle," it is safe to say that the man who jumps at such a bargain will, for the price of his rural felicity, have the privilege of supporting his family by odd jobs of work in the factories, or wherever he can pick them up, and may consider himself fortunate if he is not compelled to liquidate the taxes also by outside earnings.

M. B. B.

AMENIA, DUTCHESS COUNTY, N. Y.

"READING NOTICES."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I sympathize very sincerely with your correspondent, a "Baptist Parson," who feels himself professionally bound to take "several denominational papers," after having "actually come to regard the *Nation* as the only upright and downright *religious* journal that comes into his family." Any regular reader of the *Nation* who believes in truth and righteousness as cardinal virtues, must, indeed, find a heavy strain laid on his "religious temper" by the reading of several sheets which "teach denominationalism principally, and a sort of pale pietism incidentally, in the space they can spare after the demands of objectionable and lying advertisements, and fulsome and tricky 'reading notices,' have been satisfied."

Impenitent readers of the *Nation*, who do not understand how the righteous soul of a "Baptist Parson" must be vexed within him by the taking of "several denominational papers" (if besides taking them he dooms himself to read them), will, perhaps, be able to appreciate his sufferings in the light of the following citation, which I extract from the most widely-circulated newspaper of the Baptist denomination at the South, the *Religious Herald*, of Richmond, Va. In its number for November 25, 1886, that nominally "religious" sheet confesses to one of its "fulsome and tricky" "reading notices" in the following terms:

"We noticed a book some time since and commended its *mechanical execution*. A few days after that a professor of Richmond College walked into our office and said: 'I have read that book and it is full of typographical errors, which would be a disgrace even to a Western publishing house.' The reason the professor caught us was that he read the book and we did not. That books and newspapers come filled with such mistakes is a reproach to the nineteenth century. Such a publisher ought to do better, or try something else."

Yet the publisher of this tricky and lying reading notice would perhaps take offence if your "Baptist Parson" should suggest to him that *he* "ought to do better, or try something else."

AMEN CORNER.

DECEMBER 10, 1886.

PHILADELPHIA WATER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your correspondent "I. A. W." in the *Nation*, December 2, falls into an error when he says: "In fact, the real reason why no change has been made in our source of water supply is *entirely* [italics mine] political," etc. One of the most important reasons for adhering to the present water supply is the fact that it is unanimously supported by a committee of citizens which has been patiently and thoroughly investigating the subject for about nine months, and the fact that this committee is composed of men who have no suspicion of political bias, all of them being men who are sure to be identified with every movement instituted for the true welfare of Philadelphia. When Philadelphians see associated the names of Messrs. Philip C. Garrett, Joel J. Baily, John Hunter, John Wanamaker, Frank Reeves, Robert R. Corson, and Doctors D. Hayes Agnew and J. Churton Morris, they may be sure that what they approve is supported by something better than a "political reason." The fact is that few large cities in the world have as good a water supply as Philadelphia has; only one large city has a lower death-rate; and it is believed that, with the completion of certain improvements already contemplated by the municipal authorities, every reasonable and some unreasonable objections to the Schuylkill water will be removed.

Yours respectfully, C. W. D.

PHILADELPHIA, December 4, 1886.

COST OF THE GERMAN MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The weekly Summary of your issue of December 2 quotes the cable despatch: "The permanent expenditure [of the German Army] is placed at 23,000,000 marks, and the special at 24,000,000 marks." This statement appeared also in all of the daily papers, but in none of them have I noticed a correction of this palpable error. Referring to Dr. Karl Baumbach's 'Staats-Lexikon,' we find (page 123): "The annual expenditures of the [German] Government include not less than 342,190,985 marks for the Army," besides "a special outlay of 51,130,733 marks for the administration of the army."

Yours respectfully, S. T.

NEW YORK, December 7, 1886.

[Our correspondent is quite right. The latest figures given in the *Almanach de Gotha* are 340,672,513 and 32,143,358 marks respectively.—ED. NATION.]

FLAUBERT'S "REALISM."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The position Gustave Flaubert holds in many persons' minds of being the first, the leader, of the school of so-called "realists" among the French novelists of the day, is one which was so repugnant to him when alive that, dead, those in whom he has inspired a personal regard cannot but desire to show, whenever chance offers, the falsity of this conception. It is, therefore, with peculiar satisfaction that I have just read a page of M. Jules Lemaître (an accepted critic) which, though not directed to that end, is not without weight in combating this misconception. He speaks in phrase so modern as to be extremely difficult to render (some of his words are not to be found even in Littré), of "the labored impressionism of the Goncourts, the somewhat agitated picturesqueness of M. Daudet, the epic violence of M. Zola, the crudeness (of color) and sharpness (of outline) of M. de Maupassant, the analytic involvement of M. Bourget," declaring that it is always easy to know what their next work will be like, and impossible to read twice their former ones. He continues:

"I find contentment only in absolute perfec-

tion of form, strict, stern perfection, such as that of the phrases of Flaubert, which one repeats to one's self when the way is dusty (*quand on s'ennuie*), which satisfy you completely, beyond which there is nothing to desire. And this path carries me back to the classics who had the wit to express only essential, eternal things, and to express them in a definitive manner."

This appreciation would have been welcome to Flaubert. He would gladly have led in the classical path towards "the expression of only essential, eternal things in a definitive manner."

* *

Notes.

KARL KRON'S 'Ten Thousand Miles on a Bicycle' will be ready for mailing in January. If its utility or its readability is to be measured by the time and care expended on its preparation, the purchaser will not fail of his recompense. The author-publisher's address is University Building, New York, or Station D.

Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, have in preparation 'Selections from Buddha,' translated by Samuel Beal; 'Veronica and Other Friends,' another translation from the German of Mme. Spyri, by Louise Brooks; 'Letters from Surprise Land,' a girl's impressions of the West; 'The Sunday Law,' by Judge Putnam of Uxbridge, Mass.; and 'Rambles in Old Boston,' by the Rev. E. G. Porter, illustrated by Geo. R. Tolman.

'Suggestive Lessons in Language and Reading,' by Anna B. Badlam, is to be published in April by D. C. Heath & Co.

'Cebes' Tablet,' edited by Prof. Richard Parsons, of Ohio Wesleyan University, is announced by Ginn & Co.

Researches in connection with a Life of Charles Brockden Brown have led Mr. Edward Irenæus Stevenson to the discovery of the complete MS. journals of Dr. Elihu H. Smith of New York, which possess much interest and value for their references to literary characters and events at the close of the last century. Mr. Stevenson hopes to publish them in time, after his main work is completed.

Elliot Stock, London, is about to issue a monthly *Book Prices Current*, recording the prices realized at auction, in town and country, for rare books. The entries will give the titles, the names of the purchasers, the date of the sale, and the amount paid. The undertaking can hardly fail of support.

A gift-book of the most tasteful and elegant character is Lord Ronald Gower's 'Last Days of Marie Antoinette' (Roberts Bros.), a small quarto of 154 pages. As a frontispiece there is a portrait of the Queen near the close of her life, from that by Kocharsko: "The face is still 'majestic though in ruin,' and shows the almost haughty mien which never quite left the daughter of the Cæsars. . . . There is no more pathetic portrait than this." The story related in this volume is that of the last seventy-six days of her life, from the time of her removal to the Conciergerie, August 2, 1793, to her death on the 16th of October. The book is written in a simple, earnest style, the more impressive from the absence of exaggeration. In the preface the author, who had once intended writing a complete life of Marie Antoinette, says: "The Queen's life becomes chiefly interesting as it approaches its end, and is chiefly remarkable by showing how a woman, whose early years were trifled thoughtlessly away, and who in later life—most unfortunately for her family, herself, and her adopted country—mixed herself in politics, where women are ever mischievous, was raised through suffering to an heroic level." Undoubtedly a sound historical judgment; whether sound as a piece of political philosophy, may be questioned, unless by "mixing" is meant "interfering" with what is not a recognized sphere of action. Marie Antoinette mixed in politics and ruined herself: her contemporary Catherine made government her business with brilliant success. "This edition, printed on hand-made linen paper, is limited to 485 numbered copies."

Lamb's face is on the title-page of 'Some Essays of Elia,' illustrated by C. O. Murray, and bearing the imprint, in this country, of D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Murray's designs are pen drawings, and not much can be said for them except that they are numerous. The book really recommends itself to those who desire an edition in large print of "The Two Races of Men," "Mrs. Battle's Opinions on Whist," "Dream-Children," "The Praise of Chimney-Sweepers," "A Dissertation on Roast Pig," "A Complaint of the Decay of Beggars in the Metropolis," and the rest of the fifteen essays selected by the illustrator for his own purpose.

The Jubilee Edition of the 'Pickwick Papers,' just issued in two handsome green cloth volumes by Macmillan & Co., will gratify many admirers of the author and the work, and insure the latter a new lease of life. It is fifty years since this unique production of Dickens's genius, and the most popular, first appeared, and hence the name adopted by his son Charles for the present issue. An introduction relates the vicissitudes in the illustration of the original serial, owing to Seymour's suicide, and in the production of the text itself, owing to the death of Mary Hogarth, and contains many other interesting particulars. This is followed by the absurd Calverley examination papers in Pickwick, and by Dickens's original dedication to Talfourd, and preface; and then we have a clear reprint of the extravaganza, with notes, explanatory and archæological, at the end of every chapter, with a great variety of illustrations of places, buildings, etc., associated with the story, and occasional (apparently newly drawn) character sketches on a small scale. The pictorial scheme is in excellent keeping with the typography on the one hand, and the half-century-old atmosphere of the book on the other. Altogether the result is extremely satisfactory, and the new edition will doubtless give point to the English wanderings of many an American tourist hereafter.

'Colonial France' (London: Allen & Co.), by C. B. Norman, consists mainly of brief historical descriptions of the various French colonies, exclusive of Algeria, with details as to their government, and statistics of population, commerce, and finance. The older colonies are fully treated, but the accounts of Tunis, Tonkin, and even of Madagascar leave much to be desired, while, but for an incidental mention of the French possessions on the Congo in his final chapter, we should have supposed that the author did not know of their existence. He continually sounds a note of warning to his countrymen as to the progress of French influence, and the fact that their distant colonies "are purely military settlements, destined, in the event of war, to be strategic points whence England's trade can be crippled and England's colonies ruined." In the map which accompanies this volume, and which is colored so as to show the various British and French possessions, we notice that to France is given the whole of Madagascar and the New Hebrides, which is strictly contrary to fact.

The Pope Manufacturing Co., Boston, advertise their specialty in a Columbia Calendar for 1887, whose gay background shows the adventurous youth 'cycling round the world, and a fair damsel on a tricycle. The reading-matter on the pad, we are informed—and we will not withhold the good tidings from our brethren of the country press—"might come in handily for 'copy' now and then." From Koch, Sons & Co., 156 William Street, we have a large crazy-quilt design stamped all over with gold, called "The Calendar of Choice Selections," compiled by Eleanor R. Deane from a great number of poets and prose writers; and a "Children's Calendar," by the same editress, equipped with seven pads (for the days of the week), and a mine of instruction in "unselfishness, politeness, habits of order, and other cardinal virtues." Any child's eye will be captivated by the bright decoration of the calendar.

In proper juxtaposition with the foregoing we may mention the "Eternal Time Indicator" sent us by the company bearing the same name (New York: 45 Lispenard Street). The number of these backward and forward-looking contrivances is legion, but we find this among the simplest and most convenient, displayed on a card without circles, sectors, or other apparatus.

B. Westermann & Co. send us the fifth, and the first four parts of the third, volume of 'Meyer's Konversations-Lexikon,' carrying the work along to Louis Figuier. The articles on the Danube and on Fortifications are most in line with current topics, and the latter especially occupies a large space and is well illustrated. Iron (with the kindred subject of Railroads), Petroleum, Electricity, and Telephone are also treated at considerable length, together with "Drainage"—a word taken squarely over from the English, and presumably, therefore, abhorrent to Bismarck, especially whenever it happens to be printed in Roman characters. Other leading articles are on the Earth and Geography, Europe, England, Marriage, and Divorce, etc. American biography does not figure largely in these volumes, and in its actual selection and proportion suggests the advisability of a sifting (from edition to edition, or from decade to decade) by some competent person, with a view to taking advantage of the judgments of time. For example, one might think a German conversation more likely to introduce the name either of Senator Edmunds or of Admiral Dupont than of the late E. A. Duyckinck, who alone of the three is found in place. There are colored plans of Düsseldorf, Dresden, Elberfeld and Barmen, Erfurt, and Strasbourg besieged; maps of Europe in various aspects, and of Germany with the State and private railways indicated, of Elsass-Lothringen, of the northern heavens. Fine indeed are the colored anatomical plates, and two sheets of birds' eggs and another of precious stones.

From the same firm come Parts 51-60 of the 'Allgemeinde Naturkunde,' still dealing with ethnography till in Part 60 we arrive at Man—him of to-day and his prehistoric ancestor, beginning (inevitably) with a consideration of the differences and likeness between man and the apes. This is all finely illustrated, and in fact the entire work is most intelligently furnished with excellent woodcuts from the best sources, showing races, customs, implements, etc., etc. The colored plates are not of as evenly high a quality, and are best when dealing with inanimate objects. The chapter on Madagascar and its inhabitants has a living interest. There are several maps—most curious being one of the peninsula of Italy, shaded for the average heights of the youths of twenty, and one of Middle Europe, indicating the distribution of the dark type of man. Both maps placed together would show a convergence upon the Alps; the dark-complexioned massing southward, and the tall massing northward.

For the highest style of instructive illustration, accompanying a text of the weightiest authority, commend us to the popular 'Allgemeine Geschichte' of Flathe, Hertzberg, Philippson, and their co-editors (Berlin: G. Grote). Parts 42-59, the last to come to hand, are not likely to be surpassed in interest, either historical or pictorial, dealing as they do with the Reformation and with

the French Revolution. It would require much more space than we can spare at this season to give any adequate idea of the wealth of engravings impressed in the service of the readers of this history. All the great lights of the Reformation, from Luther to Calvin, all the great monarchs of all Europe, are portrayed after Holbein, Cranach, Dürer, as the civil and military usages of the sixteenth century are exhibited by Amman, Beham, and other contemporary designers. Many of these portraits are classical, like the several Luthers, Erasmus, Raphael, Titian, Michael Angelo, or the Droeshout Shakspere; but the sweep includes still more which are less known, like the Abbé Sieyès, or Magellan. Then we have scenes like the massacre of St. Bartholomew, the torture chamber of the Inquisition, the execution of Egmont and Horn, the *lanterne* in Paris. Add the facsimiles of broadsides and titles of books, and MSS., and the *Bulla contra errores Martini Lutheri et sequacium*. Even such a symbolical design as the "Triumph of Reuchlin," the theologian, with its concomitant representations of cruelty to opponents, speaks volumes as to the civilization of the time. But we must pause.

M. Gustave Larroumet has collected the articles published by him in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on Molière and his troupe, under the title, 'La Comédie de Molière, l'auteur et le milieu' (Paris: Hachette). This is by far the most valuable and most comprehensive French contribution to Molière literature since the publication of Taschereau's life of the poet. It sums up in a short space the results of the latest researches of the *Moliéristes*, who often write at very great length to give very little new information.

The delight of dethroning a "first edition" by discovering one *prior* and probably *prima* is evinced in the leading article in *Le Livre* for November. A Frenchman of this city, M. Jolly Bavoillot, performs the feat in the case of Victor Hugo, without leaving his arm-chair, and gleefully relates his 'Voyage dans un fauteuil à la recherche de l'édition originale de "Ruy Blas."' The narrative might have been shorter, but something is pardonable to a collector's enthusiasm, and there is really a curious interest in the appearance on this first edition of the name of a German publisher, Brockhaus. The other feature of this number of *L'Art* is an etched portrait of Champfleury, seated at his writing-table, with numerous fine-China accessories. One feels instinctively that this likeness is to the life.

Polybiblion for November tells of 'Pushkiniana,' edited by Mezhoff, with a life of the great Russian poet, an account of the publications pertaining to his recent statue, of his works and their critics and translators, etc., etc. A bibliography is added concerning the Alexander Lyceum, at which Pushkin was educated.

In the newly issued report of Dr. Struve, Director of the Pulkova Observatory, the new thirty-inch refractor, at present the largest telescope in existence, is spoken of in terms of the highest approval, both as regards its optical power and the mounting, the movement of the dome, etc. It will be remembered that the great object-glass of this instrument was the work of the Clarks, who completed it in 1883. The telescope has been intrusted to the charge of a son of Dr. Struve, who has employed it in the critical examination of a large number of test objects, such as the satellites of Mars, Saturn, and Neptune, the fainter double stars, the Maia nebula (discovered photographically at Paris), and the Nova Andromedæ, which latter object is said to have been easily visible as late as the latter part of January.

In a recent communication to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. Cruls states that the Observatory at Rio de Janeiro is about to be removed to a much more favorable site on the same parallel as the present Observatory, but somewhat to the west. After the removal has been accomplished he hopes to conduct observations of terrestrial magnetism and atmospheric electricity, and to record any possible movements of the soil by means of the seismograph. The Observatory has already taken steps toward coöperation in the photographic survey of the heavens as proposed by Admiral Mouchez.

The Fourth Annual Convention of the Modern Language Association of America will be held at the Johns Hopkins University on December 28, 29, and 30. On Tuesday evening, December 28, an address of welcome will be delivered by President Gilman, followed by the address of the President of the Association, Franklin Carter, President of Williams College, Massachusetts. On Wednesday and Thursday, there will be three regular sessions for the reading of papers and for other business. On the Monday evening before the opening of the Convention, President Gilman, with the resident members of the Association, will receive the non-resident members, informally, at his house, and, on Tuesday, arrangements will be made for visiting the libraries and other institutions of Baltimore. On Wednesday evening, a social reception will be given by Mr. D. L. Bartlett of Baltimore. Reduced rates for railways and hotels have been obtained, and orders for excursion tickets are in the hands of the Secretary, Prof. A. Marshall Elliott of the Johns Hopkins University, to whom application should be made by those desiring to be present. The sessions of the Convention will be open to the public; and all professors and teachers of modern languages, whether members of the Association or not, will be made cordially welcome.

—'The Western Boundary of Massachusetts,' by Franklin Leonard Pope, is a pamphlet privately printed, and further entitled "A Study of Indian and Colonial History." The author, a member of the Berkshire Historical and Scientific Society, here presents in a lasting form, supplied with copious notes, and illustrated by a large and clear map, a paper read by him before that society in April, 1885. He tells, with great care and continual reference to his authorities, the whole story of the settlement of the territory between the Hudson and Connecticut Rivers, and of the long and sometimes bloody struggle over the establishment of the boundary line between New York and Massachusetts. In the conflicts of authority between the two colonies—for a settlement was reached soon after they became States—Massachusetts generally appears as the aggressor, or, at least, as the upholder and protector of very bold and determined individual aggressors upon lands held under New York grants. Mr. Pope, however, lays full stress upon the grasping and even fraudulent manner in which these grants, in their full extent, had been obtained by Livingston and Van Rensselaer, and upon the underlying fact that the struggle was not merely between two sets of squatters, but between two radically different systems of land tenure, and led at last to the destruction of the antiquated feudal tenure of New York. Incidentally, Mr. Pope gives us quite a dissertation upon the Mohicans or Mohegans, who were the original owners of the territory in question, and whom he vigorously defends from the charge of having ever been subjugated or expelled by their hereditary enemies, the Mohawks. The tone of respect and admiration in which he at all times speaks of these Mohicans, or Stockbridge Indians, is noticeable. Their generosity and good faith do indeed stand out in vivid contrast with the greed and dishonesty of New York patroons and New England land-grabbers.

—Subscribers to the 'Encyclopædia Britannica,' ninth edition, who look to it by preference for contributions on scientific, mechanical, or art subjects, will probably be less satisfied with volume xxi (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Boston: Little, Brown & Co., 1886) than with most of its predecessors. The most important of the rare and comparatively less bulky articles of that class are "Salt," "Seamanship," "Series," "Schools of Painting" and "Sculpture" (by Prof. Middleton, and rather scantily illustrated), "Shipbuilding," and that headed by the redoubtable name "Schizomycetes"—"a term proposed by Nägeli in 1857 to include all those minute organisms known as Bacteria, Microphytes, Microbes, etc." History, geography, and biography, on the other hand, as well as philology and Biblical criticism, are well represented, and in part better than ever. Of historical and geographical articles we may mention those on Rumania—with a considerable omission to be covered under "Vlachs"—Russia (geography and statistics by Kropotkin, history and literature by Morfill), the St. Lawrence, St. Petersburg (Kropotkin), Samarcand, Sardinia, Saxony, Scotland (upwards of seventy pages, by five writers), Scythia (Prof. Gutschmid), Seljuks, Servia, and Siam. Literary biography is richly represented by elaborate lives of Rousseau, Saint Simon, and Sainte-Beuve (the former two by Saintsbury, the third by Matthew Arnold); of Schelling, Schiller, Schleiermacher, and Schopenhauer; of Scott (Prof. Minto), Shakspere (Prof. Baynes), Shelley (Rossetti), and Sheridan (Minto). The articles on Sanskrit (Prof. Eggeling) and the Scandinavian and the Semitic languages (Dr. Noreen, Prof. Nöldeke) are among the heaviest in the volume. Prof. W. Robertson Smith discourses learnedly on Ruth, Sabbath, Sacrifice, and Samaritans; Wellhausen, on the Septuagint; and Prof. Seth, on Scepticism and Scholasticism. The weakest side of the volume—as well as of many a preceding one—is the portion of the history of countries which refers to late events; it is almost uniformly meagre and defective beyond anything in similar works.

—As this general defect of the 'Britannica' can still be remedied in a supplement, it deserves to be fully pointed out. Under "Russia" the Eastern war of 1853-56 is thus described (we leave out certain phrases without facts): "In 1853 broke out the Crimean war. The Emperor . . . found enemies instead of allies in England and France. The chief events of this memorable struggle were the battles of the Alma, Balaklava, Inkermann, and [the] Tchernaya, and the siege of Sebastopol; this had been skilfully fortified by Todleben. . . . In 1855 the Russians destroyed the southern side of the city, and retreated to the northern. In the same year, on March 14 [*sic* for March 2, N. S., Feb. 19, O. S.], died the Emperor Nicholas, after a short illness." This is all. In which years, under what commanders, and with what results the battles were fought, we are not told; nor who defended or stormed Sebastopol, or that it fell six months after Nicholas's death. There is no allusion to the campaigns on the Danube and in Asia, with their sieges of Silistria and Kars, to the sea-fight at Sinope, or to the participation of Sardinia in the war. We turn to the article "Crimea" for fuller information and find eight lines, including again a bare mention of "the battles of the Alma, [the] Tchornaya, Balaclava, and Inkerman"—with different spellings, and in bad order, for the battle of the Tchernaya was fought nine months after those of Balaklava and Inkerman. We look under "Sebastopol," and even here we find, in nine lines, no such name as Gortchakoff, Raglan, Pélissier, or Malakhoff, nor an allusion to Sardinians or Turks in the contest. Will the article "England," which is a large book, give us the needed

information? It contains just these four solitary war names: Crimea, Alma, Sebastopol, Inkerman, and these two war dates: 1854, 1855. "France," another large book, contains somewhat more, but we still look in vain for a mention of Paskevitch, Omer Pasha, Oltenitza, Napier, Bomarsund, Saint-Arnaud, Raglan, Canrobert, Pélissier, Kars, Williams, etc. The war of 1877-78 is treated still worse. Under "Russia" we find these words: "In 1877 Russia came to the assistance of the Slavonic Christians against the Turks. After the terrible siege of Plevna nothing stood between them and the gates of Constantinople. In 1878 the treaty of San Stefano was signed. . . ." We also find a few lines under "Plevna," and one line each under "Kars," "Rustchuk," and "Shumla," Shipka being forgotten. Such is the history of Russia's greatest Turkish war in a huge cyclopædia in which the chief actors in the conflict, such as Czar Alexander II., Milan of Servia, Charles of Rumania, Nikita of Montenegro, Gurko, Loris-Melikoff, Osman Pasha, etc., have, as persons living at the time of publication, found no biographical mention under their names. Nor did the writers of "Roumelia" and "Servia," in the volume before us, remember that "Bulgaria" was written before the war of deliverance, and that therefore allusions to that war, to the "Bulgarian atrocities" that preceded it, to the treaty of San Stefano, to Servia's reason for a war with Bulgaria in 1885, and to Alexander of Battenberg, were unavoidably required.

— The idea commonly entertained among us as to the state of cartography in the middle ages is so largely derived from sixteenth-century Ptolemies and the works of Apianus, Münster, etc., supplemented, perhaps, by reproduced extracts from earlier maps, that we are apt to overlook the fact that the navigators of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries had a more accurate knowledge of the sea-coast than had the professional geographers for some centuries later. Humboldt long since insisted upon this, and others have followed him, but the fact is difficult to comprehend without a study of the maps made by or for these navigators; and as such maps, though very numerous, are almost exclusively manuscript, and satisfactory reproductions have been found hitherto only in the costly atlases of Jomard, Kunstmann, etc., few persons are familiar enough with them to recognize their excellence through the bewildering network of compass lines that bedecks them, and in the absence of parallels of latitude and longitude. The coast-pilots or ruttiers of the middle ages, though neglected by geographers as the itineraries and periplì of classic times were neglected by Ptolemy and Marinus, and with like disastrous results, were exceedingly full and accurate in their descriptions of the coast. When the magnetic needle became, in combination with the compass card, an indispensable companion for voyagers, the added element of direction made it easy to throw the coast-pilot-books into graphic form, and there resulted a rapid production of a number of these large detailed charts, often beautifully ornamented in colors, in which the coast line, as to distances and directions, was very accurately depicted. These resultants of the accumulated experience of centuries show the avoidance of two of the most marked errors which disfigured the work of professional geographers from the days of Greece down to the last century: the undue elongation of the Mediterranean, and the false direction given to the axis of the Caspian Sea.

— The accurate reproduction of some of these log-and-compass charts in a convenient form at a reasonable price was long a desideratum which is now well met in the series of photographs entitled 'Raccolta di Mappamondi e carte nautiche dal xiii. al xv. secolo,' issued by Ongania at Venice (New York: F. W. Christern), fifteen of which have now appeared. Dr. Theobold Fischer, Professor of Geography at Marburg, has recently written a general introduction to the series under the title 'Beiträge zur Geschichte der Erdkunde und der Kartographie in Italien im Mittelalter: Sammlung mittelalterlicher Welt- und Seekarten italienisches Ursprungs' (Venice: Ongania, 1886). More than half of the octavo volume of 254 pages is devoted to commentaries upon particular maps, as the Visconti map of 1311, the Medicean Atlas of 1351, maps of Bianco, Agnese, etc., the Mappamondi of 1447 receiving a very full exposition. Of more general interest is the first part of the book, wherein the latest results of German and Italian investigation into the nature and origin of these loxodromic maps, as the Germans have called them, are brought together. And if the main object of the work is to claim for Italy preëminence in advancing geographical knowledge and maritime investigation, it cannot be denied that such a claim is in large part just, though we may not always follow the author in his depreciation of other nations, or agree with him that England owes her maritime supremacy to the influence of Italy, exerted through the personality of Sebastian Cabot, Venetian. The volume is badly printed, and the index is scant and clumsy.

RECENT POETRY.

THE last few months have called forth nothing new from the greater poets, but have brought the usual harvest from those of lesser fame. For some of these it may be said, in Holmes's phrase, that poetry is walking on the toes; few can do it gracefully, and the solid contact of the heel also is commonly needed to secure a well-poised gait. This is strikingly seen in the thick volume by Mr. Benjamin F. Taylor, for instance, containing his 'Complete Poetical Works' (Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co.), with portrait and autograph. It is a kindly, good-natured face that looks out, upon which one can detect a lurking look of wonder as to how the author became—as we are assured—famous, or why the London *Times* called him the Goldsmith of America. The reader of the poems at first shares the surprise, but presently the solution is plain. The author observes and loves common and homely things; and although his poetry is almost wholly trite and commonplace in execution, yet there are scattered through the book at least half-a-dozen prose preludes, on "The Old Barn," "The Psalm-Book in the Garret," "The Miller and the Mill," "The North Woods," "The Deserted Homestead," and the like, which are worth all the verses put together. Here the author steps with free and firm stride; throughout all the rest he is walking unnaturally and on his toes.

Even in his most commonplace verse, however, Mr. Taylor gives us that which is yet rare in American poetry—local coloring. He writes of that which he has seen and known. This merit is also to be found in a book of much smaller pretensions, somewhat crudely executed, dingily printed, and adorned with no portrait of the author, but showing enough of outdoor feeling and homely human interest to set up half-a-dozen daintier bards. Its title is 'Shore-Life in Song,' by William Hale (Biddeford, Me.: *Journal* Office). The region he celebrates is Ogunquit, wherever that may be: and his seaweeds and shipwrecks and old fishermen are as genuine as those of Miss Jewett's 'Deephaven.' In 'A Village Sketch, and Other Poems,' by Charles G. Fall (Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.), we have the Concord, Mass., scenery; and in two thin volumes by Graham Clayton there are some very simple and wholesome pictures of the Virginia life and landscape. These books are entitled 'Among the Hills; or, Scenes in Piedmont, Virginia, and Other Poems' (Richmond: Randolph & English), and 'Otterdale; or, Pen Pictures of Farm Life' (same publishers). From this last we take an extract, to show the manner of execution

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

Upon a hill, a gentle hill that slopes
Towards the setting sun, the olden mansion stands
Deep bosomed in the tall ancestral trees,
Beneath whose pendent boughs and genial shades
Our fathers played a hundred years ago.
Hard by the garden gate, the sycamore
Uprears its dark form towards the deep blue sky
And fondly stretches out its arms above
The shingle roof. Two friendly locust trees
Stand guard beside the old front gate, that opes
A welcome to the touch of every hand.
Green cedars cluster here and there, and keep
Their silent watch, while broad mulberry trees
Whose boughs so intertwine that scarce a ray
Of sunshine penetrates their foliage,
Encircle all the yard; no bush or shrub
Grows 'neath to mar the beauty of the rich
Blue grass that carpets o'er the spacious lawn.
Along the garden wall the beehives range
Beneath the ancient pear tree's prickly branch,
And all the livelong day a busy stream
Of insect life is flowing in and out.
From spicy groves and blooming fields they come
On tipsy wing, and bring their precious stores
And fill the hives with golden honeycomb. (P. 7)

Miss Minnie Gibson, too, in her 'Pipes from Prairie-Land and Other Places' (Cassell), attempts the same sort of thing, but does it less simply and with too much of that "dialect" which has now grown tiresome. But in her poem on the flower called "The Shooting Star" she embalms a wholly new blossom in poetry, though Helen Jackson had already mentioned it in prose; and she is certainly the first to take for her theme "A Sorghum Candy Pull," which she really makes almost intelligible by her description:

Five miles out from house or village stands the old farm on the prairie;
From its roof red lanterns dangle, lest we miss the lonely way.
Lamps are shining at each window, in the barn, and in the dairy,
And red pine-flames on the snowdrifts o'er the kitchen threshold play.
Rows of sleighs stand in the barnyard; rows of steeds paw in the stable;
There is sound of many voices, then a sudden listing lull,
As we sweep through the great gateway to the porch beneath the gable,
Where the farmer bids us welcome to the sorghum candy pull. (P. 52)

The author of 'Heart's Own Verses' (Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co.), Mr. E. R. Champlin, says, somewhat rashly, in his preface, "Most of the pieces in this book have not been published; those which have been will doubtless be readily recognized by most readers." We think not; very few of those which we have read make a sufficiently marked impression to be recalled if read again a month hence. Nor is the impression made by Mr. G. L. Raymond's 'A Life in Song' (Putnams) a very profound one; the volume is meditative and didactic, but has more of life than of song in it. 'Lyrics of Life,' by John Grosvenor Wilson (New York: Caxton), is apparently by a young man connected in some way with the dramatic profession, and has something of fire and passion here and there. In 'Poems,' by James Vila Blake (Chicago: Chas H. Kerr & Co.), these qualities are rather painfully wanting, while there is a profusion of meditation and mental exercise. A sort of fantasy on "Wild Rice" may be noted as attractive, and as reminding one a little of Lanier. In 'An Epigrammatic Voyage,' by Denton J. Snider (Ticknor & Co.), we have a strain which the author has already employed more freshly, with the advantage of a landscape background, in his 'Delphic Days'; but the dingy appearance of this book is hardly worthy of the house whose name it bears. 'In the King's Garden, and Other Poems' is a second edition of the works of the late James Berry Bensel (Boston: Lothrop), with a most touching biographical preface by his friend Oscar Fay Adams, himself a poet of high aims and conscientious execution, and editor of that admirable series 'Round the Year with the Poets' (Lothrop). There is certainly an exquisite quality about these poems of Mr. Bensel's, and they fully justify the regrets of

those who knew their author. 'Reymond, a Drama of the American Revolution,' by Henry M. Cronkhite (Putnams), is a dramatic poem in which the weak point is, as usual, in the low life and the comedy. Mr. I. R. Baxley can hardly be said to have chosen low life for a theme in 'The Temple of Alanthus, with Other Poems' (Putnams), for his subjects are often Egyptian and Persian, with scenery as remote as that of Georg Ebers's novels; but there is a certain tone of earnestness in what he writes. The 'New Essay on Man, and Miscellaneous Poems,' by J. B. Swasey (Dillingham), seems to us not so much earnest as inflated, though sincere.

Some of the most valuable volumes of the last few months have been those contributed by women. At the head of these stands, of course, the little collection of the hitherto unprinted poems of "H. H.," now known as Helen Jackson, under the name of 'Sonnets and Lyrics' (Boston: Roberts). It is printed uniformly with her 'Verses,' and has a tender prefatory poem by the editor, Miss Woolsey. The months since Mrs. Jackson's death have only deepened the proof of what American literature loses in her; and her very last poems are certainly among the strongest she ever wrote. This volume, as a whole, is more unequal than 'Verses,' and some of the strains belong to the intermediate period after her intensities of passion had ceased to express themselves and before the final uplifting. The editor has wisely selected for a closing poem the verses called "The Song He Never Wrote," with its exquisitely delicate and evanescent transitions and intershadings, subtle and elusive as the tints upon a dove's wings:

THE SONG HE NEVER WROTE.

His thoughts were song, his life was singing;
Men's hearts like harps he held and smote,
But in his heart went ever ringing,
Ringing, the song he never wrote.

Hovering, pausing, luring, fleeting,
A farther blue, a brighter mote,
The vanished sound of swift winds meeting,
The opal swept beneath the boat;

A gleam of wings forever flaming,
Never folded in nest or cote;
Secrets of joy, past name or naming;
Measures of bliss, past dole or rote;

Echoes of music, always flying,
Always echo, never the note;
Pulses of life, past life, past dying—
All these in the song he never wrote.

Dead at last, and the people, weeping,
Turned from his grave with wringing hands—
"What shall we do, now he lies sleeping,
His sweet song silent in our lands?

"Just as his voice grew clearer, stronger"—
This was the thought that keenest smote—
"O Death! couldst thou not spare him longer?
Alas, for the songs he never wrote!" (P. 133.)

Next to this volume we should rank—but quite at a distance—'The Cruise of the *Mystery*, and Other Poems,' by Celia Thaxter (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). True to herself, Mrs. Thaxter has a whiff of the sea in her title and on many pages; yet there are the unmistakable marks of wider experience and of a more trained ear. Mrs. Elizabeth Akers shows something of the same development in her 'Silver Bridge, and Other Poems' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.); she has ripened beyond the too easy sing-song of her "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," but we miss something of the proud movement of strong contest with fate which was visible in her "Ich bin Dein" and others of the early poems. Miss Nora Perry seems to us to gain less with time than either of these other poets; her 'New Songs and Ballads' (Ticknor & Co.) has the sort of hard finish that characterizes all her verse, with little of sympathy or attraction. Of far finer quality, to our thinking, is the work of Mrs. Margaret Deland, who gives us the most promising volume of any new woman-poet in America since Miss Edith Thomas and Miss Hutchinson. Her interpretations of nature are as intimate and delicate as theirs; but her touch is not yet so practised: her "Dance of the Fairies" is far below Miss Thomas's "A Light Round," or the "Moth-Song" of Miss Hutchinson. But her "Old Garden," the title-poem of the book (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), is a delicious mingling of all old-fashioned sights and sounds and scents. Another woman's book, in every sense, is Mrs. Margaret J. Preston's 'For Love's Sake; Poems of Faith and Comfort' (A. D. F. Randolph & Co.). This has in it much of thoughtful and earnest work, while the uniformly religious motive imparts a little flavor of the conventional. Much the same may be said of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's 'Holy Tides' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). To these poems by women may be added the new volume by Emily Charles, 'Lyrical Poems' (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.), a beautifully printed and fairly illustrated volume of smooth and not very characteristic verse, such as is sure to find its way into the corners of newspapers.

'The Imitators: A Poem of Boston Life' (Cupples, Upham & Co.), is one of those tame satires which make even the thing satirized seem interesting by comparison. Very different is the talent of Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, who in his 'Songs and Satires' (Ticknor & Co.) has many capital touches. His "Concord Love Song," and his sketch of the maidens from four cities, trying to pronounce the word *vase*, have already established themselves in facetious literature. Mr. Roche is understood to be associated with Mr. O'Reilly in the Boston *Pilot;* and it is very interesting to watch the distinct and valuable element that is making its way into our poetry from such Irish-American writers as these two, with their townswomen, Mrs. Mary E. Blake and Miss Imogen Guiney. In this connection should be mentioned, as something quite unique, the beautifully printed collection of 'The Latin Poems of Leo XIII., done into English verse by the Jesuits of Woodstock College' (Baltimore: John Murphy). Even the seeming formality which attaches to all modern Latin verse cannot hide the genial kindness and thoughtful sweetness of these poems; and the translation, though unequal, is often in a high degree fresh and spirited. The most attractive of these verses are a series addressed to the parish priests of Perugia, where the author was once bishop; and this, to one Peter Penna, will serve as an example:

IN PETRUM PENNA.

Fortunate senex, dulcis dum vita maneret
Te candore animi, te pietate, fide
Æquabat nemo; lætis in rebus, in arctis
Delicium populi tu, bone pastor, eras.

TRANSLATION.

O rare old man! through all thy life's sweet way,
A whiter soul than thine, more true, more kind,
No man of us hath known: thy flock's dear stay
In weal or woe, shepherd of equal mind.

Another of the promising group of younger Boston authors is Mr. Arlo Bates, well known as a novelist. His 'Berries of the Brier' (Boston: Roberts Bros.), if sometimes a little dry or hard, as is the wont of berries, have often a very choice and aromatic flavor, as in the following:

A SHADOW BOAT.

Under my keel another boat
Sails as I sail, floats as I float;
Silent and dim and mystic still,
It steals through that weird nether-world,
Mocking my power, though at my will
The foam before its prow is curled,
Or calm it lies, with canvas furled.

Vainly I peer, and fain would see
What phantom in that boat may be;
Yet half I dread, lest I with ruth
Some ghost of my dead past divine—
Some gracious shape of my lost youth,
Whose deathless eyes, once fixed on mine,
Would draw me downward through the brine!
(P. 23.)

An older Boston poet, who preserves in years the ardor of youth and much of its power of expression, is Mr. Christopher Pearse Cranch. Only a small part of his new volume, 'Ariel and Caliban, with Other Poems' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), has been published before. The title-poem is in a manner a plea for Caliban, as is Browning's poem on a similar subject; but Mr. Cranch's treatment is lighter and airier. The poem next in length is his former cantata "Satan," now improved in form and more seductively rebaptized "Ormuzd and Ahriman." With these are many shorter poems, grave and gay, and some of the most delicate and perfect sonnets yet written in America. We gladly accept as true of the author himself these generous verses:

OLD AND YOUNG.

1.

They soon grow old who grope for gold
In marts where all is bought and sold;
Who live for self, and on some shelf
In darkened vaults hoard up their pelf,
Cankered and crusted o'er with mould.
For them their youth itself is old.

2.

They ne'er grow old who gather gold
Where spring awakes and flowers unfold;
Where suns arise in joyous skies,
And fill the soul within their eyes.
For them the immortal bards have sung.
For them old age itself is young. (P. 106.)

If it was the object of the author of 'Words to Song of Hugh Allone, Sailor' (Richmond, Va.: Whittet & Shepperson), to produce one of the craziest and most bewildering books in all literature, he has succeeded. From beginning to end, through advertisement, poems, and notes, it is a chaos without a key, a labyrinth without a clue. It is said to be compiled by John Marshall Doggett, and there are occasional hints of its having something to do with some kind of life-saving service; but all else is a mystery. Perhaps the insanest thing in the volume is a long play or masque called "Max, the Blind Seer of Poland," in which sprites, wizards, and newspaper reporters take part; but it is hard to choose. The following is a fair sample of the verses, and is addressed to John Smith:

Hail! John Smith, of many One,
Greater then than Washington;
Common man: of whose great Form
We're but shadows; general Norm,
Thou immortal one; Smiths die,
But John Smith's the same stand-by
Deathless as the Wandering Jew—
O, John Smith, don't I love you!
Men may into smithers go;
But John Smith is always *so*.
Ay, we're Smithers of John Smith;
We're the leaves and he's the pith.
Since the Greek for "Smith" is "type,"
Call him *Mr. Typos*. Ripe
With old age, or else, "bad" we
Drop like windfalls from this Tree.
He's the Tid: of which we're waves;
He's the Fate of which we're slaves.
Captain of the Craft of life;
Aye, with savage waves at strife.
Smith, thou workman! Striker, strong
On toil's Anvil: thou'rt the song
Of the ages: Auld Lang Syne
Is his history—yours and mine.
Man! thou art incarnate well
In him of whom histories tell.
Smith saved by Love! And ah!
There thy font, Matoaca,
Hard by Appomattox lies;
Holds a mirror to our skies! (Pp. 111-12.)

Of English poetic volumes the best that has lately come to us is the blank-verse poem 'Tiresias,' by Thomas Woolner (London: George Bell). His clean-cut, sculpturesque muse is always agreeable, and 'Tiresias' has some touches as fine as those in 'Pygmalion,' though the poem as a whole has less of unity and sustained imagination. One thing in which the author shows the effect of his profession as sculptor is the sustained dignity with which he treats the nude. How remote is the following, for instance, from the way in which the "fleshly school" would deal with the same subject. He is speaking of the blindness of Tiresias, which came as a punishment for having seen Pallas Athena bathing:

Awe-smitten, kneeling in bewildered fear,
I felt the presence of a God.
Lo, high,
Leaning against an oak, Athena's spear
Pulsed fiercely, edge and point! The golden scales
That guard Her breast, a shimmering net of flame,
Lay with Her garment by the Gorgon shield,
Its visage turned in mercy toward the tree.
But how to tell of great Athena's Self,
When She, in overwhelming stately power,
With light inscrutable, before me shone!

Resplendent from the water, on the grass,
Within a shower of trembling sparkles She
Stood wringing out the river from Her hair.
Stretching Her hand to shake the drops away,
She showed the length, the strength, the rounded glow
Of beauty gleaming in Her mighty arm;
And hallowed, twin in glory, proudly rose
Her sacred bosom, lifted loftily.

While living radiance round Her presence clung
And moved in faithful concord as She turned
And bent Her gaze on mine. O not in scorn,
Approval, nor surprise; but as a star,
Serene, remote, and unapproachable,
Beams upon water troubled in the wind.
And I in worship strove to penetrate
Deep in the brightness of those azure heavens,
But felt their lustre pierce into my brain,
And I myself in darkness; evermore
Closed from adventure in the world of men.
Since that dark hour, I say it not in pride,
I have not tasted life nor known regret. (Pp. 6-7.)

Another attractive English book, though bearing an American imprint, is 'The Lazy Minstrel,' by J. Ashby-Sterry (New York: Scribner & Welford). The author is one of that mob of gentlemen who write with ease their little *vers de société* in London; and one is tempted to grow tired of his endless procession of pretty maids in boats or on horseback, all with pouting lips and with those dainty feet so much more abundant in current English poetry than on the actual thoroughfares of the mother-land. But then his figures are no more monotonously pretty and no more thoroughly conventionalized than those of Du Maurier in *Punch;* and if we never grow tired of them in the pictures, why should we in the verses? So long as we do not go to London, there is nothing to convince us that the originals are not actually abundant. Another English book, on a theme now almost as familiar as pretty girls, is 'The Lyrics of Ind' (London: Trübner), by Dejen L. Roy, M.A., M.R.A.S., author of 'The Aryan Melodies.' The author's nominal object is "to harmonize English and Oriental poetry as they ought to be"; but he must have done this harmonizing in some way not very obvious, for his poems are on the surface either clearly English or distinctly Indian. The latter department is, moreover, represented by only two lyrics, not quite justifying the title of the book, and not nearly so good as the Indian poetry of Edwin Arnold, to whom this little book is inscribed.

Mr. A. Douglas Ainslie's new version of the old fable, 'Reynard the Fox' (London: Macmillan), is taken avowedly from the German of Goethe; and its excuse for being is the fact that no other English version is now in print. Meantime, Arnold's version, published in 1855, with Wolf's illustrations, has been revived for the present holiday season, and, being in the heroic or ten-syllable metre, is far more graphic and vigorous than that of Ainslie, which is in the ballad metre, like Newman's Homer. It is impossible to carry this measure through three hundred pages without its becoming utterly unreadable; and though the present translator has faithfully labored, he is unable to escape this doom. More graphic than either of these is a version in Hudibrastic metre, published anonymously—or reprinted—at Boston in 1865 by the now extinct house of De Vries, Ibarra & Co. This has the further merit, if it be one, of having preserved more of the coarseness of the original than Arnold or Ainslie has done; but it wholly reconstructs the books and chapters of the original, and transfers the scene to England. Mr. Ainslie, in his excellent preface, makes no reference to this translation, and it is now wholly out of print. It is a curious fact that an American translator—if American indeed he was—should be the first to transfer Reynard's tricks and whimsicalities to an English stage. Each nation, it would seem, finds the scene appropriate for these performances to be in some other nation.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.—IV.

American Art. Illustrated by twenty-five plates, executed by the best American etchers and wood engravers, from paintings selected from public and private collections. With text by S. R. Koehler. Cassell & Co. Large 4to, pp. x, 58, besides the plates.

The Ebers Gallery: A Collection of Paintings illustrating the Romances of Georg Ebers, by the following artists: L. Alma-Tadema, W. A. Beer, W. Gentz, P. Grot-Johann, H. Kaulbach, Ferd. Keller, O. Knille, F. Simm, Laura Tadema, E. Teschendorff, P. Thumann. With descriptive letter-press. Photographic reproduction by Friedrich Bruckmann of Munich. New York: William S. Gottsberger. Folio, twenty full-page photographic prints, and as many leaves of text.

The Song of Songs (Revised Version). With twenty-six etchings by Edmond Hédouin and Émile Boilvin, from designs by Bida. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 4to, pp. 48.

Happy Hunting-Grounds: A Tribute to the Woods and Fields. By William Hamilton Gibson. Illustrated by the author. Harpers.

Grandmother's Garden. By Eben E. Rexford. Illustrated by Mary Cecilia Spaulding. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 4to. 1887.

A Christmas Carol in Prose: Being a Ghost Story of Christmas. By Charles Dickens. Illustrated by J. M. Gaugengigl and T. V. Chominski. Boston: Cassino. Pp. 121, 4to.

Youth in Twelve Centuries. Poems by M. E. B. Drawings by F. Childe Hassam. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Small 4to, pp. 82. 1886.

If heliographic reproductions leave something to be desired, they have this advantage over reproductions by engraving, that they represent the original work of art with such drawbacks and omissions as can be allowed for. The 'Book of American Figure Painters,' noticed last week, has that advantage, at least, over the collection now before us—'American Art,' as these twenty-five engravings entitle themselves. There is no doubt a certain preference among the gift-buying public for etchings, and perhaps there is one for wood engravings also, over photographic reproductions of any sort. The public imagines that it gets two works of art in one, but it is too often true that it gets none—that is to say, not the original design of the painter or draughtsman, for that has lost its identity in passing through another mind; and not the independent thought of the engraver, for that has not been free—has perhaps been hampered by compulsory conformity to an original not to his own taste. That is when things are at their worst; but the best is that we have the engraver's design substituted for the painter's, and that we are studying an engraving. That is what engraving has always been—an art so strong and individual that it substitutes itself for the original which it pretends to render. Why not face the truth that, before photography, reproduction of sculpture and painting was unknown? As for architecture, it seems to be admitted and understood that it is only now that we can study architecture at home. Mr. Fergusson's unfortunate experience, building up a so-called *history* of the art upon a substructure of the study of plates in books, is not likely to have passed unnoticed. Etchings such as we see to-day in the shop windows—strong and in a sense faithful etchings of an apse, a spire, a portal—are of but little value to the lover of old buildings. For purposes of study, a twenty-cent photograph is worth a $5 print from an engraved plate. And for sculpture, too, perhaps, the public is waking up to a similar truth, only that, as the public does not care for sculpture, it has not its eyes open very wide as yet. In painting, it is true that the photograph changes systems of light and shade, though to a less extent than of old, and with a prospect of ultimately preserving "values"; while the engraver can translate color into black and white. Nevertheless it is a translation still, and who that loves poetical or other fine art will accept it in a translation? Even in a language which we only half understand we do better to struggle with the original; we shall get more satisfaction, and lose less of what is essential in the work of art, than by a translation's aid. Now photographic processes do this for us, that we are still reading in the original language, though the language of some paintings is hard to understand when read in this way. What we get is real, is the thing itself; we lose something, but much remains.

It is on this account that we regard 'American Art' as an important gallery of the works of Messrs. Swain Gifford, Thomas Moran, Smillie, Schoff, and other etchers, and of Messrs. Juengling, Teel, Miller, and other wood-engravers, rather than of any painters whatever. It is, indeed, interesting to have these memoranda of what arrangement and grouping there is in Mr. Homer's "Voices from the Cliff"; but with all respect for Mr. Smillie's very unusual gift for translation, it is not much of Mr. Homer that remains in the picture as here presented. And so on through the book. The etchings are very good, really a capital lot—every one of them of a certain independent character, and some really valuable; the woodcuts, too, are generally of a high class, and it is as a collection of etchings and woodcuts that we commend the book to purchasers. Mr. Koehler's preface shows that he was nervous about his title, but only because he feared it ought to read 'American Painting.' Really it should be 'American Engraving,' if it is to have so sweeping a name. Nor is the welcome fact that some of the etchings are by the painters themselves at all a discouragement to our theory of the book; for if there are any good etchers in the world—artists whose work will live after them—it is just the painter-etchers or *peintres-graveurs*, especially so called, who are so. Mr. Koehler's account of American painting in recent times, which runs through the whole volume, has no further reference to the engravings than that they are all probably named in the course of it. No explanation or analysis of the pictures is given—perhaps none has been needed.

The 'Ebers Gallery' is a large folio twenty inches high, the plates and leaves of letter-press mounted on guards, and the whole bound in half morocco—a solid book of most respectable aspect. The photographs themselves are rather over eight by eleven inches, and are generally clear and good. To each one there is a page of letter-press in very large type, consisting of an extract from the English translation of the novel from which the scene is taken. It is curious to see how complete a contrast there is between these two books—the 'American Art' and the 'Ebers Gallery,' with their simple, broad-margined pages, and not a line or spot by way of ornamental accessory—and the elaborately decorated books which have come from the American press this year. In fact, the German publication is very like the Goethe Galleries and Schiller Galleries of the past, not worse than the best of those, but not so very much better. A certain picturesque reality in the interior scene by Mr. Kaulbach, with its furniture and costume, as of the later sixteenth century; vigorous action in Mr. Alma-Tadema's picture of the discus-throwing; good faces and a prettily composed scene in Mr. Grot-Johann's picture of Tachot on the balcony; but generally, in preference to all others, the pictures of single figures in repose are what seem the most noteworthy. That want of reality which has always been so prominent a fault in modern German art, not atoned for by any especial dignity of design or by any great technical excellence; that unfortunate lack of interest which makes a great collection of German pictures so

wearying—these are here in all their force, and few are the redeeming traits.

In the demand for attractive gift-books of a somewhat Biblical or quasi-religious character it is inevitable that the 'Song of Solomon' should be taken as a subject for illustration. But it must have been a puzzle to the artist how any religious character was to be given to the pictures. In these designs the veteran Bida offers simply a succession of single figures and groups of two in what may be called an idealized Bedouin costume. He has avoided perplexing questions as to the connection of King Solomon or Pharaoh's daughter with the poem, or as to the speaker of this or that passage, and has put his tranquil lovers into graceful attitudes like those of *tableaux-vivants*, which, indeed, the pictures strongly resemble.

There is only one fault to be found with 'Happy Hunting-Grounds,' that the pictures do not come where the text calls for them; but this is a real fault. It would seem to be a well-established law that illustrations to texts lose half their value when they are not pat to the occasion: one wants them to be there as he reads, and not around several corners and out of sight. But these are very delightful illustrations when you find them. Under their decorative appearance there is a vast deal of close observation and some of the best drawing of natural forms that is to be found. The difference between this and landscape-art of the usual sort is very marked. The landscape painter has it in hand to produce a work of art of which natural forms are the suggestions; to produce a composition the component units of which are studied from nature. But Mr. Gibson is primarily an observer and recorder of separate facts; his work is almost a botanist's for precision. Only a strong natural artistic gift could make such faithful bits of copying from nature so decorative. The text, as well as the illustrations, many of our readers have known in *Harper's Magazine*. "A Winter Walk," "A Witch Hazel Copse," and the like, are the names of the papers which make up the volume. "Backyard Studies" are the most novel, and, as offering boundless possibilities of enjoyment during "intramural æstivation," as Dr. Holmes would say, is our favorite.

'Grandmother's Garden' is an attempt at restoring the *culte* of the pinks and roses and daffodils of the old straight-walked gardens of the past. It is a thing to be done. The public would welcome a good book of the sort, we believe. As for the present attempt at it, the heliogravures (or whatever they are) are not very successful, nor does it seem as if the drawings, except perhaps that of pinks, had been very good to begin with. It is unfortunate that a poem about Grandmother, of which one stanza is given in each plate, should be so much a dirge, and so little a pleasant recalling of the flowers and the garden of long ago.

The 'Christmas Carol' is illustrated in an odd sort of way, by full-page drawings, of which hardly two are of the same character, size, or disposition on the page. They would be none the worse for that had they been strong and original; as they are, one is left wondering why the effects might not have been sought more naturally within a regular five-by-seven parallelogram. There is one vigorous nightmarish design, the Marley's Face which grew out of Scrooge's knocker. Otherwise there is little to care for. A clever bit is where Scrooge's figure comes black in silhouette against the pale gray robe of the ghost of Christmas Present, but that spirit, instead of jolly, is a cadaverous and woe-begone giant, and there are no accessories at all, while the idea of the figure in silhouette is repeated in other prints with less effect.

Finally—for this week at least—'Youth in Twelve Centuries' is a slight affair indeed as to its graphic side. There are twenty-four heads of youth of both sexes—two of Egyptians of 1500 B. C., two of Greeks, Romans, what not, down to New Englanders of 1813—but all feeble in expression and in drawing, and costumed just as it happens. The verses are by several degrees better, though it would be easy to find weaknesses in them, too. It is a trifling little book, and not even attractive in general appearance, except in being neatly printed and bound in simple gray cloth.

Among the minor holiday offerings, the booklets and calendars and Christmas cards, one little publication is almost a book, the one oddly entitled 'Seekers after the Light, from "Ben Hur,"' etched by F. M.' (Geo. R. Lockwood & Son). There are four little etchings, each printed in ink of a different color from the rest, showing desert scenes, and the three wise men with their three camels, but no appearance of train or attendants, thus half adopting, half ignoring the mediæval legend. Extracts from 'Ben Hur' are given on pages opposite the etchings. The whole is secured between pasteboard covers by means of a broad ribbon. The etchings are not unpleasing, and make a pretty little gift.

From the same publishers come a series of "Lockwood's Parchment Dainties"—little books of sixteen pages tied by ribbon into a decorated cover. One is entitled 'Christmas Festivities,' and contains Bob Crachit's Christmas Dinner from the 'Christmas Carol,' and an extract from Irving's 'Old Christmas.' Another, 'Glad Tidings,' contains a dozen hymns and sacred songs, some old, some not familiar to us and perhaps new. These two are advertised as "new this season." Others are: 'The Night before Christmas,' with Clement C. Moore's always popular poem and four other seasonable pieces of verse—'The Star of Bethlehem,' and 'Poems for Christmas and New Year.' Of the above we have only polite things to say. They are pretty to hang on trees and appropriate as little presents; but an ugly species of the same genus is exemplified by 'Holly Leaves' and 'Mistletoe Sprays.' These are also collections of verse, and pretty verse enough, but the booklet is cut out into the irregular shape given by the boundary-line of an ill-drawn and worse colored branch of leaves of one or the other plant named, which is to be seen on the cover.

The International News Company send us the Christmas numbers of three English illustrated weeklies, the *Illustrated London News*, the *Graphic*, and the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, whose annual is called "Holly Leaves"; and there is also "Yule Tide: Cassell's Christmas Annual." The *Graphic* has the most brilliant number; it has every page, usually illustrated, printed in colors—sixteen pages of chromatic splendor—and the largest extra sheet ever seen, perhaps, for the picture itself is within a half-inch of two by three feet. More than this; some of the pictures are capital as *genre* bits, funny or semi-pathetic. Miss Mary L. Gow's two pictures of child-life in night-gowns are very pretty indeed; if there were nothing else of the kind in the number, they would be very noticeable. Mr. Arthur Batt's picture, "The Culprit," a terrier who has killed a pigeon and is terribly ashamed, is as good a picture of the sort as the Royal Academy gives us. "A Picture without Words," by Mr. E. K. Johnson, is humorous enough. The most pleasing as a picture in color is perhaps "The Twenty-fourth of December," by Miss Jessie Macgregor. Three short stories, one of them by Mr. David Christie Murray, fill the letter-press pages, but afford a theme for none of the illustrations. Of the *London News*, the great feature is its extra print, only half as large as the *Graphic's*, but taken from John Everett Millais's picture of "Little Miss Muffet." The body of the journal contains a long story by Bret Harte, and one of the large illustrations is taken from it. This and the other pictures are all in simple black and white. One two-page plate contains many small pictures of cats and kittens, illustrating "A Kitten's Christmas Party," by that English Lambert whose cat-pictures in a pretty book of this season will enchant many children by and by—we mean Mr. Louis Wain. "Yule Tide" contains a good little story by Mr. D. C. Murray, and four loose, full-page pictures, only one of which, "Family Secrets," by Mr. F. Dodd, seems to be of consequence. It is nearly filled with advertisements. "Holly Leaves" contains nothing worthy of note except "My Great-Grandfather's Ghost Story," which is an attempt at a *jeu d'esprit* of the Caldecott type, in little colored pictures accompanied by a continuous legend. It is vastly inferior to its prototypes in drawing and general comeliness, but funny enough, and that in a pleasant way.

Le Figaro Illustré is also before us, and is as elegant and dainty as it ought to be; its character being well expressed in what is for us the best thing it offers—"Cadeaux de Noël," a colored print after a painting by Éduard de Beaumont. This represents a crowd of girls in a sort of Watteau costume; their high-heeled *mules* have been left on the hearth-rug to catch their Christmas gifts; and one has found a necklace, and one another *joyau* or a *carton* of *colifichets;* but the luckiest has found in hers *un petit amour bien en vie*, a jovial Cupid, who seems to have slipped down the chimney and dashed, right foot first, into the slipper of the fortunate one. The article called "La Parisienne: Autrefois (1786), Hier (1846), Aujourd'hui (1886)," with three clever costume prints in color, is readable and instructive in a way.

There are Christmas cards to notice. Some from L. Prang & Co. are pretty. The silk-fringed ones are no doubt as charming as ever to those who seek for dainties. The satin-printed, cushion-like ornaments to stand up like an easel and encumber a boudoir table, and the rest of the graceful varieties, are in the publishers' previous and familiar state of high development and captivating glitter. We notice nothing new as to idea or scheme of decoration, and it is to be remarked that the Christmas motives were long ago used up, so that now we get pictures of young ladies in summer landscapes, and harvest scenes with "Black-eyed Susan" or other September flowers in the foreground, and we think that it is time to begin to give away the cards in May or August, or perhaps at Thanksgiving time. Of the colored pictures the simplest are the best, as is natural. A splendid golden-yellow Japanese Chysanthemum, scattering its ribbon-like petals over a card four inches wide, is a more charming object than a caricatured landscape. The prettiest of all is somewhat more elaborate—a tall stalk of thistle, upon which three gold-finches have alighted "to peck the tall plant's fleecy seeds." This is signed F. B. Another, perhaps the best of the more pretentious ones, the Twelve Months of the Year personified in twelve child-heads in a long and low panorama-like field, is signed with a cipher of H-L-B. or L-H-B. or L-B-H.; why are not these ciphers forbidden by law?

From Raphael Tuck & Sons come a host of comparatively low-priced cards, together with certain "Portfolios" or selections of views, as of Highland Lochs, and as of military groups; but all arranged with a fitting place for the giver's autograph, which will make them into Christmas cards. We like pretty well a large card with two groups of dogs and children on two sleds, coasting; and there are several with well-drawn orna-

mental plants, spoiled by ugly table-cloths or other accessories. Of the various series of "Artistic Private Cards" for sending as New Year greetings, now that New Year calls are passing away into the forgotten, the set No. 17 pleases us the best, with pretty little landscapes in brown on corner panels.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—IV.

USEFUL information is not always interesting, and the expedient of stringing large beads of history or science upon a very slender thread of narrative is certainly hackneyed and often unsuccessful. But in 'All Among the Light-houses, or the Cruise of the *Goldenrod*' (D. Lothrop & Co.), by Mary Bradford Crowninshield, we find instruction of a novel sort, balanced by an almost equal amount of pleasant story-telling. Indeed, the information and the story go necessarily hand in hand. In all this history of a trip along the Maine Coast—the first light-house district—upon which cruise the Government Inspector takes a trio of fortunate children, there is not a page of dull reading, and much that is very bright and pleasing, aside from the good descriptions of many light-houses visited. Lights of the different orders and kinds—fixed white, flashing white, white with red flashes, and their variations—and fog-signals, the air trumpet at Manauas, whistle at Whitehead, and the fog-bell at Owl's Head, are well described. The young voyagers see the "setting" of a buoy so intelligently that the reader may understand the process almost as well as they do. The bell-buoy and whistling-buoy are also clearly explained. A buoy having been opportunely lost, a diver is called upon to go down in search of it, which he does, much to the interest and anxiety of the children, who watch every detail of his dress and equipment with eagerness. A little history and a touch of science here and there are brought in by the delightful Inspector, Uncle Tom; and a few entertaining stories are told by the mate, Mr. Guptil, who is much more a real character than the mere mouthpiece of facts who is apt to figure in children's books. There is an amusing encounter with a small boy at Blanby's Island—the name of which is thus changed to save any possible sensitiveness on the part of the curious characters described. The absurd child upon the wharf with his freckled face, red hair standing up through an old hat like flame, and boots which came up under his arms, is well drawn, and reminds us of "Gem's" method of counting his birthdays, in 'One Summer,' when he says, early in July, that he shall have been on the island seven weeks "come the 10th of August." Adventures are not wanting to give zest to the pleasant trip, for the little heroine, Violet, loses herself in a fog upon Treachery Cliff, her cousin John gets caught at flood-tide upon a rock, from which he cannot reach the shore safely, and the *Goldenrod* picks up a sailor and a child floating on some boards from a wreck. There are thirty-two illustrations of light-houses, scenery in Mt. Desert, etc., which are rough, but spirited. The book will be very interesting both to boys and girls, especially those who have a romantic love for the sea and nautical matters; and those who have not, should certainly read it to increase their knowledge of these fascinating subjects.

'Chivalric Days,' by E. S. Brooks (Putnams), is a delightful book of stories drawn from different periods of history. The subjects range from the age of the Pyramids to the American Revolution. 'The Little Lord of the Manor,' introducing as boys Edward Livingston and DeWitt Clinton, is one of the most attractive of all. In the case of some of the other historical characters undue liberty has been taken. For example, 'The Gage of a Princess' introduces Constantine, as a youth, as being almost a Christian, and the reader would certainly infer that he early became an avowed Christian; but, as a matter of fact, his conversion was late, and perhaps never very genuine. In 'The Cloister of the Seven Gates' the fatal battle of Kosovo is represented as lost through the treachery of Stephen, son of King Lazarus of Servia; but the traitor was Vuk Brankovitch. As historical pictures the stories are in general very correct. Three of them have already appeared in *St. Nicholas*.

In 'The Last of the Peterkins, with Others of Their Kin' (Roberts Bros.) are collected some of Miss Hale's later chapters concerning these humorous creations of her fancy, but there is no repetition of any matter contained in 'The Peterkin Papers' recently issued by Ticknor & Co. The second part of the title is a misnomer, and the added stories are not very attractive. In this volume we have the Peterkins travelling in Europe, and now the absurd develops into such vast inanities that the final disappearance of the members of the family in various directions is a welcome relief to the exhausted reader, and perhaps a not inartistic conclusion.

An especially silly book is 'Madame Tabby's Establishment,' by "Kari" (Macmillan), and, not content with silliness, the author has superadded vulgarity.

Mary Cowden-Clarke has written for the special pleasure of American children an English story called 'Uncle, Peep, and I; a Child's Novel' (Roberts Bros.). In Bab and Peep are delineated two sturdy and excellent little people, who seem, however, some years older than they are represented to be. If "Uncle" and one or two of the other characters used less slang and less poor English, the book would be choicer, and more acceptable to parents or friends who think the present rage for realism might remit where children's reading is concerned. However, the tone is good, morally, and the author has successfully aimed to make clear the difference between gracious and rude manners, and between refined and coarse feeling.

Young girls will rejoice that Susan Coolidge now tells 'What Katy did Next' (Roberts Bros.). Katy goes to Europe, and is so fortunate as to enjoy the novelties and beauties which she sees, with ideal enthusiasm. Somehow, despite the familiarity of the ground, the story does not lack interest and freshness. No doubt the introduction of a young lieutenant helps it much. The episode of little Amy's illness paints very well the misery of nursing a dear one far from home and friends, and among strange surroundings. In a word, the book is bright, sensible, and entertaining, and will give much pleasure to the readers for whom it is intended.

'Four Winds Farm' (Macmillan) is one of Mrs. Molesworth's charming stories. Gratian is a little boy born and bred on the breezy moorland, in a spot where all the four winds meet. These call themselves his godmothers, and make him their protégé. He hears their voices in the chimney, sees visions of them on the moors, and they mingle strongly in the life of the poetic, dreamy boy. Refined thought and feeling and a very sweet tender-heartedness characterize the book throughout.

'The Christmas Country, and Other Tales' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) is a pleasing collection of stories, mostly translated by Mary J. Safford. Three, however, are original with her. The greater part appear to have been taken from the German; Hauff's name appears twice. Several are tales of enchantment, and in these can be recognized the basic idea of many such stories. The two said to be Icelandic are familiar throughout or nearly so, one being essentially the same as 'Prince Ahmed and the Fairy Pari Banou,' to say nothing of other forms. Miss Safford's own stories are quite different from any of the others, and good in their way.

The combination of Bret Harte and Kate Greenaway in a juvenile venture succeeds, but it is a mechanical rather than a chemical mixture. Miss Greenaway's illustrations to 'The Queen of the Pirate Isle' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) are as conventional as ever, and keep at a safe distance from realism in all that pertains to Mr. Bret Harte's Californian and mining scenes and properties. She does not even soil the clothes of the four youngsters who have whizzed and tumbled down the perilous slide. In short, her function is almost purely decorative. The story itself is told with much art and delicate humor, in language (especially at the beginning) a good deal above the comprehension of small children. The small, level-headed heathen Chinee, who is not so overcome by the miners' mummery as not to recognize one Bob Johnson—"Me shabbee you! . . . My fader washee washee for you. You no payee him. You owee him folty dolla!"—this young gentleman is a very agreeable addition to the stock characters of our nursery books. But who can say if he will not spoil the sale of the 'Queen of the Pirate Isle' on the Pacific Coast?

We must frankly confess that we have not read 'The Moon Maiden, and Other Stories,' by Jessy E. Greenwood (Macmillan). We did begin the title story, but wearied of its allegory, its apparent fertility and real barrenness of invention, and its cruel treatment of the heroine, related with inquisitorial particularity—an English trait, as we have observed. Thus, the Princess Filozelle "suddenly darted upon Carita, seized her by the shoulders, and shook her until Carita thought her head must fall off. The wicked Princess snatched a long gold pin from her hair, and stuck it into Carita's arm again and again, and finally she dragged Carita across the long room, knocking her against all the corners of the tables in their way," ending by throwing her into a den of wild monkeys, "who pounced upon poor Carita as if they meant to tear her to bits just to see what sort of bits she would make." This is not wholesome reading, and it is not redeemed by any unusual fancy.

From 'How? or Spare Hours Made Profitable for Boys and Girls,' by Kennedy Holbrook (Worthington Co.), much may be learned in the manufacture of toys, boats, cars, baskets, whirligigs, blowpipes, corn stalk fiddles, compasses, birds, snakes, leather work, portraits, windmills, stencils, telescopes, circles, panoramas, etc., etc.; with information about divers art processes, including photography, about the keeping of aquaria, the arrangement of sea-mosses, the performance of conjurers' tricks and of certain physical experiments, and much else that we cannot enumerate. The instructions (even when aided by pictures and diagrams) are not always clear or sufficient, but enough remains to insure a long period of activity for curious children. In the section on repoussé work we must not omit to remark the glaring fallacy contained in these sentences:

"If you have friends who have made the voyage of the Nile, you have probably seen the beautiful silver bracelets bought by them of the Nubian workmen as souvenirs of their Eastern travels. These bracelets are made, I was told, by the natives of the interior, with simply a nail and a stone, but the effect is very artistic and pretty. *So, if ignorant Nubians can make these beautiful things with such primitive tools, certainly an intelligent American lad can do equally good work, with a little instruction and better materials.*"

It was an excellent idea of Edmund Alton, formerly a page in the United States Senate, to tell the story of his life as a page for the readers of the *St. Nicholas*, and publish it in book form for the benefit of "The Boys of America." The title

of the book is 'Among the Law-makers' (Scribner), and it is handsomely printed, bound, and illustrated. It is written for boys, but most adults can read it with profit, for the rules and procedure of Congress are a deep mystery to the rest of the world. It contains a graphic picture of the actual administration of our Government, and the picture is made more complete by digressions, such as not merely illustrate in detail the work of Congress, but "also exhibit by practical examples the constitutional relations between the three departments of the General Govment." Some of the titles of chapters will give a good notion of the scope of the book: The Federal Executive, Secret Sessions, Counting the Electoral Vote, Close of a Congress, An Inauguration, The Federal Judiciary, A Vacant Chair, Into the Hurly-burly [the House of Representatives], Foreign Relations, An Impeachment Trial. It will be seen that there are very few phases of public life in Washington which are not described here with more or less fulness.

'Ronald Hallifax' (F. Warne & Co), by Arthur Lee Knight, is one of that large class of stories which depend entirely upon their incidents to interest the reader. The hero, a midshipman in the English Navy, drifts to sea in an open boat, is rescued and shipwrecked, robs a church in Teneriffe, fights with pirates in Trinidad, and finally, with the aid of two negroes, captures a pirate vessel and brings her safely into Rio. These are some of his adventures, which, crowding upon each other in quick succession, keep the blood at fever heat with excitement and leave the mind at the end wearied with the strain and unfitted to enjoy quieter and more wholesome reading. There is also a rather tame description of the fight between the *Merrimac* and the *Monitor*, and an extraordinary account of an attack on an English frigate by the United States frigate *Chickahominy*, and the death of the American captain (a maniac though in command) on learning his mistake. The author's attempts at humor are frequently not in good taste and are nearly always depressing.

Of the same general character as the preceding is Commander Cameron's 'Harry Raymond' (F. Warne & Co.). A lad of twelve, accompanied by two negro servants, during a voyage from the West Indies to the Cape, is captured by pirates and taken into a Brazilian port as a page to the captain's wife. The three escape in a slaver bound for the Gaboon River, but here they are obliged by more pirates to take refuge among the Fans, a cannibal tribe living in the interior. Of this people, their manner of living, their fetish, and especially their poison test, a very graphic and strictly accurate description (so the author assures his readers), is given, thus keeping the book from being a purely sensational story. It is well told and full of life, but if the incidents connected with the pirate's wife had been omitted, we should have liked it better.

In marked contrast to the foregoing is 'The Golden Land' (Ward, Lock & Co.), by B. L. Farjeon. Here the incidents are few in number, but we gain, what is far better, a personal interest in the characters. For the heroes of those startling adventures we care nothing, being simply curious to know how they get out of their scrapes. But these children, whose love for their widowed father is so pure, we follow with the deepest concern from England across the ocean and through the bush, leaving them on the threshold of their Australian home with regret, but grateful to the author for his promise to tell more of them in their new life. Their conversation is natural and entertaining. The stories which their imaginative uncle tells are thoroughly delightful, while through the whole book runs a vein of delicate humor, mingled with pathetic touches, especially in the story of the little stowaway Mite's devotion to Eleanor, which gives it a peculiar charm. The book is exceedingly well illustrated.

Capt. Marryat's 'Settlers in Canada' (F. Warne & Co.), after delighting successive generations of boys for more than forty years, bids fair to do the same for as many years to come. We cannot remember in fiction any better description than this of the life of the early emigrants to the West. The scene of the story is laid on the northeastern shore of Lake Ontario, and we watch with great interest the progress of the settlers in building their log huts, in clearing and planting the land, as well as in their more exciting adventures with wild animals and Indians. The characters of the old hunter, Malachi Bone, and his pupil, the silent John, are especially well drawn. The illustrations, particularly those of the animals, are excellent.

There are two stories in 'Down the Mississippi' (Cassell & Co.), by E. S. Ellis. The one describes the adventures of a boy and girl, who, straying from an emigrant train, are lost on the Plains and captured by Indians, and narrowly escape perishing in a prairie fire, and being trampled to death by a herd of buffaloes. In the other, the children of this boy are carried away on the roof of their house by the great flood of 1882. The scenes and incidents of their life upon the river during their enforced voyage are very well described and are apparently true to life, while the children themselves display real heroism and unselfishness in their efforts to aid their companions in misfortune.

In Hezekiah Butterworth's 'A Zigzag Journey in the Sunny South' (Boston: Estes & Lauriat) a very slight and lifeless thread of narrative binds together the different historical and character sketches, and the book has the appearance of being produced mainly for the pictures, which are good enough. Some of the stories, for which the editor acknowledges his indebtedness to other writers, are very entertaining, but the historical portions are heavy. The general appearance of the volume is attractive.

'The Tale of Troy, done into English by Aubrey Stewart' (Macmillan), is one of those fascinating renderings of classic legends of which English scholars have given us so many. For the most part the story is derived from the 'Iliad,' and the language of the poet is followed very closely wherever possible. The beginning and the end, for which Homer gave no materials, are told by the author in language not unworthy to go with the rest, although the style is his, not Homer's. We think it a mistake to give so many proper names, after the fashion of the catalogue of the ships. It is Homeric, but not that feature of Homer's style which will please the modern boy. This small volume is beautifully printed.

SIR FRANCIS DOYLE.

Reminiscences and Opinions of Sir Francis Hastings Doyle. 1813–1885. London: Longmans & Co.; New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

In the course of these 'Reminiscences' Sir Francis Doyle records an anecdote of himself which is eminently self-revealing. The British in India were engaged in their first war against the drilled armies that Ranjít Sinh had left masters of the Punjab when he died. A despatch had been received from Lord Hardinge, the Governor-General, descriptive of the terrible battle of Ferozshah, and breaking off abruptly with the announcement that a new Sikh army had just appeared on the field, that the British army had no ammunition and were exhausted by fatigue. This new army consisted of 30,000 men, under the command of Sirdar Tej Sinh, and had their leader not yielded to the seductive influence of British rupees, it might have changed the destinies of India. But there was then no telegraph line between England and India, and weeks had to elapse before the issue of the perilous situation could be known. This period of suspense so wrought upon the imagination of Sir Francis Doyle as to rob him of peace during the day and sleep at night, and his friends began to fear lest the strain should be too great for his sanity.

This little story shows precisely the manner of man which Sir Francis Doyle is. He is a patriot of the antique type, identifying himself with his native country as a Roman of old did with the Eternal City, and, being such, it is almost needless to say that in politics he is a Conservative. But his Conservatism does not stop here. Sir Francis Doyle, a man of culture, of thought, and experience of men and affairs, calmly assures us that from 1828 down to the present time the Liberal legislation of Great Britain has been an unbroken series of mistakes. Great Britain, according to him, ought never to have relieved the Catholics from their political disabilities, ought never to have reformed Parliament or repealed the Corn Laws; and all that has happened since the carrying of these (so-called) reforms has justified the wisdom of those who opposed them. The argument on which he relies to support this extraordinary contention is not less extraordinary than the contention itself. It is that the bright hopes which animated those by whose efforts these reforms were effected, have not been realized. The world has not adopted free trade; religious bigotry has not disappeared; Lord John Russell was mistaken when he invested his Reform Bill with the attribute of finality. Therefore, in effect, argues Sir Francis, we ought to have stuck to protection, continued to persecute our Catholic countrymen, and permanently excluded the commerce and manufacture of Great Britain from representation in the House of Commons.

The "reminiscences" of Sir Francis are much pleasanter reading than his political "opinions." As might have been surmised from the martial enthusiasm which inspires the best of his poems, he is born of a race of soldiers. His father and his grandfather were officers who won distinction in many a hard-fought field. Very striking, indeed, are his reminiscences of the latter gentleman:

"To him it is owing that the revolutionary tune, 'Ça ira,' has remained to the 14th regiment since 1793 as their chosen quick march. At the battle of Famars, in that year, the French attacked so fiercely that his regiment wavered for a moment. The revolutionary fever, in truth, blazed forth as a new element in war, and everywhere the discipline learnt under average drill-sergeants was at a loss how to meet it. He, however, was not at a loss; for, dashing to the front, he called out in a loud voice, 'Come along, my lads; let's break these scoundrels to their own damned tune. Drummers, strike up "Ça ira!"' The effect was irresistible, and the enemy found themselves running away (it was an Irish exploit, and a bull is excusable) before they could look round. Again, at the siege of Valenciennes, a redoubt had to be stormed, and he was selected to storm it. He called his men together, and addressed them thus: 'My lads, the general in command has done us a great honor. We have been selected to perform an important, and, I will not disguise from you, a dangerous duty. We have to carry yonder redoubt, said to be mined underneath; we must carry it, therefore, in such a fashion that the enemy may not have time, as he retires, to blow us and it up altogether. I want a hundred of you to follow me there. Volunteers, ground your arms!' The whole regiment grounded them at once, as if by the action of a single will. 'Very good,' continued the Colonel; 'then I'll take the hundred next for duty.' And with that hundred next for duty the redoubt was so rapidly stormed that the enemy had no time to explode their mine."

It will be very long before the great wars of that revolutionary period lose their power over the imagination. As they recede into the past,

it becomes increasingly difficult to realize the vast, the incalculable sum of suffering which they inflicted upon Europe; but all such periods of peril, excitement, and adventure call into activity characters of a stamp which possess an unceasing interest for their fellow-men. We all of us admire and like to hear of the man who has looked death in the face with a gay and dauntless eye; who has been, so to speak, at hand-grips with the common enemy of all, and emerged from the contact unscathed. Sir Francis Doyle has some capital stories about those exciting times, more especially about the war in Spain. Here is one which we do not remember to have seen before:

"I recollect hearing from my father an anecdote told him by the Duke himself in his own characteristic language, one day when he was dining at Apsley House. . . . 'After the Battle of Talavera,' he [the Duke] said, 'I wanted the Spanish force to make a movement, and called upon Cuesta to take the necessary steps, but he demurred. He said by way of answer: "For the honor of the Spanish crown I cannot attend to the direction of the British general, unless that British general go upon his knees and entreat me to follow his advice." 'Now,' proceeded the Duke, 'I wanted the thing done, while as to going down upon my knees I did not care a twopenny damn, so down I plumped.'"

Twopence was a kind of conventional value which the Duke in conversation was in the habit of prefixing to his "damns," with a view, it is presumed, of lending them additional emphasis.

Here is another story of the same illustrious commander. Carlo Doyle, a relative of Sir Francis, and known as one of the handsomest men in the army, was on the staff of Lord Wellington, while another relative, Sir John Milley Doyle, had a half-independent Portuguese command:

"Sir John Milley Doyle . . . seemed to be pushing on his troops rather faster than Lord Wellington liked. 'Ride over, Doyle, to that damned Irish cousin of yours,' was the order given, 'and tell him to keep his men in hand for the present.' Doyle obeyed, and found the 'damned Irish cousin' cracking a huge hunting-whip to the tune of 'Hola, Señores! Forward, Señores! En avant, Señores!' and so on. On receiving the General's command he answered thus: 'Oh, very well! that must be as he chooses; but do you tell Lord Wellington from me, Carlo, that it is a very bad plan backing young horses just when you have got them to face a hill!' Carlo, I apprehend, was much too wide-awake to do anything of the kind!"

This anecdote suggests another subject which is very pleasantly touched upon in these 'Reminiscences.' No reader of Sir Francis Doyle's poems will need to be told that he is an enthusiastic lover of horses. His poem on the "Doncaster St. Leger" is not only a most spirited and exciting presentation of the incidents of a great race, but, so far as we know, it is unique of its kind in English literature. It shows how much of stirring poetry can be elicited from the most prosaic occurrences when there is a poet's eye present to discern it. As regards English racers, Sir Francis is not less stanch a praiser of past times than as regards English politics. The Doncaster St. Leger which he has described was run in 1827, and he is of opinion that "our present horses have been for many years gradually decreasing in point of stamina and endurance." It is characteristic of Sir Francis that he should attribute the opposite opinion to a decay of patriotism in those who hold it. "To them," he says, "the superiority of our English thoroughbreds as one of the elements of England's greatness is perfectly indifferent; to most of them the best horse is the horse that wins the most money—they have no other test."

The parts, however, of the 'Reminiscences' that will be most interesting to the present generation of readers are those which have Mr. Gladstone as their subject. At Eton and afterwards at Oxford Mr. Gladstone and Sir Francis were close friends. When Mr. Gladstone married, Sir Francis was his best man, and the latter recalls with pain and regret those happier times when Mr. Gladstone, still clothed and in his right mind, could express himself upon Scotch politicians as follows: "A Scotch Tory is worse than an English Whig; a Scotch Whig is worse than an English Radical; but a Scotch Radical is worse than the devil himself." Now that to the eyes of Mr. Gladstone the Scotch principle of evil has been transformed into an angel of light, the two friends have naturally drifted asunder, but Sir Francis tells us many pleasant anecdotes of their young days. Curious it is to note how, from his school days, Mr. Gladstone's chief pleasure lay in speech-making, in endless debates and discussions. Not content with the opportunities afforded to him by the regular debating society in existence at Eton, he and two or three friends formed a sort of interior debating club to get rid of their unexpended eloquence. Although these debates do not seem to have been attended by more than four or five boys, the forms of a regular debate were rigorously observed. They had their various ways of cheering the speakers—ironical, crushing, applausive, and so forth. It does not greatly surprise the reader, therefore, that upon one occasion a master, overhearing these strange and uncouth sounds, supposed the whole party to be drunk. He called upon Mr. Gladstone to render an explanation, listened to it with marked incredulity, and, says Sir Francis, the future Prime Minister narrowly escaped a flogging on the ground of having been intoxicated.

Sir Francis still recalls, as one of the finest speeches he ever heard, the oration against the Reform Bill of 1832 delivered by Mr. Gladstone when an undergraduate at Oxford. The fame of it went abroad, and the Duke of Newcastle, in consequence, returned the speaker to Parliament for his close borough of Newark. This early entrance to Parliament Sir Francis holds to have been a misfortune for Mr. Gladstone:

"But for this bigoted old duke, Mr. Gladstone, instead of becoming in his youth a Parliamentary orator and a statesman, would undoubtedly have been called to the bar. Had this event taken place, the untiring energy given by him to everything he takes in hand, coupled with his splendid talents, must have insured him a signal success. The probability is that he would not have entered the House till he entered it as Solicitor-General, in which case I venture to think that the lessons of life learnt, and the knowledge of human life acquired, by a barrister in large practice would not have been without value to him when he became, as no doubt in the end he would have become, a Cabinet Minister and leader of men."

That there is truth in this, few of Mr. Gladstone's admirers will care to deny. In one respect, in particular, he would have been a great gainer. The phases of political opinion through which Mr. Gladstone has passed are not, as a matter of fact, more varied than happens to most thinking men in their passage from boyhood to old age. His misfortune has been that, by his early admission to public life, his transformations have been, so to speak, stage performances. The world has assisted at what, in most cases, would have been a strictly private and personal affair.

Mexico of To-day. By Solomon Bulkley Griffin. Illustrated. Harper & Bros. 1886. Pp. 267.

THE frank disclaimer of Mr. Griffin's preface warns the reader not to take offence if the somewhat pretentious title of the book is not borne out by its contents. Recognizing, with the author, the limitations of his work, we yet find much in it to commend. If it has some of the vices, it has also many of the virtues, of newspaper correspondence. If the writer is betrayed into occasional hasty generalizations, if he sometimes forgets that he is not still in the editorial rooms of the Springfield *Republican*, and if he too frequently exhibits the worst faults of newspaper style, he is yet always alert and keenly observant; he is cosmopolitan enough not to be too much bewildered by foreign ways; he is gossipy without being garrulous, and his enthusiasm is not of the exclamatory sort. In the main, he reaches a high degree of accuracy, yet in several particulars he needs to be set right.

For a man who confesses his substantial ignorance of Spanish, Mr. Griffin uses a good deal of it—with the result to be expected. Besides the general disregard of the accent, we have noted the following misspelled words: Tobasco (p. 28), haciendado (p. 31), pronunciam(i)ento (p. 31), Gonzales (p. 32), Patriata (p. 118), picadore (p. 132), Signor (p. 138), Viñez (p. 144), Puresima (p. 169), Guanajuata (p. 190). The author seems disposed to take up a cudgel for the reputation of Prescott (p. 17), and says that he "is accepted as an authority by the Mexicans" (p. 19). Undoubtedly, except in the many particulars in which Mexican writers themselves have proved the American to be grossly inaccurate—for the most part, it is true, through lack of material adequate to his undertaking. Mr. Griffin appears to think that the laws against the freedom of the press, recently revived and enforced in Mexico, are not unduly oppressive (p. 32), and says, concerning the imprisonment of Señor Chavarri, that "his savage criticisms were of such a character that I doubt whether they would have been tolerated in the United States" (p. 116). But it is safe to say that the Springfield *Republican* was far more personal and "savage" in '72 and '76, in its attacks upon Gen. Grant and his Cabinet, than the *Monitor* has ever dared to be in its opposition to President Diaz. Indeed, from a newspaper man we might have expected a more adequate and intelligent account of Mexican journalism than is given us.

Not understanding the system of press subsidies and blackmailing, Mr. Griffin is at a loss to explain "the phenomenal way in which newspapers seem to flourish." We must leave him to settle with the *Diario Oficial* for the unaccountable mistake of calling *La República* "the organ of the Government" (p. 117). The political situation of Mexico is by no means clearly described. "The parties in Congress are the Liberal Opposition and the Government Liberals. The Church party does not appear as such" (p. 37). "The Opposition, which is variously called the Church, Clerical, or Conservative party" (p. 251). As things were when this book was written, the two statements quoted are simply contradictory; as things are now, both of them are inaccurate, as the last Congressional elections left no Opposition at all. We should perhaps so far qualify this as to admit that, even in the present Congress, there is an incipient Opposition, inasmuch as, a few weeks ago, quite a respectable minority voted against the Government's bill granting subsidies to the Spanish Transatlantic Transportation Company. The budget for '86-7 given on page 59 needs now to be corrected by the addition of nearly a million dollars included in deficiency bills already passed by the new Congress. It is a great mistake to suppose that the debts of Maximilian "burden the people of Mexico to day" (p. 241). They were long since expressly and justly repudiated. The assertion that "The Liberal Government did not molest the partisans of the Empire" (p. 244) will sound queerly to those Mexicans against whom decrees of confiscation and exile were directed for having accepted office under Maximilian. Mr. Griffin thinks that Mexico is "a city where one can be as well cared for as in Washington or Paris" (p. 76), but himself furnishes a part of the material for his refutation in alluding to the discomfort caused by the absence

of any provision for fires (p. 89). Other particulars might be adduced to show the greatness of the exaggeration. A good example of generalizing from one instance is seen in the statement that "The soldiers do not keep step in marching, and present a most disorderly line to an eye trained to the exact movements of armed men" (p. 99). One might almost think that the writer had only seen the troops when breaking ranks after their morning inspection. Certainly he could not have seen the fine military displays of the national holidays, or the brilliant drilling on the parade-ground outside the city walls. We think it would puzzle Mr. Griffin to find the hundred miles of horse-car tracks with which, he says, "the city is netted" (p. 112). The fact is that there are no more than a hundred miles of rails to be found in the entire Federal District—some of the lines running out as far as twenty miles. It is probable that thirty miles would be a large figure to give for the extent of the tramways of the city proper. The publishers have made a thrifty use of their old plates, no less than eighteen out of the twenty-four illustrations of the book being reproductions from Mr. Bishop's 'Old Mexico and her Lost Provinces.' Most of these are so excellent and characteristic that they will bear repetition; some of the veterans, however, might well have been excused from further service.

Our Arctic Province Alaska and the Seal Islands. By Henry W. Elliott. xvi. 465 pp. 8vo. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886. Illustrated.

SINCE the placid navigation and magnificent scenery of southeastern Alaska have become more generally known; since a trip to Sitka and Glacier Bay has formed a regular item in the "tours" suggested by enterprising railway agents; and since some hundreds of tourists annually, for several years, have reported the wonders they have seen, books on Alaska have multiplied. Among those which have recently appeared none are larger, more fully illustrated, or more handsomely printed than the one before us. The author is well known among those interested in Alaskan affairs, as once assistant agent of the Government on the Seal Islands, subsequently a Commissioner to investigate the sealing operations of the Alaska Commercial Company, and latterly as a representative in Washington before Congressional committees of the aforesaid company. He possesses a facile pencil, and his book contains many characteristic and well-executed sketches of seal-life and landscape, which give, on the whole, a very good idea of those features in the Aleutian region.

Mr. Elliott's previous and rather copious contributions to Alaskan literature have excited much controversy, and been the subject of much criticism, good-natured or indignant, for alleged inaccuracies. These criticisms were perhaps in his mind when he announced in his preface "his determination to divest himself of all individuality," and to portray "clearly" and "truthfully" "the life and country of Alaska as it is." We hasten to say that we believe the attempt to have been honestly made, and to be as successful as could reasonably be expected of a person who for some fourteen years has propagated energetically a particular set of opinions in active controversy; we will even go further, and say that, for the Aleutian region and the Seal Islands, barring unintentional inaccuracies, the account given by the author is, for general reading, a very good one. The features of the country, the characteristics of the Aleuts, the fur-seals, sea-lions, and their associates, are well described and illustrated. In regard to the rest of the country, a great deal of information is given, but as most of this is untrodden ground to Mr. Elliott, his narrative is defective in those minutiæ which can only be accurately rendered through personal familiarity, and in that sympathy of treatment which grows out of thorough knowledge.

Having said so much in favor of the author's intentions and their outcome, we regret that it seems necessary to criticise certain very obvious defects. The writer's style is bad. The most turgid epithets follow one another in verbose confusion. The mouth of the Yukon is "its deltoid entrance" (p. 413) and "a most mournful and depressing prospect," and myriads of water fowl "resort to this desolation of the deltoid mouth," etc.; rotten wood suffers from "the slow hungering eremacausis of the Arctic" (p. 443); a paucity of seals results in "an inconsequential number" (p. 255). There is an excess of what may be called scientific slang, relating to departments not well understood by the author, who finds Melania and Cyclas in the fresh-water ponds of the Pribiloff Islands; describes carnivorous whelks and fresh-water snails (we take Limnaca to be a misprint for Limnæa, p. 215) as eating the salt kelp on the beaches; and groups Mya and Mytilus, the common clam and mussel, away from the Mollusca, after and among "Crustacea, Annelidæ (*sic*), and Echinodermata" (p. 213). His descriptions of the natives of Alaska, other than the Aleuts, are marked by the inaccuracies consequent upon imperfect knowledge and careless compilation, as in the statement that the natives "for the first ten or twelve years of their lives" "are semi-naked or wholly so, both male and female; this is their condition, then, at all seasons of the year" (p. 110). In fact, except at their daily bath-time (in southeastern Alaska), and during certain religious ceremonies, or extremely severe exercise, the young natives of Alaska, able to walk, are as generally clothed as the children of the poorer classes in New York city, and the nakedness of a boy or girl of twelve in public would excite as much comment there as here. They are often poorly clothed from poverty, but not from choice or custom. Proper and geographical names are very generally inaccurately spelled. The maps of the Seal Islands are given as they resulted from the imperfect tape-line-and-pocket-compass survey made by Mr. Elliott, but it is ten years since the general outlines were corrected and mapped by the Coast Survey. The general map of Alaska is dated 1886, but we find no trace on it of Ray's discoveries near Point Barrow, in 1882-3; of Cantwell on the Kuak and Selawik in 1884; of Schwatka on the Upper Yukon in 1883; or even of the Western Union Telegraph survey of the Tahko or Hotalinga, between Tahko Lake and the Stikine River, made in 1867-9, and published in 1869. To complete our fault-finding, this large and handsome volume, crammed with unsystematized information, has a very imperfect index.

Confessions and Criticisms. By Julian Hawthorne. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1887.

MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE is perhaps least objectionable when he is interviewing himself. 'Confessions' is a title of eminent literary respectability, and yet with a shade of humility in it which makes one instinctively look about for some garment of charity to cover the host of sins which are presumably near exposure; but in the present case there is no occasion for the reader to lay aside his customary hardness of heart at once. Nothing more terrible is in prospect for him at first than those confidences respecting one's professional career, be it poetry or sports, which have recently been "developed" by magazine enterprise and syndicate journalism. In the 'Criticisms,' however, there are disclosures of more consequence than this gossip about one's private business affairs, because what a novelist thinks about his art may have some intellectual interest. Mr. Hawthorne, in writing on the subject of fiction in general, with illustrations from leading adepts, unbosoms himself of many things besides his æsthetic principles; or, it may better be said that, being an idealist, he is obliged to concern himself with larger matters in unfolding his views upon novel-making. In fact, he starts with a confession of faith. Man, he says, is born into evil which he did not contract, but which is inevitable; this appertains not to men individually, but to human nature, "the impersonal substratum of us all"; and "the divinely beneficent purpose in creation" is "a gradual and progressive Purification, not of this or that particular individual in contradistinction to his fellows, but of human nature as an entirety." This redemption is not carried on "piecemeal," nor has it any aid from mankind; but it is being brought about by "the gradual descent into human nature (figured in Scripture under the symbol of the Incarnation)" of the Infinite One. This is clearly a late rendering of Original Sin, the Christ, and Salvation by Grace. "We find, therefore," he concludes, with a delicious suppression of all intervening logic, "that Art is essentially the imaginative expression of a divine life in man."

How the agnostic or the realistic schools will fare at the hands of a critic who bases his ideas of novel-writing on these profundities, may be more easily imagined than set forth. His attitude is not of severe condemnation; rather it is one of amused tolerance of wrong-headed and sterile pottering with life. In another portion of the volume he confides to the public his metaphysics. The same conceptions generate them. Nature has its order, he says, because it is conditioned in our impersonal human nature, "in which is transacted the miracle of God's incarnation, and through which He for ever shines"; and he goes on to state that matter, inasmuch as creative energy passes from the world of causes to that of effects, is "the negative of God." We will not follow him further in this exposition. We have gone so far only to indicate that he has, indeed, laid his mind bare. The sum of the matter seems to be that a system of thought, curiously compounded of mental abstractions and moral energies, has laid hold of him; and he endeavors to bring all things into relation with it, including fiction. In other words, his theory of art does not appear to be the result of his study of it, but derived from other sources; he is mystic first and novelist afterwards. It is futile to discuss his view as a matter of literary art, because the only common ground on which æsthetic disputes can be profitably conducted is the works of imagination, not of theology even plus Nathaniel Hawthorne. As matters of speculative thought one would not dismiss these opinions so abruptly, but as they are not original with Mr. Hawthorne, who can claim as his only the attempted application of them to the composition of novels, there is no call to examine them now.

An interest more near to the public lies in the glowing patriotism into which he is kindled by the word America. He has great hopes of his country. He affirms that "in settled method, in guiding tradition, in training and associations both personal and inherited, the average English novelist is better circumstanced than the American"; but for all that the best novels, he concedes, are written here. He glories in the fact, and is prepared to glory more and more as the years go on. It is true, he thinks our fiction must be episodical, because our life is a life of experiments, of pioneering, of prevailing change in status, fortune, and circumstances all along the line. It is less in our fiction specifically, however, than

in our general future that he plants faith. It is America that he celebrates, not Bret Harte; in setting down his views of Emerson, he qualifies his estimate of him by adding "as an American," and in demolishing Mr. Mallock he fairly revels in the latter's ignorance of what democracy and its shibboleths mean. This, in a man who has lived a considerable time abroad, is worth notice by those who think that to breathe foreign climes unfits a man for this air. Mr. Julian Hawthorne confesses, with a blare of trumpets (for one cannot otherwise express his abandon), that he is an American; let the world take note. He confesses, also, the vital principles of his intellectual life, his æsthetic, religious, and philosophical creed. His criticisms, in themselves, are a slight matter, though there are brilliant and incisive remarks sown through them; and it must be said that when the atmosphere is as heavy with materialism as it is to-day, one need not inquire too subtly into the dogmas of one who at least preaches the practice of idealism in literature. But in the confessions, if any one has been wondering what manner of man Mr. Julian Hawthorne is, his intellect may be observed at leisure.

The Story of Hungary. By Arminius Vámbéry, Professor at the University of Buda-Pesth. "The Story of the Nations" series.] G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886.

A FEW years hence Hungary is to celebrate the thousandth anniversary of its existence as the "Land of the Magyars" (*Magyarország*). What lies beyond the close of the ninth century in the recollections of the nation, or is written about its early migrations in Byzantine and other histories, is very shadowy, and mostly legendary. On the other hand, the thousand years which have elapsed since the Magyars, under their seven tribal chiefs and the lead of Álmos and Árpád, approached and crossed the Carpathians, present one connected and authentic national record, remarkable for almost epic unity. The Magyars, a small but bold nation, separated from their kindred on the Volga and elsewhere, wedged themselves in between Slavs, Germans, and Wallachs, occupying the fertile basin of the Danube and Theiss, and pressing back the more or less subdued natives towards and beyond the mountain ridges which encircle that basin, without, however, possessing strength enough to absorb the hostile elements and amalgamate them into one powerful, homogeneous body. In this position the Magyars have remained to this day—rulers of a vast territory, the periphery of which is held by tribes and fragments of tribes reluctant to give up their own national characteristics, and some aspiring to independence. The Magyars have always held their own, but have almost constantly been forced to fight, or be ready to fight, for their existence as a nation.

The invasion of the Mongol Tartars in the middle of the thirteenth century nearly crushed the people, but the tide of invasion soon rolled across the border, and the country revived. Under various national and foreign dynasties, the Hungarians had their wars with the Byzantines, Germans, Bohemians, Turks, and others, and generally came out victorious, until, shortly after their grandest period (under Matthias Corvinus), they succumbed in 1526 to the Ottoman Power, when this was at its greatest height. The nation then sought protection under the Hapsburg sceptre, and the fight for life against the Turks went on for one hundred and sixty years within the borders of the land. All this while, the Hungarian Constitution, which is almost as old as the nation itself, was defended as vigorously as the national soil. When, with German help, the Turks had been driven from Hungary, the Hapsburg dynasty's encroachments upon law and liberty, and especially upon the rights of the Protestants, provoked the powerful insurrection under Rákóczy, at the beginning of the eighteenth century. The insurrection failed of achieving independence, but constitutional freedom was saved. And similar was the issue of the grand struggle under the lead of Kossuth in our day, though for ten years after the surrender at Világos Hungary's freedom seemed to be extinct. The nation's fidelity to its own cause saved its life, autonomy, and freedom, and made it the leading half of what is now Austria-Hungary. But new dangers are looming up on the horizon, and a new fight for life—this time with Russia and its Slavic followers—is again imminent.

The story of these struggles is plainly and vividly told by Prof. Vámbéry, though not with sufficient regard for historical symmetry—that is, for the relative importance of events and developments. Like all the books of the series, as far as known to us, this work is a "story"—not a history in the stricter sense—and as such it will hardly have its equal in interest for youthful readers (nor for them alone) in the entire collection. The history of Hungary, and especially of the Turkish periods, is known to very few English readers, and it is full of varied and thrilling events, which together, as we have hinted above, form a most interesting historical whole. Told with patriotic fervor, with a greater desire to awaken sympathy than to satisfy critical inquirers into the past, and in a language both animated and nationally flavored, it cannot fail to please and instruct.

The Shâh Nâmeh of the Persian Poet Firdausi Translated and abridged in prose and in verse by James Atkinson, Esq. Edited by Rev. J. A. Atkinson, M.A. Frederick Warne & Co. 1886.

IN adding Atkinson's abridged version of the 'Shâh Nâmeh' to their collection, the publishers probably remembered that the first edition of 1832 was printed by the Oriental Translation Fund, and judged worthy of the royal gold medal. These honors went by right to the first attempt to lay before the English public the treasures of heroic lore locked in the manuscripts of Firdusi's poem. That a mere abridgment should have the further honor of a reprint is somewhat surprising, but not more so than the fact that, after fifty years of inroads into all the fields of Eastern literature, it stands, in its scantiness, unsurpassed as a representative, in English, of Persia's great epic. The poet's exuberant vein itself was at fault, however; the Oriental number of sixty thousand distichs behind which he intrenched his fame, no doubt added to his glory in a country and time of regal munificence and dreamy leisure, but finds no favor with modern publishers. The only verse-for-verse translation ever carried out was made by order and with the help of the French Government; and Mohl, the editor, after forty years of untiring labor, died before the completion of the seventh and last volume. Mohl's 'Livre des Rois' included, however, the original text as well as the French version in prose.

Atkinson's work was of a more expeditious character: he adopted a system of reduction throughout, which has the advantage of compactness, while it permits an unbroken narrative and brings out the general outline. Fewer sections of the poem, treated with completeness and something akin to the graceful swing of the original, would certainly give a more adequate idea of Firdusi's exquisite art, yet the abridgment is by no means wanting in interest: the poet adorned his figures with so lavish a hand, and made them so much greater than nature, that even half-stripped and foreshortened they loom up in epic size and beauty. Moreover, the most striking passages are rendered in verse, and the famous episode of Rustem and Sohrab, translated with more breadth and coloring, is appended. A better interpretation of Firdusi's "time-destroying" verses remains to be hoped for; until it comes, this work may fill the void. Its only competitor in our tongue is Miss Zimmern's 'Epic of Kings' (Henry Holt & Co., 1883), in which essentially the same matter is sifted from the French of Mohl for a younger, or at least more general, public.

Barring a marked improvement in the typographical features, the new edition is simply a reprint. The notes might have been increased to keep pace with Oriental studies; they consist, now as before, chiefly of the classical quotations dear to a past generation, and have but little relevancy. If filial respect precluded critical severity on the part of the editor, it ought not to have stood in the way of improvement. On one point, especially, editorial reserve should have been broken. Mohl, an authority in Persian bibliography, asserted years ago that Atkinson's work is not translated from Firdusi's text, but from a Persian abridgment due to a native scholar of the seventeenth century. This charge does not necessarily imply that Atkinson was unacquainted with, and made no use of, the original text, nor, if it did, would it impair the value of his book for readers; at the same time it suggests an indebtedness to the native abridger which the editor owed it to his father's memory, no less than to the public, either to disprove or to acknowledge.

A Plain Man's Talk on the Labor Question. By Simon Newcomb, LL.D. Harper & Brothers. 1886.

To condescend gracefully, and at the same time to be honest, is one of the most difficult of all feats, and this is one of the most difficult of all countries in which to accomplish it. Whatever democratic virtues we may have developed, we have very nearly lost the aristocratic virtue of deference. If any man proposes to impart of his political wisdom to his fellow-citizens, he must needs begin by making them feel that they know more than he does about the matter, or they will have none of him, no matter how obvious his superiority. Moreover, at the present time the relations between masters and workmen are such that the latter are not disposed to listen to any instruction that seems to originate from the former. When people are determined to have their own way, the only teaching that is effective is that of experience, and we very much doubt if any one who maintains that the present order of things is the best for the laboring classes, can now get a hearing from them.

Prof. Newcomb feels the difficulty of the situation, and seeks to overcome it by assuming the disguise of "a plain, blunt man," who does not claim to be an authority or to maintain a theory, but only to speak right on and tell the people that which they themselves do know. But the mask is a transparent one, and the wearer is of too frank and positive a nature to charm very wisely. He is so thoroughly convinced of the futility of the schemes for reconstituting the world, that he almost conveys the impression that he sees nothing very bad in the present order. This optimistic bias prevents him from appreciating the attitude of the labor reformers. He goes too far in laying it down as a mathematical absurdity that a man should produce as much with eight hours' labor as with ten. He does not allow for the military advantage, so to speak, that strikes have gained for laborers. Nor does he consider that an increase of wages, even though it involve

a diminution of profits, may result in an increase of capital, provided workmen save their wages, and employers cut down their expenditure for luxuries. His account of the benefits conferred upon mankind by the late Commodore Vanderbilt is quite one-sided, and his picture of a bricklayer's home is more grotesque than impressive.

The real force of Prof. Newcomb's essay—for it has great force—lies in its emphasis of the truth established so conclusively by Mr. Giffen, that in the vast increase of wealth during this century the gain of labor has been proportionally greater than that of capital. Impressive, too, is his description of the wonderful efficiency of the present industrial organization. His suggestions as to the enormous mischief that might be wrought by meddling with this complicated mechanism, are such as to commend themselves to the wayfaring man as well as the philosopher, and deserve the consideration of all who have pet schemes for reconstituting society.

Recollections of Eminent Men. With Other Papers. By Edwin Percy Whipple. With Introduction by Rev. C. A. Bartol, D.D. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1887.

THIS posthumous volume is a collection of Mr. Whipple's later writings, at a time of life when his mind naturally turned back to his association with men whose renown made their earlier days memorable, and whose death had removed the seal from the lips of their friends. Choate, Agassiz, Emerson, Motley, and Sumner are the five who are selected for commemoration; and to these personal sketches five reviews are added, on Ticknor, Arnold, Barry Cornwall, 'Daniel Deronda,' and George Eliot's Life, which complete a somewhat bulky volume. It cannot be said that the biographical papers add very much to our knowledge of the men, even in the way of anecdote; they succeed, nevertheless, in placing the personality of each before us with remarkable life-likeness. Choate, in particular, who is a picturesque character, and besides was a hero to Whipple, is painted with great vigor; and as the recollection of him is already a fading memory, the subject has greater freshness than is the case with the others. The scene of all is, of course, laid in Boston; and, taken together, the five essays give an impression of the Boston of this group which is historically valuable. The sketches of Sumner's office, with the newly returned occupant dilating upon the personages he had met abroad, and shining with their reflected importance, or on the morning after his Fourth-of-July address, when the clans hostile and friendly descended on the inopportune advocate of peace, are excellent interior views. So, too, is the incident of Agassiz's emotion at Longfellow's poem read at the dinner given by the Saturday Club on his fiftieth birthday, and the episode from the sitting of the same Club when, as the three were arguing at once "with a velocity of tongue which fully matched their velocity of thought," Mr. Whipple calculated that "in swiftness of utterance Motley was two-sixteenths of a second ahead of Holmes, and nine-sixteenths of a second ahead of Lowell." Emerson is, of course, the source of some happy remarks and one or two characteristic incidents; a moonlight ride, and a speech at Cambridge, when he had his first, and perhaps only, experience of being hissed, being the best. Of Motley little is said that Dr. Holmes had not already made public. Mr. Whipple was not very close to these men, and consequently he does not have it in his power to write of them with either the novelty or the charm that springs from intimacy. Choate is delineated with literary art, and the portrait is rich in details. Sumner certainly gains in our toleration of his less amiable qualities by the way in which his vainglory and lack of humor are spoken of. But these reminiscences are more valuable for their general local color than for specific fact; they are the scenes from the life of a Bostonian of their days.

In the critical portion of the volume Mr. Whipple exhibits his usual tenacity of mental grasp and hardness of head. He is, in these papers, more the reviewer than the critic, and much of his space is occupied in spreading on his own page the contents of the work he has been reading. He does not eliminate himself, however, but makes his personality strongly felt. It is not that he has unconquerable prejudices or insuppressible views, for he certainly is not intellectually aggressive; he was more positive in character than in mind, so that one discerns in him the New Englander rather than the thinker. And thus it happens that in the essay on George Ticknor the figure of that pattern of respectability, which loses nothing in dryness, chill, and social Brahminism in the clear medium of Whipple's style, is no more sharply cut to an observant reader than is the figure of his shrewd and not too friendly critic, bringing his Yankee horse-sense to bear on the man and his "goings on," and coming to a tolerably just reckoning of the matter at the time. The presence of the same ingrained democracy is felt in the only purely critical essay of the collection, the one in which Mr. Whipple gives judgment on Matthew Arnold. This is full of keen sentences, solid as well as sharp, and delivered with that slowness and impartiality which mark the New Englander when he is summing up the character of a neighbor. Mr. Arnold, he says, reverses the ordinary ways of men—"when he is out of spirits he sings; when he feels himself a being superior to his contemporaries, he criticises"; and he continues with merciless persistence in a vein which brings out all that quality of the brilliant essayist which is offensive to the American. Whipple does not really add anything to our knowledge of Arnold, nor in general is his criticism of the sort that enlightens. He was gifted primarily with a sense of style rather than a talent for thinking. It is noticeable how very frequently his attention is directed to formal style—not the moulding of the thought but the construction of sentences—throughout this volume, and also how sensible he was of the value of tone and inflection to the public speaker as a kind of vocal style superadded to the rhetorical, and enlarging the means of expression. He is more interested, it seems, in how the thought is conveyed by voice and words than in the thought itself.

This is the mark of a stylist, and such Whipple was. He had a hard, clear head, good observing powers, and wit; he said many a sharp thing. In this last collection he appears in his old vigor, and writes with the same inelastic, unimaginative, but close-gripped style. He belongs to the same literary *stirps* as Dr. Holmes and others of the highly individualized New England group, who all had at bottom the old Yankee character; and as his reminiscences revive the Boston of a quarter century ago, he himself in his criticisms stands out as a typical provincial Bostonian when Macaulay's star was in the zenith and the word "reviewer" was still dignified by a capital letter.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Wilful Young Woman: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Biart, L. The Aztecs; their History, Manners, and Customs. Authorized translation by J. Garner. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.00.
Bouchot, Henri. Le Livre. Christern.
Boynton, Julian P. Lines and Interlines. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Burt, Mary E. Browning's Women. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. $1.00.
Cameron, Commander V. L. Harry Raymond: his Adventures among Pirates, Slavers, and Cannibals. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co. $2.00.
Carpenter, H. B. Liber Amoris; being the Book of Love of Brother Aurelius. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Dickens, C. The Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club. Jubilee Edition. Edited by Charles Dickens the Younger. In 2 vols. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $5.00.
Dupuy, Ernest. Victor Hugo l'homme et le poète. Boston: Schoenhof.
Ebers, Prof. G. Die Nilbraut. 3 vols. B. Westermann & Co.
Francillon, R. E. Golden Bells: A Peal in Seven Changes. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Frommell, Dr. E. Heinerle von Lindelbronn. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. $1.00.
Gibson, W. H. Happy Hunting-Grounds: A Tribute to the Woods and Fields. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Gill, W. I. Philosophical Realism. Boston: *Index* Association.
Gottheil, Dr. G. Hymns and Anthems Adapted for Jewish Worship. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.
Griswold, Hattie Tyng. Home Life of Great Authors. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Hall, H. Society in the Elizabethan Age. Illustrated. London: Swann Sonnenschein; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50.
Hamilton, H. The Poet's Praise. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Hieritz, G. Betty's Decision. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. 60 cents.
Hoffman, F. Alli; or, Blessed are the Merciful. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. 75 cents.
Holbrook, K. How? or Spare Hours Made Profitable for Boys and Girls. Illustrated. Worthington Co.
Howells, W. D. The Minister's Charge; or, the Apprenticeship of Lemuel Barker. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Hyde, T. A. and W. A Natural System of Elocution and Oratory, founded on Analysis of the Human Constitution. Illustrated. Fowler & Wells Co. $2.00.
Kirby, Mrs. Georgiana B. Years of Experience: An Autobiographical Narrative. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Knox-Heath, Mrs. N. L. Elementary Lessons in English. Part II. The Parts of Speech and How to Use Them. Boston: Ginn & Co. 70 cents.
Lane-Poole, S. The Story of the Moors in Spain. With the collaboration of Arthur Gilman. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Lang, A. In the Wrong Paradise, and Other Stories. Harper & Brothers.
Le Dain, A. La Linguistique vulgarisée: Étude sur l'origine et l'unification du langage. Paris; E. Leroux.
Mauthner, F. Credo: Gesammelte Aufsätze. B. Westermann & Co.
Mermeix. La France socialiste. Boston: Schoenhof.
Metropolitan Directory of Selected Names arranged by Streets and Suburban Towns within a Radius of 25 miles of New York City. For 1887. Trow City Directory Co.
Monteiro, Marianna. Legends and Popular Tales of the Basque People. Illustrated. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $3.75.
Patmore, C. Poems. Second collective edition. 2 vols. London: George Bell & Son.
Pott, Prof. A. F. Allgemeine Sprachwissenschaft und Carl Abels Ægyptische Studien. Leipzig: W. Friedrich.
Prohl, H. Tannenwiese; or, a Happy Home. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. 90 cents.
Reid, Capt. M. The Land of Fire: A Tale of Adventure. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co. $1.50.
Rexford, E. E. Grandmother's Garden. Illustrated by Mary Cecilia Spaulding. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $3.00.
Ross, C. The Silent Workman: A Story. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.
Sanders, D. Deutsches Stil-Musterbuch, mit Erläuterungen und Anmerkungen. Berlin: H. W. Müller.
Sanders, D. Fürs deutsche Haus: Blüthenlese aus der Bibel, etc. Berlin: S. Rosenbaum.
Schmidt, E. Charakteristiken. Berlin: Weidmann.
Snider, D. J. Goethe's Faust. First and Second Parts. A Commentary on the Literary Bibles of the Occident. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $3.50.
Stephen, L. Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. viii Burton-Cantwell. Macmillan & Co. $3 25.
Stickney—Peabody. Occupation, Recreation, and Instruction for the First Weeks at School. Boston: Ginn & Co. 14 cents.
Stinde, J. Frau Wilhelmine (der Familie Buchholz letzter Theil). B. Western ann & Co.
Symonds, J. A. Sir Philip Sidney. Harper & Brothers.
Talks with Socrates about Life. Translations from the 'Gorgias' and the 'Republic' of Plato. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.
Tiedman, Prof. C. G. A Treatise on the Limitations of Police Power in the United States. St. Louis: The F. H. Thomas Law Book Co.
Warner, C. D. Their Pilgrimage. Illustrated by C. S. Reinhart. Harper & Brothers.

Fine Arts.

AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION.

THE exhibition now open at the galleries of the American Art Association is unusually good for an autumn exhibition, and its excellence is particularly worthy of remark from the fact that only 20 out of 170 artist contributors reside abroad. An autumn exhibition composed in great part of pictures by American artists abroad, sent here after being shown at the Salon in the spring—such a one as was the inaugural exhibition at these galleries in the autumn of 1884—would be reasonably certain to be of a high average quality, but the present exhibition has no such important nucleus, and is made up almost entirely of pictures by painters now residing in the United States. Considering the weakness of the fall exhibition at the Academy this year, this fact becomes still more remarkable. It indicates that the best work, especially that of the younger artists, has been sent to the Association. The reason why is not far to seek. Young artists

have been coming from Europe and establishing themselves in New York for the past seven or eight years. Every year they come in increasing numbers. They paint well, as a rule, and naturally wish to exhibit. Now the accommodations of the Academy are limited. The Academicians and Associates, by a right of previous possession that cannot in justice, from their point of view, be denied them, must be looked out for first, and their pictures must be hung where they can be properly seen. When this is done and good places also are given to a number of artists who do not belong to the Academy, but do hold a good position in American art by reason of long residence and recognized ability, the space left for the new-comers is small, and what there is of it is by no means desirable.

The Society of American Artists was expected to supply the vigorous young school with a fitting place to exhibit, but it has not of late years been able, from a variety of causes, principally on account of the lack of suitable galleries, to hold what might be called a successful exhibition; successful, that is, in a popular sense. The last exhibition of the Society was held at the Metropolitan Museum. It was highly creditable, but obtained only a *succès d'estime*. The American Art Association therefore, with a central location and spacious galleries at its disposal, has had the good luck to get the bulk of the pictures painted by these younger artists for its regular exhibitions, and that, too, in the face of the fact that it is managed by laymen, and that the names of the members of its Jury of Admission and Hanging Committee, whether composed of laymen or artists or both, are not made public. Besides this source of supply, most of the well-established artists not held in exclusive allegiance to the Academy send pictures there also, and it has always been sure of a good quota of contributions from American painters in Europe, with whom the Association seems to be in high good favor.

The exhibition this season, as already stated, is of unusually good quality. Mr. Herbert Denman, an arrival of only this year, is the painter of one of the most important pictures in the galleries. "The Trio" was exhibited at the Salon of 1886, and the artist was rewarded by the jury with an honorable mention. It is a large canvas with three life-size figures. The subject is simple—three young ladies in a room playing, or about to play, on a harp, violoncello, and violin, respectively. The figure on the right with the harp has a red dress, the figure on the left with the violoncello a pink one, and the violinist seen between them in the back part of the picture is clad in a robe of dark, dull red. The color scheme of the picture is red throughout, running from the pink of the dress of one of the young women down to the dark reddish tones of the walls, with the brilliant scarlet of a folding screen introduced as a telling note in the middle of the picture. There is a little blue in the stripes of a sofa cover which is sufficient to catch the eye a moment and refresh it—no more. The painting of the heads and hands in this picture is decidedly clever, but a trifle flimsy. The violinist's head in the background is the most solid of the three, although it is entirely in the shadow. The others are well drawn and neatly modelled, but there is a slight feeling of emptiness and transparency about them. The stuffs are simply painted and very good in texture. "Mandolinata," by the same painter, is a pretty young girl with a small mandolin in her hands. The figure is life-size and is clad in white. The flimsiness or lack of solidity slightly noticeable in parts of "The Trio" appears in this picture in a more marked degree. The figure is so flat as almost to be taken for a piece of wall decoration, but it is well drawn and charming in color. It is a study in white, as "The Trio" is in red. "Courtyard in Venice," a delicate little picture with a single figure of a young girl at a well, cleverly drawn again, and simply painted, is the third of Mr. Denman's contributions.

Chas. S. Parker, like Mr. Denman a new-comer, is represented by a large picture, "The Cooper." The life-size figure of an old man at work in his shop in the midst of his staves and hoops, and with a nearly finished barrel at his side, is presented in a strong side-light. The effect is not a very difficult one to paint under ordinary conditions, but Mr. Parker has made a thoroughly good study, and so managed his lights and shadows in the interior of the shop as to make of it an interesting picture. It is deserving of praise for its truth of values and its excellent quality of atmosphere. If the subject, a single figure painted in a studio light, does smack a little of the school, it is at least well done; and such work as this, honest studies from nature, painted with all the truth of observation possible, are what our young artists should do, for the coming school of American art, so much talked of and written about, must be built on strong foundations, or it will never come at all. Harry R. Mills, another new-comer, exhibits a picture called "Young English Fisherman," a boy coming along a road at nightfall, carrying his nets in his hand. The dark shadow on the landscape, and the low-toned figure of the lad with his head covered with a dingy oilskin hat in silhouette against the warm evening sky, painted with much truth and feeling, make this one of the most poetic pictures in the exhibition. "Les Bavardages," a group of Breton women and children at a fountain or public well, and "Allez donc, Mollie," a Brittany interior, with two young peasant women looking at a child making its first attempts at walking, are the titles of two creditable pictures by Charles Danforth, a new name in New York exhibitions. Commendable qualities of frankness and honesty are shown in the painting of both. "Bringing Fish Ashore, Cornwall," a sea-shore view, with small figures wading in to land through the rolling surf, a picture painted in a light key by Howard R. Butler; "Walbresnick, a Study," by W. R. Derrick; "The Cup that Cheers," a strongly painted seated figure of a lady in a tan-colored and pink robe taking tea, and "In a Picardy Orchard," a broadly handled out-door study by M. L. Fairchild; "Landscape and Sheep," a picture too closely resembling the manner of the Anglo-Parisian painter Thompson, but not without serious merits of its own, by Olive Cheritree; "Village Street, Grez," by R. V. Sewell; "Sunset on the Woernitz," a rather artificial landscape, but with a certain rich quality of color, by B. R. Fitz; and "A Misty Morning, Late Autumn," by W. L. Metcalf, are other noticeable pictures bearing new names.

Charles F. Ulrich sends from Venice three clever small studies. They show more breadth and less hardness in painting than characterized the work he exhibited in New York prior to his return to Europe, while he seems to have lost none of his exact and careful drawing. "The New Model," a girl in a pink bodice and a pale green kerchief, is the best of the three examples. The head is well constructed and modelled and it is simply drawn. "The End of the Day," by George W. Chambers, a large picture of three negro field laborers, a man, a woman, and a child, coming home after work, is soberly treated, and is a notable example of an essentially American subject decently painted. "In the Street," a group of children playing on the sidewalk, is another American subject with figures of life size, painted by Frederick Juengling. It is earnest and honest in treatment, but marred by a lack of true out-door feeling and some striking faults of proportion. "Girl Reading," an example of F. D. Millet's pictures of English interiors; "Nymph," a delicate bit of gray tone by G. W. Maynard; "Evening Primroses," a pretty picture by Hamilton Hamilton of a lady in black velvet robe and hat at the top of a hilly road, plucking wild flowers, with quiet fields and a hamlet lying under the evening sky behind her; two brilliant little scenes in Venice, "On the Riva" and "The Pigeons of St. Mark's," and a quiet bit of landscape with a figure, "Milking Time," by Rhoda H. Nicholls; and "La Tricoteuse," a small head of a Dutch girl, well drawn and fine in color, by J. G. Melchers, are among the best works by other figure painters.

In landscape there is great variety and a large amount of exceptionally good work. "Twilight, November," by D. W. Tryon, is a small canvas with a simple motive, a stretch of country with a village lying among the hills under the last feeble light of day. It is a picture of fine poetic feeling. A landscape possessing great qualities of sincere sentiment is "April," by John R. Stites. This picture, in which the wet April atmosphere is excellently rendered, is charming in color. It is serious in purpose and absolutely free from trickiness or false prettiness. It is not striking nor strong in effect; on the contrary, it is quiet and unassuming, and has only genuine truth to nature to recommend it. It is thoroughly good landscape painting. T. C. Steele's "On the Muscatuck," good in composition and style; Bruce Crane's "After Rain"; C. H. Davis's "A Rosy Twilight," a slight variation of his usual theme; Charles Platt's "Coast of Morbihan"; Charles W. Eaton's "Twilight near Grez"; R. W. Van Boskerck's "The Downs at Manomet" and "A Roadway near Plymouth"; Andrew Teggin's "The Valley Farm"; W. Sartain's "Shore of Buzzard's Bay"; F. K. M. Rehn's "The Old Wharf"; Walter Palmer's "Bait Fishers, Venice"; Warren Sheppard's "The Warm Southern Sea"; Burr H. Nicholl's "The Road to the Village"; R. C. Minor's "Evening" and C. M. Dewey's "The Harvest Moon," are of the best of the other landscapes.

There are some panoramic views of the familiar "fireboard" style in the exhibition, but they are not sufficiently numerous to do much harm. A large picture of a "Normandy Bull" lying in his stall, by W. H. Howe, is a strong piece of animal painting, and, being a cattle picture, and sent from France, it is refreshing to find that it is entirely unlike anything Van Marcke ever painted. Carleton Wiggins is exemplified by an unusually good landscape, with cows winding over a sandy moor, "The Road from the Sea." A. P. Ryder, with a stable interior, with horses, shows a more intimate knowledge of the process of obtaining so-called "tone" by rubbing down crude color with brown paint and varnish, than of the principles of form and proportion. A small genre by C. X. Harris, "Surprised," shows an astonishing perfection of finish in painting details, but is hard in modelling and disagreeable in color. Two pictures of Indian life by George De F. Brush, "Hunting the Night Heron," and "Plumage Hunting," are not wanting in picturesqueness of subject, but are dryly painted, and marked by an unwonted carelessness of drawing. It is to be regretted that one wall of the first gallery should be monopolized by the colossal "Jesus of Nazareth," which has already been exhibited at the Metropolitan Museum. Visitors to such a good exhibition as the one at the American Art Association might be spared the disagreeable sensation of meeting this wax-figure atrocity every time they go in or out. Besides, it is decidedly out of place in an exhibition of works of art.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1886.

The Week.

THE Senate has done well in passing the bill to repeal the Tenure-of-Office Act. The House will of course concur, and the act will soon disappear from the statute book. Its passage in Andrew Johnson's time was only justifiable as a sort of "military necessity," and it ought to have been repealed long ago. The whole drift of public opinion in recent years is towards centring responsibility upon the Executive, and freedom to remove a subordinate is an essential part of such responsibility.

The artlessness of Senator Aldrich's proposition respecting the disposition to be made of the sugar duties is its most impressive feature. The proposition is that the President be requested to enter into negotiations with various sugar producing countries, with a view to reciprocal trade on the basis of our admitting sugar free of duty and their admitting American manufactures free of duty. The naïveté of this plan is two-fold. It presumes, in the first place, that the sugar-producing countries (Spain, for example) do not understand the exigencies of American finance which are driving the protectionists on to the reduction or repeal of the sugar duties willy-nilly. It presumes, also, that the Louisiana planters will allow the tariff on a Southern product to be used as a makeweight to secure advantages in foreign markets for Northern products. Now the Spaniards are not exactly fools. They know that they have only to wait a short time until our 3 per cent. bonds are actually paid off, in order to secure without reciprocity all that Mr. Aldrich offers them with reciprocity. The Louisiana planters are not only not fools, but they are alert and active. They might submit to a repeal of the sugar duties pure and simple, on the score of overruling necessity, but if such a measure should come to them coupled with a plan to secure further protection for manufacturers by means of a bargain with foreign sugar-producers, they would "make Rome howl." It should be added that Mr. Aldrich himself is not a fool. He must be aware that his plan has no chance whatever of being carried into effect. He intends probably to bring the sugar duties up for general debate. To this there can be no objection.

The House Committee on Territories has amended the Senate bill which provides for the admission of Washington Territory as a State, by adding a section to admit Montana as a State. It is to be hoped that the Senate will not concur. Montana is not fit to become a State. In 1880 it had a population of only 39,159, of whom 1,663 were Indians and 1,765 Chinese, and it cast 14,170 votes. In 1886 it cast 32,262 votes, which, on the same ratio of votes to population, would give it about 90,000 people now. It is claimed in the Territory that the population is 110,000, but even that total would not justify Congress in giving such a frontier community a Congressman, two Senators, and three votes in the Electoral College, which might turn the scales in a Presidential election. The House joins Montana to Washington because the former has usually gone Democratic and the latter Republican, and for the same reason the Senate may doubtless be trusted to refuse its consent. Partisanship, of course, ought to have no place in such matters, but it always does, and sometimes when the two branches of Congress are of opposite politics it serves the public interest, as promises to be the case with Montana.

The politicians who some time ago divided among themselves the Senatorships, Governorship, and other snug offices of the proposed State of South Dakota are growing impatient at the refusal of Congress to do its share toward carrying through their scheme, and they now talk of setting their State running without waiting for the sanction of the Federal Government. The Constitutional Convention met at Huron on Wednesday last, and adopted an ordinance rescinding that section of the Constitution which forbids action as a State until after admission to the Union, and adopted resolutions proposing that if Congress does not meanwhile make South Dakota a State, it shall become a State without Congressional sanction a year hence. Nothing could do more to convince the country that the division scheme is a political dodge than the adoption of such a programme as this. These politicians and their Eastern sympathizers make a great ado about the hardship to which the people of Dakota are subjected, because Congress will not admit the lower half of the Territory as a State. The hardship can be ended whenever these politicians will consent to the essential preliminary to the constitution of any State—that is, a declaration by the people at a popular election on the fundamental question whether they want to come into the Union as one State or two. Evidence multiplies as time passes that a majority of the voters favor having only a single State, and the refusal of the South Dakota politicians to allow an election upon the question strengthens this impression. Such a thing was never heard of as the admission of a State without an election which showed that the people of the Territory favored the scheme of the proposed State, and the House of Representatives would fail in its duty if it should permit Dakota to be split in two without the evidence of a popular vote that the people of Dakota favor the division.

We invite the attention of all occupants of "Chairs of Journalism" to the extremely able way in which the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* has got out of its awkward mistake about a recent appointment. We have seen nothing so perfect in this branch of journalism for a long time. The editor was in a very trying position. He had charged that T. S. Dabney, recently appointed an examiner in the Pension Bureau, had been a Confederate guard in Andersonville prison during the war, and he had published the charge under a long series of bloody-shirt headlines, among which were: "Cleveland's Insults—To the Heroic Veterans of the Union Army—Horrors of the Rebellion Reviewed.' He had followed this up for several days with columns of "Glimpses of Life in the Prison Pen," had begun to talk about a mass-meeting of indignant citizens to protest against the outrage, and had finally capped the climax with a whole page of illustrations of Andersonville prison, "where so many Union prisoners were tortured and where hundreds were virtually murdered." The day before the illustrations appeared, the discovery was announced that the paper had got hold of the wrong Dabney, and that the one who had received the appointment was only eleven years old when the war broke out; but the editor did not suppress his pictures on that account. He published them on Sunday. Then on Wednesday he put forth the following explanation, which we unhesitatingly pronounce a journalistic masterpiece:

> "T. S. Dabney, Medical Examiner, doesn't seem to be the man the soldiers who survived the horrors of Andersonville took him for. He says:
>
> "'I never was enlisted in any army; that I never was at Andersonville in my life; that I never served as a guard anywhere; that I never fired a gun at any person in my life.'
>
> "It is pleasing to learn that Dr. Dabney is a man of peace. The statement that he corrects has at least given the country at large the opportunity to know what the survivors of the prison-pens think of the Andersonville administration."

Now observe carefully the artistic perfection of that statement. In the opening sentence the editor slyly slips the whole responsibility for the blunder from his own shoulders to those of the "soldiers who survived the horrors of Andersonville." This lets him out and at the same time keeps the horrors before the reader's eye. Then he eludes the whole series of point-blank denials in Dr. Dabney's communication by expressing his delight at learning that he is a man of peace, as if this had been a matter of real doubt. Then he closes the subject with another skilful allusion to the horrors as being, after all, a fine subject for public contemplation. Not for a moment does he yield to any weak promptings to apologize either to his readers, or to the President, or to Dr. Dabney, which a less experienced journalist might succumb to. That would be very "unjournalistic," and would betray the hand of a novice at once. There is, in fact, in this brief quotation from the *Commercial Gazette* ample material for an entire lecture on journalism, and the student who should master the whole art of it would possess everything that a "Chair of Journalism" would be able to teach him.

In his Pennsylvania speeches about the condition of negro laborers at the South, Mr. Blaine, who has never been in the South since he taught school in Kentucky, alleged that they lived in "huts" which cost only $9 apiece. Congressman Kelley of Pennsylvania, who has been making an investigation, contributes this interesting statement of facts bearing upon the point in question: "Mr. Perry of Albany has bought ten acres

at South Pittsburgh, Ala., upon which to erect stove works, and twenty upon which to set up dwellings for his operatives. He brought with him the plans for both shops and houses. After he had seen the quarters occupied by operatives already employed [negroes], he decided that his own plans would have to be revised in order to bring them up to the standard reached by his predecessors, and they were accordingly changed for the better." It is plainly high time for Mr. Blaine to declare that the stenographers misreported him.

In every way the verdict against McQuade is most encouraging. The jury agreed at once, without argument or discussion, and many of them have said, since they were dismissed, that their minds were made up before either the arguments of the counsel or the Recorder's charge had been made. They were convinced by the evidence. This was due to the admirable way in which the case against McQuade was presented, and for this Mr. Delancey Nicoll, the Assistant District Attorney, is entitled to the chief praise. In fact, the conviction is the result of his intelligent and persevering labors extending over many months, for he has had charge of all the Aldermanic cases, and has secured all the evidence which has been collected. McQuade's conviction must inevitably be followed by that of the three other members of the original thirteen in the "combine" who are within the jurisdiction of the courts, namely, Reilly, Cleary, and O'Neil. Two others, McLoughlin and Kenney, are dead, Dempsey, De Lacy, and Sayles are in Canada, McCabe is insane, Duffy and Fullgraff have turned State's evidence, and Jaehne is in prison.

Jacob Sharp's reasons for asking to have his trial take place elsewhere than in this city amount simply to an elaborate plea to be taken to some place where he is not so well known. In other words, he is anxious to get away from his own reputation. He says the newspapers all call him "Jake," and all take it for granted that he is guilty of bribery. This, then, is the reputation which he has built up for himself in this community after a long and active life. So strong is the feeling about him, he says, that as soon as he becomes interested in any project it is at once spoken of as "Jake Sharp's" measure, and nobody else connected with it gets any credit or discredit. He thinks the newspapers are responsible for this, but we are inclined to think that he gives them too much credit. In the Broadway Railway matter, for example, the best of reasons were given in his testimony before the Senate Investigating Committee for calling it Jake Sharp's road. He made a bargain with himself to build the road; he took 9,520 of the 10,000 shares of stock; he took the entire issue of $2,500,000 worth of bonds; he bought out the old stage lines, and paid, out of the treasury of the Seventh Avenue Railway Company, the expenses of building the road. If these things did not constitute the road Jake Sharp's road, what could have made it so? He took everything except 480 shares of stock, and those were used by him to pay some of the road's bills.

Commenting upon Mr. Fishback's statements concerning the use of money in elections in Indiana, the Trenton *State Gazette*, one of the most devoted Republican organs of New Jersey, makes this remarkable home confession:

"In the election in this State last fall the corruption fund was larger than usual, on account of the important positions of Governor and United States Senator, and especially the latter, being involved. The funds raised by the party managers were so large as entirely to exhaust the banks in this city, and most likely in several other towns in the State, of all their small bills. We would not like to say how many thousand dollars were used by the two parties in Mercer County alone. We have too much respect for the reputation of the capital and for the State. In some counties in New Jersey the corruption fund was practically limitless, its employment being limited only by the supply of purchasable material. We do not pretend that one party is any less guilty than the other. If one party used less money than the other, it was because its resources were smaller, and not because its virtue was greater."

The *Gazette* thinks that money is used with similar freedom in nearly every State in the Union, and probably it is in all the States where the result is in any way doubtful. And what has been the chief cause of this new force in politics? Why, simply the wealth of the Republican party and its enormous campaign funds, made up of assessments upon office-holders and levies upon the great protected manufacturers. The Republican managers have raised these funds during the past ten or twelve years to maintain their hold upon States which were slipping away from them. The usual name for this is "redeeming" a State. In order to prevent this redeeming, the Democrats have raised large counter funds, and so it has gone on from bad to worse.

The treatment in the press of the doings of Mike Cregan and his "captains" at the late election, in so far as they have been noticed at all, has generally been humorous. This is natural enough, for they are very funny. The "captains" appear to be taken from the very dregs of the city population, and appear to make affidavits on both sides with perfect impartiality. One has testified that Mike employed him on election day to distribute ballots, because he helped him to control the primaries by supplying fraudulent votes. Two at least accuse him of cheating them in paying them for their services at the polls. Bad as Mike is himself, the "captains" appear a trifle worse. In fact, they belong to a class that few people would intrust with the carriage of a parcel as far as the next block. There is, however, a very serious side to the matter, which we trust the friends of reform, who are preparing for the Constitutional Convention, will not overlook. What the misdeeds of Mike and the other Boys bring out clearly is that, after a candidate has received a party nomination in this city, he has actually to make a contract with a band of men of the lowest character, to deliver to him the party vote for a fixed sum of money or other valuable consideration. Now, this is certainly not a laughing matter. It would be a very shocking and disgraceful thing, even if he were sure to get the vote in this way. But it is made more shocking and disgraceful by the fact that even after he has paid his money, he is not at all sure of getting what he bargained for, and that he is almost certain to be cheated if it is discovered that something may be made by cheating him in addition to what he himself has paid. This is, indeed, corruption worse corrupted. What it amounts to is, that we actually allow a band of men hardly one degree above the class of professional criminals to deal in our votes, as they might deal in pork or flour, and not only deal in them, but retail or peddle them. Mike, for instance, sold some Republican votes to Rice and some to Spinola, and had there been any other candidates in the field willing to pay for them, he would have let them also have a few.

At the bottom of all this shame and scandal is the failure of the State to take charge of the ballots. The result of leaving the parties to supply them through their own agents at the polls, is that they are actually peddled by criminals, who use them to defraud both the candidates and the voters. The remedy is to have the ballots furnished by the State—every ticket in the field to every voter, who, if he blunders or is deceived after he gets them into his hands, will have only himself to blame. This and the provision of a paid officer to distribute them at the polling places, with some precautions to secure secrecy, would be all that is necessary to break up the nefarious business now carried on by the Republican and other Boys. The evil has reached such proportions that exposures of it now make people laugh, but men who care for their country or its institutions feel it to be no laughing matter.

The recent flurry in Wall Street is rightly ascribed to the extravagant and senseless speculation in the "fancies" of the Stock Exchange—*i. e.*, in stocks which do not pay dividends, and about which there is so great a cloud of mystery that the imagination may easily run riot respecting their internal composition. Such are Reading, Richmond Terminal, New York and New England, and a lot of new-fledged coal companies with which the Street has been greatly impressed, because it knew nothing about them except their names. Reading may be taken as a type of the lot. It may possibly be a very good property. It may be worth much more than it is selling for. But how is the investor to know? It consists of a main line and branches "owned," 327 miles; then 48 branch lines leased or controlled, 1,255 miles; two canals leased, with steam colliers and coal barges, together with a Coal and Iron Company of portentous magnitude. It has sterling loans, and dollar loans, general mortgages, consolidated mortgages, improvement mortgages, real-estate mortgages, debenture loans and debenture convertible loans, adjustment scrip and plain scrip, income mortgage bonds and deferred income bonds, unfunded coupons, car-trust certificates, receiver's certificates, preferred stock and common stock, the whole amounting to upwards of $150,000,000. Now, this gigantic tangle it is impossible for anybody to see through except, perhaps, a few veterans who have given their entire lives to the study, like that small band of astronomers who give their lives to the task of mapping the paths of the asteroids. The investor in Reading is as helpless as the buyer of

a lottery ticket, and the "points" he gets from those whom he believes to be well informed are as valueless as the divinations of a gypsy over a pack of cards, because the "pointer" is usually no better informed than the pointee. Now, if this is true in regard to Reading, a property almost within sight of the high buildings in Wall Street, and one which has long been on the Stock Exchange list and frequently reported on, what must be said of the new and distant "fancies" which have been boomed so industriously during the past few weeks?

Our esteemed contemporary the *Financial Chronicle* has misconceived our meaning as to one branch of the silver controversy. We said that "prices, values, and wages have, since the German demonetization, become adjusted to the gold *standard*." The *Chronicle* construes this to mean that prices, values, and wages have adjusted themselves to an absolute disuse of silver as a circulating medium. The latter is a very different condition of things, and, we may add, a wholly imaginary condition. We conceive that prices, wages, and values have adjusted themselves to the gold *standard* in every country where gold is the standard. And this we conceive to be an axiom as true as that the atmosphere has adjusted itself to the temperature indicated by the thermometer. Now, the establishment of the gold standard does not imply or necessitate the disuse of silver thalers in Germany, or of silver five-franc pieces in France and the other countries of the Latin Union. It merely confines those coins to the countries where they respectively belong. They have ceased to have an international circulation. What would result from their total suppression? Undoubtedly the price of silver would fall when the disused metal should come upon the market for sale. It does not follow that the prices of other things would fall, or that wages would fall. Since the German demonetization we have had three periods of marked change in general prices: first, a decline from 1873 to 1879, then an advance from 1879 to 1882, then a decline from 1882 to the beginning of the present year, since when the indications have been those of rising rather than of falling prices. There have been no changes in the use or disuse of silver by mankind corresponding with these fluctuations in general prices—nothing by which the one can be connected with the other or referred to it in any possible way, except perhaps in the first-named period. We adhere to our proposition that prices, wages, and values *are* adjusted to the gold standard in the commercial world, and that if there is to be a fresh disturbance growing out of currency changes, the onus of proving that it would be beneficial rests upon those who advocate bimetallism.

The *Independent* contains an answer to our recent article on "Religious Statistics," which has a lamentable resemblance to all such articles in religious periodicals. It says simply that it does not believe our assertions, and does not agree with our opinions. But our contemporary must see that even the lower animals can do as well as this in discussion—that is, they can express simple dissent and dissatisfaction by bellowing or growling. An editor ought to be able to do better—that is, give articulate reasons for dissent and dissatisfaction—so that his opponent may have a chance to reply, according to the human custom.

If the syndicate or company of capitalists who have bought the Madison Square property will include in their proposed building a fine music hall, they will supply a want which has long been felt. We have no hall suitable for large concerts, either orchestral or choral, and none large enough to make popular concerts, with a low admission fee, profitable. All the more important concerts at present are given in the Metropolitan Opera-house, which, whatever else may be said of its merits, is a very poor concert hall. A large hall, capable of seating at least 5,000 people comfortably, and arranged on the most approved modern plans, would be a most desirable acquisition. Such a hall would be very useful for other purposes than concerts. We have now no place except the cellar of Cooper Institute in which to hold large public meetings, and there are enough of these in every campaign or time of popular excitement to furnish a considerable income.

The recent failure of ex-Mayor Martin of Boston shows what happens when the Knights of Labor are allowed to have their own way with a business. Mr. Martin is a man of the highest character, and a shoe manufacturer of long experience. He has made an assignment, and he shows from his books that the result is due to the fact that for three years he has had practically no control of his business. A year ago, when trade was dull and there was no market for the goods, he tried to induce his employees to accept a necessary 10 per cent. reduction, but they refused; last spring, when he had made a contract to deliver a large order in the West, the operatives demanded an advance, which he was compelled to grant, although by so doing he lost heavily on the order. These are only samples of the way things have gone "since the employees assumed control of the boot and shoe manufacturing of New England." Mr. Martin says that he has a fine set of operatives, and that there would never have been any trouble but for the interference of outsiders who make a living by stirring up strife between employers and employed. He thinks that this bad system will soon be broken up, because the men will see that they are ruining their own interests; and the growing signs of disintegration among the Knights support his theory.

The Campbell divorce case in London has at last ended, both sides having failed in their suits, and having each to pay a bill of costs which will probably be ruinous. Lady Colin Campbell's father is an Irish landlord, and, like most of his class, just now poor. The Duke of Argyll has always been poor for a duke, and his bill will be the larger, amounting, according to one story, to about $175,000. Lord Colin has come off worst, in reputation, having been very roughly handled by the Judge in his charge. The evidence was shockingly indecent, indeed, unprecedentedly so, it is said; but several London newspapers printed it verbatim, and the resulting "sales" were enormous. The moral and religious public has been so much shocked by this that legislation is talked of to restrain this sort of reporting.

Our newspapers did not do as well by the scandal as they did by some former ones, such as the Stead filthiness or the Dilke case. The *World* started off with pretty full reports, but was dazed and discouraged by a letter of great filthiness, which the *Tribune* obtained exclusively, and copyrighted. After that the *Herald* had almost undisturbed possession of whatever nastiness there was, and must have profited by it. One cause of this reserve was probably the approach of the close of the year, when subscriptions have to be renewed, and the prejudices of people who can afford to pay for their paper in advance by the year, have to be consulted. In fact, if we may judge from the prospectuses, there is a good time coming now in journalism. The *Tribune* says:

"The *Tribune*, while complete with respect to all the general news of the day, and the special features which characterize a useful newspaper, has also this distinct feature: it has never lowered its tone and opened its columns to crime and coarseness, although it could at any time gain a large increase of circulation by doing so. It gives the news; but it seeks for and reports with especial fulness those higher matters which are of keen interest to people of thoughtful occupations and earnest purposes in life. The *Tribune* is preëminently the newspaper which CAN BE TAKEN AT HOME."

The *Times* promises hereafter an equally blameless career:

"The *Times* is a newspaper for intelligent men and women. It concerns itself as little as possible with the froth or the dregs of life, and aims to give its readers something more attractive and profitable than a daily chronicle of human follies and frailties. The really important, wholesome, and interesting news of the day is presented with unsurpassed completeness and accuracy by the *Times*."

With these two journals reserving themselves for the "really important" news of the day, avoiding "the froth or the dregs of life," and eschewing coarseness and blackguardism of every description, "the people of thoughtful occupations and earnest purposes in life" will, in this city, have what the *Tribune* might call "a real nice time" in 1887.

The full reports of the Campbell trial given by the London dailies provoke the *Spectator* to an earnest protest against "great cases," which it says are becoming great public nuisances and ought to be stamped out. It points out that through such publications "a people who shriek at immodest literature, and are honestly revolted by French novels, become familiar with dramas beside which Zola's are comparatively clean, and writings like 'Ouida's' models of good taste" But English newspaper readers are much better off than American, for, as the *Spectator* says, in England "the journalists do not report, and the public will not read about Smith, Brown, and Robinson and their womenkind, their quarrellings, their sufferings, or their intrigues," but the people concerned must be high in the social scale. In this country nobody is too low to have his quarrels, sufferings, or intrigues set forth at length; and the papers teem with "spicy" reports of the elopements of bartenders and servant-girls, the scandals of unknown families, and the divorce suits of people whom nobody ever heard of.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 15, to TUESDAY, December 21, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE President on Monday nominated W. A. Walker to succeed A. K. Delaney, Gen. Bragg's rival, as United States District Attorney for the Wisconsin Eastern District. He also again sent to the Senate the nomination of James C. Matthews (colored) to be Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia.

The Senate on Wednesday laid on the table the Platt resolution for open executive sessions by 33 to 21.

The Conference report on the Inter-State Commerce Bill was made to the Senate on Wednesday afternoon. Senator Cullom says that he anticipates very determined opposition to the bill in the Senate.

The House bill to extend the free-delivery system of the Post-office Department (passed by the House on December 9) was passed by the Senate on Friday. It provides that letter carriers shall be employed for free delivery at every incorporated city, village, or borough containing a population of 50,000 within its corporate limits, and may be so employed at every place containing a population of not less than 10,000 within its corporate limits, according to the last general census, or at any post-office which produced a gross revenue for the preceding fiscal year of not less than $10,000. The bill to repeal the Tenure-of-Office Act was passed on Friday—30 to 22.

Mr. Aldrich (Rep., R. I.) introduced in the Senate on Friday a bill to provide for the reduction of interest on the bonded debt of the United States. Referred. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to receive 4 and 4½ per cent. bonds, and to issue in exchange for them 2½ per cent. bonds, payable in 1907; but not to be subject to be called in and paid so long as other higher-interest bonds are outstanding; the 2½ per cent. bonds to be available as deposits for bank circulation.

On Friday the Senate passed a trade-dollar bill providing that until July 1, 1887, United States trade dollars, if not defaced, mutilated, or stamped, shall be received at the office of the Treasurer or any assistant treasurer of the United States, in exchange for a like amount, dollar for dollar, of standard silver dollars of the United States, and that at the expense of the United States they shall be transmitted to the coinage mints, and shall be regarded and treated as silver bullion, and, at their bullion value, shall be deducted from the amount of bullion required to be purchased and coined by the act of Feb. 8, 1878, and shall be recoined into standard silver dollars, according to the provisions of said act; provided that the amount to be so deducted as provided in this section shall not exceed $500,000 in any month.

The Senate bill for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians was passed by the House on Thursday, with amendments recommended by the Committee on Indian Affairs. It provides for the allotment of reservation lands in severalty to the Indians located thereon, on their application, in quantities as follows: To each head of a family, one-quarter of a section; to each single person over eighteen years of age, one-eighth of a section; to each orphan child under eighteen years, one-eighth of a section; to each other person under eighteen years, one-sixteenth of a section. If there is not sufficient land on the reservation to allot to each individual the quantity as provided, then the land shall be allotted to each individual pro rata. The bill prohibits for the period of twenty-five years the conveyance of any such allotted land; makes the allottees subject to State and Territorial law, and prohibits any Territory from passing any law denying to any such Indian within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the law. The rights and privileges of citizenship are conferred upon every Indian born within the territorial limits of the United States, to whom allotments have been made, and upon every Indian who has voluntarily taken up his residence apart from any tribe of Indians and adopted the habits of civilized life. The bill does not apply to the civilized tribes in the Indian Territory, to the Seneca Nation of New York, nor to the strip of Nebraska adjoining the Sioux Nation.

The Senate on Tuesday passed the following bills: A bill to fix the charges for passports at $1; the House bill making appropriations to supply the deficiencies for the public printing, with an amendment requiring the money to be expended ratably; appointing James B. Angell of Michigan member of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution.

Mr. Morrison (Dem., Ill.) moved on Saturday that the House resolve itself into a Committee of the Whole to consider revenue bills. The following Democrats voted in the negative: Messrs. Bliss, Boyle, Campbell of Ohio, Curtin, Ermentrout, Foran, Gay, Geddes, Green of New Jersey, Irion, Lawler, LeFevre, Martin, McAdoo, Merriman, Muller, Randall, Seney, Sowden, Spriggs, Stahlnecker, St. Martin, Wallace, Ward of Illinois, Warner of Ohio, and Wilkins. The following Republicans voted in the affirmative: Hayden, Nelson, Stone of Massachusetts, Strait, Wakefield, and White of Minnesota. There were some changes in the record of June 18 last, when the vote was 140 to 157. Stone and Hayden of Massachusetts, who voted against consideration last June, voted with the Democrats for consideration. James of New York, on the other hand, who voted to consider in June, voted against consideration. The Minnesota Republicans voted for consideration, except Gilfillan. Viele and Tim Campbell of New York, who voted with Randall last year, changed their vote on Saturday. The Louisiana men present voted against consideration. Findlay of Maryland, who voted against consideration in June, voted for consideration on Saturday.

There is such a demand for tariff legislation that it is probable that new attempts to reduce the surplus will be made after the holidays. Conferences are to be held during the recess by the representatives of both sides of the question, and some new plan is expected in January. One of the plans under consideration for a reduction of the surplus is to present a measure providing for the abolition of the tax on domestic tobacco, so far as the grower is concerned, without reference to the manufacturers, a rebate for alcoholic spirits used in the arts and manufacture, and a reduction of the duty on sugar. The promoters of this scheme claim that they can command from 160 to 170 votes for such a proposition. To an almost solid Republican vote they count upon additions from Virginia, West Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee.

Congress will adjourn from December 22 to January 4.

The two houses of Congress are making preparations for the holiday recess. The consideration of the Funding Bill was postponed in the Senate on Monday till after New Year's. The Inter-State Commerce Bill will also be postponed. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island on Monday introduced a resolution which will secure strong support, and which has in view at least partial reciprocity with many countries, and would effect a very considerable reduction of the surplus. It requests the President to enter into correspondence with sugar-producing countries, with a view to abolishing the duty on sugar from those countries which in turn will admit American manufactures. The House on Monday, by a vote of 75 to 255, refused to suspend the rules and pass a bill which practically increases the rate of duty on Sumatra tobacco.

Acting Secretary Fairchild has accepted the offer of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad Company to pay the sum of $153,600 in compromise of the claim of the United States, now in suit against that company in the middle district of Tennessee, founded on certain matured and unpaid interest coupons of bonds issued by the company and held by the United States.

A movement for an organization of anti-Gorman Democrats was begun in Maryland on Thursday.

At the annual meeting of the New Haven Civil-Service Reform Association on Friday night the Executive Committee's report was adopted. It praised Postmaster English's administration of the local Post office according to the Civil-Service Law. President Cleveland's utterances, it says, have been clear and emphatic, and, quoting his message and circular to office-holders, it says: "It is greatly to be regretted that the author of such ringing phrases should have permitted the exigencies of party to lead him to actions such as to almost justify the conclusion, that official activity becomes pernicious when directed against the Democratic party only."

The Ohio Supreme Court on Thursday rendered a decision sustaining the constitutionality of the Dow Liquor Tax Law in all its features, including tax and lien provisions.

A decision of the New York Court of Appeals was handed down on Friday morning affirming the order of the General Term of the Supreme Court in the matter of the petition of the New York Cable Railway Company. The General Term had denied the motion of the Cable Company to confirm a report of Commissioners, under which it was allowed to build about seventy miles of railway in the streets of this city. The present decision, therefore, puts an end to all cable schemes for the present in New York city.

The trial of ex-Alderman McQuade of this city was concluded on Wednesday evening with a verdict of guilty. The jury arrived at that result on the first ballot. On Monday McQuade was sentenced to seven years in State's Prison and to pay a fine of $5,000.

Albert Stickney, the attorney for Jacob Sharp in the criminal proceedings against him for bribery in connection with the Broadway Railroad franchise, served on District-Attorney Martine on Monday notice of motion for the removal of the case against Sharp from the Court of General Sessions to the Court of Oyer and Terminer, and then from the Oyer and Terminer of this county to the Oyer and Terminer of another county, on the ground that he cannot have a fair and impartial trial in this city.

There was a flurry on Wednesday in Wall Street and one failure. Prices, however, rallied on Thursday.

An appeal for Walt Whitman has been circulated in England and Scotland asserting that he is in want of the necessities of life. The aged poet says he is comfortable, thanks to his friends, but will not decline any gift that may be given him.

Marshall P. Wilder died in Roxbury, Mass., on Thursday morning at the age of eighty-six. Mr. Wilder had for many years been one of the most prominent men in the city, besides having a wide reputation as one of the foremost pomologists and horticulturists of the country. He was President of the American Pomological Society, and was making active preparations for a meeting of that society in Boston in 1887 at the time of his death. He was also prominent in politics.

James D. Warren, editor of the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, died at his home in Buffalo on Friday evening. He was born in Bennington, Wyoming County, N. Y., January 19, 1823. Mr. Warren was an active and influential Republican politician of the Stalwart type. He was one of the 306 who voted for Grant at the Chicago Convention of 1880. In 1884 he urged the nomination of Arthur,

but, as Chairman of the New York State Committee, did vigorous work for Blaine during the campaign. He was opposed to the disastrous Delmonico dinner and ministers' meeting.

Ex-Gov. Frederick W. Pitkin of Colorado died in Pueblo of consumption on Saturday, at the age of forty-nine. He was a direct descendant of an early Governor of Connecticut.

Henry G. Kingsley, Treasurer of Yale College, died in New Haven on Sunday, at the age of seventy-one. He was gradua ed from Yale in 1836.

FOREIGN.

An immense Nationalist demonstration was held at Loughrea, County Galway, Ireland, on Thursday. Father Cunningham presided, and a number of other clergymen and Messrs. Dillon, O'Brien, Harris, and Sheehy were on the platform. A large contingent of Lord Clanricarde's tenants were present. Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien addressed the meeting, and then opened Nationalist rent offices. Hundreds of tenants came forward and paid their rents. Suddenly the police raided the offices. Inspector Davies seized money, documents, and books, and arrested Mr. Dillon. Mr. Dillon struggled with the Inspector for possession of the money. The police proceeded up stairs and took possession of more money and documents. They then arrested Mr. O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, and afterwards Matthew Harris, M. P. for East Galway, and David Sheehy, M. P. for South Galway. The specific charge against the four gentlemen is that they were conspiring to induce the tenants not to pay their lawful rents. They gave bail in £200 each. The police have been instructed to pursue a similar course in the case of other Nationalist rent collectors. The National League leaders have decided to continue their present tactics. Commenting on these arrests, the London *Daily News* says: "We regret that the Irish Nationalists meditate open defiance of the law. We emphatically state that English Liberals can have nothing whatever to do with out rage, dishonesty, or resistance to the law."

The arrests caused great excitement in London and in Ireland. The *Standard* said: "The arrests at Loughrea mark the beginning of a death struggle between the League and the law. The Nationalists imagine that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will shrink from filling the prisons with Irish priests and commoners. It is the duty of the Ministers to show these crafty schemers that they have miscalculated their strength."

The British Government has decided to proceed against all concerned in the plan of campaign on a charge of conspiracy. Mr. William O'Brien, who was in Dublin on Saturday, received a summons similar to the one served on him at Loughrea, to appear and answer to another charge of "conspiracy to defraud." The alleged conspiracy to defraud consists in accepting as trustees for tenants the reduced rents refused by the landlords. Similar summonses have been served on William Redmond and other Parnellites.

The court at Dublin on Tuesday refused Mr. John Dillon's application for a stay of the order against him to furnish bonds in the sum of £1,000, with sureties in the sum of £1,000 each, for future good behavior, pending the outcome of an appeal from the sentence. Mr. John Dillon said he would continue to carry out the plan of campaign in defiance of the Government. "Nobody," he said, "has a right to say the plan of campaign is illegal until a jury has decided on the facts." Mr. Dillon also said the leaders in this new movement desire to benefit the tenants in Ireland without the assistance of the moonlighters.

In a recent interview Mr. Goschen, now recognized, after Lord Hartington, as the leader of the Liberal Unionists, expressed great satisfaction with the determined stand taken by the Government against the plan of campaign in Ireland, to which Mr. Parnell has not yet given any open adhesion.

Mr. Parnell will soon go to Ireland to investigate the plan of campaign. He declares that he was not aware that the plan of cam paign had been proposed until it had been published. The London *Standard* interprets Mr. Parnell's "sudden" appearance in London as showing an intention on his part to make a virtue of necessity by refusing to sanction the continuance of the campaign. "The Parnellite leaders," it says, "are not likely to support Mr. William O'Brien's hint to let loose the energies of crime." Mr. Joseph Richard Cox, Mr. Jeremiah Jordan, and Mr. Joseph Edward Kenney, Parnellite members for East and West Clare and South Cork, respectively, succeeded on Sunday in totally hoodwinking the police, and in collecting and escaping with all the rents due from tenants on the Vandeleur estates in County Clare.

At the regular fortnightly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Irish National League in Dublin on Tuesday, it was announced that since the last meeting there had been received in donations from Ireland $2,700, and from America $25,000.

Father Fahy, the priest who early in September was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for refusing to give bail for good behavior, was on Monday released unconditionally from the Galway Jail.

The farmers in the north of Wales are resisting the collection of the church tithes. In one section of the country the farmers expelled the collecting bailiffs from the farms and escorted them out of the district. It is feared that the movement on the part of the Welshmen may lead to serious results.

The jury in the Lord Colin Campbell case returned a verdict on Monday night. They found that Lord Colin Campbell had not committed adultery, and that Lady Colin had not committed adultery with any of the co-respondents. The juror added a rider that the conduct of Gen. Butler was unworthy of a gentleman and an officer, and had caused the only difficulty which the jury experienced in reaching a decision. The Judge granted Lady Colin £150 costs in her suit against her husband, and the full costs of her defence against her husband's suit. He also granted full costs to the Duke of Marlborough, Chief Shaw, and Dr. Bird, co-respondents in Lord Colin's suit against his wife. Gen. Butler, another co respondent, did not apply for costs.

In the appeal of James Gordon Bennett against the decision awarding Cyrus W. Field £5,000 damages for statements derogatory to the latter published in the New York *Herald*, the British Court of Appeals on Wednesday quashed the verdict against Mr. Bennett. The present decision takes the ground that Mr. Bennett, not being a British subject nor a resident of Great Britain, the substituted service on him in London upon which the verdict was obtained was illegal. The court condemns Mr. Field to pay the costs.

Robert Hogarth Patterson, a distinguished British writer, is dead at the age of sixty-five. His work, 'The New Revolution, or the Napoleonic Policy in Europe' (1860), attracted much attention, as some of its prophecies were soon fulfilled. Among his other works are 'Essays in History and Art,' 'The Economy of Capital,' 'The Science of Finance,' 'The State of the Poor and the Country.'

The London *Post* of Monday morning, in an inspired article, warns Turkey against further coquetting with Russia. The British Government, it says, has undergone great sacrifices to uphold the integrity of Turkey, even against the opinion of a large portion of the English people. Any hesitation on the part of Turkey will now compel England to adopt a course to counteract Russia's threats, by measures that will speedily impress the Porte with the fact that her present doubtful policy is the worst for her real interests.

The *Journal de St.-Pétersbourg* says that Russia's refusal to accept the candidacy of Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha for the Bulgarian throne is not due to personal objections, the Prince enjoying general esteem at St. Petersburg.

Count Herbert Bismarck, Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, at the reception of the Bulgarian deputation in Berlin on Sunday, advised the Bulgarians to reach an understanding with Russia. It is said that the deputation are satisfied with their interview.

The sitting of the Commission on the German Military Bill on Thursday was an exciting one, and the Government's plans were materially modified. The Commission finally voted in favor of 450,000 men for three years, instead of 438,400 for seven years, as propo.ed by the bill. The result was due to a coalition. The majority consisted of 5 Progressists, 2 Socialists, 8 Centrists, and 1 Pole, and the minority of 4 National Liberals, 6 Conservatives, and 2 Free Conservatives. The Commission have concluded the debate on the first reading of the measure. Gen. von Schellendorff declared that it was impossible to accept the bill as modified by the Commission. An adjournment was taken, probably till after the holidays. The belief is general that the Reichstag will soon be dissolved.

The German Reichstag Military Commission, by a majority of 12, has exempted clergymen from military service.

Germany has annexed several of the Solomon Islands, in conformity with an agreement with England.

Uneasiness is felt in Paris over the rapidity with which the Government is working to place the armament of France in the completest condition possible. The State manufactories of arms and ammunition are all being pushed to their utmost capacity. It is reported from Rome that Italy is arming. Advices from Berlin state that Germany is increasing her troops in Alsace-Lorraine.

The Hovas have paid the 400,000 francs war indemnity due France under the terms of the treaty of peace, and the evacuation of Tamatave by the French in consequence is imminent

Baron Charles Arthur Bourgeois, the French sculptor, is dead at the age of forty-eight.

In the Italian Chamber of Deputies on Thursday Signor Ricotti, Minister of War, declared that Italy was now in a position to mobilize and victual 400,000 troops, not counting the reserves. The work of providing the troops with repeating rifles had already begun, he said, and 1,000,000 of them would be in use by 1888. He believed that Italy would be well prepared in the event of an outbreak of hostilities.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has approved an extra credit of $5,000,000 for the War and Marine Departments.

Signor Magliani, Minister of Finance, announced in the Italian Chamber of Deputies on Sunday that the budget of 1885–86 showed a deficit of $5,000,000. He hoped that in the budget for 1886–87 the receipts and expenditures would balance in spite of the increase in appropriations for the army and navy, and that the budget for 1887-88 would show a surplus of $400,000.

M. N. Droz, now Vice-President, has been elected President of Switzerland for 1887.

Dr. William Junker, the Russian explorer and companion of Emin Bey, who first brought to the outside world news of Emin's defence of the Egyptian provinces intrusted to his charge, telegraphs from Zanzibar to the *Herald*: "An expedition to rescue Emin most urgent. The routes are now practicable if a strong, thoroughly well-organized expedition is sent. Best thing would be a strong expedition under command of Stanley. There will be fighting. I shall reach Cairo January 8."

THE TREASURY SURPLUS.

THE vote taken on Saturday, by which the House of Representatives refused again to consider the Morrison Tariff Bill, may possibly close out the discussion for this session. If it were disconnected from the surplus question, we should say that it would be quite useless to try to bring it up again. But the circumstances of the Treasury are such as to require imperatively some action to stop the inflow of superfluous and unusable funds Considerable range of opinion may exist as to the proper method of reducing the surplus. It is even possible to reduce it to some extent without lowering the taxes. Mr. Dawes, for example, thought that something might be done in this way by increasing the duties on tin plates to a point which would stop, or seriously curtail, the importation of that article. Such a measure would reduce the surplus and increase the taxes so far as tin plates go. Other measures of like tendency are on foot, some at the Treasury Department, some in Congress. The wool-growers are trying again to get the duties on their product increased so as to compel the carpet-manufacturers to import and pay duty on a pound of dirt and grease with every pound of wool. The owners of iron mines are laboring with zeal and steadiness to compel the smelters to pay 75 cents per ton duty on the water absorbed by foreign ore when in transit to this country. Success in these endeavors would probably lead to diminished importations, and thus "reduce the surplus" somewhat. But no general scheme of adequate proportions has been brought forward by anybody, and, on a test vote whether the question shall be considered at all, the House has voted in the negative by a majority of six.

But by this vote the present Congress merely proclaims its own incompetency to deal with an unavoidable problem, and passes it over to the next one. The 3 per cent. bonds will not all be paid off till midsummer or later. The perplexities of outgoing members may be eased by pushing them over to their successors in office. Those who have been re-elected cannot shirk the task, although they may adjourn it for a few months. Failure to act now will inevitably bring on an extra session of the Fiftieth Congress. The President will have no option but to call one as soon as the members can be got together after the 4th of March. There is, however, one way of getting the subject again before the present House. Mr. Randall himself introduced a tariff bill last session. Assuming that he would vote to take up his own bill, it would be practicable in a parliamentary sense to amend it by repealing the sugar duties and striking out everything else. Probably Mr. Randall would prefer to repeal the tobacco tax, and he might be willing to sacrifice his tariff changes in order to accomplish that. We can perceive no other way to bring the subject again before the House, now that the Morrison bill has been refused consideration.

Since it is well to look at every side of the question, we may look at alternative measures if the Congress did nothing at all to reduce the surplus either at the present or the extra session. Mr. Hewitt has offered a bill which virtually proposes to anticipate the payment of all the interest on the 4 per cent. bonds in excess of 2½ per cent., the present value of the remainder (1½ per cent.) for twenty years being computed according to the tables of annuities and paid in advance. This would require something over $200,000,000, provided that all the holders of the 4 per cents would accept such payment in advance. The plan is economically sound. It has been mooted before. Comptroller Knox recommended it in one of his annual reports, but it found no favor with Congress, for the reason, probably, that it came as a measure for relieving the tension on the national-bank circulation. Congress did not care to relieve that tension, but it does desire to relieve the tension caused by the Treasury surplus, if it can do so without "treading on anybody's corns"—that is, without repealing any protective duties. There is consequently some chance that Mr. Hewitt's suggestion may be followed, although it has to encounter a formidable difficulty, namely, that of making people understand that it is right to pay the bondholders a part of their interest in advance. If this difficulty can be surmounted, the amount of surplus disposed of will be uncertain, but if all holders of 4 per cent. bonds avail themselves of its terms, the difficulty of the surplus may be carried over to the midsummer of 1889, leaving still an interval of two years before the 4½ per cents fall due. But it is not probable that all the 4 per cents would come in. Many of them are tied up in trusts so that they cannot be disturbed, and many more have been laid away in an express manner upon the calculation of a uniform rate of interest at 4 per cent. and repayment of the principal at a fixed time.

The Randall Democrats are said to intend to bring forward a measure to solve the difficulty by repealing "nearly all" of the internal-revenue duties. We suppose that they will leave the oleomargarine tax in force, that being in the nature of a protective duty, and repeal the whiskey tax in order to keep the sugar duties and the wool duties alive. That plan will supply an issue for the next national election which will be entirely agreeable to revenue reformers.

THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE BILL.

THERE is evidently a strong political influence supporting the Inter-State Commerce Bill, which has received a considerable impetus from the Supreme Court's decision in the Wabash case. The Western States, although compelled to repeal the arbitrary provisions of the Granger laws, have adhered strongly to the underlying idea that the State has the right to regulate railway charges, and that the railways must take their chances of getting justice out of the common sense and spirit of fair dealing habitual to the American people. But the principle of the Granger legislation broke down at the State boundaries, under the Wabash decision. The laws of Iowa could not project themselves beyond the Mississippi on one side or the Missouri on the other. The Supreme Court swept away nine-tenths of the railway-rate laws when it declared that no State could adopt regulations affecting the movements of commerce among different States or with foreign countries. The decision was clearly right, but it simply removed the struggle from the local legislatures to the general legislature at Washington.

Before this decision was made, it was doubtful whether any inter-State commerce bill would pass. The Reagan bill had been on the calendar for years and years. The Cullom bill, a much wiser measure, had stopped the way of the Reagan bill, and the latter had stopped the way of the former. There was no impelling power sufficiently strong to give one of these measures a preponderant force, or to compel a compromise between the two. The needed impulse has been supplied by the decision in the Wabash case. There is no doubt that members of Congress from the West and Southwest are afraid to face their constituents if they allow another session to pass without coming to a vote on some bill of this kind. The fear which controls them affects the two political parties in the same way. Neither of them can allow the other to gain a local advantage. If the West and the Southwest are determined to have an inter-State commerce bill, and if other sections of the Union are indifferent, both parties will naturally support it.

It does not follow that the measure now proposed, or any measure which embraces the "long haul and short haul" clause, will be satisfactory to all the Western States. In fact, it will be so disadvantageous to those furthest removed from the seaboard that they will need only one taste of it to become its strenuous opponents. The relatively low rate for the long haul is in their interest. It is also in the general interest of the community, since it furnishes food products to all of us at the lowest possible cost. This is the end to which all collective human endeavor tends and should tend. It is in the same beneficial line with improved agricultural machinery and better methods of culture, serving to give more food with less effort. It is equally to the advantage of the farmer in the distant West. Already we hear that the Senators from the frontier States are opposed to this clause of the bill. Those who favor it are Middle Western States, whose agricultural industry would gain an advantage if the long-haul clause were adopted. A compromise has been effected by which the proposed Railway Commission may suspend the operation of the long-haul clause in special cases after investigation. This feature of the bill involves an inconsistency, but it is probably the smallest grain of mischief that we can look for in view of the determination of Congress to attack what are considered to be railway discriminations. There is nothing in the bill, however, to prevent a railway company from buying grain in a far Western State, carrying it to market, and selling it for what it will bring. Cases have been known where a railway company has resorted to this practice in order to get freight for empty cars returning home over long distances, where the hauling of the car itself is a matter of expense, and where the difference in cost between hauling a loaded car and an empty one is only the price of a little cheap fuel.

The second and third sections of the bill,

which prohibit discriminations between individual shippers, are entirely just. The exasperation which has grown out of such discriminations in the past is one of the prime reasons why there is now an inter-State commerce bill pending. It is not necessary to enlarge upon this point, since no railway now defends or apologizes for such discriminations. Formerly it was said that a lower rate ought to be given to a man or corporation who furnishes a larger amount of business—that is, that an inequality of advantages between two traders which exists naturally, ought to be aggravated and multiplied by the common carrier until the weaker is crushed. This is not to the advantage of the common carrier himself in the long run. It is certainly not to the advantage of the community. It ought to be stopped peremptorily. The clause which prohibits "pooling" is open to more question Pooling operates to prevent discriminations It takes away from the common carrier the motive to discriminate, since he no longer gains by it. Instead of passing a law to prohibit pools, it would be better to legalize them outright. There is no danger that they will grow to an oppressive degree, or that any railway abuse will become really serious in the face of a public opinion which supports so stringent a measure as the one now pending.

THE INDIANS AND THE GOVERNMENT.

The management of Indian affairs during the last year is very clearly set forth in the annual reports of Secretary Lamar and Commissioner Atkins, which have just been presented to Congress. The tone of both these documents shows that the two officers of the Government who are most directly concerned in the control and care of the Indians desire in the main to treat the nation's wards honestly, to protect them in their rights, and to hasten the day when the Indians, can maintain these rights as individuals, just as white citizens maintain theirs, and without the constant intervention of governmental protective power. It is reassuring to be told, as we are at the outset, that, of the total Indian population of 260,000, less than 100 were at war with the Government during the last year. These 100—Apaches of Arizona—are now subdued and practically imprisoned. All the others are on reservations, where they are supervised by agents, and can discuss peacefully their wants. It is encouraging also to be told that the estimate for carrying on the Indian service for the fiscal year 1888 is about $1,700,000 less than was the estimate for 1886. It would be more commendable if the Government officers could say that this economy was practised with entire justice to the Indians themselves.

But this is not the case. Secretary Lamar has for two years been urging Congress to pass a bill authorizing the appointment of a commission to inspect every reservation, and report on the needs of the Indians there collected, and suggest reforms in agency affairs. This suggestion has been warmly seconded by President Cleveland, but Congress has failed to act upon it. There is another instance of a still more flagrant omission of the lawmakers. The statute provides that the produce of all pasturage, and all other products of the Indian reservations, except those of civilized tribes, which are not the result of individual labor, shall be covered into the Treasury for the benefit of the tribes for whom the reservations are held, to be expended under regulations of the Secretary of the Interior. The Indians themselves and the Secretary of the Interior supposed that this money was to be employed to aid the Indians in their efforts to carry on civilized pursuits. But the Secretary of the Treasury decided that this fund, when once paid into the Treasury, could only be paid out again after the passage of an act by Congress authorizing its use. The Indians have been quick to understand the injustice of this situation, and in one instance, Commissioner Atkins explains, have put in practice a sort of "plan of campaign," by appointing one of their own number to collect from farmers, herders, and others the money due for grazing, hay, etc. and divide it among them. Secretary Lamar earnestly recommends that the law be changed so that this money can be paid to the Indians to whom it belongs. One other instance of injustice may be mentioned. A commission is required to make a just settlement with the Mission Indians of California, whose wrongs Mrs. H. H. Jackson has so vividly portrayed. But Congress has failed to enact the necessary law, and white settlers are encroaching on the Indian lands so persistently that it may require the use of troops to dislodge them.

The two questions regarding the Indians which excite most discussion, are the future of the Indian Territory and the division of Indian lands among individual owners instead of continuing to hold them for the tribes in common. In his report last year Secretary Lamar said: "The practice of moving the Indian to more distant reservations can be continued no longer. He must make his final stand for existence where he is now." Conceding this, what follows more naturally than the assertion that the Government should afford him all possible protection in the narrow boundaries to which he has been driven, and especially should encourage him, by meting out the most exact justice, to advance in civilization, and place himself under such legal restrictions as the white man has adopted? How can he be expected to do this if the white man, after guaranteeing him a territory, violates the agreement under the plea of the "necessity of civilization"? And yet Commissioner Atkins, directly, and Secretary Lamar, more indirectly, seek to find excuses for throwing open the Indian Territory, more or less extensively, to the white man's use. Congress has asserted its right to grant rights of way through this Territory to railroad companies in the face of treaty obligations. Commissioner Atkins waves aside such obligations by arguments like these: "These Indians have no right to obstruct civilization and commerce and set up an exclusive claim to self-government. . . . I repeat, to maintain any such view is to acknowledge a foreign sovereignty, with the right of eminent domain, upon American soil—a theory utterly repugnant to the spirit and genius of our laws, and wholly unwarranted by the Constitution of the United States." We must submit that such language is more fitted for the speech of the Chairman of a Territorial Convention than for a sober Government report, and we would refer the Commissioner, as a mental sedative, to that article of the Federal Constitution which says explicitly that (among other things) "*all* treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land." There is nothing in this section about "excluding Indians not taxed."

The fact is, that it is in the Indian Territory, where the Indians have been kept uncontaminated by the influences of the worst classes of whites, that we see the only examples of high Indian civilization, with methodical government, churches, schools, and individual wealth. Secretary Lamar admits in one sentence that "railroads introduce into the Indian country an element not easily controlled by this Department under existing laws," and then, in the next, excuses the opening of Indian boundaries to railroads by suggesting that they "enhance the value of the Indian lands" and "aid in breaking down the natural aversion of the Indians to the division of their lands for individual holdings." What success can be hoped for in the experiment of creating individual Indian land-owners if the Indian, before the experiment is fairly under way, is to be subjected to influences which break down his health, destroy his conception of morality, and unfit him to manage the homestead when it comes into his control? It is Secretary Lamar, in this same report, who, commending the suggestion that the Indians on certain reservations be allowed to pasture the cattle of neighboring cattlemen on their surplus lands and be paid for so doing, says: "It should, however, be so restricted and regulated *as to prevent white men from going upon the reservations*"; and Commissioner Atkins advances as an argument for moving all the Territory Indians east of the 98th meridian that "the Indians would be together in a more compact form, while the whites would be by themselves."

Justice and expediency, in a word, both require that our treaty obligations with the Indian Territory tribes be sacredly respected. It is by doing this, and not by proving to them the falsity of white men's promises, that they will be induced to adopt the white man's system of government. Much is said about the unnecessary amount of land which these Indians now possess. It is, in fact, counting good and poor, about 500 acres per capita. A white settler in Dakota can take up 480 acres. When we remember that the Indians have the right to this land, it does not seem as if their allowance is excessive, especially in view of the time, which their best friends hope is approaching, when the fathers' possessions may be allotted to the children and divided among them as are those of the whites.

A NEGLECTED SIDE OF "THE LABOR PROBLEM."

The movement which is now on foot in this city for the introduction of industrial training for girls into our public schools, probably touches a more important part of "the labor problem" than any other. There is something almost hideous in the mis-

chief and waste of much of the education which is given at the public expense to the children of the poor. The daughters of laborers and mechanics and hackmen, who must perforce earn their bread somehow, are taken by the hundred every year and laboriously instructed in belles-lettres, music, and languages, in preparation for the Normal College, where they expect to get the final touches of preparation to be teachers. There are said to be every year 300 more women candidates for admission to this institution than there is room for, and it turns out so many graduates that there are said to be twenty-five of them applying for every vacancy in the teacherships of the public schools in this city. The amount of disappointment, and bitterness, and failure among young women which this represents, and for which the management of our public schools is directly responsible, is almost sickening to think of. There can hardly be a more miserable or helpless being than a female teacher, fond of city life, who can find no place in a city school. There is nothing else she can turn her hand to. She is a surplus member of one of the most overstocked professions, and she only knows enough to enable her to instruct those who know hardly anything at all.

But the personal misery of the unsuccessful, over-educated girls is only a small part of the evil. Every one of them causes more or less disturbance, and sometimes fatal disturbance, in the paternal household. The father is, in a vast number of cases, a poor man, who can barely make ends meet by his wages. As soon as his daughter begins to prepare to be a teacher, and read the magazines, and have dreams of a literary life, discontent with her humble surroundings sets in. The standard of food and dress and furniture is raised. Very probably a hired piano appears on the scene. The father and mother's pride is excited by her prospect of becoming a "lady," and habits of expense creep in. If there are sons, their sister's ways help to disgust them too with manual labor of any kind, and make them aspire to some kind of "clerking" or speculation, and fill them with envy of the men who go out to "Gabe" Case's behind fast horses on fine afternoons; and it is well if they do not decline work altogether, and try to live in idleness "off the old man." Jay Gould and Vanderbilt become more and more subjects of meditation and conversation around the family stove in the evenings. The old man begins to run in debt, thinking Maggie or Josie will help him to pay it off when she gets a place after leaving the Normal School, which she is supposed to be sure to get into. Very likely, too, he, in his extremity, makes free with his employer's property, and gets turned adrift when the appetites of the young people for genteel life are fully formed. This is not a fancy picture. Such cases by the dozen are within the knowledge of large numbers of our readers in this city. They are so numerous, in fact, as almost to warrant the assertion that the education we give the daughters of the poor is one of the curses of our society. It feeds the immense and cruel delusion and prejudice to which we owe the class of starving "sales-ladies" and sewing-women—one of the most woe-begone and forlorn in the civilized world.

For it must be remembered that few or none of these women learn, in their learning years, to do anything for the promotion either of their own material comfort or that of anybody else, or to follow any calling for which there is a real and growing demand. They seldom know how to cook, or sew, or cut out, or make, or mend, or wash, or iron, or clean, or decorate, or ever think of learning it. They cannot manufacture anything which anybody wants to buy, or render any service in which any dexterity of hand or eye comes into play. All the manual arts are unknown to them, the common as well as the fine. Their fate in this age of the world is, therefore, a most pitiful one, and every taxpayer here helps to bring it upon them.

It is time, and high time, that this most ridiculous and most un-American waste of money came to an end. Belles-lettres scholars ought not to be turned out at the expense of the poor people who pay the bulk of the taxes. But even if they ought, the opportunity of industrial training—that is, of learning the arts which make life comfortable and convenient, for which the demand increases with the growth of wealth and civilization—should also be put within the reach of the children of the people. The clerical force, both male and female, of the United States is too large already. We also have a superabundance of teachers, and writers, and thinkers of moderate or no capacity. "Sales-ladies" also are deplorably abundant. But good seamstresses, housekeepers, cooks, laundresses, bakers, and good artisans of every description, both male and female, are scarce, and seem to grow scarcer in proportion to population. Oral laborers, in short, multiply apace; but the honest and excellent manual laborers, who can stand on their own feet and be the self-respecting and independent members of a free commonwealth, like the old New England mechanics, do not. In these days of protection it is time the production of them was encouraged by law in some other way than by taxing commodities.

VOLTAIRE IN SWITZERLAND.—III.

PARIS, December 2, 1886.

I AM afraid I have been somewhat unjust towards the authors of 'La vie intime de Voltaire aux Délices et à Ferney.' They have certainly used more original and inedited documents in their last work than in their two works on Mme. d'Épinay, which made me think too often of the verse:

"Un dîner réchauffé ne valut jamais rien."

What is particularly interesting in the 'Vie intime de Voltaire' is the account of the effect produced by the great Frenchman on the Genevese society. I left Voltaire, in my last article, struggling for the Calas, and finally triumphing over injustice and intolerance. His health, which was always bad, had become worse; often he could not write. "My eyes are as red as a drunkard's, and I have not the honor to be one." No more actors, no more actresses—the theatre was closed; the Consistory had triumphed. Mme. Denis, always a very practical lady, spreads the linen in the dramatic chamber, Voltaire shuts himself up and will see nobody. An Englishman arrives and says that he came from London on purpose to see Voltaire. "Does he take me for a curious beast? Well, let him pay six livres or he shall not see me." "There are twelve," says the Englishman, "but I shall come back to-morrow." Voltaire hears, however, that Mlle. Clairon, who has quarrelled with the French Theatre, is at Lyons, and he invites her at once. She comes. He had not seen her for seventeen years. When she sees him she throws herself at his knees. He falls on his knees also, and says: "Now, mademoiselle, how do you do?" (Huber made an engraving of this pleasant scene.) Voltaire had the pleasure of hearing Clairon in her best parts. She was treated like a princess. Voltaire wrote verses for her, made her presents, amused her with fireworks. After Clairon, came the Count and Countess Shuvaloff and the dear friend Damilaville. The Countess lent all her diamonds (worth 200,000 *écus*) to Mme. Denis when Mme. Denis played before her the part of *Mérope*. Shuvaloff was a great admirer of Voltaire, with whom he corresponded, and who pronounced him "a prodigy of wit, grace, and philosophy."

The letters and writings of Rousseau had not been without effect in Geneva. The struggle between Jean Jacques and the philosophers had been the signal for a struggle between the old Genevese aristocracy and the people. When the 'Nouvelle Héloise' and the 'Émile' were published, the "Petit Conseil" had ordered these books to be burned by the public executioner, and Rousseau himself was condemned to imprisonment. He protested, and asked to be judged not before the "Petit Conseil," but before a "General Council." Finally France and the Cantons of Zurich and Berne had to offer their mediation between the popular and the aristocratic parties. The French mediator was a M. de Beauteville; Voltaire found in him an ally. The Council of Geneva was obliged to tolerate a theatre during the period of the mediation. The plenipotentiaries of Zurich and Berne had agreed on this point with the French minister. The company was French, and played the comic opera, which was then in its infancy—"Annette et Lubin," "Rose et Colas," "La Partie de chasse d'Henri IV." This was a great triumph for Voltaire; but the plenipotentiaries, unable to succeed in their mission, retired to Soleure, and as soon as they were gone the theatre was closed and the French company dismissed. The theatre was burned, and many thought that the fire was not an accident.

Voltaire composed an heroic poem, "La Guerre civile de Genève," in which he ridiculed the principal inhabitants of Geneva. He read it to his friends only, and was angry when he heard that copies of it were circulating in Paris and in Geneva. The culprit was young La Harpe, whom Voltaire had always treated as a child. La Harpe had also taken the manuscript of the 'Mémoires pour servir à la vie de Voltaire.' Voltaire dismissed him from his house. Mme. Denis, though she was sixty years old, had taken a great fancy to the young poet, and Geneva learned with surprise that she had left her uncle. Grimm, in his correspondence, writes: "If you believe the bad tongues of Geneva, Mme. Denis, notwithstanding her bitter ugliness (*sa laideur amère*), has always been very *galante*." Voltaire said nothing, or tried to explain Mme. Denis's departure by natural reasons. He writes to Mme. Du Deffand: "I have been for forty years the landlord of Europe, and I am tired of the profession. I have received three or four hundred Englishmen, etc. . . . My age of seventy-four years and my continual maladies condemn me to retirement. This life could not suit Mme. Denis, who had forced her nature when she lived with me in the country; she needed continual fêtes in order to support the horrors of my desert. . . . Mme. Denis needs Paris; the little Corneille needs it still more."

Voltaire is now almost alone, with a secretary, and a harmless chaplain, Père Adam. He took

the communion with great publicity, in order to disarm his enemies; the news of this ceremony made a great noise at Paris and at Versailles. Voltaire gained little by it, and was accused of hypocrisy and blasphemy as well as of infidelity. The Bishop of Annecy blamed the curate of Ferney who had given the communion to Voltaire, and Voltaire was not satisfied till he found the means of taking the sacrament again. He simulated a mortal malady, procured a surgeon's certificate, and sent in the night for a priest. He succeeded, but his best friends disapproved of his actions. Tronchin calls them "les polissonneries de Voltaire avec son curé."

Voltaire gave Mme. Denis, who lived in Paris, a pension of 20,000 livres; he had given her 60,000 livres when she left Ferney. Grimm draws an amusing portrait of her: "God made her without *esprit* and gave her a *bourgeois* soul, adorned with all the suitable qualities. She is what is called in society a good woman—an expression which implies no effective virtue or goodness. Nature had formed her for a vegetative life: for games of cards with the women of the quarter, and dull gossip; but chance would give her as an uncle the first man in the country. She has learned to speak of letters and of dramatic literature, as a bird learns to sing." Mme. Denis, to her great astonishment, was not much regretted by her uncle. She wrote letters to her friends at Geneva which are remarkable for their erratic orthography. She was afraid that Voltaire would forget her, especially in his will. She begged to be allowed to come back, and, after a long negotiation, Voltaire gave his consent.

The famous Pigalle was sent to Ferney by the Encyclopædists, who had decided, in a dinner at Mme. Necker's, to bear the expense of a statue of the author of "Mérope." In vain did Voltaire write: "I am seventy-six years old. . . . M. Pigalle wishes to model my face; but, madam, I have no face: one can hardly distinguish its place. My eyes are sunken, my cheeks are pieces of old parchment on bone, my last teeth are gone. Was ever a man sculptured in such a state?" Pigalle came, however, and began his work. Voltaire could not keep quiet an instant, and Pigalle nearly renounced finishing his bust. All those who know the Foyer of the French Theatre must thank him for his perseverance: his Voltaire is truly alive, and it is impossible to express better in marble the peculiar genius of the philosopher and dramatist. I will say, by the by, that the French sculptors of busts, at the end of the last century, formed a school which has not yet been surpassed; they are every day more admired, and they deserve to be.

Lekain, the tragedian, came to Switzerland about the same time, and played several times before Voltaire, who was so delighted that he said, "It is not I who wrote my tragedies—it is he." Voltaire became very ill in the last part of 1773, and the rumor of his death was spread all over Europe. Thanks to Tronchin, he recovered and received many more illustrious guests. Grimm came in 1775, and was coldly received. Voltaire probably knew how Grimm had judged some of his productions in the 'Literary Correspondence.' In the year 1777 the Emperor Joseph II. arrived at Geneva under the name of Count Falkenstein. It was a great revolution for the little city. Everybody thought that the Emperor stopped at Geneva in order to see Voltaire, but he never asked for him; when he left, his carriage stopped at a little distance from Ferney, and the postilions asked him if he was not going to Voltaire. He answered angrily that he was not, and bade them go on. Voltaire was waiting for Joseph II., and was quite disappointed. Frederic of Prussia wrote to D'Alembert: "I hear that Count Falkenstein has seen ports, arsenals, ships, manufactories, and that he has not seen Voltaire. Such things are visible everywhere, but a Voltaire appears only once in centuries."

Voltaire, since his arrival in Switzerland, had always wished to return to Paris, but a tacit interdiction forbade it. Louis XV. abhorred him, and nothing could overcome his hatred, not even the prayers of Mme. de Pompadour and of Mme. Du Barry. Voltaire became more confident when Louis XVI. ascended the throne; in 1778 he made a pretext of the rehearsal of a new tragedy, "Irène." He left Ferney and announced that he was going to Paris only for six weeks. Mme. Denis started first, with Mme. de Villette, a young lady who had married the Marquis de Villette at Ferney. Voltaire followed soon afterwards, and was in Paris the guest of M. de Villette. His first visit was to the Comte d'Argental, well known to all those who have read his correspondence. He went to see him on foot, along the quays of the Seine, with the fine fur coat and the fur cap which had been given to him by the Empress Catharine. He still wore the large wig of the Regency, which was no longer in fashion; it is said that the little boys ran after him. Grimm writes that "an apparition could not have caused greater surprise and wonder than the arrival of Voltaire." He became at once the idol of the capital; but the idol was ill, and sent for Tronchin. Voltaire was well enough to attend a representation of "Irène," which was a triumph. He was crowned with laurel in his box, and asked, with tears in his eyes, "Do you want me to die of pleasure?" Moreau le Jeune made a charming engraving of this scene, which is counted among the most marvellous specimens of the art at the end of the eighteenth century. It figures in the catalogues under the title of "Le Couronnement de Voltaire." Tronchin advised Voltaire to leave for Ferney, fearing for him the excitement and the fatigues of Paris. MM. Lucien Perey and Gaston Maugras have been fortunate enough to find the letters addressed by Voltaire during those days to his secretary at Ferney in order to make certain arrangements. These are the last letters he wrote.

Voltaire, at the solicitation of his niece, had taken a house in the Rue Richelieu, but he did not live in it, and died on the 30th of May, 1778. The details of his last moments, of his confession, of his conversations with the curate of Saint Sulpice have been often given. Tronchin, in a letter to Bonnet, says that Voltaire died hard, that death was to him "le roy des épouvantements." He adds in the letter: "I always told him the truth, and I am the only man who never deceived him." Voltaire would probably have lived a few months longer had he remained at Ferney; but the day after the scene at the Théâtre-Français, the Academy sent him a deputation and asked him to accept the functions of director. This direction lasts three months, and Voltaire considered himself bound to remain. Tronchin enters into all these details, and says that Voltaire drugged himself without reason. "He committed all the follies which hastened his death, and which threw him into a state of despair and made him demented. I cannot recall it without horror. . . . Remember the furies of Orestes. *Furiis agitatus obiit.*"

Correspondence.

PRECEPT AND EXAMPLE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If my theories are tedious, the illustrations of them are numerous and vivid enough to give them practical force. Several now present themselves, which, though starting from different beginnings, all point to one end.

(1.) Last Monday Mr. Dawes made a speech in the Senate upon a resolution to the effect that, as there is no hope of reforming the tariff without hurting somebody, Congress had better not try to reform it at all. He admitted at the start that there was no occasion for the speech, as the matter was in the hands of the Finance Committee, and, besides, that the Senate Committee had no authority to initiate any tariff measure. His remarks, therefore, and those of the Senators who followed him, were mere generalities and completely in the air. He expressed, however, an opinion that the taxes should be first taken off of sugar and tobacco, which, considering the relation of Massachusetts to those articles, and that Mr. Dawes represents Massachusetts only, reminds one of Artemus Ward's willingness that all his wife's relations should go to the war rather than surrender to the South. Every Senator and Representative must speak from a local and not a national standpoint. But the most marked feature of Mr. Dawes's speech was a fierce attack upon the Secretary of the Treasury for "causing alarm and bewilderment to the broad industries that fill this land, by propositions so novel, conflicting, and incompatible," for his "wanton, careless, and thoughtless manner in dealing with industries," charging that "the Secretary's hand is raised in deadly attitude to strike them down," reproaching the Secretary for not going to the manufacturers for information, and sneering at the statists of the departments.

Does it not seem strange that the one man who holds a national position in relation to the finances, and to whom it would naturally fall to submit definite plans for discussion, should be wholly unable to reply to such an attack as this, and, having submitted one written essay which is shelved by being referred to a committee, should thenceforth be condemned to total silence?

(2.) Though the President has, we may think wisely, declined to use private influence with Congress for public ends, I see by the papers that Mr. Carlisle has lately had a private interview with him. But everybody knows that unless the President does use "influence"—that is, offices—his opinions will have rather less weight with Congress than that of an ordinary citizen. The proceeding can only excite suspicion, and is wholly beneath the dignity of the independent executive branch of the Government. The only manly and effective way is to let the President urge his views publicly upon Congress and the country through his chosen finance minister.

(3.) The stock objection against admitting the Cabinet officers to seats in Congress is, that the English Ministry resign upon a defeat in Parliament, and that this cannot be done under our constitutional methods. The letter of your Swiss correspondent is an admirable contribution upon this point. The Executive Council is chosen for three years, and has the right of speech both in the Senate and the House of Representatives, yet neither the whole body nor any of its members feels bound to resign upon an adverse vote in the legislature, but serve out their term of office. The practical results are, he says, that the Swiss Executive Council are elected with a view to administrative ability. Its members need not necessarily belong to one party, while reëlection is rather a rule than the exception, and men of eminence have remained on the Council for sixteen years or more. "Men chosen for business capacity turn out on the whole good men of business"; and, after enumerating their duties, he adds: "These tasks are difficult. That they are well performed is certain, for failure would lead either to internal disturbance or external embarrassments. Switzerland is at peace at home and is neither defied nor insulted abroad."

I have drawn too often the moral which these things teach to need to repeat it now. They speak loudly enough for themselves. G. B.

BOSTON, December 18, 1886.

THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE BILL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As you say in your number for December 16, "there seems to be a determination to pass something" in the way of an inter-State commerce bill, and perhaps "the compromise bill . . . is the least harmful measure that can be looked for." But it does not follow that those who see the crass ignorance and spirit of spoliation out of which this bill springs, should be silent regarding it. The bill, or some one more or less like it, will probably be passed, for it is the legitimate outcome of average opinion. But if, as it must, it result in manifest injury to the business of the country, the time will come when it will be repealed, and every means should be taken to hasten that time.

Any argument on the particular features of the bill, such as the prohibition of pools or the rule adopted known as the short-haul rule, is out of place, because among all persons who take the trouble to read and think before making up their minds, these questions are already settled. The time has come when the matter must be put in this way; for enough testimony on this point, by the first experts in the world, was taken by the Cullom Committee to make it clear that demagogy, and demagogy alone, is the means of inserting these provisions. It may be said once more, however, that if the short-haul principle is adhered to, not a grain of Dakota wheat will reach the mechanics of New York. If distance is to regulate rates, the railroads will have to keep short-haul carriage, which would be made unremunerative, and drop long-haul carriage, to save the bulk of paying business.

What I especially wish to call attention to is this: that the normal development of the finest railway system in the world is interrupted, and is about to be subjected to that official supervision which European countries exhibit. This is simply a defiance of the results of experience. Our own railways, under the guidance of self-interest alone, give better rates and very much better accommodation than any system in the world. In England, Germany, France, Italy, and Belgium, where Mr. Reagan's ideas and similar ones have prevailed in a thousand shapes (each one demonstrating its uselessness in a few years and giving way to the next), the railways are infinitely less accommodating, less efficient, and more exorbitant and irresponsible than they are here, under the restraint of the old doctrines of the common law, and under the guidance of self-interest. During the Granger agitation the Potter railroad law was enacted in Wisconsin. The result was that the railroads of that State were rendered profitless, in consequence of which there was scarcely any railroad building for two years. At the end of that time the law was repealed. This encouraging fact should be kept in mind by the hundreds of thousands of holders of railroad securities in the United States, and by those shippers whose only security consists in the establishment of the pooling principle—the only means of preventing secret cuts and rebates. It should inspire them to protest vigorously against this foolish bill, and to give politicians to understand that pandering to ignorance and prejudice is frequently a very expensive matter. There will be no solution of the political aspects of the railway problem until the million railway investors of the country make it generally known that their rights are neither more nor less than those of other people, and until the people at last become impressed with this complex idea. But even before that time it may not be altogether useless to urge that the making of general rules for railway management, which not an expert in the world would undertake, should not be confided to the pothouse politicians who (according to Mr. Hewitt) dominate in Congress.

CHARLES S. ASHLEY.

TOLEDO, OHIO, December 18, 1886.

THE COMMISSIONER OF NAVIGATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: One of your readers who is interested in a general way in the efficiency of the civil service has looked in vain in your valued journal for some comment upon what seems to be one of the most flagrant violations by President Cleveland of his professions in that regard—namely, the displacement of Capt. Jarvis Patten, late Commissioner of Navigation, to make room for a "party worker" and chronic office-seeker, who, whatever may be his personal qualities, is fitted neither by education nor experience for the position.

Capt. Patten is not an ordinary sailor-man, but, besides being a former ship-owner and a ship-master of many years' successful experience in the foreign trade, is a man of fine education and acquirements and much statistical knowledge. He took up the duties of the new office *con amore*, and has done a much needed work in a manner highly satisfactory to the interests represented. That he is in no sense an "offensive partisan" may be inferred from the fact that Senator Frye is quoted as saying recently that "Patten never was more than half Republican, and may now be a Democrat for aught I know"; and the consequent refusal of that gentleman to take any interest in the matter. It is within the writer's knowledge that the change in this office has met with almost universal disapproval from persons interested in navigation from Maine to New York, regardless of party.

While writing the above, the *Nautical Gazette* comes to hand (issue of December 15), containing several letters pertinent to this matter.—Respectfully, YOUNG DOWN-EASTER.

BATH, ME., December 18, 1886.

PROGRESSIVE TAXATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A noteworthy article in the *Nation* of November 9, on "Progressive Taxation in Switzerland," stated that it would be interesting to see what effect the progressive tax has on the owners of movable property in the Canton de Vaud.

This effect is already palpable; it was foretold successively by M. de Laveleye and by M. Baudrillart in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, by a remarkable essay in the *Bulletin de statistique et de législation*, and finally by the *Siècle*, an unquestionably liberal paper of Paris, which concluded in the following words: "L'expérience du Canton de Vaud mérite d'être signalée. On y voit comment le radicalisme fiscal peut détruire les principaux éléments de la vitalité d'un pays. La République florentine a connu de semblables épreuves, et elle a fini par en mourir." (The Canton de Vaud's experience is worth notice. It shows how fiscal radicalism may destroy the elements of a nation's vitality. The Florentine Republic was acquainted with such experiments, and perished in consequence.)

Now to facts. I could quote several; I select one, the most significant of all. M. J. J. Mercier, the head of an ancient, important, and respected firm, a rich tanner of Lausanne, is moving his huge business—which actually gave employment, if I am not mistaken, to *several* hundred workingmen—from his native place to Evian (France), on the opposite shore of the Lake of Geneva. In a letter, published some weeks ago by the *Gazette de Lausanne*, he explained the important step which he was compelled to take. "Up to this time," said he, "I have paid over twenty thousand francs in State and town taxes. The new law would raise that figure to *eighty* thousand francs or more. I owe it to my family to withdraw out of reach of what I cannot consider otherwise than downright spoliation."

On the budget of a diminutive State like the Canton de Vaud, such a deduction will tell at once. As was lucidly demonstrated in the last "Assemblée constituante" (where the introduction of a progressive tax was discussed and voted)—as was demonstrated, I say, by the conservative orators, and among them by M. L. Rambert, brother of the distinguished writer whose sudden death the *Nation* has recently registered—a progressive tax is absolutely impracticable in this age of cosmopolitan intercourse. Many are the countries where any one may find the same conveniences and resources as at home; and capital, when harassed and ostracized by invidious legislation, emigrates whither it may find rest and security. The close, exclusive, hallowed *civitas*, which made life worth living, for the citizen, only within the precincts of his native town, the privileged territory of his domestic gods, is an institution of the past; and it may be said, in general, that the wide scope of modern civilization has, to a great extent, loosened the grip of local tyrants upon the private individual. Therefore, as long at least as all civilized nations have not joined together in one all-encircling, all-absorbing Socialistic Utopia, progressive taxation is fated to generate national impoverishment. Thank heaven, the demagogic, communistic, and short-sighted innovators who actually rule over the Canton de Vaud, do not, as yet, wield the universal and inevitable power of David's Jehovah! (Ps. cxxxix, v. 7, 8, 9, 10). A. DU FOUR.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., December 18, 1886.

THE NEW SOUTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In proof of the correctness of Mr. Phelan's representation of the sentiments of the "new South," as given in the *Nation* of December 7, it may be worth while to quote a sentiment expressed last evening by Mr. Maurice Thompson in a lecture before Vanderbilt University. Mr. Thompson fought through the war on the Southern side and was wounded in battle. He lives now in Indiana and knows the best sentiment of both sections. Speaking of the intense interest and sympathy with which the North is watching the South as she works out her destiny, he said: "But is she loyal? I hear some voice piping from a vague distance. Loyal! Let the crucial test come; let some powerful but misguided nation dare menace the old flag that flutters yonder, and the very earth will tremble with the tread of Southern patriots rushing to guard the sacred threshold of freedom."

The audience was perhaps the largest ever gathered in the halls of the University, composed largely of the young men and women of college and city, and the enthusiasm with which this remark was received surpassed anything I have ever seen in Nashville. C. F. S.

NASHVILLE, TENN., December 15, 1886.

THE EDUCATION OF YOUNG MEN BY THE CHURCH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your recent reference to President Robinson's article, "How I was Educated," suggests

to me that a few plain words on the education of young men for the Christian ministry by the Church might be acceptable to your readers. Leaving out of view the theological seminary, there are valid reasons why the Church should not, save in exceptional cases, help ministerial candidates through the college course. Such help encourages decision for the ministry before the candidate has sufficient age and maturity to know what is involved in the choice he makes, and tempts the indigent young man to choose the ministry as the easiest road to education and its advantages. That the young men are generally sincere enough, I grant; but who of us is master of his motives? Worst of all, those who apply to the Church for help are too often young men of quite second-rate ability, and, it may be, of only negatively good character. Here lies the great objection to the practice I am combating; for it is want of mental and moral force, rather than false ideas of "ambition" as unworthy of them, that makes so many of these ministerial candidates superficial in their college work. Their determination to become ministers, and the acceptance of them as candidates by the Church, rest too little on promise of mentality and general fitness for the work, and too much on their recognition of an indefinable "call," a "feel-as-if-I-ought." Though set apart to expound the teachings of the most difficult of books, the deepest of systems of thought, they leave college wholly unprepared to teach even the simplest subjects. With such men as ministers the Church can only suffer.

But ministers we must have, and how else are we to get them? Young men of more promise prefer other pursuits. A word in answer to this question.

To pay our ministers better would be *one* means of inducing talented young men to choose the ministry, and, if need be, to educate themselves for it as they do for other callings. Self-educated men are numerous in every other walk of life; why not in the ministry? As ministers of the Gospel are now paid in many parts of the Southern States (I am not informed as to the North), the young man that decides to devote himself to the Church, and thus to the good of mankind in general, too often decides thereby to neglect those for whom he is especially responsible—too often assumes new responsibilities at the great risk of being thus rendered unable to meet those he already has. T.

KENTUCKY, December 15, 1886.

DOMESTIC SERVICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Apropos of the crying need of families for domestic help, and the equally urgent need of women for paying occupation, I wish to offer a word for a class of young women, higher than the average domestic, who are urged to follow the laws of supply and demand, and go where they are most wanted. Below are some of the reasons why they do not. A short time ago the following question was raised in the Philadelphia Working Women's Guild, a society embracing some seventy-two occupations: "Why do not intelligent, refined girls more frequently choose house service as a support?" The replies here given are as nearly as possible verbatim.

(1.) Loss of freedom; this is as dear to women as to men, although we don't get so much of it. The day of a saleswoman or a factory hand may be long, but when it is done she is her own mistress; but in service, except when she is actually out of the house, she has no hour, no minute, when her soul is her own.

(2.) Hurts to self-respect; one thing that makes housework unpleasant—chamberwork for instance, and waiting on table—is that it is a kind of personal service, one human being waiting on another. The very thing you would do without a thought in your own home, for your own family, seems menial when it is demanded by a stranger.

(3.) The very words, service and servant, are hateful. It is all well enough to talk about service being divine, but that is not the way the world looks at it.

(4.) Say that a young woman, well brought up, undertakes to do chamberwork; she is obliged to associate with the other girls, no matter how uncongenial they may be, what may be their language or personal habits or table manners. If she tries to keep to herself, the rest think she is taking airs, and combine to make her life unbearable.

(5.) Or say she takes a place for general housework; to be alone in the midst of others is crushing—quite different from being alone in one's own lodgings.

(6.) I suppose a soldier doesn't mind being ordered round by his captain; but in a family the mistress and maid are so mixed up that it is much harder to keep the lines from tangling. It takes a very superior person, on both sides, to do it.

(7.) I knew an educated woman—a lady—who tried it as a sort of upper housemaid. The work was easy and the pay good, and she never had a harsh word; but they just seemed unconscious of her existence. She said the gentlemen of the house, father and son, would come in and stand before her to have her take their umbrellas or help them off with their coats, sometimes without speaking to her or even looking at her. There was something so humiliating about it that she couldn't stand it, but went back to slop-shop sewing.

(8.) Many mistresses have no standard of the amount of work a girl ought to do. They know nothing about housework themselves. If a girl is deliberate, and saves herself, they call her slow; if she is ambitious, and gets her work done early, and they see her sitting down in working hours, they conclude that she is not earning her wages, and hunt up some extra job for her. No matter if you can't find anything undone, if she is found sitting about, she *must* be lazy.

(9.) Some employers think that after the more violent work is done, it is only a rest for the girl to look after the child awhile. They don't seem to realize that if the mother finds it such a relief to get rid of her own child for an hour or so, it is likely to be still less interesting to take care of somebody else's child.

(10.) Many people think the position of a child's nurse is very light work indeed—mostly just sitting round; so they don't hesitate to give her the care of one or two children all day, not even arranging for her to get her meals without the oversight of them; and then most likely put the baby to sleep with her at night. Any one minute of such a day may not be heavy; but to have it for twenty-four hours is enough to wear out the strongest human being ever made.

(11.) I knew a school teacher who thought more active occupation would better suit her health; she took a place as child's nurse. She loved children, and found no objection to the work; but soon the employer concluded to put her in a *bonne's* cap and apron. My friend would have worn and liked a nurse's uniform, but she objected to a family livery. On this question they parted, and her employer hired an uncouth, ignorant woman to be her child's companion, and to give it its first impressions.

(13.) In most houses, however elegant, the girls have no home privacy; they must sleep not only in the same room, but most frequently in the same bed; it is rarely thought necessary to make that room pleasant or even warm for them to dress by or to sit in to do their own sewing. The little tastes and notions of each member of the family, down to the youngest, are provided for; but a "girl" is not supposed to have any. She is just a "girl," as a gridiron is a gridiron, an article bought for the convenience of the family. If she suits, use her till she is worn out, and then throw her away.

(13.) To go into house service, even from the most wretched slop or factory work, is to lose caste in our own world; it may be a very narrow world, but it is all to us. A saleswoman, or cashier, or teacher is ashamed to associate with servants.

(15.) The very words, "No followers," would keep us out of such occupation. No self-respecting young woman is going to put herself in a position where she is not allowed to entertain her friends, both male and female; nor where, if allowed, the only place thought fit for them is the kitchen.

Now the above is not theory, but testimony, taken by the present writer from the lips of intelligent working girls, many of whom would be better off at housework than at their present occupations, except for the objections. And from a consideration thereof results this query: Given a certain number of young women of a class superior to the imported, willing to take service under the following conditions, how many housekeepers would agree to the conditions?

(1.) The heaviest work, as washing, carrying coal, scrubbing pavements, and the like, to be provided for if this be asked, with consequent deduction in wages.

(2.) In families where practicable, certain hours of absolute freedom while in the house; especially with the child's nurse.

(3.) Such a way of speaking, both to and of your house help, as testifies to the world that you really do consider housework as respectable as other occupations.

(4.) A well-warmed, well-furnished room, with separate beds when desired; and the use of a decent place and appointments at meals.

(5.) The privilege of seeing friends, whether male or female; of a better part of the house than the kitchen in which to receive them; and security from espionage during their visits—this accompanied by proper restrictions as to evening hours, and under the condition that the work is not neglected.

(6.) No livery, if objected to.

I am aware that such a systematizing of relations between employer and employed is more difficult in a family than in outside business; but it might be done more nearly than at present; and it is very certain that, until it is done, the ideal service will not be found. A. S.

PHILADELPHIA, December 13, 1886.

WILL AND WOULD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I notice that your correspondent, "E. R. S.," in No. 1117, designates the substitution of *will* for *shall*, and of *would* for *should*, as "the Southern use," and speaks of it as transgressing "the all but universal usage as found in other modern English written speech" than that of the South. Now, I have for many years been in the constant habit of running through Northern journals, and I have rarely read a column of one, the *Nation* excepted, in which this substitution has not met my eye. "E. R. S." is certainly unaware that the corruption to which he refers has been for generations a Scotticism and Irishism. The *Edinburgh Review* once gravely defended it. Doubtless it was owing to the influence of Scotch and Irish elements in the population that the barbarism became established in the South; and the same influence has, of late, led to much the same result in the North. Here in England I rarely

listen for five minutes to the conversation of a Northerner without being shocked by his misusing *will* or *would*. I may add that a distinguished American philologist assured me, not long ago, that the rights of these auxiliaries were coming by degrees to be as generally disregarded in New England as elsewhere in the United States, and even by the most highly educated. With regard to *would* for *should*, one cannot but infer, from its very frequent occurrence in London newspapers, that exceedingly few of their reporters are Englishmen. In the spoken language the mistake is by no means common here.

If, in the last sentence but one, I had put "*quite* frequent occurrence," it is to be supposed that "E. R. S." would have seen nothing amiss. Similar is his own "*quite* interesting," which, if he would purge himself of Americanisms, he would do well to avoid. An expression of this sort never drops from the pen of an Englishman, with whom *quite* denotes "entirely," "fully." Again, as to "E. R. S.'s" "belittling," the word, apart—or, in American, *aside*—from its perplexing vagueness, is confined to the inhabitants of the United States and a petty scattering of recent English writers who ill-advisedly imitate them.

Your obedient servant, F. H.

London, December 6, 1886.

LIBERTY FOR THE INFINITIVE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: "Language, like everything else in the world, is subject to change," yet we often find those who should most fully appreciate the force of this truth, advocating Swift's strange proposition of "ascertaining and fixing our language for ever." A recent illustration of the old-time solecism of placing an adverb between *to*, the sign of the infinitive mood, and its verb calls forth a protest from Bishop A. C. Coxe in the October *Forum*. The prerogative of *to* has been encroached upon by no less person than the Queen herself, in a speech to Parliament. Mr. Gladstone, like a true Liberal, noting the opportune moment for reform, endorsed the innovation by employing a similar construction, a week later, in his letter to Mr. Bright.

The learned Bishop affirms his right of inquiry by quoting that corollary of Magna Charta, "A cat may look at a king." While the privilege of free speech—saving under conditions of voluntary acceptance, or as regulated by a wise public policy—is a statute of freedom so authentic that no American need plead or prove it, the idea, in its completeness, is so modern that my right to speak needs, perhaps, to be supported by repeating this conservative quotation as applying to myself in presuming to "look" at Bishop Coxe.

With all respect for one whose rare talents have raised him to such exalted rank—and merit is the only rank for which I have even a "decent regard"—I should question the wisdom and fairness of striking off as "illogical and vulgar" every departure from old and uncouth modes of expression that occurs in that ever-changing medium of thought, human language. Were it not that such changes constitute the growth of language, and that we are the gainers by this growth, such criticisms might well be passed over in silence. It is easy to sympathize with a disrelish of change, since the feeling is almost universal. As a result of this prejudice, "custom doth often reason overrule," not only in the use of language, but also in every other department of thought and action. Every one, however, ought to have the deepest interest in the true development of language, and to lift up his voice, though it be but a feeble one, whenever this moulding process is attacked in a quarter where it is doing good work.

Although of a by no means iconoclastic turn of mind, the infinitive has always stirred in me the desire to see it dismembered. Other verbs can, for convenience of qualification, be separated from their signs, their auxiliaries. Why should not the infinitive likewise conform to the genius of our language? In some instances, as after "make" and "dare"—being generally cases where the infinitive has a subject—we omit the "to" altogether as being in the way and an unnecessary load for the verb to carry. In other cases, where usage permits the sign to remain, why should it be suffered to occupy a position of honor immediately preceding the verb, to the practical exclusion of a qualifying word essential to the complete idea of the verb? Since the importance of the object usually requires that it immediately follow the verb, and the peaceable and immemorial occupancy by "to" has preëmpted the other desirable place, the adverb, though often conveying the pith of the thought, is forced into awkward and misleading conjunction with some other word of the sentence. Surely this iron-clad rule favoring the sign of the infinitive is "illogical"; though it must be admitted that no taint of the "vulgar" can be imputed, since error fortified by long-established usage is ever respectable. E. M. D.

St. Louis, Mo., December 14, 1886.

A BOYCOTTED CHURCH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have been reading the letters from the subscribers of your excellent journal in reference to the influence which its teachings exert over them, and was induced to consider what had been its effect upon me in moulding and shaping my political, moral, and religious sentiments.

Some weeks ago I was requested to deliver a sermon to the "Knights of Labor," quite a number of whom are regular attendants upon my church. In fulfilling their request I gave mortal offence to some of their most prominent men, because I denounced the "walking delegates" and certain other officials. The consequence has been that they have "boycotted" my church. Your journal is responsible to a great extent for this, but I think we can survive the shock, and trust that "their loss will be our gain."

For several years I have been a regular reader of the *Nation*, and regard it as the strongest and manliest paper that comes into my home. Perhaps I have not become *immersed* in its religious teachings as our worthy "Baptist Parson," but I admit that I have been pretty well *sprinkled*.

Notwithstanding the "boycott," I cannot afford to do without the *Nation*. Enclosed please find check in payment for another year's subscription. Yours, etc.,

Methodist Parson.

Mt. Washington, Md., December 13, 1886.

Notes.

The 'Cyclopædia of American Biography,' edited by Gen. James Grant Wilson and Mr. John Fiske, will begin to be issued by subscription during the present month by D. Appleton & Co. It will make six volumes similar to those of the 'American Cyclopædia,' and portraits will be a marked feature—ten to a volume on steel, and between one and two thousand vignettes altogether in the text. Other illustrations will be facsimiles of autographs and views of birthplaces, homes, monuments, and the like.

D. Appleton & Co. have in press 'The Geographical and Geological Distribution of Animals,' by Angelo Heilprin, which will form the next volume of "The International Scientific Series"; 'The Origin of the Fittest,' by Prof. E. D. Cope, fully illustrated; 'Creation or Evolution?' by George Ticknor Curtis; 'On the Susquehanna,' a novel, by Dr. W. A. Hammond; 'Miss Churchill, a Study,' by Christian Reid; 'Brazil, its Condition and Prospects,' by Gen. C. C. Andrews, formerly United States Consul to Rio Janeiro; 'The Rise and Early Constitution of Universities, with a Survey of Mediæval Education,' by Prof. S. S. Laurie, in the "International Education Series"; 'A Zealot in Tulle,' a novel, by Mrs. Wildrick; 'The Poison Problem: or, The Cause and Cure of Intemperance,' by Dr. Felix L Oswald; 'The Master of Ceremonies,' a novel, by George Manville Fenn.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, will publish during the present week 'Faith and Action,' from F. D. Maurice, with an introduction by Phillips Brooks; 'Common Sense Science,' by Grant Allen; 'A Story Book of Science,' by Lydia Hoyt Farmer; and 'Perry's Saints,' an account of the work of a famous regiment in the war for the Union, by Col. James M. Nichols, with illustrations.

Ginn & Co. promise for January 'A Primer of Botany,' by Mrs. A. A. Knight.

We expect to return to the new edition—and the first to which the public is admitted even partially—of Mrs. Susan I. Lesley's 'Recollections of My Mother' (Boston: W. B. Clarke & Carruth.). We mention it now because it is an excellent gift-book, especially for grown girls, though by no means is its interest confined to them. These intimate revelations have been pronounced "one of the best and most wholesome pictures of our better New England life half a century ago that exist anywhere"; which is the same as saying that they are calculated to elevate and dignify the family of the present day.

The earlier poems of Pope; Monk Lewis's 'Bravo of Venice'; Plutarch's Lives of Demetrius, Mark Antony, and Themistocles; Peter Plymley's Letters and Selected Essays; and Travels in England in 1782, by C. P. Moritz, a Prussian, are among the most recent issues in "Cassell's National Library." Prof. Morley has done well to include this itinerary of Moritz's, which is thoroughly entertaining, not more for what is now obsolete than for that which persists in English character and customs.

Laura C. Holloway's 'Buddhist Diet Book' (Funk & Wagnalls) is a vegetarian receipt-book which has its value irrespective of the Buddhist preparation its use will insure the buyer. The compiler leaves it an open question whether the true believer can use eggs in cooking or otherwise, but for the most part she refrains from introducing them in her receipts. We may improve the opportunity to mention—we can do no more—several larger works of the same class, having, however, no religious end to subserve: the 'Virginia Cookery Book,' by Mary Stuart Smith (Harpers); 'The Unrivalled Cook-Book and Housekeeper's Guide,' by "Mrs. Washington" (Harpers), who calls attention to her 200 Creole receipts, among others; Miss Juliet Corson's 'Practical American Cookery and Household Management' (Dodd, Mead & Co.), with illustrations; the 'Philadelphia Cook-Book: A Manual of Home Economics,' by Mrs. S. T. Rorer, Principal of the Philadelphia Cooking School (Geo. H. Buchanan & Co.); and 'French Dishes for American Tables,' translated by Mrs. Frederic Sherman from the French of Pierre Caron (D. Appleton & Co.). The three largest of these works are suitably bound in glazed cloth for the kitchen.

'The Globe Dictionary of the English Language as it is Spoken and Written, Edited and compiled by Hyde Clarke,' just published by the Aldine Book Publishing Co. of Boston, with the date 1887 on the title-page, is an old book with a new name. It is an unchanged reprint, apparently from old stereotype plates, of the fifth edi-

tion of Hyde Clarke's 'New and Comprehensive Dictionary of the English Language,' published in London as long ago as 1869.

In a pamphlet, "The Old State-house defended from unfounded attacks upon its integrity," Mr. W. H. Whitmore replies to Dr. George H. Moore's second paper, read before the Bostonian Society in February last. The points in dispute are insignificant, but, however they may be settled, Mr. Whitmore cannot be controverted when, complaining of the personalities of Dr. Moore's argument, he says: "He is especially rancorous when he has an opportunity to assail any person or thing relating to Massachusetts, and he has recourse to ways in vogue in past centuries, but happily since discarded by literary men." We ourselves long ago remarked upon this peculiarity of temper in Dr. Moore, which so vitiates with *Tendenz* his most valuable historical disquisitions.

The seventh annual report of the Harvard "Annex" tells of a surprising increase in attendance—73 against 55 in 1884-85—partly to be attributed to the newly-acquired local habitation. The health of the students has been satisfactory. The demand upon the graduates for teachers has continued, and in other ways it is evident that the School is leavening in remote sections the higher education of women. The tuition expenses are more than met by the income from students, but money is still needed for necessary enlargements of the School building, especially for scientific work, and for other advantages. Some $8,000 had, on August 1, still to be raised for the purchase of the Fay House.

The *Bibliographical Notices, I.*, which Prof. Willard Fiske is on the eve of issuing at Florence, comprises a list of such of his books from Icelandic presses, during the years 1578-1844, as are not enumerated in the catalogue of books printed in Iceland published by the British Museum. For the period in question the catalogue enumerates 170 titles, and Prof. Fiske owns 84 of these. He therefore describes in his supplementary list only 139 titles, or the remainder of the 223 in his possession. From 1845 to 1880, the date at which the Museum catalogue ends, the disparity is still greater in favor of Prof. Fiske's collection.

The Leonard Scott Publication Company, Philadelphia, will hereafter add to their reprints of the British quarterlies the *Scottish Review*.

"Misunderstandings: Halleck and Grant," is the well-chosen title of a weighty and temperate article in the December *Magazine of American History*, by Gen. James B. Fry. Its aim is to demolish the Badeau-Grant allegation of injustice to the latter on the part of Gen. Halleck, and it shows clearly that Gen. Grant's references to this subject in his Memoirs contradict his earlier expressions towards and concerning Halleck, and are not borne out by the documents. A capital portrait of Gen. Halleck accompanies this paper. Under the caption, "Creole Peculiarities," Mr. P. F. de Gournay gives a very pleasant and compact sketch of the development of New Orleans out of the four nationalities, French, Spanish, English, and German, with some remarks on the characteristic traits of the Creoles. The segregation of the several colonies goes far to explain the obstacles to the growth of public spirit in the chief city of Louisiana.

Unwin's Christmas Annual, 'The Witching Time,' edited by Mr. Henry Norman, is even better this year than it was last. Austin Dobson introduces it with some appropriate rhymes, and eight stories and two other poems complete its contents. Most of the tales are of the ghostly kind immemorially associated with the season; Crawford, Laurence Alma-Tadema, Norris, Vernon Lee, and William Archer are names that insure entertainment, and, except for the vampire-horror of Von Degen, none carry on the game repulsively. Natural explanations account for the wonders in most, and in Mr. Norris's contribution the mingling of realism and the supernatural is inexpressibly comical. Some of them have no ghosts, and of these is Mr. Norman's own sketch, well set and well told. In literary merit and in narrative power this Annual is far ahead of rivals for Christmas favor.

The Christmas number of the London *Art Journal* (New York: International News Company) is wholly given up to "L. Alma-Tadema, R.A.: his Life and Work," by Helen Zimmern. The tone of this long article or sketch may be judged as well from this sentence as from any other: "Alma-Tadema's archæological knowledge is admittedly unrivalled, and we may be quite certain that every detail is scientifically accurate." Our reasons for holding the contrary opinion are fresh in the minds of our readers. The reproductions of the artist's pictures accompanying Miss Zimmern's thin and fulsome discourse are of various kinds and of great unevenness, the best being none too good.

In Cassell's *Magazine of Art* for January the opening paper, by Mr. Charles De Kay, is on "Movements in American Painting: the Clarke Collection in New York," with illustrations: and, for the rest, some discourse about Mrs. Siddons, with a group of portraits, is most noteworthy. America again comes to the front in *L'Art* for November 15 (Macmillan), M. Alexandre de Latour having something to say about American Art Museums, in consequence of the article on "The Western Art Movement" in a late *Century*—"une revue mensuelle que l'on ne saurait trop justement louer." The writer sees in the spontaneous endowment of art in this country an industrial danger to France, of which evidence is already visible, he says, in the American art products exposed for sale on the Avenue de l'Opéra. In the December *Portfolio* we remark the fine Amand Durand reproduction of Van Dyck's etching of the portrait of his fellow-artist Jean de Wael, in its first state.

Cassell's Family Magazine for January presents some very instructive views of the changes wrought by the recent tremendous volcanic action in the Hot Lake district of New Zealand. Two lovely "pink" and "white" terraces, such as similar conditions have produced in the Yellowstone Park, were once favorite places of resort, and were pictured in the same magazine four years ago. They are now reproduced, and beside them are cuts of the same sites after the eruption—the very abomination of desolation.

The readers of Prof. Thorold Rogers's 'Agriculture and Prices' and 'Six Centuries of Work and Wages,' who have been interested in his citations from the treatise of Walter de Henley on farming, which Prof. Rogers attributes to the thirteenth century, and which was supposed to exist only in manuscript, will be glad to learn that it has been printed and is not difficult of access. In the "Bibliothèque de l'École des Chartes," 4th series, vol. ii (1856), pp. 123-41 and 367-81, was published a manuscript of the thirteenth century, of unknown authorship, under the title of 'Traité d'économie rurale composé en Angleterre au XIIIe siècle.' In the London *Academy* of October 30 Mr. Bourne of Yale University suggested that this work probably had some close relation to Walter de Henley's, and perhaps was an abstract of it, inasmuch as there was a great similarity in the contents of the two treatises, and many sentences quoted from the Henley manuscript by Prof. Rogers were to be found in the 'Traité.' Prof. Rogers immediately replied in a characteristic letter to the *Academy* of November 6, in which he says that he has compared the 'Traité' with the Bodleian MS. of Walter de Henley, and that they are the same work, except that, besides many variations in the text, the 'Traité' as printed is without the preface which is found in the MS. Prof. Rogers raises one or two interesting questions about Walter de Henley. He has read somewhere that Bishop Grosseteste was the real author of this little treatise, but that he believes to be impossible.

Boussod, Valadon et Cie. have republished Halévy's 'Princesse,' with all the illustrations of *Les Lettres et les Arts*, and upon the same paper, in an edition of fifty numbered copies, only thirty of which are offered for sale. These copies are forty francs each, which is almost as much as the Paris price of the two numbers of the *Revue* containing the story and so much besides.

The Italian copyright law appears to embrace newspapers in respect to the requirement of a deposit with the National Library at Florence. The last number of the *Bollettino* issued by this institution, for example, describes with the greatest technical particularity twelve new journals. Whether complete files have to be maintained, we are unable to state.

The peculiar sunrise-shadow of Adam's Peak in Ceylon has been a matter of note with many travellers. Instead of lying flat on the ground, the shadow appears to rise up in front of the spectator like a veil and then suddenly to fall down to its proper level. Among the various theories propounded to account for this, that of a mirage of some sort has been generally accepted; but in the course of his late meteorological tour around the world the Hon. Ralph Abercromby spent the night on the top of the Peak, nearly 7,400 feet above the sea level, and obtained unmistakable evidence that the appearance is due to light wreaths of thin morning mist being driven past the western side of the mountain by the prevailing northeast monsoon up a neighboring gorge. The shadow is caught by the mist at a level higher than the earth, and then falls to its own plane on the ground, as the condensed vapor moves on. In a paper communicated to the late meeting of the British Association, the thermometric observations of Mr. Abercromby completely disprove the idea that this phenomenon is due to mirage of any kind. It is, in fact, a phenomenon peculiar to Adam's Peak; for the proper combination of a high, isolated pyramid, a prevailing wind, and a valley to direct suitable mist at a proper height on the western side of a mountain, is only rarely met with.

—The new *Scribner's* has a marked individuality which is not confined to its plain, unpretentious covers. It begins, at least, by attempting to carry out its promise to be a literary magazine first of all, to have good reading, and let the text take care of the illustrations. The division of the contents among different departments may fairly be taken to be indicative of the future programme. About one-third of the space is given to fiction, and it is by authors whose reputations are still in the making. Mr. Harold Frederick opens a serial of life in the northern country of New York with some strongly drawn chapters which introduce a group of definite, living characters, detail a good deal of family history, and depict some scenes of a dreary but powerful kind; it is an excellent beginning, but one foresees there is to be more truth than charm in the story. The second serial is by Mr. Bunner, on whom the heavens look favorably, and in this introduction the New York of the first years of the century is picturesquely set before us, and in the treatment one perceives the union of grace and strength which may denote the work of a writer of the first contemporary rank in America. The two short stories have less distinction. Two papers belong to the province of history in its popular form. The extracts from the diaries

of Gouverneur Morris seem to be the foretaste of a full publication, and they suffer from the lack of skilful handling; the scene should have been placed before the reader, the comment have been less obtrusive, and the extracts continuous. Ex-Minister Washburne's reminiscences of the scenes in Paris before Sedan are interesting, though without vividness: he saw only the *ensemble*; the eye for significant detail, which is the gift of the true historic observer, was not his. Nevertheless, the words of a witness to great events, who is merely a spectator of intelligence and experience, are always invaluable. Dr. Ward's discussion of the Babylonian seals is perhaps not more technical than an archæological article ought to be. Prof. Walker's contribution on Socialism is of the most excellent kind, and must, by its open-mindedness in the main questions, its clear and powerful dealing with definitions of Government action, and its strong conservative sense, do something to free the minds of intelligent and humanitarian thinkers from the confusion that envelops the subject. The poetry is up to the average quality of current verse. Altogether, the number, which makes no attempt to advance the magazine by any sensationalism of text or cuts, is a good omen of the future. The portraits are in the best style of this now highly developed art. A literary magazine of this general character has for some years been needed, and all who are interested in the further development of our literature will wish the new venture entire success.

—The *Atlantic* for January shows markedly an increasing tendency toward short articles. The list of subjects is long, and the papers correspondingly brief. Mr. Hamerton maintains his place as the most interesting writer, and devotes this month's observations on the French and English to bringing out the extent to which Puritanism made England a peculiar country. Before that movement arose the English were still like their Continental neighbors, and now, after it has passed its prime, he thinks they will approximate nearer to the French in national habit and taste. He dwells much on "the Sabbath," and tells an amusing story of an English lady requesting a visitor, who was playing on the violin in his room, to desist, and, on being told that the music was from Handel's "Messiah," answered, "The music might be sacred, but the instrument was not." In connection with this fine distinction he notes also that the Scotch object to sailing while allowing rowing, and says that once when he was indulging in the former recreation in their waters, they thought he ought at least to have taken in his flag—the cross of St. Andrew and St. George. He observes significantly that our literary purity belongs only to the Victorian age, and may be transitory; and to those who object to it as a prudishness which misrepresents life, he replies that it errs no more on that side than the French "lubricity" does on the other, and of the two errors he prefers the English. Other shorter articles are by Edith Thomas, Prof. Sill, and Prof. Hardy—the last consisting of a mathematician's marginal notes, which apply some out-of-the-way reflections, drawn from science, to theology. There is, too, a very sensible paper on children's books, which may fitly be recommended to the attention of all moral instructors. The new year signifies its advent by the first chapters of a novel by Crawford, which opens in Constantinople with good scene-painting laid on with that writer's crude and violent color—but successfully, for all that; and the promised serial story by Mrs. Oliphant and Mr. Aldrich, in partnership, is also pleasantly begun.

— We would particularly call the attention of those interested in the higher education to the discussion of the "Possible Limitations of the Elective System" begun by Prof. Geo. H. Palmer in the *Andover Review* for December. It is a summary consideration of the criticism evoked by a former article of his in the same magazine in November, 1885. A few disconnected sentences will stimulate a desire to read this very vigorous, but equally candid and moderate, paper. "In reality, each college creates its constituency. Its students come, in the main, from the inert mass of the uncollegiate public. Only one in eight among Harvard students is a son of a Harvard graduate; and probably the smaller colleges beget afresh an even larger percentage of their students." As to relieving the University by "persuading our high schools to accept the prescribed subjects of the colleges," or in other words, to become Gymnasia: "The great public schools of England—Eton, Rugby, Harrow, Winchester, Westminister, Cheltenham—are of no higher order than, under the proposed plan, Andover and Exeter would become. From these two academies nearly ninety-five per cent. of the senior classes now enter some college. But of the young men graduating from the English schools named, so far as I can ascertain, less than fifty per cent. go to the University." As to the "rapid and fateful revolution" now going on in the higher education of New England, in proportion to the wealth of the colleges concerned: "The new modes are expensive. It is not disapproval which is holding the colleges back, it is inability to meet the cost." As to the impracticability of uniting elective and prescribed studies: "This is why the younger teachers in all the colleges are eager to give increased scope to the elective studies. They cannot any longer get first-rate work done in the prescribed. . . . If prescribed studies are ever exceptional, ineffective, and obnoxious, they certainly become more so as they diminish in number. A college which retains one of them is in a condition of unstable equilibrium." As between the elective and the group system: "Obviously, for the young, foresight is a hard matter. While disciplining them in the intricate art of looking ahead, I should think it wise to furnish frequently a means of repairing errors. Penalties for bad choices should not be too severe." "One does not feel quite easy in allowing nobody but a lawyer or a devotee of modern languages to read a page of English or American history (see the Johns Hopkins *University Register*, pp. 47-53)." "Confronted with the exigencies of operation, the so-called group system turns into an elective system, with highly specialized lines of study strongly recommended."

—Apropos of therapeutic homicide noticed in No. 1117, a correspondent writes:

"Seeing a friend incurably diseased and yet in anguish long drawn out, men have always felt that cutting short his pangs was a kindness. Yet our English ancestors, while thus hastening a happy despatch for those whom they counted it cruelty to let stretch longer on the rack, seem to have had some conscience qualms. These they quieted, and excused themselves by the ingenious pretence, or superstition, that a sick man could not die if his bed had in it any game (that is, wild) feathers. Some said that pigeon feathers had special power to prolong agony. Accordingly, when a poor soul did not pass away so soon as was expected, friends would say, 'We must change his bed, or, if there is no other bed, we must lay him on the floor.' Others would snatch the pillows from under his head, letting it hang down. Thanks to such kindnesses, his death-struggles could not be long protracted by game feathers. These expedients for keeping friends from being, as Charles II. was, 'an unconscionable time in dying,' are described in *Notes and Queries* (i, 5, 413. iv, 8, 66) as even to this day familiar to English servants and nurses, so that it is unsafe to leave a sick person alone with them. Heroic relief of this sort may well give place to modern anodynes and opiates—'sweet oblivious antidotes.' But if we may justifiably shorten another's life that has become not worth living, he surely has a right to shorten his own. Then the canon against self-slaughter must be repealed, and we must fall back on the Stoic maxim, 'If the house smokes, quit it.'"

— During the winter of 1885-'86, Prof. Angelo Heilprin and Mr. Joseph Willcox of Philadelphia engaged in an interesting voyage in south Florida under the auspices of the Wagner Free Institute of Science, in which the former gentleman is professor of geology. The Institute has just issued the last part of the report on the expedition, containing the "General Summary and Conclusions," by Prof. Heilprin, including the description of a number of new fossils of the pliocene formation of the Caloosabatchee. The researches of the United States Coast Survey, culminating in the relief map of the Gulf of Mexico, gave the death-blow some years since to the theory that the peninsula was due to mud accumulations checked on their way to the ocean by coral reefs. The previously unsuspected elevation of the central ridges of north Florida (some 200 feet) and the researches of Profs. Eugene Smith and Heilprin, Dr. Neill, and various members of the United States Geological Survey, have, within the last few years, given an entirely new aspect to the received opinions in regard to the geological history of Florida, which it is not surprising to find fully confirmed by the observations made on the present occasion. Florida, as far as yet determined, is of tertiary growth, and has grown very regularly and evenly, so that whatever changes of absolute level have occurred, the horizontality of the strata has been but little disturbed. The youngest formations are at the South, where there is a considerable coral tract, which gave rise to the discarded theories. The peninsula has long been inhabited by man, as the fossil human bones of Lake Monroe, found by Pourtalès, and recent discoveries at Sarasota Bay, show beyond question. In the last case the bones were wholly converted into limonite. The beautiful preservation of the fossils obtained and the regularity of the strata will enable palæontologists to follow the development of species from age to age through the Floridian rocks in a manner which, in the broken-up tertiary strata of most countries hitherto studied, has not been practicable. The present publication contains a number of scientific details which will be very welcome to students everywhere.

—A most amusing book for those who have the historic sense strongly developed and love to watch the development of manners and customs and the origin of traditions and by-words, is 'The Curiosities of Ale and Beer' (Scribner & Welford). In this portly octavo Mr. John Bickerdyke has put into shape the notes gathered by the late John Greville Fennell, together with his own accumulations, being aided in the task by a writer whose name is given only as Mr. J. M. D——. In fifteen chapters of simple narrative, free from the faults so common to books of this class—discursiveness and attempted wit—a prodigious mass of information is brought together, and this is made partly available by an index which, however, is not full enough to give all one may want. The author's plunge into the central matter is a pleasant thing to see at the beginning. Before a page has been read we are being taught how to brew beer at home. Having brewed, in imagination, a quart or two of "bitter," we go on to read of the difference between ale and beer, of ancient opinions unfavorable to wine as compared with the English brew; of the origin of barley wine, and what the early specimens of it were like; of Home-brewed, the mighty ale that few moderns know or have ever seen; of hops, a late but a welcome addition to malt liquor; of ancient laws and customs connected with the manufacture and sale of beer; and (for we must

take breath) of ancient traditions of brewing. Chapter vii compares different kinds of barley-broth one with another, and expresses a characteristic and natural conviction that "our own ales and beers" are "far superior to any brewed in Germany," which the American critic notes with complacency as being himself in a higher sphere of unbiassed judgment and able to appreciate both. Chapter viii has to do with taverns and signs—a long chapter, fifty pages of famous good reading. Chapter ix deals with English festivals and merry-makings. Chapter xi tells of old songs and ballads, though, indeed, there has been a deal of that subject before, *passim*. Chapter xii tells of brewing at the present time, and of the great establishments, Barclay & Perkins's, Alsop's, Bass's, the Guiness brewery in Dublin, which has so recently been turned into a "company" and which is here said to be the greatest producer of malt liquors in the world, and many others less famous. There is only one more serious fault to find with a pleasant book, that it is not in two light volumes instead of one heavy one.

— *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Paris: Boussod, Valadon et Cie.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons) has been received rather late for November. It is a number that recalls the price at which the *revue* is published. There are but seven articles in all, none of them signed by any of the great names of literature, unless that of M. Ludovic Halévy of the Académie Française can be considered one. But when the reader reflects that it is not quite reasonable to expect every number to be as satisfactory as all those that have preceded, and that an occasional less brilliant issue brings out the beauty of those immediately following, he cannot but turn the leaves with a certain degree of resignation, and a confident expectation of what will be offered in the final number of the present year, and in the initial one of the year to come. If after this he should be attracted by the paper upon "Holbein décorateur," by M. Fernand Calmettes, he will be a very inveterate grumbler indeed if he does not forget all dissatisfaction in the enjoyment of one of the most suggestive criticisms which *Les Letters et les Arts* has ever published. There is a very characteristic story, "Lilith," by an author little known, remarkable, however, both as a writer and a thinker, M. Édouard Rod, a pessimist of the deepest dye, by the side of whom M. Paul Bourget, for instance, is pale. Whether the second and concluding part of M. Ludovic Halévy's "Princesse" will satisfy the expectation excited by the beginning of the story in the October number, is doubtful, but the fine observation and delicate rendering of character are as delightful as ever.

— The publication, a few years ago, of Dr. Wilhelm Heyd's 'Geschichte des Levantehandels im Mittelalter' (Stuttgart, 1879), placed within the reach of students of the Middle Ages the results of more than twenty years of investigation of one of the most interesting topics in mediæval history. Dr. Heyd, in his position as head librarian of the Royal Public Library in Stuttgart, had unusual facilities for such work, and his book shows upon every page that he improved them with extraordinary industry. The edition of 1879 could in a certain sense, as the author remarks, be called the third, since large portions of the contents had appeared twice before. During the years 1858–64 Dr. Heyd published in the Tübingen *Zeitschrift für die gesammte Staatswissenschaft* a series of essays upon the trade of the Italians with the East and with Africa in the Middle Ages. In bulk these amount to about one-half the later history. These essays, revised and enlarged, were translated into Italian by Prof. Müller of Turin, and appeared under the title, 'Le Colonie Commerciali degli Italiani in Oriente nel medio evo" (Venice and Turin, 1866-8). Dr. Heyd then conceived the plan of writing a general history of the commercial relations of the Latin and German peoples with the Levant in the middle ages. In this work, the subject of our note, were incorporated, with additions and revisions, all the previous studies upon the Italian trade save the one on the trading colonies in north Africa from Tripoli to Morocco (in the Tübingen *Zeitschrift*, vol. xx., pp. 617-60), and in addition the trade of the other European peoples was discussed with great fulness and detail. In an appendix of 160 pages was given an interesting critical account of the chief articles imported from the East, the whole forming one of the most complete and learned works ever written in the field of economic history. The narrative is flowing and easy in style, the notes are full, serving as a complete guide to the literature of the subject, which is far larger than one would suspect, while an index of more than fifty pages gives the student convenient access to the multitude of facts stored in the 1,300 octavo pages of these two volumes.

— What may be styled perhaps an *édition définitive* of this great work has just come from the house of Otto Harrassowitz, Leipzig, with the title: 'Histoire du Commerce du Levant au Moyen-Âge, Édition française refondue et considérablement augmentée par l'auteur, publiée sous le patronage de la Société de l'Orient latin, par Furcy Raynaud.' The translator informs us that all the materials collected by the author in view of a second German edition have been incorporated in this translation, every page of which has passed under Dr. Heyd's eye. Besides this, certain chapters have been entirely rewritten, and many additions have been made to the notes. The latter assertion is justified very easily by a brief examination of the French edition: even so late a work as Pigeonneau's 'Histoire du Commerce de la France' (Paris, 1885) is referred to several times. The style of the translation is remarkably succinct. Usually translations from the German exceed the originals in length on every page, but M. Raynaud's version rarely if ever does, while its faithful rendering of the German exhibits in a singular degree the capacity of the French language for compact yet lucid expression. The index of the French edition is fuller by several pages, and the volumes are handsomer.

MR. LOWELL'S NEW VOLUME.

Democracy, and Other Addresses. By James Russell Lowell. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1887.

An essay is the freest, an address one of the most enslaving, forms of literary expression. The speaker is subject to the moment, with all that appanage of accident and circumstance which has so commanding an influence in determining what words are fit then and there; and, although an orator gains often from the concentration of life in a memorable hour and makes it the very stuff of his triumph, the man of letters seldom finds any compensation of this sort possible to him. Such considerations prepare one for what seems a lack of customary freedom in some of these occasional speeches of Mr. Lowell, and for a novel attitude of the author, which may be expressed by saying that he does not talk with you, as he was wont to do, but at you. Tact is an admirable quality, and when one must observe so many and various amenities as a foreign minister who enters into the intellectual and social life of a great nation, it is of incalculable utility; but the necessity to employ it is an inconvenience to the thinker.

In the address which Mr. Lowell made before the Wordsworth Society, for example, his position as the retiring president was evidently an embarrassment to him as a critic, and the windings he makes, not, like Burke, into his subject, but out of it, are a lesson how to tell the truth without making a martyr of one's self, which the most skilled master of literary fence might lay to heart. In the Harvard address, on the contrary, the constraint of the hour was evidenced by the complete liberty of speech which he sensibly accorded to himself: as one in the house of his friends, he magnanimously determined to say his say, irrespective of who might be critical, sure of amiable tolerance if not of cordial agreement. But in an essay he would not have apologized for plain-speaking. The moral is this: that however successful these addresses were, and however delightful in themselves, let us not be flattered into believing that the man of letters can be so admirable as a speaker as he is as a writer, or is ever in so favorable an element as when he is composing a book for the fit audience, though few, which is impanelled silently year after year.

This warning springs from a natural jealousy for Mr. Lowell's literary fame. The address, nevertheless, has proved a fruitful form of expression for his later thought. One would not say that he was in earlier writings characteristically discursive, but the extraordinary fulness of his mind and the restless spontaneity of its action make him seem so. This copiousness was always his, and age has brought a mellower ripeness and more of charm. For a man whose mental wealth is so constituted, and who yet has never shown a disposition to reduce and systematize thought, any literary form which takes the surplusage of the mind and holds it, is sure to be serviceable. This is the essential character of the contents of this volume, which is less a reasoned criticism of books or life or institutions than the overflow of an opulent mind. It would be as impossible to submit such work to criticism as it would be unfruitful; and it is unnecessary to notice anew the traits of style, the felicities of phrase, the charm, eloquence, and humor which are familiar to two generations of our people. The old knowledge how to quote still stands him in good stead, as when he repels Carlyle's sneer that "America meant only roast turkey every day for everybody" by the home-thrust, "he forgot that states, as Bacon said of wars, go on their bellies." The poetic touch, too, is as swift and tender as ever, as in the line concerning the ancient quiet of Oxford, that "the very stones seemed happier for being there," and in the dozen other perfect sentences which, like

"— captain jewels in the carcanet,"

are "thinly placed" in the Harvard address, and of which the tribute to Theocritus is one that shines in the memory. But to point out such matters as these is superfluous, in the same way as to review what is said of Fielding or Cervantes. It is of interest, however, to inquire what is the general temper of mind in these addresses—what things Mr. Lowell has finally found to be of most worth in literature and in life; and to this point, which seems to us at once important and instructive to men of cultivation, we shall confine what little it is our place to say regarding this volume.

In the first rank stands the query, What does Mr. Lowell think of America? Those who listened to him at Birmingham, when he spoke on Democracy, heard him more simply as an American than his auditors here can do: he was a Minister standing for the institutions of his country in their eyes, and justifying them in a speech peculiarly difficult to make because his topic was all but a political issue in the practical sphere. Here the case is different, and public curiosity is alive to his words rather because he is the most eminent representative of that group of cultivated men who are commonly believed, and not without grounds, to distrust democratic institutions and to look askance upon the power of the

masses. There can be no doubt that Mr. Lowell has faith in our national destiny, as perfect as was ever possessed by a patriot aware of dangers, yet supremely confident of mastery over them. The basis of this belief is nowhere made apparent; it lies deep in those foundations of reverence, of trust in divine purpose, of patriotic and humanitarian sentiment, of emotions strongly stirred in the war time—in a word, it lies, where alone all faith is justified, in character. The address does not help one much who seeks the why of the orator's conviction, though it illustrates the course of his thought when it is exercised upon the subject of popular government in general. It is not, as it has been called, a profound and full exposition of the democratic principle. It has rather the consecutiveness of life than the sequence of logic, as indeed Mr. Lowell himself conceived it, when he announced his purpose to speak from "some experimental knowledge derived from the use of such eyes and ears as Nature had been pleased to endow me." He told his Birmingham hearers what he had observed in the working of his home institutions, spoke of Lincoln and Emerson, who each bore authentically the mould of the democratic spirit, and other things of note; and he drove home this report of things known to him from experience by many weighty maxims drawn from the higher region of philosophy, or thought applied to the general conditions of human life. The sanity of his remarks is the most striking of their qualities; they are altogether free from panic, a liability to which is the political weakness of culture, and they thus keep proportion marvellously. It is with a brief and almost careless stroke that he brushes aside a whole host of confusion when he says: "The last thing we need be anxious about is property." In meeting the objection that to arrive at truth by a count of hands is a transparent absurdity, there is something like humor in his admission of it, while at the same time he points out that in politics it is not truth that is to be arrived at, but a working arrangement; and the count of hands which now prevails as a method of decision is rightly contrasted, not with the balance of wisdom in that never-existing republic where philosophers are kings, but with the historic methods of count of pikes, count of stars and garters, count of dollars. The way in which the speculative intellect, in dealing with questions of suffrage and civil equality, misses the point, through a lack of the political habit of mind, was never more cheerfully exposed. The maxim that it is not the Rights, but the Wrongs of men that make all the trouble, is phrased and rephrased as one shapes glowing metal with strokes of the hammer; and no part of the rational groundwork of democracy is slighted.

It is not in these matters, which belong to the past of accomplished fact with us, that the most interesting part of the political spirit of Mr. Lowell lies, for Americans; but in those sentences which look to the future, which deal with wealth and poverty, with the means of satisfying desires which democracy has created, with the possibility of modifying those conditions which are the source of suffering and injustice to the common people, and like themes. He knows the large proportion of woe and want that springs from human nature, and is irremediable except by the regeneration of the individual, but he thinks that something of the burden on the lower orders of mankind is due to defective social arrangements. He is quite sensible of the place of wealth in sustaining society, of its beneficence, and of the increase of conscience in its holders; but he says sharply that wealth bears those burdens "which can most easily be borne, but poverty pays with its person the chief expenses of war, pestilence, and famine," and adds that all the vast charity of well-meaning and laborious philanthropists in the expenditure of money is no more than "as if we should apply plasters to a single pustule of the smallpox with a view of driving out the disease." The bearing of this view of the relative positions of wealth and poverty under conditions which admit of change, is too wide-reaching to be followed out here. The whole course of thought seems to come to its head in his remarks upon Henry George, whose political economy he parries with a witticism, but affirms that he "is right in his impelling motives"; and, not fearful of words, he continues, with a disclaimer of communism on the one hand and of State socialism on the other, "but socialism means, or wishes to mean, coöperation and community of interests, sympathy, the giving to the hands not so large a share as to the brains, but a larger share than hitherto in the wealth they must combine to produce—means, in short, the practical application of Christianity to life, and has in it"—we italicize the words—"*the secret of an orderly and benign reconstruction.*"

The second point which is to be reckoned lies in the literary field. It is no news to say that Mr. Lowell is an idealist. It is, nevertheless, worth emphasizing; partly because he is the fittest to be called as a witness of any public man, and partly because he himself emphasizes the fact strenuously. There is no form of the older criticism that he does not use to give wings or weight, as the case may be, to his words. He draws the distinction as markedly now as in years gone by between the imagination and the understanding, and classifies authors as in one or the other realm. He believes as unreservedly as ever in the higher worth of the imagination, and in its higher function. Coleridge, he says, taught the English mind "to recognize in the imagination an important factor not only in the happiness but in the destiny of man"; and he does but develop Coleridge and those who fed the mind of Coleridge originally, when he says elsewhere, "The most vivid sensations of which our moral and intellectual nature is capable are received through the imagination," or, "We hold all the deepest, all the highest satisfactions of life as tenants of the imagination." He is careful, too, to remind us that when imagination allies itself "as best it may" with the understanding, only lower ends are possible to it. Again, he defines the world of the imagination as "not the world of abstraction and nonentity, as some conceive, but a world formed out of chaos by a sense of the beauty that is in man and the earth on which he dwells." He elucidates the subject further by repeating once more the old idea that the imagination deals with the type. Thus, of Cervantes's characters: "They are not so much taken from life as informed with it; . . . not the matter-of-fact work of a detective's watchfulness, products of a quick eye and a faithful memory, but the true children of the imaginative faculty, from which all the dregs of observation and memory have been distilled away, leaving only what is elementary and universal." And if the reader has patience for another quotation, the character of pure literature—of that cast, as he would say, in the *forma mentis æterna*—was never more nobly and exactly described than where he writes of its works as "those in which intellect, infused with the sense of beauty, aims rather to produce delight than conviction, or, if conviction, then through intuition rather than formal logic, and leaving what Donne wisely calls

'Unconcerning things matters of fact'

to science and the understanding, seeks to give ideal expression to those abiding realities of the spiritual world for which the outward and visible world serves at best but as the husk and symbol." In that sentence lies the whole organon of the higher criticism. If one masters it, he is a graduate of literary art, and there is no department of the works of creative genius to which he does not hold the key of interpretation. But a view of the art of literature which is so pronounced and so frankly set forth by the only critic of the highest rank that our country has ever produced, does not call for more than statement in this place; as we noted the general characteristics of Mr. Lowell's democracy, so here it is our purpose to do no more than direct attention to the principles of his criticism, and to dwell on the prominence he gives to the imagination, on his old-fashioned adherence to the doctrine that the type is the only thing real in an exact sense, and that art consists in identifying the individual with the type, which is the peculiar faculty of genius—its creativeness.

These are the two most noticeable traits of the ripened convictions of Mr. Lowell as made known in this volume—the democratic and the idealistic temper in forms of extraordinary purity. It is evident that he believes in the gods who have fashionod his own clay, and he wishes their power to continue over new generations, because he has experienced its enlightening and civilizing influence in his own life-long culture. At the Harvard Commemoration he was defending his own masters who had brought him to such happy issues of thought, and pleading that the nurture of our youth be still intrusted to those humane studies which were the fecundating intellectual principle of modern civilization. It is natural for him, it is well-nigh a filial duty, to take this view. But have not four centuries of compulsory classical study in our institutions of learning incorporated the immortal part of the ancient culture in our general intellectual life as closely as the Judean religious impulse has entered into our common spiritual life, so that special training in the Latin and Greek may safely be left to the literary class as Hebrew to the clerical class? Plutarch is an inspiring author for the young and strengthening to the mature; but that American whom Mr. Lowell singled out as "one of Plutarch's men," and who alone of our countrymen could support that simple and heroic phrase, was not indebted to "insolent Greece or haughty Rome" for one tittle of his personal greatness. Was that very one whose literary fame braved the classical tradition in that audacious line of Jonson's eulogy—was Shakspere so deeply obliged, in any direct way, to antiquity by virtue of his "small Latin and less Greek"? And as a sign of how wide the stream of Virgil's speech has spread abroad, it may be mentioned that Mr. Lowell quotes often from Dante, but neglects Dante's master. It is not our intention to argue the subject further than by these few suggestions to intimate that the Renaissance teaching need not survive after the work of the Renaissance has been accomplished. Our culture is so permeated with the old wisdom, so articulated with classical canons, so informed with rationality that the new birth of learning may be regarded as complete; one draws on the ancient fountain-head whenever he taps a modern literature, and thereby the necessity of an original acquaintance with the classics for every man who aspires to be liberally educated, is greatly lessened if not destroyed. For the very few who may hope to reach any distinction in refinement, leaders in culture, the men of letters and of art, interested mainly only in the best things produced by the spirit of man, the training by which Mr. Lowell has been moulded will still be needful; it is got, not in colleges, but in the private study. Professors cannot give it, for it is self-imposed, and, after all, it is less a discipline than an inner growth. In what worth of substance it results, in what attractive charm of manner, in what universal efficacy of thought, these addresses illustrate, by the impression they

make of both the quality and volume of the settled and habitual wisdom of which they are so partial and fragmentary a record. They are a better defence of the rights of humane study than any advocate could frame. The best moral is implicit in things, not explicit in words; and in this volume there is the authentic impress of the classical spirit—age seasons every page, and yet every page is young.

BENJAMIN'S PERSIA.

Persia and the Persians. By S. G. W. Benjamin, lately Minister of the United States to Persia. Boston: Ticknor & Co. Illustrated. 8vo.

MANY of our foreign representatives have as little to tell us of the peoples they have dwelt among as the gruff English captain who, as his official report on the manners and customs of the modern Persians, filed the laconic statement, "Customs, beastly; manners, none." In this book we have the experience of a trained writer and observer, and it is a good illustration of the wiser policy of the Government in frequently giving important diplomatic appointments to men of letters.

Mr. Benjamin was appointed in 1883 by President Arthur to be Minister Resident and Consul-General near the court of the Shah-in-Shah, and remained in Teheran until the summer of 1885. During this time he received many attentions from the Persian Khans, and seems to have enjoyed the especial friendship of the Shah. His official station, together with his own early life in Turkey and his consequent familiarity with Oriental habits of thought, gave him a peculiarly good opportunity for observing the men and manners of modern Persia. His insight into Persian character and his hearty appreciation of the best features of Persian civilization give his work a value above that of the records of most travellers. There is some ground for thinking, however, that the author has taken a rather too favorable view, both of the Persians themselves and of the practical resources and prospects of the country. He seems to have found the Persian gentlemen very agreeable and responsive, in spite of their weaknesses; and, basing his opinions partly on the former glory and strength of the nation, is not without decided hope for the ultimate progress and prosperity of Persia.

The truth is, however, that the Persian gentleman, though he may be very courteous, intelligent, and refined in many of his tastes, is almost always lacking in personal integrity, practises lying as a fine art, and is enslaved by all the sensual brutality of the Orient. The European residents of Teheran will tell you plainly that they never trust a Persian. The Shah himself is, no doubt, a very amiable specimen of the Oriental autocrat; yet this is far removed from the "Good Despot" of the books. As a field for enterprise, the country is utterly discouraging. New projects for developing the resources of Persia interest the Shah and the nobles as toys please children—till they weary of them. The alacrity of ministers and officials disappears when the presents and bribes of the *entrepreneur* cease. The lack of patriotism and the want of moral stamina and serious purpose, evident throughout all classes of the community, stand seriously in the way of any real progress.

Mr. Benjamin was best known in this country as a magazinist and art critic, and his book excels in bits of genre word-painting and in appreciative criticism of the decorative art of Persia. His accounts of his entrance into the country and his different trips among the Elburz Mountains are very readable, and we are especially interested in the descriptions of the country seats and gardens in the cluster of villages called the Shimiran, or "Eyes of Persia." Here on the foothills of the mountains to the north of the city all the wealthier Persian and European residents of Teheran spend the summer, among the shady alleys and beside the artificial streams and pools of water. These carefully irrigated gardens of plane-trees and pomegranates, of jasmines and roses, are but little oases on the broad parched desert, where there is scarcely any rain from April to November. The groves of the Shimiran have been laid out within a few years, and the already considerable area of woodland is believed to have had a very appreciable effect on the climate of the region. The average summer temperature has been reduced several degrees Fahrenheit, and where formerly no rain fell during the summer months there are now occasionally slight showers at night.

The region between the Shimiran Mountains and the city is ramified by the system of long underground aqueducts which supplies all the water used in the city and the gardens. These cannaughts, as they are called, consist of a series of wells dug in a line extending up the slope, and connected at the bottom by a tunnel which brings a small stream of water to the surface lower down. The supply is gradually collected from the ground water—not, as Mr. Benjamin suggests, from the mountain springs and streams, which are dry in midsummer. This method of procuring water, which the author supposes to be peculiar to Persia, is employed successfully in southern California. The engineers call it "developing water," and consider it perfectly feasible wherever the necessity warrants the expense.

In the chapter on the arts of Persia we are told that Persian art is essentially decorative and industrial, and is a true expression of the artistic temperament of the people. Artist and artisan are one, and the advantages of the combination are evident in the abundance of good ornament on objects of ordinary use, and in the great variety of treatment of even the commonest designs. The author does not overstate in the least the widespread influence of Persian design. The best part of Moorish, Saracenic, and Turkish art is undoubtedly of Persian origin. Col. Murdock Smith, in his handbook on Persian art, says that the Alhambra was probably the work of Persian architects. Modern Persian architecture, though quite as ornate and picturesque as Mr. Benjamin describes it, lacks much in the direction of stability and repose, and the execution of even the best work is exceedingly crude. One would think that the Persian architect of to-day never took the pains to study out his design beyond the rough preliminary sketches, and that mason and plasterer worked without supervision. There is a painful lack of conscience and accuracy in all their work which is very disappointing to one who has seen the painstaking toil expended on some of the minor arts. "The beauties of their art, as of their character," Col. Smith writes, "lie on the surface, while the defects of both are carefully concealed by a pleasing lacquer of polished refinement." All but the most important structures are built of sun-dried bricks, the adobe of Mexico, with nothing but mud and straw for mortar. The author says that these walls, fortified at the corners with burnt brick, will last for ages. This must be an oversight, for the houses of Teheran require constant repair, and, if unoccupied and uncared for, will fall to ruin after a few winters. He also says that some of the towers of Rhei, still standing after twelve centuries, are of this seemingly perishable material. With the exception of a stone ruin, there now stands at Rhei only one tower, and this is of burnt brick. There is an illustration showing this curious mausoleum on page 58, and the author says on the following page, "It is probably the tomb of Khalil Sultan, a grandson and successor of Timour Leuk" (Timur Lenk, or Tamerlane). Khalil died in 1409, and the tower is therefore about five centuries old. Of the ancient city of Rhei (or Rhages) itself there is little to be seen but shapeless mounds, and it is hard to follow for any distance the line of the walls.

That Mr. Benjamin has carefully studied the men with whom he has had to deal, is apparent from his happy characterization of the Shah and the court officials. These sketches, enlivened with numerous telling anecdotes of Persian court life and ceremony, will do much to keep the Persian mission from going begging in future. He shows very clearly that the Persian policy is wavering, alternately dominated by Russian and by English influence, though at heart animated by a distrust and hatred of both, and an eagerness to gain support from more distant countries whose ulterior motives the Shah does not fear. That the Russians are now predominant at Teheran is due to the dangerous proximity of the Czar's armies, and to the free use of money by his agents.

Chapters on the Products and Trade, the Conditions of Service, and the Law of Persia, show that the Minister has not neglected the consular functions of his office. Persian law consists of the "Shahr" and the "Urf." The "Shahr" is founded on the Koran, and is interpreted by priestly Mollahs. The "Urf," or common law, is a combination of tradition and precedent, and is administered by secular magistrates. Roughly speaking, the "Urf" is criminal, the "Shahr" civil law, although cases are sometimes appealed from the former to the latter, which is the more sacred and important. The author explains that as the law and constitution of the country are so directly dependent on the Koran, the Shah is forced to maintain the Mohammedan religion as the main prop of his throne. Though the Persians are very loose in their private beliefs, and the country is honeycombed with mystical Sufiism and communistic Babism, yet outwardly they conform to the tenets of the Shiite sect of Mohammedanism.

Mr. Benjamin has written an interesting and valuable book, though we should hesitate to call it scholarly or profound. The material is grouped systematically, and, although the author frequently wanders from the immediate subject in hand, yet any one of the chapters might appear, as several already have done, as an attractive article in a popular magazine. The style is easy and flowing, and the interest is well sustained by the steady stream of incident and anecdote. The author, like most writers on Persia, seems to have invented his own system of spelling Oriental names. This freak would have been less confusing if he had adhered to a uniform method. The wide margins and the clear and well-spaced type, together with the abundance of aptly chosen and carefully rendered illustration, make this one of the most attractive volumes of the present season.

BOOKS ABOUT THE STAGE.

Roscius Anglicanus, or, an Historical Review of the Stage from 1660 to 1706. By John Downes. With an historical preface by Joseph Knight. London: J. W. Jarvis & Son; New York: Scribner & Welford.

The Truth about the Stage. By Corin. London: Wyman & Sons; New York: Scribner & Welford.

Famous Plays. With a Discourse, by way of Prologue, on the Playhouses of the Restoration. By J. Fitzgerald Molloy. London: Ward & Downey; New York: Scribner & Welford.

Histoire de le Comédie en France, depuis les origines jusqu'à nos jours. Par C. Barthélemy. Paris: A. Dupret; New York: F. W. Christern.

Histoire littéraire, critique et anecdotique du Théâtre du Palais Royal, 1784-1884. Par Eugène Hugot. Paris: Paul Ollendorff; New York: F. W. Christern.

Fêtes et Spectacles du Vieux Paris. Par Édouard Neukomm. Paris: Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern.

L'Incendie des Folies-Plastiques. Par Abraham Dreyfus. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

ALL students of the stage are indebted to the accomplished editor of *Notes and Queries* for the admirable reprint of the exceedingly scarce sketch of the English theatre during the last half of the seventeenth century, to which John Downes, the prompter, gave the loud-sounding title of 'Roscius Anglicanus.' Published originally in 1708, it was republished in 1789 by Tom Davies, the biographer of Garrick, who was at once an actor, an author, a publisher, and the husband of a "very pretty wife," as Churchill has recorded for us. Mr. Knight's edition is an exact facsimile of the original of 1708, made, curiously enough, from the same copy which was used for the reprint of a century ago. But the dramatic critic of the *Athenæum* is a more adroit and careful editor than the author of 'Dramatic Miscellanies.' He has availed himself to the full of Davies's labors, and has added much from his own abundant stores of theatrical lore. He has been aided also by Mr. Robert W. Lowe, who is surpassed by none in his knowledge of the details of dramatic biography. Mr. Knight, in his preface, remarks that "in no respect, however, can Downes be regarded as superfluously accurate"; and he proves the truth of this remark by many corrections of the old prompter's negligent assertions. The 'Roscius Anglicanus' is, in a way, a most tantalizing book, for its author omitted to set down much which he knew and saw, and which would now be of the greatest interest and value for us. The period during which he was attached to the theatre is one of most important changes, not to be traced adequately in any other work. "To mention two things only," as Mr. Knight remarks, "it is during the period covered by the review of Downes that the use of scenery began, and that women first appeared regularly on the stage as the exponents of feminine characters." And the literary quality of the plays produced in these forty or fifty years is evident enough when we remember that among them were several of Dryden's, two of Etherege's, two of Otway's, one of Vanbrugh's, and all of Congreve's. 'Roscius Anglicanus' is supplemented by a reprint of the equally rare 'Declaration of the Lords and Commons' against stage-plays, first published on September 3, 1642, and now reproduced in facsimile.

'The Truth about the Stage' is not the whole truth, although one may be willing to concede that it is nothing but the truth as far as the witness is acquainted with the circumstances of the case. "Corin" is evidently a man of no culture, of little education, and of very slight aptitude for the stage, who sought, however, to make his living in the theatre, and who has since thought better of it, as his experience seems to have been thoroughly uncomfortable. He is apparently a perfectly honest and well-meaning man, who has set down in good faith what he has seen and heard. For him the glamour of the footlights has faded, the scales have fallen from his eyes, and he is now ready to burn what once he adored. Beyond all question he had a hard time, and we are inclined to believe that "going on a tour" is a hard road to travel, except for the star in his private car. He began "at the bottom of the ladder," where all histrionic aspirants are advised to begin, and he was never able to mount even the second round. He found the life of the strolling player unceasingly laborious and indisputably degrading. He presents one view of one side of the present condition of the English theatres with great force, although with no literary skill. We should be sorry to believe that his sorrowful experience was universal or even common; but his record is an excellent book to put in the hands of any young man who happens to be stage-struck.

Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy is almost as happy as Mr. Percy Fitzgerald in hitting on good subjects, and almost as careless in the way he carries them out. Mr. Molloy's Life of Peg Woffington is even more slovenly in its execution than Mr. Fitzgerald's Life of David Garrick; of both books it may be said that they are interesting in spite of their authors. Mr. Molloy's latest book is much what might be expected. It contains brief biographies of eight dramatists (Congreve, Addison, Gay, Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Sheridan, Sheridan Knowles, and the late Lord Lytton), with accounts of the circumstances under which their chief plays were written and performed. Of Addison's "Cato" and of Dr. Johnson's "Irene," both undramatic plays by men who were not dramatists, Mr. Molloy writes without revealing any distinct understanding of the real merits and demerits of these tales in dialogue. Of Congreve and Gay, of Goldsmith and Sheridan, he tells again the twenty-times-told tale, adding nothing of his own save a few needless blunders, but rattling along with a happy-go lucky and devil-may-care ease not altogether without charm. We may note that Mr. Molloy prefixes a formidable list of books and pamphlets consulted in making the book—a list at once grossly inaccurate and hopelessly inadequate; he does not, for example, avail himself at all of the investigations of Sheridan's latest biographer and editor. Quite the best part of 'Famous Plays,' and by far the most useful and welcome, is the final quarter, wherein the author breaks comparatively new ground, and tells us about Sheridan Knowles's "Virginius" and the "Hunchback," and about Lord Lytton's "Lady of Lyons," "Money," and "Richelieu." There is no index.

M. Barthélemy's history of comedy in France comes to us from the publisher of the new *Revue d'Art Dramatique*, which we have taken pleasure in praising, but it is not worthy of the association. A good history of French comedy in a single volume is a work greatly to be desired. M. Barthélemy has not provided us with it. He is perfunctory and uncritical. His is rather an easy-going compilation by a well-read man than a genuine book made by an author understanding the principles of the drama, and familiar with the best that has been written for and about the theatre. Especially flabby in its criticism is the final chapter on the Romantic movement and the realist reaction of the present day.

In "Foyers et Coulisses," the series of little books published by Tresse & Stock, there was already a history of the Palais-Royal Theatre, but M. Hugot's is none the less welcome. In the abundance of books about the stage, there is a lack of local histories, so to call them—of histories of single theatres like the Théâtre-Français and the Porte-Saint-Martin in Paris, Drury Lane and the Haymarket in London, Wallack's in New York, and the Museum in Boston. M. Hugot is not an ideal historian; he is both careless and prejudiced. He points a paragraph on the failure of a play of M. Sardou's with a remark about the success of a *revue* of which he was himself part author (p. 220); and he reveals an unmistakable and altogether misplaced dislike of M. Labiche, the author of the most successful and most amusing plays ever acted at the Palais-Royal. But, although he does not show a tithe of the philosophic grasp of the subject to be seen in M. Sarcey's little sketch of the same theatre, contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* and the *Revue Bleue* several years ago, he has written a book likely to be useful. We may note a strange blunder on p. 285, where "Le Prix Martin" of MM. Augier and Labiche is credited to MM. Labiche and Gondinet.

M. Neukomm's 'Fêtes et Spectacles du Vieux Paris' is a mere piece of book-making got ready for the midsummer festivals of a few months ago. As the material is very rich, the result is not uninteresting, although the compiler has not shown either special competence for the task or special care in its execution. It reads as though it were a hurried collection of hastily written newspaper articles.

The readers of M. Abraham Dreyfus's delightful 'Scènes de la vie théâtrale' will need no advice to get his second collection of theatrical sketches, called, after the first and longest, 'L'Incendie des Folies-Plastiques.' There is a sharp brilliancy and a certainty of touch about these little studies of life before and behind the curtain which give them an extraordinary relief. Those who think that the modern Frenchman is deficient in humor may be recommended to read 'La Matinée d'un Critique'—the critic being obviously M. Sarcey, whose library-study is adroitly suggested, and whose turns of style are most comically exaggerated. But perhaps the slight and simple sketch of 'Le Second Régisseur' is the best thing in the book; its pathos is fresh and unforced.

THE DUCHESS OF TOURZEL.

Memoirs of the Duchess de Tourzel, governess to the Children of France during the years 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, and 1795. Published by the Duc des Cars. 2 vols. London: Remington & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1886.

THE title of Madame de Tourzel's Memoirs is by itself sufficient evidence of the extreme interest and importance of the publication. We have here a picture of the life of the royal family of France through the most stirring scenes of the Revolution, from the hand of a member of the family itself. The events of the 5th and 6th of October, the journey to Varennes, and the terrible experiences of the 20th of June, the 10th of August, and the 2d and 3d of September, as well as the 13th Vendémiaire, are narrated in full detail, and with the most vivid delineation, by one who was not merely an eye-witness, but herself a participant. It is not too much to say that it would be hard, in the most sensational romance, to find a narration fuller of thrilling incident than the account here given of the escape of Madame de Tourzel and her daughter Pauline from the horrors of the September massacre.

These memoirs had for a long time been known to exist, but until a few years ago the descendants of the author, in whose hands they were, refused to have them published. The reasons for this refusal are easy to understand. Why these reasons ceased to exist—why "the moment seems propitious" for their publication—we are not told, but here, too, we cannot be wrong in our surmise. It is but a moment since the passage of the decree banishing the royal princes from France, and a well-known passage in the manifesto of the Comte de Paris finds an echo in the following words of the introduction (p. 15): "So it will be until the day when disillusionized France shall understand that she must repair the broken chain of her secular traditions if she does not wish, after having been the first among civilized peoples, to become a sad example of the decay into which nations are dragged by reason of their abandonment of all great political

and religious principles." This is, therefore, a book with a *tendency;* and by saying this, we do not wish to condemn its motives or to undervalue its historical importance. Rather, it enables us to estimate more justly its historical value. This value consists in the inside view of the royal family and the events in which they were concerned, which makes this document indeed "unique of its kind," and not to be "compared with any of those comprised in the rich collection of memoirs relating to the French Revolution." The simple honesty of the King, joined with a fatal infirmity of purpose, stands clearly before us, and one feels—as every student of the French Revolution must feel—that it was largely this want of kingly qualities that was fatal, not only to himself and his family, but to his country; an hereditary king is not a guarantee for the maintenance of order. So, too, Marie Antoinette stands clearly before us, more kingly than her husband, a strong, as well as an upright character; but the reader has no opportunity to mark that inborn haughtiness of the daughter of the Hapsburgs which made her so detested in spite of her virtues —a quality as fatal, we suppose, as Louis's lack of will. Of the Dauphin we have a charming picture. His governess may be pardoned if his virtues are more conspicuous and his faults less noticeable than perhaps they really were. But the picture is, no doubt, in the main correct: a combination of the winning, intelligent, not over-precocious child, with the dignity and self-reliance of the born king. Perhaps if he had lived, we should have had a ruler who inherited from his mother enough of the Hapsburg temper to be masterful without being arrogant.

Along with this picture of the royal family we have a current history of the times; and here we see on every page the aristocratic temper which was incapable of understanding the real grievances and needs of France, or even of appreciating the differences of temper and motive in the several popular leaders. Necker, Mirabeau, La Fayette, Bailly, Barnave, Pétion, Roland, Vergniaud, Robespierre, Danton—all are alike the object of hatred and scorn. The reality of abuses, and any honesty of purpose in remedying them, are never so much as hinted at. All members of the "Left" are "rebels" and "miscreants." This sentiment, which runs through the book, is in itself an historical fact of great importance. We see that from the first there was no possibility of an understanding between a court which would admit no need of reform, and an assembly which could see no good in the existing state of things. That the King honestly endeavored to adapt himself to the successive constitutional changes to which he was forced to give his consent, and that men like La Fayette had an ideal of government which should secure an effective reform without giving up its hold upon tradition, or sacrificing vested interests, were facts of no potency in the face of the real underlying contest. Neither the King nor La Fayette had the moral force which alone could have made them masters of the situation, and the only man of the time who possessed at once the requisite ability, strength of will, and moderation—Mirabeau—died just when these qualities were most needed. Even if he had lived, he lacked another quality quite as essential—that sincerity and singleness of purpose which alone could inspire confidence and give assurance of success.

Another fact brought out incidentally in this account is the gradual transformation of public opinion. We have been taught by Taine's writings to look upon the French Revolution as the work of a small minority, very much in earnest, while the mass of the people of France were either indifferent or secretly hostile. We must say that this book does not give this impression; and while we would not assert that a purely one-sided account like this is to have greater weight than all the evidence that M. Taine has accumulated, it appears to us nevertheless to be entitled to a good deal of consideration. The reader receives an impression in the early chapters wholly corresponding with Taine's view, and confirmed likewise by Lord Gower's recently published despatches, that down to the time of the King's flight, and even all through 1791, the constitutional party was not only in possession of power, but had the support of a decided majority of the people. But after this—no doubt largely the result of the distrust inspired by the flight, and the irritation caused by the Declaration of Pilnitz —one seems to see a real revolution in sentiment; and it is hard to believe that, except in such reactionary districts as La Vendée, there was in the summer of 1792 any hearty monarchical sentiment. Of the genuineness of the republican sentiment there can be no question; it was fanatical, crazy, grotesque, and the best proof of its thorough earnestness and its belief in the King's bad faith is found in the circumstances of the massacre of September. We notice in this narrative what has been so often pointed out—the strange union of ferocity in the immolation of the victims and of hearty delight when any one was acquitted. They were, in all seriousness, offering a sacrifice to the cause of liberty; but as men they rejoiced whenever the sacrifice could be spared. Remarkable, too, is the fact (vol. ii., p. 224) that on the 10th of August there was no plundering by the mob—only destruction.

It is interesting to know that Mme. de Tourzel believed firmly in the death of Louis XVII. Her reasons for this belief, although resting upon second-hand evidence, are very strong, and sufficiently explain her constant refusal to allow interviews to the various pretenders who undertook to pass themselves off for the Prince. She was "unwilling to lend herself to a manœuvre from which it might have been assumed that she was not convinced of the death of the young Prince." The evidence consists in, first, the testimony of Dr. Jeanroi, who assisted in the post-mortem examination, and who, although previously unacquainted with the Dauphin, at once recognized a portrait in her possession; secondly, the recognition of a bust of the Prince, by Pelletan, the surgeon in charge at the time of his death; and, thirdly, an examination, which she had accidentally an opportunity to make, of the register containing the diary of the Commissioners, in which she "saw the progress of his malady, the details of his last moments, and even those relating to his burial" (vol. ii., p. 324).

Among the many significant actions and utterances of the royal family, perhaps the most striking is the remark of the King, on the road to Varennes, when he supposed that he was fairly out of danger of capture: "Here I am, outside that town of Paris, where I have experienced so much bitterness. You may be quite sure that when I am once firmly seated in the saddle, I shall be very different from myself as you have seen me up to now" (vol. i., p. 329). He proceeded to speak of what he would do, and among other things of "the possibility of reëstablishing religion and repairing the evils which his compulsory sanctions might have caused." We have no reason to doubt the King's word when he declared that he had no intention of leaving France, or of associating himself with foreign enemies; but, if he had reached Montmédy, could he have helped doing so? He was not a man to take the reins in his own hands; is it not morally certain that if he had once joined his brothers and his brother-in-law, he would have become a mere tool in their hands for the reëstablishment of all the despotism and intolerance which had been abolished? We do not say that this would not have been preferable to what did actually take place. What we do say is, that the leaders of the Revolution—who, we must remember, were still of the school of La Fayette—were fully justified in regarding his flight as an act of hostility, and as proving that he did not intend to carry out in good faith the reforms which had been enacted. It would have been a very different thing, an action wholly consistent with good faith, if he had done as he was urged to do at the festival of the Federation, the summer before (July, 1790). "If the King had taken advantage of this opportunity to take a trip through his provinces, and had announced at this review that he was about to respond to the wish expressed by the mouths of their deputies; if he had chosen to dispense with all other guard than the inhabitants of the places he was about to visit; and if he had elected to be accompanied in his visits only by the good Federates who evinced such attachment for him, he would have disconcerted the Assembly, and would have placed it in the position of being dependent on his good-will" (vol. i., p. 166). This view is confirmed by the remark made by Barnave to Madame Elizabeth on the return from Varennes: "Ah! Madame, do not complain of this epoch [the Federation], for if the King had known how to profit by it, we should all of us have been lost."

The translation is excellent, but with an occasional inaccuracy. *Château* is always translated "castle," while with regard to the Tuileries "palace" would be more proper. So we have "charts" for "charters" (vol. i., p. 132), "forfeiture" for "misdemeanor" (*forfaiture*) (p. 79), "pretended" for "claimed" (p. 190); and everywhere "transpired" for "occurred."

Richard Wagner. Sa Vie et ses Œuvres. Par Adolphe Jullien. Paris: J. Rouam.

It seems paradoxical that the most interesting and complete biography of Wagner hitherto placed in the market should come from France, where his "Tannhäuser" was hissed without being heard, and where ever since a strict quarantine has been observed against his operas. But Pasdeloup and other concert-givers have been constantly producing selections from Wagner's works, the effect of which has been not only to create a large circle of Wagnerites in Paris, but to make the performance of "Lohengrin," at any rate, an imperative necessity within a year or two. "The only thing that the theatres of Paris dream of at present is the performance of Wagner's works," says M. Jullien, and he hints that the greatest obstacle at present is not so much the managers' fears of "patriotic" rows, as the fears of the official composers connected with these theatres for their own works.

M. Jullien evidently feels humiliated at the silly attitude of his countrymen, and he endeavors in various ways to combat the patriotic prejudice against Wagner. Among other things he shows that Mozart, although infinitely better treated by the French when he visited them than Wagner, retaliated by calling them in his letters donkeys, fools, boobies, and *patauds.* These words have been carefully suppressed by Mozart's French admirers and biographers. M. Jullien might have made his case still stronger by putting some of Wagner's complimentary utterances on French music in parallel columns with his tirades against many German musicians and their works.

M. Jullien is a Wagner enthusiast, but this does not prevent him from dwelling on Wagner's personal foibles and mistakes. His object is to write as if Wagner had died centuries ago. One of the most curious chapters in his book is one in which he shows how Rossini and Auber apparently quizzed Wagner, who naïvely took them seriously. From Glasenapp's biography of Wagner, Jullien's differs favorably by the absence of all

bombastic declamation, and a much better style and love of facts. Glasenapp's analyses of Wagner's æsthetic treatises are more complete, but Jullien's analyses of Wagner's operas and music-dramas are singularly clear and readable; and they are rendered the more interesting by a large number of pictures, illustrating scenes in these operas as first brought out, at Dresden, Munich, and Bayreuth. M. Fantin-Latour also contributes fourteen lithographs of fanciful situations taken from the operas. There are no fewer than fifteen portraits of Wagner, of various periods, some of them unique and rare. There are pictures of the house in Venice in which Wagner died, as well as of his Bayreuth villa, and several of the Wagner Theatre inside and outside. One of the most curious pictures is a back view of the Rhine maidens swimming about under the Rhine, showing the mechanism by which this marvellous illusion was accomplished. Scattered through the text are a vast number of caricatures taken from French, German, and English comic papers. Wagnerism has passed the stage in which such caricatures could do it any harm, or annoy any one; indeed, M. Jullien justly reasons that caricatures are the best of advertisements, bringing a man to the notice of thousands who would never take the trouble to read an article about him. One of the best of them represents Wagner in heaven, listening to the harp-chorus of the angels, and suggesting that they could produce more effect by adding drums and trombones. Another one, by Oberländer, represents an audience on a night when the composer is present. All the box occupants are doubled over, those in the parquet turned round, each with an opera-glass; the musicians play by heart, looking at the composer, and even the prompter appears on deck with a glass.

As we are in the midst of the most successful Wagner campaign ever known in New York, M. Jullien's work will probably find all the purchasers he desires. For a holiday gift to a musical person, or for a parlor-table ornament, nothing more desirable could be found.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. November. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 75 cents.
Besant, W. The World Went Very Well Then: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Budge, E. A. W. The Book of the Bee. [Documents from Oxford Libraries. Semitic Series. Vol. I. Part 2.] Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Campbell, W. L. Civitas: The Romance of Our Nation's Life. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Chenevière, A. Bonaventure des Périers, sa vie, ses poésies. Boston: Schoenhof.
Craik, D. M. About Money and Other Things. Harper & Brothers.
Dewey, Prof. J. Psychology. Harper & Brothers.
Fabre, Ferdinand. Madame Fuster. Boston: Schoenhof.
Farjeon, B. L. The Nine of Hearts. A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Green, Anna Katharine. Risifi's Daughter: A Drama. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.
Hawels, Rev. H. R. Christ and Christianity. The Picture of Jesus (the Master). T. Y. Crowell. $1 25.
Hugo, V. Les Misérables. With illustrations from designs by eminent French Artists. In 5 vols. Vols. ii. and iii. George Routledge & Sons.
Langland, W. The Vision of William concerning Piers the Plowman, in three parallel texts. Together with Richard the Redeless. Edited from numerous manuscripts, with preface, notes, and a glossary, by the Rev. Walter W. Skeat. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $8.00.
Lemaitre, Jules. Sérénus: Contes d'autrefois et d'aujourd'hui. Schoenhof.
Mason, R. O. Sketches and Impressions, Musical, Theatrical, and Social (1795-1885). G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Mattnews—Hutton. Actors and Actresses of Great Britain and the United States: The Present Time. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Nisard, Désiré. Nouveaux mélanges d'histoire et de littérature. Boston: Schoenhof.
Norris, Mary Harriott. Dorothy Delafield. Phillips & Hunt.
Oliphant, T. L. K. The New English. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $5.25.
Plimton, F. B. Poems. Illustrated. Cincinnati: Mrs. F. B. Plimton. $2.00.
Richepin, Jean. Braves gens. Boston: Schoenhof.
Rodenbough, Gen. T. F. Uncle Sam's Medal of Honor: 1861-1886. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.
Skottowe, B. C. A Short History of Parliament. Harper & Brothers.
Stevens, H. The Dawn of British Trade to the East Indies, as Recorded in the Court Minutes of the East India Company, 1599-1603. London: Henry Stevens & Son. $4.50.
Stickney, J. H. Hans Andersen's Fairy Tales. 2d series. For school and home use. Boston: Ginn & Co. 45 cents.
Symons, A. An Introduction to the Study of Browning. Cassell & Co. 75 cents.
Thackeray, W. M. The Mahogany Tree. Illustrated. Boston: S. E. Cassino.
The Song of Songs (Revised Version). With 26 etchings after Bida. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Villars, P. England, Scotland, and Ireland: A Picturesque Survey. Translated by Henry Frith. George Routledge & Sons. $10.00.
Walker, Gen. F. A. History of the Second Army Corps in the Army of the Potomac. With portraits and maps. Charles Scribner's Sons.
White, W. S. Contributions to the History of the Richmond Howitzer Battalion. Pamphlets 1, 2, 3, 4. Richmond: Carlton McArthur & Co.
Whitney, Mrs. A. D. T. Homespun Yarns. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Wickham, E. C. Selected Odes of Horace. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Wiggs, Anna Oldfield. Apple-Blossoms: A Novel. Chicago. A. E. Davis & Co.
Wilkeson, F. Recollections of a Private Soldier of the Army of the Potomac. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.
Wilson, Olivia. Plays, Pantomimes, Charades. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Young America. Stories and Pictures for Young People. 1887. Boston: The Aldine Book Publishing Co. 75 cents.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1886.

The Week.

THE name of Gen. John A. Logan has been inscribed on the page of his country's history by meritorious and conspicuous service in war. Yet a military career was not the one he had marked out for himself, or had much liking for. A leader of his party in southern Illinois before the secession movement began, he had conceived, as how many American youths have done, the idea of becoming some day President of the United States by signal services to the Democratic party. Stephen A. Douglas was his leader and model. It was a great disappointment to him that war broke out between the North and the South. It shattered all his political theories, and for a brief interval left him without star or compass to guide him. He had been intensely Southern in his leanings and prejudices, as were all his neighbors and friends in southern Illinois. The district that he represented in Congress had just reëlected him by 16,000 majority. He had not the insight into the designs of the Southern slaveholders that greater experience had given to Douglas. Nor had he enjoyed the benefit of the Northern training that Douglas had received and had never been able wholly to shake off. Southern Illinois in its feelings and prejudices in the year 1860 was pretty much the same as northern Kentucky and central Missouri. Logan's instincts were identical with those of his constituents.

What would have happened in that quarter if there had been no Douglas, it is impossible now to say. Probably southern Illinois, and with it Logan, then only thirty-four years of age, would have found their places on the right side, after taking a little time to digest their deep and bitter disappointment. It was fortunate for them and for the country that the Northern Democrats had a leader able to come to an instant decision, and to support it by masterly argument and overwhelming passion. There is evidence, however, that Logan did not "fall into line" with the greatest alacrity. It was not his nature to change his mind suddenly. His prejudices, as well as his settled beliefs, were deep-rooted, and it was not possible for him, then or at any other time, to keep silent when he was the prey of conflicting emotions. Some hot expressions of his dissent from Douglas gained currency before he presented himself at Springfield, in conjunction with McClernand, as described in Gen. Grant's Memoirs, and gave his influence and his sword unreservedly to the Union. From these hasty words grew the wretched slander of later years that he once tried to enlist soldiers for the Confederacy. His army career and the later events in his political life are familiar to all. His fame rests upon his military achievements, and these were due rather to prodigious energy than to great generalship. He was enterprising in war as in everything else that he put his hand to, and he had the indispensable faculty of imparting courage and confidence to those under his command. Among the volunteer officers of the great conflict he holds the foremost place, unless Gen. Terry may be said to dispute the palm with him.

The Republican Senate is put in an awkward position by the President's act in sending in again the name of Mr. Matthews for Recorder of the District of Columbia. Mr. Matthews is a colored man whom the President named for this position during the last session of Congress. The Senate rejected the nomination, Democrats voting against Mr. Matthews because he was a negro, the Republicans voting against him because he was not merely a negro but a Democratic negro. The excuse which the Republicans made was, that Mr. Matthews was not a resident of the District. After the Senate adjourned, the President reappointed Mr. Matthews, and he has been discharging the duties of the office with great credit. It will not be possible for the Republicans to give their old excuse for rejecting him now, and if they refuse to confirm him, as it is thought they will, they will be obliged to take the ground openly that they reject him because he is a Democratic negro, while their hearts beat warmly for Republican negroes only.

Senator Blair has introduced a new pension bill, which seems to have many of the familiar characteristics of his former measures for emptying the national Treasury. This bill provides for granting pensions to all persons who were disabled while in the military service of the United States, whether they were mustered out or not, and to all women nurses in the war who have arrived at the age of fifty and are without the means of comfortable support. It also removes the limitation of the Arrears of Pensions Act, and makes the fact of enlistment evidence of physical soundness at the time of entering the service. No estimate is given of the amount which the bill would be likely to draw from the Treasury if it were to become a law, but Mr. Blair is not the man we take him for if he has failed to construct a measure which would dispose of a large part of the surplus. The only surprising thing about his bill is, that he has stopped short of Gen. Logan's latest pension position, namely, that every man who ever served in the war at all is entitled to a pension.

The debate on the Inter-State Commerce Bill is bringing out some ugly facts regarding railroad discriminations, some of them of recent date and others of a continuing nature. The letter from one of the Standard Oil Company's subordinates to the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, directing the latter to "turn on another screw," has been extensively published and commented on. The significance of this missive was that a firm in Nashville had received seventy barrels of oil from some rival concern at "the usual fifth-class rate," which the Standard Company could not abide. So it required the railroad company to fix an unusual rate for future shipments made by the rival concern, and the railroad company complied, the rate being raised from $41.50 to $63. The live-stock and dressed-beef dispute has also been brought into prominence again. In this case the rule was sought to be enforced by the railroads that they must be paid more for carrying the beefsteaks and roasting pieces of an animal than for the animal itself. Still another grievance comes from the mining regions, where the rule prevails that you must pay for hauling metals according to their value and not according to their weight. Instances are cited where miners, in order to avoid heavy freight charges on their ores, have erected expensive machinery for concentrating the ores so as to leave the refuse material behind, but have been charged for carrying the small weight as much as for the greater. All these tricks and extortions are either cut off by the anti-discrimination clauses of the Inter-State Commerce Bill, or put under the jurisdiction of the proposed national railroad commission. They have no bearing, however, upon the two clauses of the bill upon which the main controversy arises, viz., the long-haul and short-haul clause and the pooling clause, and it is not right that resentment growing out of discriminations should be used to promote the enactment of measures having quite different aims. The railroad companies appear to be content to accept any legislation, no matter how severe, against discriminations, provided they can be protected against the two clauses above mentioned. There is a good deal of force in Mr. Blanchard's criticism of the bill, that it is not wise to attempt to regulate the length of haul in the first national railway act ever passed. Better give the Commission a year or two to examine the subject on all sides. We do not need an inter-State commerce bill now, any more than we have needed it during the past twenty years, indeed, not so much as we have needed it at some periods. It is more in accord with the scientific spirit to make changes gradually, especially those of such magnitude as are contemplated in the pending measure.

The letter which Mr. Combs, the removed General Appraiser of Maryland, has sent to the President is a manly statement of his case, and confirms the view which we took of it at the outset, namely, that it is one of the worst offences yet charged to the Cleveland Administration. Mr. Combs was not only removed without cause but without courtesy. He makes the serious charge that an official answer from Secretary Manning to his telegram of inquiry about his removal was suppressed by Eugene Higgins, the disgraceful Appointment Clerk of the Treasury Department. Higgins made the excuse that it was not sent "because they feared it might complicate the appointment." This is a charge which Mr. Manning ought not to allow to go unanswered. If Higgins has power to suppress official documents and communications, his presence in the Department is a much worse scandal than has hitherto been supposed, and it has always been bad enough.

In Mr. Blaine's Boston *Concio ad Clerum* he did not fail to display his characteristic readiness to speak with great positiveness on matters which he has but superficially studied. In fact, one is irresistibly reminded, all through his address, of Pascal's "Je suis devenu grand théologien en peu de temps, et vous en allez voir des marques." He appeared, he said, in the guise of a "Pennsylvania Presbyterian" addressing the Congregationalists of New England, yet he said at least two things which no genuine "Pennsylvania Presbyterian" would ever be betrayed into. He spoke of Dr. Bushnell as "one of the most eminent of New England ministers." Now, in Pennsylvania Presbyterianism, "Bushnellism" is a name of direst significance, and it is impossible to conceive of a typical "Pennsylvania Presbyterian" referring to Bushnell as Mr. Blaine did—at least not without some serious qualification, such as "far as he departed from a sound theology," or, "much as his influence in some respects is to be deplored." Then Mr Blaine affirmed that the differences which keep apart Presbyterians and Congregationalists are "child's play." But he would have known, if he had really understood Pennsylvania Presbyterianism, that it is nothing if not of the high-church and divine-right stripe, looking upon independency as, by nature, the mother of heresies and insubordination, and as just now in New England running into Socinianism as fast as possible.

The Senatorial contest in this State continues to be waged on the lines of our inestimable tariff. It appears that there are a number of undying supporters of the duty on salt who would like to vote for Mr. Morton, but are embarrassed by that gentleman's vote in Congress to repeal the duty, and by his subsequent statement in an interview that he so voted because the farmers and dairymen wanted free salt to their pork and butter. One of these, Mr. Lewis T. Hawley of Syracuse, accordingly addressed a letter to the Albany *Evening Journal*, and sent a copy of it to Mr. Morton, enforcing the necessity of "protecting the salt industry of this State." Mr. Morton replied that the revision of the tariff should be made by the Republican party only, they being its true friends. This was a safe position to take in a political sense, but a little awkward to carry into practice, since the Constitution allows the Democrats to vote also. The *Evening Journal* improves on Mr. Morton's reply by "having not the slightest doubt" that Mr. Morton would even vote to increase the salt duty "if it should be established that the salt industry of New York needed greater protection than the present tariff affords." The salt boilers can "establish" this as easily as the owners of iron mines established the need of an increased duty on iron ore. Mr. Morton's position ought now to be satisfactory to everybody, but especially to the farmers, the salt boilers, and the Republican party.

The feature of the New England Society's dinner on Forefathers' night was the speech of Mr. Henry W. Grady of Atlanta, Ga., on "The New South." It was in every way a most notable address—full of an eloquence which stands the severe test of perusal in print the following morning; lightened by a humor which is well sampled in the delicious allusion to Gen Sherman as one "who is considered an able man in our parts, though some people think he is a kind of careless man about fire"; instinct with a patriotic spirit which stirs the blood of the reader; infused with the vital qualities of that oratory which touches the heart because there is sincere feeling behind the speaker's words. It was the perfect expression of what has so seldom been adequately set forth by any Southern man or fully understood by the North—the real attitude of the younger generation of the South towards the past and the future: its clear perception that the overthrow of slavery was a blessing; its consistent blending of honor to the memory of men who fought unsuccessfully for what they believed to be right, with a confession that Providence was most kind in dooming them to failure; its manly resolution to work out the tremendous problems imposed by emancipation, enfranchisement, and a revolution in material conditions no less complete than that produced in political relations by the new amendments to the Federal Constitution. Mr. Grady is himself an admirable type of a class which we think it fair to say has done more than any other class of society in his section to bring about the acceptance by the Southern people of the new order of things. We refer to the progressive men, chiefly of Mr. Grady's generation, who have of late years come largely into control of the Southern press, and who in their various fields have done a service to their countrymen which has not yet received the recognition that it merits. Mr. Grady is the editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, which under his charge has come to have a national reputation, but he is only one of a number of men who, in various fields, have labored to the same ends, of arousing the people from the supineness inevitable after their defeat in war, breaking down ingrained prejudices, and preaching the gospel of work.

One of the most shocking things in "politics" in this city has always been the fact that the care of the criminals and paupers was part of the "spoils." When one considers what the responsibilities of a civilized Christian community are towards these classes, what a difficult and complicated question the proper treatment of them is, how much knowledge, and skill, and experience, and conscientiousness it requires—in short, what a tremendously solemn trust before God and man it imposes—the committal of it to the kind of men who get their living out of city politics is little short of a public crime. The appointment of "Fatty" Walsh, a notorious "tough," rough, gambler, and liquor-dealer, one of the peculiar products of the vice and crime of this metropolis, a kind of man who was, during the greater part of his life, a walking disgrace to our laws, our manners, our religion, to be a warden in the city prison, shows that the old disease still lurks in the system. It is a kind of incident which should be exhibited nowhere but on the opéra-bouffe stage, where colonels are promoted for cowardice on the field, and bank presidents get testimonials from the stockholders for having left a small sum in the bank vaults Of course there is a great deal of political capital in it for both sides. One party has paid its debt to Walsh with it, and then the other is able to use him as an awful example of its opponent's wickedness. He is, in fact, almost as useful to the working politicians as the reindeer to the Laplander. Some say Mayor Grace did it, and others say Mayor Hewitt was going to do it, but the man whom the public ought to hold responsible is Mr. Henry Hobart Porter, the Commissioner of Charities and Correction, without whose vote it could not have been done. Mr. Porter belongs to what is called the "better element" in New York politics. He is a man of education and fortune, and has nothing to lose by devotion to the great interests of morality and order, and much to lose by any real or apparent indifference to the value of character as a qualification for public office. How he can face either family or friends after putting a man like Walsh in charge of the prisoners in a jail, is happily something which he, and not we, has to settle.

The importance of this Walsh case, we must beg the industrious moral and religious public of this city to remember, lies in the fact that the great difficulty of our city government is that we have too many "Fatty" Walshes. All our churches, and schools, and charitable and philanthropic associations, and our civil-service regulations, are intended to keep down the number of Walshes, and to diminish their influence in our political and social life. If there were no Walshes among us—that is, no liquor-dealing, gambling, law-breaking professional politicians—the rowdy and criminal element in the population would be greatly diminished. They are and have been for many a day the curse and shame of New York. What then must be the effect on the young men who are inclined to criminal and violent courses, and to whom regular industry is distasteful, of seeing a leading member of this odious class, a man who has lived half his lifetime without a lawful calling, actually made governor of the City Prison? Was there ever such a premium offered to lawlessness, turbulence, and vice? Walsh would not, under the civil-service regulation, be allowed even to compete for admission to a subordinate office in the Department of Charities and Correction, because he could not satisfactorily answer the question, "Have you ever been complained of, indicted for, or convicted of any criminal offence?" or the question, "What is your regular occupation?" Nor could he obtain the certificate of respectable citizens "that he is a man of good moral character, of sober and industrious habits, and that they have never known him to be guilty of or convicted of any criminal act or disorderly conduct."

Under the title "The Increasing Curse," the Prohibition organ, the *Voice*, presents a table compiled from the reports of the Internal Revenue Bureau, which gives the number of dealers in liquor paying the United States tax imposed upon everybody who sells liquor, and the amount of liquor produced, in both 1885 and 1886. The total number of dealers in the

country increased from 201,435 to 209,500, and the amount of liquor (both distilled and malt) produced, from 669,679,885 to 723,887,961 gallons. Unfortunately the latter figures do not represent the amount of liquor consumed, which is the important thing to know, as production is always more or less affected by trade fluctuations, while the number of dealers is necessarily governed by the popular demand. The increase here, it will be seen, is almost exactly four per cent., taking the country at large, or just about the rate at which population is increasing. But while this is true of the country at large, the *Voice's* table brings out the very startling fact that in the prohibitory State of Vermont, which has long remained almost stationary in population, the number of liquor-dealers has grown in the past year from 494 to 573, or more than 15 per cent. The last census gave Vermont 332,286 people, and the proportion of liquor-dealers is therefore 1 to every 580 of population. But Maine is almost as badly off, with 1,040 dealers for 648,936 people, or 1 to every 624, while New Hampshire, another prohibitory State, leaves her neighbors far behind, with 1,354 dealers for 346,991 people, or 1 to every 256. A small proportion of these dealers in prohibition States are druggists who do a legitimate business in selling liquor solely for medicinal purposes, but the overwhelming majority are regular saloonkeepers, like the sixty in Bennington.

Mr. Powderly's amiable scheme of combining all the laborers of the country into a kind of social-science brotherhood, for their own moral and intellectual improvement, appears to have suffered an irremediable shock when he succeeded in having his salary raised to $5,000. The Knights were uneasy before that event, and were showing signs that they did not care particularly about intellectual development, but they were willing he should go on talking harmlessly about it until he raised the price of his services. From that moment dissensions have multiplied with alarming rapidity, and the chances for dissolution of the Order are so imminent that it is doubtful if he will succeed in getting even one year's salary at the advanced rate. He declares that he is undismayed, however, and does not mind a few seceders here and there. The trouble is, that every assembly which secedes makes it necessary to increase the assessments upon those which remain, and this is the surest way of breaking up the Order.

The greatest "beat" in the Campbell case, since the *Tribune* copyrighted the most filthy document of the trial, was secured by the *World* of Friday, in the form of what purports to be a long interview with Lady Colin Campbell sent by cable from London. In the course of the interview the following passage occurs:

"Lady Colin talked with much spirit and animation. I asked her if she would not like to say something to the American people through the *World*.

"'Oh, yes,' said she. 'I really am glad of the opportunity. The case in which I have had the misfortune to become so conspicuous a figure has, I understand, been very fully reported in America. I only hope justice will be done to me by the American press and by the American people. I know the *World*. It has, I believe, the largest circulation in America, and I think it would be doing myself an injustice were I not to consent to your visit. The proceedings of the late trial have been emptied out like a flood all over the earth. I am glad now, after it is all over, if I may be permitted to have some sort of a fair and just representation. I was never in America, but I have always wanted to go there, and I may go there yet some day.'"

She did not say that her heart "beats warmly for the whole American people," but it is evident that that is the way she feels. What the effect of that allusion to the *World's* circulation will be upon the *Herald*, remains to be seen. She says she knows the *World*, but it will be observed that she does not say how well she knows it. This leaves the way open for a *Herald* interviewer to get from her a statement that she knows the *Herald* better even than the *World*. There is not the slightest need of going to London for it, for any member of the *Herald* staff can write it just as well here.

The London correspondent of the *Tribune* has been lecturing the British press severely for publishing the bad parts of the Campbell divorce case. No doubt they need admonition on this point quite as much as the *Tribune* itself. His last letter, dated December 14, implies that there are some details known to himself which even the British public are not generally acquainted with. "You may tax your imagination," he says, "to conceive the full horrors of Lord Colin's treatment of the beautiful creature whom he married—you will tax it in vain." He little knows, however, what the imagination of the *Tribune* can do when well "taxed." Then he acquaints us in guarded phrase with the substance of the letter from Lady Campbell to her husband which was published and copyrighted in the *Tribune* on November 29, the printing of which the *Tribune* thought was justifiable on the score of properly showing up Lord Colin in this community, where neither he nor his wife had ever been heard of except in connection with their divorce suits. If any *Tribune* reader should "tax his imagination" on that subject, he would indeed "tax it in vain," but not in the sense that the correspondent implies.

The London *Economist* dissents from Secretary Manning's argument on the silver question in so far as the latter maintains that the suspension of silver coinage by the United States would impel England toward bimetallism, by throwing larger quantities of silver on the market and lowering the price and disorganizing the exchanges with India. On the contrary, says the *Economist*, "it would have the very opposite effect." England does not want a currency that is on the down grade. The more you prove to her that silver is on the decline, the less of it she will care to have in her pocket. The *Economist* thinks that the silver coinage in the United States cannot be of long duration because it is "so egregiously foolish." The people will wake up one of these days and wonder why they have been taxing themselves $25,000,000 per year, to no end except the profit of the owners of silver mines, and then they will have an account to settle with the Blands and the Becks, who have led them into the quagmire. In Germany the bimetallists are accusing Prince Bismarck of duplicity in effecting the recent sale of silver to Egypt. The *Kreuz-Zeitung*, the organ of the silverites, says: "We are unprejudiced enough to see in this step a great victory of the gold-currency party." Then, losing its temper a bit, it adds: "We must confess with sincere regret that the mighty German Empire has not shown itself strong enough to put an end to this Witches' Sabbath of a gold-currency swindle." The *Kreuz-Zeitung* also falls into the error ascribed by the *Economist* to Secretary Manning of supposing that the renewal of sales of silver by Germany will prove too much for England, and will compel her to take the lead in the "rehabilitation" of that deserving metal. We agree with the *Economist* that if England feels any pressure at all by reason of the decline of silver, it will be felt quite on the opposite side, and that the sales made by Germany will work very much like the efforts of the wind, in Æsop's fable, to make the traveller take off his cloak.

The great Powers are apparently all getting ready for a war in the spring, but each is nevertheless vigorously protesting that it desires peace above all things. The two principal sources of danger are Russia and France. Russia has suffered a rebuff in Bulgaria, which becomes more mortifying every day, and which both the Government and the people find it difficult to stomach, and has a secret consciousness that the decision of the long-pending question, Who is to have Constantinople? is close at hand. France probably shrinks from war, in spite of all the newspaper talk of revenge, but she has been overtaken by a great calamity in the advent of Gen. Boulanger. That is to say, after the experiences of 1870, the French were profoundly impressed with the danger of taking the field without a War Minister or General of capacity. As long as no such person appeared, they were therefore pretty certain to remain in a pacific state of mind. Unhappily, in one way or another, Gen. Boulanger has taken hold of the popular imagination, as a man competent to put the French armies in the field and make them fight, and he has now become apparently the permanent Minister of War, and is as much a favorite with the army as with the people. When the French have a man who they think has the makings of a military hero in him, nobody can tell what will happen. The non-appearance of such a man during the last fifteen years has been a most fortunate circumstance, and there appeared for a moment a chance that Gen. Boulanger might be ruined by the discovery that he had been telling lies about his relations with the Duc d'Aumale. The failure of this revelation to hurt him was very ominous, and the chances seem now to be that the French will sooner or later try their luck with him in the field. He has done a good deal for the organization and equipment of the French army, but of his capacity to wield masses of men nothing whatever is known, and he may go down under the German hammer just as rapidly as Bazaine or MacMahon.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 22, to TUESDAY, December 28, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

GEN. JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN died in Washington at 2:58 o'clock on Sunday afternoon of rheumatism, followed by congestion of the brain. He was born near Murphysborough, Illinois, on February 9, 1826. He was the eldest of the eleven children of Dr. John Logan, who came from Ireland and married Elizabeth Jenkins, a native of Tennessee. His early education was obtained at home, and at a local academy. In his twentieth year he enlisted in an Illinois regiment of volunteers for the Mexican war, and was soon made a second lieutenant. At the close of the war he returned to his home with a good record of service, and studied law. He was soon chosen Prosecuting Attorney for the Third Judicial District of his State, and in 1852 he was elected to the Illinois Legislature. He was twice reëlected to that body as a Democrat, and in the Presidential election of 1856 was a Buchanan elector. In 1858 he was elected to Congress, and in 1860, when he supported Douglas for the Presidency, he was reëlected. On the outbreak of the rebellion he resigned his seat in Congress, and served as a private with a Michigan regiment at the first battle of Bull Run. Returning to Illinois, he raised a regiment of infantry, was made its colonel, and took the field in McClernand's brigade on September 13, 1861. In the battle of Belmont he led a bayonet charge, and his horse was shot under him. At Forts Henry and Donelson he led his regiment to the assault. In March, 1862, he was made a brigadier-general of volunteers. He was actively engaged in Grant's Mississippi campaign, distinguishing himself by his gallantry, and in November, 1862, he was promoted to the rank of major-general, and commanded the centre of McPherson's line at Vicksburg. Gen. Logan was made Military Governor of Vicksburg on its surrender, and was presented with a gold medal of honor on behalf of the Seventeenth Corps. In October, 1863, he was appointed to the command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, and in 1864 he led the advance of the Army of the Tennessee while Sherman was marching to the sea. In the battles of Resaca and Kenesaw Mountain he rendered valuable service, and at the bloody engagement of Peach Tree Creek he succeeded to the command of the Union forces on the death of McPherson. After the fall of Atlanta he returned to the North and made campaign speeches for the reëlection of President Lincoln. At the end of the war he declined the Mexican mission, which was tendered to him by President Johnson, and in 1866 he was elected Congressman-at-Large from Illinois, as a Republican, by a majority of 60,000 In the House of Representatives he served as Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs and was one of the managers of the impeachment of President Johnson. In 1868 and 1870 he was reëlected to the House, which he left March, 1871, having been chosen Senator from Illinois. He was reëlected to the Senate in 1879, and again last year. In 1884 Gen. Logan was a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency, and was finally nominated for Vice President on the Blaine ticket. He was one of the founders of the Grand Army of the Republic, and its first Commander-in-Chief. He married in 1855 Miss Mary Cunningham of Shawneetown, Ill., whose counsel, tact, and encouragement are believed to have had considerable influence in the promotion of his political successes.

The death of Gen. Logan called forth expressions of deep regret throughout the country from all parties. In Washington the sensation created was only less than that caused by President Garfield's assassination. Bills will be introduced in both houses of Congress immediately after the holiday recess, awarding to Mrs. Logan the pension she would have received had her husband died of wounds in the service instead of from a disease the foundation of which, it is asserted, was laid by the exposures of his army life. A fund for the benefit of Mrs. Logan was started on Tuesday by the editor of the Washington *National Tribune*, and $10,000 were raised in five hours. Funeral services will be held in the Senate Chamber at Washington on December 31, and the body will be temporarily placed in a receiving vault. Its final resting-place will probably be Chicago.

Senator Edmunds's bill to prohibit the importation of opium into China by American citizens, and into the United States by Chinese subjects, is another tardy attempt to comply with a plain provision of the Chinese Treaty of 1880. A similar bill passed the Senate in 1884, but failed of action by the House.

The Supreme Court of North Carolina has decided that the Vance Railroad Law, which forbids discrimination in freight rates, is unconstitutional wherever the freight was marked and entered for shipment beyond the limits of the State, or from a point outside to a point within the State, because it undertakes to regulate commerce between the States.

The Brooklyn Civil-Service Commission submitted to Mayor Whitney on Thursday a report of their work for the last year. The total number of examinations of candidates for positions under the city government, which by law are required to be filled in conformity with the civil-service regulations, was 69, while during 1885 but 15 were held. The candidates numbered 1,241, as against 1,177 for the preceding year. The number reaching the standard required for eligibility was 581, whereas only 445 are credited to 1885. From the eligible lists 258 appointments were made, 49 of which were taken from among those examined before January last.

Judge Peckham of the Supreme Court has decided that the Broadway repeal legislation of last winter is constitutional, and that the mortgages are a lien on the property. The case is that of the People vs. O'Brien, Receiver of the Broadway Railroad. Explaining this decision, Attorney-General O'Brien says that Judge Peckham's decision holds that the Broadway Charter Repeal Act is valid; that the act turning the franchise over to the city is not valid, and that the feature of the act winding up the affairs of the corporation, which provides specifically how alleged creditors may present their claims, is invalid. This last feature is regarded as too narrow in its limitations. The Broadway Surface creditors, it is held, should be allowed the same latitude that other creditors have in prosecuting their claims. The Attorney-General says that the case will be appealed by the concurrence probably of all the parties, and that the Court of Appeals will have to make a final disposition of it.

About 2,000 horse-car drivers and conductors struck in Brooklyn on Thursday because their complaints about over hours, etc., were not heeded. Attempts were made to run cars with new men, and serious disorders occurred with some bloodshed. Eleven horse-car lines were tied up. The demands of the men were practically yielded later in the day, and cars began running as usual at 8 P. M.

The conference between President Lewis of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company and thirteen employees, representing the eleven lines of the company, in reference to the list of grievances presented by the Executive Committee of the Empire Protective Association, resulted on Monday afternoon in an agreement by Mr. Lewis to recognize the latter organization and its Executive Board, and refer to arbitration any future question on which an agreement cannot be reached.

Thomas ("Fatty") Walsh has been appointed Warden of the city prison by the Commissioners of Charities and Correction in this city. Mayor Grace, Edward Cooper, E. E. Anderson, Henry K. Beekman, and Maurice J. Power recommended his appointment. He is a notoriously unfit man for the place.

Mayor Grace has sent a copy of a letter to James C. Carter, Wheeler H. Peckham, Elihu Root, Francis L. Stetson, E. L. Godkin, E. Ellery Anderson, Simon Sterne, Walter Howe, William M. Ivins, E. Henry Lacombe, Thomas Allison, F. W. Whitridge, and Francis M. Scott, in the course of which he says: "As you are well aware, the passage of the special laws affecting this city have been productive of great evil in the past, and it is probable that similar evil in the future can only be effectually prevented by express constitutional amendment. I therefore suggest to you, with any other citizens who may desire to associate with you, that you organize yourselves into a voluntary committee to take into consideration the whole subject of the proper relation of the State to the cities, and with a view, if possible, of agreeing upon and urging the adoption of a constitutional amendment, independent of all partisan considerations whatever, which will serve to protect the city from a recurrence and perpetuation of the evils which have resulted in the past from special legislation; and further to prepare, if possible, a form of a general character, which, with such variations as the differences in population will necessitate, might be enacted by the Legislature in conformity with constitutional provision for the government of the several cities of this State, and which may adequately protect the interests of all cities alike."

Gov. Hill's decision in the case of Mrs. Druse, sentenced to be hanged for murder, is that she be respited for two months, and that unless the Legislature changes the law she must be hanged on February 28.

The hearing of the charges against the Andover professors began in Boston on Tuesday. The counsel for complainants were Judge Hoar, Judge French, and A. W. Wellman; for the professors there were Charles T. Russell, formerly on the Board of Visitors; Prof. Baldwin of Yale, ex-Gov. Gaston, and Prof. T. W. Dwight of New York. The Board of Visitors decided to take up Prof. Smyth's case first, and Judge French put in as further evidence an *Andover Review* editorial and Prof Smyth's address at the meeting of the American Board at Des Moines. It was agreed by complainants to accept the suggestion of the professors and put in the whole book, 'Progressive Orthodoxy,' so as to get its entire scope. Then Prof. Dwight made the opening speech for Prof. Smyth. He attacked the complainants for their "duplicity and underhanded" way of appearing at first as a committee of alumni, when there was no committee except of the whole; then he argued that there were no real plaintiffs in the case because the complainants had no personal interest in the Seminary. Further, there is no heterodoxy there, for heterodoxy has never been defined in the eighty years of the Seminary's existence, and there is no departure from common beliefs, but only from the special creed. A court decision has been given that the creed must be interpreted in a liberal spirit, and the Visitors are bound by it. Prof. Dwight argued that professors were allowed much latitude by the creed in saying that they should teach "according to the best light which God may give them."

Prof. Charles Short, for many years Professor of Latin in Columbia College, died on Friday at his home in this city. He was born in Haverhill, Mass., in 1821, and was graduated from Harvard College in 1846. Throughout his life he was engaged in teaching, being at one time President of Kenyon College, Ohio. He edited a number of Greek and Latin text-books, and was a member of the American Committee in the revision of the New Testament.

Ashbel H. Barney died in this city on Monday at the age of seventy. He was prominent in many important business enterprises,

FOREIGN.

It was unexpectedly announced on Thursday morning in London that Lord Randolph Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, had resigned his seat in the British Cabinet, alleging that Mr. Smith and Lord George Hamilton prepared exorbitant estimates for the Army and Navy Departments. Lord Salisbury supported them. Lord Randolph further considered that the legislative measures for Great Britain proposed for the next session of Parliament were inadequate. The London *Times* approved Lord Salisbury's decision to support the defences of the country. Lord Randolph's resignation, said the *Times*, deprives the Government of its ablest member, and completely changes the political situation. "Lord Salisbury," it continued, "will do well to renew overtures to Lord Hartington for a coalition Government. A reconstructed Conservative Cabinet without new blood cannot last long, and will lead to the return of Mr. Gladstone to office."

A well-informed correspondent says: "Lord Hartington has been summoned from Italy by telegraph. I am assured by the next to the highest military authority, that the army and navy estimates afford no justification whatever for Lord Randolph's resignation, not being at all in excess of the ordinary demands. They are merely a pretext which he as Chancellor of the Exchequer has adopted to cover his retreat on domestic and Irish questions, in face of the impossibility of presenting the economical budget which he had promised. To describe the excitement in political, and especially Tory circles, would be impossible. The Queen herself is known to be extremely indignant, Churchill not having taken the usual course of informing her of his intention."

Mr. Chamberlain made a significant speech at a private meeting of the Birmingham Liberal Conference on Thursday evening. He said that the political situation was an extraordinary and critical one. It had totally changed within twenty-four hours. He continued as follows: "Although I have often differed with Lord Randolph Churchill, I have never failed to do justice to his great ability and quick appreciation of public sentiment. Though reared in old Toryism, he has repeatedly risen superior to it, and his position in the present Government was a guarantee to me that they would not pursue a reactionary policy. Churchill's recent speeches displayed liberal principles upon most important questions. Now, gentlemen, in view of this startling change, I ask myself, What are the Gladstonians going to do? It seems to me they have a great, and perhaps a final opportunity. We Liberals agree upon ninety-nine points and disagree upon only one point. Even upon Irish matters, when I look into the thing, I am more surprised at the number of points whereon we are agreed than at the remainder, upon which for the present we must be content to differ. My opposition to Mr. Gladstone's bill has been grossly misrepresented. I never said that I was opposed to the great land scheme. I opposed the Gladstone bill mainly upon two grounds: first, I believed it would involve a loss which the British taxpayer ought not to bear; second, I was not prepared to do anything preluding an arrangement to make Ireland practically independent. It is one thing to use all the resources of the State to benefit your fellow-citizens; it is a different thing altogether to undertake a risk for those about to drift from you. But I never doubted that it was possible to devise a plan for the settlement of the land question. I am convinced that any of the three Liberal leaders can soon arrange a scheme which, without throwing an unfair risk on the British taxpayer, will in a short time make the Irish tenant the owner of the land he cultivates. We could go even further in the direction of unity. Even on the question of local government the difference recedes. We have all agreed on a scheme applicable to England and Scotland, and we are prepared to apply it, with the necessary change of details, to Ireland. Are we to remain disjointed, fighting and in internecine strife for the benefit of our opponents, or are we to make this honest attempt? If we do not agree on every point, at least we can agree to carry these important reforms on which there is no difference of opinion between us, and leave it to time and a frank discussion of the subject to say whether, when we have accomplished these reforms, we may not go a step further in the direction of the views of those who are now, unfortunately, our opponents."

In an authorized interview on Thursday evening Mr. Parnell said that the Government, now that Lord Randolph Churchill had resigned, would have something else to think of than coercing Ireland; it would have to struggle for existence. Regarding the legality of the campaign, Mr. Parnell said he was unwilling to take the law from either Justice O'Brien or Justice Johnston, both of whom were strong political partisans, who had received their offices in reward for political services, and who were notoriously lawyers of mediocre ability. There was confusion in the judgment itself as well as in the proclamation. "In any case," continued Mr. Parnell, "if it should be finally and clearly decided by a high legal opinion of recognized authority that the campaign is illegal, you must remember it will be only technically illegal, and only so because the same right of combination which the Legislature, after much agitation, legalized for British workmen under the name of trades-unionism, has not yet been extended to Irish tenant farmers."

Though private gossip in London interprets the political situation to be unchanged, it is known that the bulk of the Conservatives are opposed to Lord Hartington as the successor of Lord Randolph Churchill, and wish to maintain a purely Conservative Cabinet, holding that the vacancy in the Ministry should be filled by one of their own number. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's recent speech at Birmingham has greatly impressed the Home-Rulers with the prospect of a reunion of the Liberal party.

At the meeting of the British Cabinet on Tuesday, Lord Salisbury announced that Lord Hartington refused to take office in the Cabinet and strongly favored a Tory successor to Lord Randolph Churchill. Lord Salisbury informed the Cabinet that he would not attempt to conciliate Churchill, and that if Lord Hartington finally refused to accept office or to guarantee the Government adequate support from the Unionists, he proposed to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country on the former Unionist platform, adding planks in favor of the adoption of new procedure rules, the precedence of an English local-government measure over an Irish measure, a vigorous foreign policy, and moderate estimates. Churchill's reasons for resigning, as stated at the Cabinet Council, included objections to allowing a sum for increasing the defences of the ports and coaling stations in the budget. Mr. Morley has made overtures to Mr. Chamberlain to concert a platform on which to unite the Liberals.

It is officially announced that the meeting of Parliament has been postponed until February.

An interchange of views between Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues of the last Liberal Cabinet on the attitude to be adopted by the Liberal party at the opening of Parliament has resulted in an agreement to support the Government in all legal efforts to suppress the anti-rent campaign, but to urge the immediate enforcement of some form of Mr. Parnell's bill for the suspension of evictions. The anti-rent leaders have been warned that the coöperation of Mr. Gladstone will not continue unless they submit to Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Gladstone has written for the January number of the *Nineteenth Century* an article entitled "Locksley Hall and the Jubilee." The article is a criticism of the poem by the light of events of the past fifty years.

The British Government, it is reported, has resolved to prosecute Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Healy for their declarations at the recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the National League, that they would continue to carry out the plan of campaign in defiance of the Government.

The anti-rent agitation in Ulster is spreading daily, and many tenants are joining the movement for lower rents.

The *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*, commenting on the recent inspired article in the London *Post* warning Turkey against coquetting any further with Russia, says: "The inspirers of the *Post* chose a moment to utter their threats of war when all the European cabinets were conscientiously seeking to reconcile the divergent interests which the Bulgarian crisis had created, and when Turkey and Russia had agreed upon a solution reconciling their interests in conformity with the Berlin treaty. We reserve judgment on the question whether the general tendency towards conciliation has upset certain calculations. If the article in the *Post* had some other and ulterior object, the Powers who reprove a firebrand policy ought to affirm their resolution to preserve the peace, and should act firmly against any attempt to intimidate Turkey. We hope the Powers will not fail to do so. The Sultan should be advised that so long as he seeks conciliation and peace, he will find powerful sympathies and energetic support.'

It is reported that Count Tolstoi will succeed M. de Giers as Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

It is semi-officially stated that the report that Germany and Russia have reached an agreement concerning Bulgaria is untrue.

German students in Switzerland have been ordered to rejoin their regiments immediately. Many officers on furlough have also been ordered to return to Germany.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro has called out 35,000 troops. They will be armed with repeating rifles.

It is reported in Constantinople that England threatens a permanent occupation of Egypt unless Turkey breaks with Russia.

The Paris *Journal des Débats* renews its attack on England, which it accuses of being the only Power whose conduct has aggravated the trouble which has culminated in the present crisis in southeastern Europe, and declares that she has sought to embroil Austria and Russia in a dispute.

The Comte de Paris and the Duc d'Aumale will soon visit the Pope.

The Paris newspapers say that M. de Lesseps in the course of a recent speech stated that 137,500,000 francs ($27,500,000) were still needed to complete the Panama Canal.

The Socialists of Brussels on Saturday opened a coöperative provision and recreation house, and many members of the party gathered to celebrate the event. The Marseillaise was sung and violent speeches were made, but there was no disorder.

Henry M. Stanley is still in London. He will start December 30 for Zanzibar It is asserted that he has declined an offer of $40,000 to return to America and complete his lecturing tour.

A Spanish red-book has been issued giving an account of the negotiations with the United States relative to Cuban commerce. It is stated in the book that the delay in concluding a convention is due to the fact that the United States Government wants exclusive privileges, to the prejudice of English and other interests. Señor Moret, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is opposed to granting exclusive privileges to the United States.

A GREAT SCANDAL.

A COMPLAINT was lodged some months ago against Mr. Mathews, our Consul at Tangier (Morocco), by Mr. Perdicaris, an American resident in that place, for having wrongfully imprisoned and fined him. The affair hung for a good while in the State Department, but has ended in official disapproval of Mathews's conduct, and an order to him to return the money taken by way of fine. But it ought not to end here, because it has brought to light a state of things which reflects great discredit on the American name.

In Morocco, as in other Mohammedan countries, in which the ministers and consuls of the Christian Power enjoy civil and criminal jurisdiction over the citizens of their own State, the practice of selling or bestowing "protections" on persons of other nationalities or of no nationality, has long prevailed. It has been tolerated or winked at by the Christian Powers, owing to the deplorable condition of the Government in most Mussulman countries. It seemed a clear gain for humanity to give any foreigner in those countries who had no Government of his own strong enough to look after him, a title to the protection of a government which was strong enough. But of course this liberality has been greatly abused. Every consulate in those countries, and especially in Morocco, is surrounded by a parcel of adventurers of every clime and creed, who have in some manner acquired "protection," either through favor or for cash, and use it as a means of preying on the natives. A considerable body of these quasi-Americans surrounds Mr. Mathews at Tangier.

But now comes the worst of the matter. The diplomatic agents of foreign Powers in Morocco, as in other Mussulman countries, have, as we have said, civil and criminal jurisdiction over their fellow-citizens sojourning within their sphere of duty. In addition to this they have, through the courtesy of the native Government, the power of enforcing the claims of their protégés against the natives through the native police—that is, when one of Consul Mathews's protégés says that a man owes him money, the Consul can examine the claim, award judgment against the defendant, and get the Moorish authorities to imprison him till he pays the amount. Now in Morocco there is but one prison for debtors and criminals. It is what European prisons were in the Middle Ages, a filthy dungeon, without light, ventilation, or furniture, in which the prisoners pig together, in chains, on scanty and irregularly served fare, and are punished by the lash. It is, in fact, an imprisonment which only the very vigorous survive long, and from which nobody issues without broken health. Mr. Perdicaris found that Consul Mathews was in the habit of calling on the Moorish authorities to enforce claims against Moorish subjects, by this sort of imprisonment. He protested, and a quarrel arose, ending in the attack on Mr. Perdicaris himself which the State Department has censured.

Now, there are, of course, two sides to all quarrels of this sort, and it may be said that until Consul Mathews is heard from he ought not to be condemned. But he has been heard from. His correspondence with Mr. Perdicaris has been printed. There is no question as to the gross abuse of these "protections." Sir John Drummond Hay, the British Minister in Morocco, has taken the lead in trying to have them, if not suppressed, regulated. There is no question as to the manner in which the claims of the protégés against Moorish subjects are enforced, or as to the fraudulent or extortionate character of a large number of these claims. There is no question, too, as to the condition of Moorish prisons. Here is a description of those of Tangier, contained in a report made to the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society by Mr. Crawford, late Acting H. B. M. Consul in Cuba, and Mr. Allen, the Secretary of the Society, in the present year, as the result of actual inspection:

"These two gloomy buildings stand side by side on the top of the hill on which the town is built. They are most dreary dungeons. There is a door, but it is fast locked, and open only to let in a prisoner or a jailer, or to let one out. In this door is a diamond-shaped hole through which you can peep in, or a prisoner can peep out. A good photograph of these gloomy prison doors, with the wan, yellow, sad, pinched face of a poor Moor set in the hole, like a picture in a frame, would be valuable. Even through this hole he cannot look out into the world or see the sky, for it is only a dreary stone passage in which the inexorable, unpitying old jailers sit, covered up in their dirty jellabeers. You look through and you see a dismal, damp, arched chamber, into which some light and air come through iron gratings high up in the wall. The prisoners may be seen scattered about—some weaving baskets, some walking, but most crouching in corners. Many are very heavily ironed, a bar of iron being fastened on to each ankle by rings, thus keeping the feet wide apart. These victims cannot walk—they only waddle. Others there are with massive iron collars, but as they are chained to the wall they are not visible through the one peep-hole. Day and night, night and day, week after week, month after month, and often year after year, the poor creatures drag on the hard monotony of this prison existence—life it can scarcely be called. No change of clothes—no bed, nor matting on which to lie, and hardly any water for washing. A few lean and miserable cats were walking about the prison floor, probably looking for mice. Unlike the human inmates, they can come out when they please through the peep-hole; but they seem used to it, for one pussy was seen to jump up and enter the prison of her own accord.

"There are at the present moment 110 men in these two Tangier prisons who have had no trial—many are only there on suspicion—some are for debt, and very many are merely undergoing what is called the 'squeezing' process. They have some money, or it is thought they have, and somebody thinks he would like to get it, so a charge is trumped up and he is clapped into jail. If likely to prove obstinate, he is ironed. Thieves, murderers, and real criminals of all sorts are there, but it is share and share alike. The only difference is in the matter of irons. In this country few officials, except the Custom-house officers, are paid a farthing. Even the army is not paid. They all live by 'squeezing' their neighbors. Hence arise many of these villanies. It should be borne in mind that the prison of Tangier is almost within cannon shot of Europe, and it only stands five minutes' walk from the large and well-appointed 'Continental Hotel,' in the midst of every comfort, and where tourists come and stay week after week, unmindful for the most part that close to them, as they sit enjoying their excellent *table d'hôte*, more than a hundred fellow-creatures are starving, and dragging their fetters over the damp floor of an oubliette fit only for the worst times of the Middle Ages!"

To these frightful abodes an American consul commits, or causes to be committed on his mere order, all persons against whom the band of nondescript foreigners to whom he has given the protection of the American flag choose to make claims. Here is what he himself says about it in answer to Mr. Perdicaris's first remonstrance:

"While being quite willing to do justice to all alike, while deeply regretting the cruelties to which natives are subjected by local authorities, while deploring the maladministration of justice practised by native functionaries, I cannot lose sight of the fact that my official duty demands that the interests of American citizens, their agents and protégés should be watched over and have justice done them."

That is, while using these cruelties and this maladministration in the prosecution of claims, he is willing to "deplore" them, as the best he can do.

Further on he adds:

"I quite agree with you that the system of imprisonment in this country is most atrocious in its horrors, but the native Government must alone bear the blame of it; and I should be most happy if my colleagues, under the direction of the doyen of the diplomatic corps, would make up their minds and call a meeting to act collectively in an effort to induce the Sultan's Government to introduce reforms in the penal system."

We thus see that, though in his own eyes a man of the reforming turn, it is none of his business if the prisons to which he commits debtors are "atrocious in their horror." Here is something better than all, however. He does not commit the debtors to these places—they actually go of their own accord.

"As to the idea that a number of men have been put into the dungeons at the request of American protégés, nothing is more preposterous; it is the debtors themselves who prefer going there, sooner than pay their debts, as we have daily examples."

We need only add here that Mr. Mathews's "protégés" are about 150 in number, and consist chiefly of Jews of foreign birth and Moors. There are few if any American citizens among them. We have no trade with Morocco. The United States owes these men no protection whatever, much less assistance in collecting their debts. But even if they were every man of them native-born American citizens, and old soldiers to boot, it would be a crying shame and disgrace to use the flag to get their debtors, of any race or nationality, tortured into payment by confinement in Moorish dungeons.

We trust Mr. Bayard is not going to rest satisfied with making Mr. Mathews offer some atonement for the outrage he committed on one American citizen, who was rich enough and able enough to come home and complain and make himself heard. The Secretary owes it to the conscience and good fame of the country to shut up peremptorily the Mathews collecting agency. He ought to tell him once for all that the "protégés" must wait for their money until that "reform in the penal system" of Morocco takes place which Mr. Mathews says he should "be most happy" to see his colleagues undertake. Even if we had any commercial relations with Morocco, even if there were an American colony there, even if every other country in the world took the Mathews view of the sanctity of "claims," we ought not to be found mixed up in such barbarous transactions, and our "protégés" should be sent to get their rights through some Power professing less respect for humanity.

JEFFERSONIAN SIMPLICITY IN BUENOS AYRES.

IT was scarcely to have been expected that a plain Indiana Democrat should be able to rival

and even surpass the high-flown style and stately courtesy of a Spaniard, but our Minister to the Argentine Republic, Mr. Bayless W. Hanna, appears to have beaten the Hispano-Americans on their own ground. Proof of this is found in a letter addressed by Mr. Hanna to ex-President Roca, and given to the Buenos Ayres press. Gen. Roca, it seems, had invited the Diplomatic Corps to a farewell reception, at which the American representative could not be present, for reasons set forth below. But he more than made good his absence by the note of explanation which he sent to the ex-President, and which, it is not too much to say, left the Argentinos completely stunned. We give a few extracts:

"An untoward accident prevented me yesterday from joining the Diplomatic Corps in their farewell call. It was a source of much annoyance and disappointment to me. . . . You have been exceedingly considerate in our official relations, which fact, coupled with your undisguised admiration of the civilization and government of my country, has invested your name with a charm time cannot obliterate. I have watched the progress of your administration with more than a passing interest. How well you have repaid the public confidence at your disposal, and, by so doing, placed another laurel leaf on the anointed head of our political divinity! . . . The dignity, power, and humanity of the Argentine Government have been suddenly advanced beyond their years. . . . You put on the robes of office on a field of battle, and you put them off in the applauding presence of the beauty and chivalry of a united, prosperous, brave nation, exulting in its deliverance, and impatient to render the homage justly due, that it has been so happily achieved. . . . The United States and the Argentine Republic are the twin daughters of a common destiny—both born of what now seems in the light of history to have been a righteous revolution—both consecrated with the baptism of fire. More than a hundred years ago the sneering dynasties of the Old World said the American idea was meteoric; but it has proved to be a heavenly body, as fixed, and we believe as enduring, as the divine law of its attraction. . . . Your place here in your country's development corresponds to that of Mr. Jefferson in mine. He and you have both adhered to the inviolable prerogatives of the States, bound up securely in the superior authority and domination of a Federal Constitution. It is a grand thought, and in your passing years, I trust, like our illustrious statesman of Montecello [*sic*], you will live to see the golden fruit of the selected tree you have so wisely planted. I am very happy that I have thus had the opportunity to write what the disparity of our language has hitherto prevented me from saying in person, an occasion I now value all the more, because of the relaxed restraints of official propriety."

The comments of *La Nacion* of Buenos Ayres on this production display a spirit of petty jealousy and spite which we will not undertake to characterize. It even pretends not to know what Mr. Hanna meant by "the anointed head of our political divinity." But we can best show its malice by translating a few of its remarks on the literary ability and the political knowledge of the American Ambassador:

"Were it not that the extreme exaggeration of a eulogy detracts somewhat from its value, no one could fail to be pleased with the good will shown in the judgments of the Minister of the United States, as they have been given in the press. A few days ago, when the city of La Plata was being discussed, that distinguished diplomat seized his pen and wrote a note in which he declared it the 'miracle of the century. Here are some of his enthusiastic words: 'La Plata, the enchanting city of the pampas, is the miracle of the century. I have already advised the Department of State of the United States of its great importance as the capital of this flourishing province, and of its remarkable spirit of enterprise.' However progressive La Plata may be supposed to be, it seems a little hasty to say that, during the past eighty-six years, the world has seen no event equal to the founding of this city. However, this praise of a city harms no one. But the same cannot be said of other eulogies, clothed in the same epic language, and addressed to persons, with evident depreciation of things and persons far more important. Thus, for example, the American Minister, who was unable to be present with the Diplomatic Corps to bid farewell to the ex-President, availed himself of the opportunity to write a note to Gen. Roca, in which he declared that the General holds the same place in our history as that which the illustrious Thomas Jefferson fills in the history of the United States. If this were true, it would be unfortunate for the latter; but, happily, the reasons which the Minister gives for his opinion seem as if advanced precisely to discredit it. As there is not a single inhabitant of the Argentine Republic who does not know that the only mission of Gen. Roca has been to put his will in the place of the voice of the nation, thus suppressing the national Constitution, and as to accomplish this the first requisite was that he should control the provincial governments, that is, destroy 'the inviolable prerogatives of the States,' it is easy to see the beautiful analogy which exists between the Presidency of Gen. Roca and that of Jefferson."

We are sure that we do no wrong to Mr. Hanna, but, on the contrary, are giving him an increased popularity with his Indiana constituents, when we explain the "untoward accident" which gave him so much "annoyance and disappointment." Gen. Roca's invitation stated that his guests would be expected to present themselves *en fraque*. Mr. Hanna, owing to the "disparity of language" to which he refers, took this to mean "in a frock coat," and proceeded to array himself in a gorgeous blue garment of that variety. We can hardly regret the occurrence, as his inability to obtain admission in such a costume was the occasion of the revelation to the world of his unsuspected literary powers. It seems clear to us that Mr. Hanna made the mistake of his life in declining the Persian mission. Nature evidently meant him for a life in the midst of the elaborate ceremonial and lofty politeness of an Oriental court.

ECONOMIC ASPECTS OF COÖPERATION.

A CONSIDERABLE body of writers in this country, possessing greater or less pretensions to an acquaintance with political economy, have for some years been engaged in attempts to reconstruct that science. Their purpose is, to use their own language, to effect a "reunion of ethics with political economy." They maintain that the great English economists who formed what has come to be known as the orthodox school, taught doctrines that were not only dismal, but also heathenish. Two cardinal principles seem to have had an especially exasperating influence upon this class of "thinkers"; one, the fundamental principle upon which the whole fabric of the science rests, namely, that men in their industrial operations are governed in the main by considerations of self-interest; the other, a principle less distinctly formulated but not less fundamental, that natural selection operates upon men as well as upon inferior animals. To discredit these doctrines seems to be the aim, more or less clearly understood, of much of the so-called economic writing of the time. It is hardly necessary to say that there is a difference between an economist and a professor of economics, and that these writers have generally confounded what is, with what, in their view, ought to be. Whether they have effected a reunion of ethics with political economy or not, they have at least succeeded in injecting a large amount of emotion into the discussion of scientific problems, with results that are not salutary for either the minds or the morals of the public.

It is true that this school of writers has encountered a serious difficulty, in that the older political economy corresponds very closely with the actual facts of our industrial system. They have courageously met this obstacle, however, by asserting that it was so much the worse for the facts; that the industrial system ought to be so modified as to conform to a Christian system of economics. And with this end in view they—or the saner and honester portion of them—have busied themselves with the exploitation of various schemes for the renovation of society. Coöperation especially has found favor in their eyes, and altogether the most useful part of their labors, it may well be thought, has consisted in directing the attention of the public at large, and working people in particular, to this form of enterprise.

A recent publication of the American Economic Association describes the remarkable success of the coopers of Minneapolis in setting their business upon a co-operative basis. The emotional economists can hardly do otherwise than exult in this transformation; but what is, after all, the most instructive thing about it is the striking illustration it presents of the play of the very principles which have aroused so much hostility. In fact, coöperation tends not to revolutionize the present industrial system, but to develop it upon the old lines. The truth of the detested doctrines is proved by the very means which have been employed to discredit them. Coöperation being called upon to curse the older economists, like the prophet Balaam, turns around and blesses them altogether. Its success as a form of productive industry is due in part to the clearness and intensity with which it appeals to the self-interest of the workmen, and in part to the free play it gives to the principle of natural selection. The workmen are made to see that their prosperity depends upon their doing faithful work, and it is the hope of attaining this prosperity that stimulates them. The truth of this is so obvious upon *à priori* grounds that it hardly needs verification, but the account to which we have referred affords confirmation in ample measure.

As to the principle of natural selection, its application in these coöperative shops seems to be complete. Not only does the system of piece-work prevail, but incapable, lazy, drunken, and dishonest workmen are either not admitted or are very soon extruded. Every man is an inspector in his own interest, and supervision is much more effective than is possible under ordinary circumstances. The inferior men are sometimes employed as laborers in the coöperative shops, but they are generally driven to the "boss" shops, where their wages are very low and their employment very precarious. The tendency to classify and reward men according to their abilities is, to say the least, much more pronounced than under the ordinary system of production, and what the Darwinians would call advantageous variations in individuals are much more likely to be laid hold of.

Of course it is unnecessary to say that the

orthodox economists are just as much interested in the success of coöperation as other people. No economist of note can be named who would not have sympathized most heartily with these Minnesota coopers. But it would have been upon the ground that their enterprises were in conformity with laws that are natural and irresistible, and not in opposition to them. There is only one way to end the strife between capital and labor, and that is to make the laborers capitalists. This end can be promoted by coöperative schemes, not only because, as we have seen, these schemes appeal to an enlightened self-interest, but because they stimulate saving, the mother of capital. The law of the survival of the fittest, although its operation requires to be modified by human charity, is the law under which the human race must exist. The suffering arising from physical or even mental deficiency appeals properly to benevolence; but to attempt by social or political devices to do away with the punishment that falls upon moral weakness, is to engage in a mischievous struggle against a beneficent law of Providence. Until our philanthropists learn this distinction, they may as well abandon the effort to unite a sound political economy with a false and feeble ethics.

A POSSIBLE "ISSUE."

THE bulky volume in which Commissioner Frank A. Flower makes the second biennial report of the Wisconsin Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics, contains, among much other matter of great interest to all students of our social problems, a chapter which must command the thoughtful attention of politicians in search of an "issue." One of the questions to which Mr. Flower invited replies from employers of labor was as to the desirability of restricting immigration to this country, with a view to keeping out disturbers and undesirable characters, and in part ix. of the report he summarizes the results of this inquiry. It was discovered not only that there was an overwhelming sentiment in favor of measures which would hereafter bar out paupers, criminals, and Anarchists, but an unexpectedly strong feeling in favor of stopping immigration of all sorts, for a while at least.

The opinions of 484 persons engaged in all sorts of industries were secured, and only sixty-three opposed restriction, while seventy were for total prohibition, and all the rest would establish obstacles of some sort. Ninety-eight of the replies, which are fairly representative of the whole number, are printed. They are for the most part admirably clear and concise, and constitute five pages of uncommonly interesting reading. Only ten answer no to the question, and of these ten one qualifies his negative by adding that he does not think "honest labor" should be prohibited from this country, and another proposes a long term of residence before foreigners should be allowed to vote.

Among the nine-tenths who sent affirmative replies to the Commissioner's question there was naturally a wide range of opinion as to how far interference should go. Some came out unqualifiedly in favor of absolute prohibition for an indefinite period. "Pull in our latch-string totally until we Americanize what we have here," said one. "No more foreigners of any stamp; we have now a good start, and can populate our land fast enough," declared another. "We can produce enough loafers, as well as desirable people, ourselves," was the verdict of a third. Others recommended a trial of the prohibitive policy for a certain period, as three, five, seven, or ten years, "and then," as an advocate of the latter period says, "ten years longer if needed." Another class would have a rigid inspection of all applicants for admission, either at the ports where they arrive in this country or by our consuls in the countries which they leave, and would send back, or refuse consular certificates, to those who cannot meet the requirements, which range all the way from a voucher of "good moral character," or the ability to read, to a tax per capita of $500 or a property qualification of $300, $1,000, $2,000, or even $5,000. A number of persons suggest a refusal of suffrage to the foreigner until after a residence of five, ten, or even twenty one years

So general a consensus of opinion in favor of a new departure in the matter of immigration would be noteworthy in any commonwealth, but there are special reasons which give it a peculiar significance in the case of Wisconsin. Of all the States in the Union that one contains the largest proportion of foreign-born to the whole population, the census of 1880 showing that the foreign-born voters outnumbered the native by no less than 40,000. Moreover, Mr. Flower points out that of his hundreds of correspondents "a very large percentage of even those demanding total prohibition for longer or shorter periods are foreign-born, and some mention this circumstance as a reason why they know better than others the necessity of taking the question thoroughly in hand." It is worth while to quote the words of two or three such writers:

> A trunk-maker—Yes. I would require all immigrants to be able to read and write their own language. I am a foreigner, but had a good education when I arrived here at the age of fifteen, and worked my way up with no help but my education and kind Providence.
>
> A vinegar manufacturer—Yes. I think it would be well if immigration were prohibited entirely for a few years. I am foreign-born, but see that the thing is overdone.
>
> Rev. F. S. Stein of Kenosha—Indiscriminate labor immigration should be limited, if not prohibited. Not merely the number, but the character of immigrants should be taken into account. One-eighth of the population of the country and one-third of the insane are of foreign birth, making the number of insane of foreign birth three times as great as it should be. One-fourth of the population of New York State and two-thirds of the paupers are of foreign birth, making the proportion of paupers of foreign birth nearly three times as great as it should be. Truly, these are most suggestive figures, and call for active legislation, proving that Europe systematically exports her paupers and the scum of the country to our shores. Why should our legislators discriminate against a few helpful and industrious Chinese, while they make no effort to stay this polluting tide? I am myself of foreign birth, and I thank God, who brought me to this land, yet I am none the less able to discern the dangerous tendencies of the wholesale influx of foreign laborers.

The opinions given above, with the exception of the last, are those of employers. A similar canvass of the employees would have been extremely valuable, but is lacking. Despite the absence of such a showing, we find elsewhere in the report reason to suppose that opposition to immigration would find as much support among that class. Part x. of the report presents a "symposium" of the views and wishes of Wisconsin workingmen upon different phases of the labor problem. Four expressions are given upon the immigration question, and they agree in favoring some action. A Milwaukee tanner says that he and his shopmates do not want any more European labor at present, but could spare several thousands in Milwaukee and not miss them at all; "there should be laws passed to put a stop to or at least restrict immigration." A Marinette carpenter complains that "we poor native-born citizens are just pulled around same as dogs by foreign people; we do not stand any show, and it seems as though everything is coming to the very worst in the near future unless free immigration is stopped." A laborer of the same town recommends the stopping of immigration for four or five years, "so as to give us time to have everything settled quietly and without strikes or any other trouble," since there are too many men in the country now for the work to be done, working even on the ten-hour system. A lumber laborer of Peshtigo thinks that immigration ought to be stopped, for a while, at any rate, except the immigrant brings a certain amount of money or property with him, as "the supply of labor is now largely in excess of the demand."

It has long been evident that a large proportion of our native stock would gladly support measures of severe restriction upon immigration in future, believing that the national stomach has already received as much as it can digest. But little attempt to formulate any such rules has been made, because the managers who control party policies have supposed that a step of this sort would offend the "foreign vote." The investigation of the Wisconsin Commissioner of Labor Statistics shows an unexpected sentiment against further immigration among foreign-born citizens. It really looks as though the most popular thing a politician in that State could do would be to come out against further immigration except under severe restrictions. A test will soon be afforded. Wisconsin has for some years put a premium upon immigration by supporting a State Board to set the attractions of the commonwealth before Europeans, and more than one of Mr. Flower's correspondents calls for its abolition by the Legislature at the approaching session. If there should be a ready adoption of this suggestion, and thus a clear proof that public sentiment in one State is pronounced upon this question, we may look to see the politicians throughout the country who are now so eagerly seeking an "issue," decide to try an experiment with the immigration question.

ENGLISH AFFAIRS.

LONDON, December 16.

THE probability of the Government lasting through the coming session is anxiously canvassed among their followers and antagonists. Ministries seldom trip over obvious obstacles. They are not usually wounded in their most vulnerable point. It is not likely that the Irish question will be fatal to Lord Salisbury. Lord Hartington and he are, indeed, supposed to have decided that

there shall be no Irish question this year. This, however, is a little in excess of their powers. They cannot prevent an Irish question. Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell will see to that. But they may possibly hinder a Government or Parliamentary answer to the Irish question. In the event of events accommodating themselves to the Ministerial programme, the first business, after the debate on the address in reply to the throne, will be the procedure of the House of Commons. There is one instance, I believe, nearly a hundred years old, of a session being opened without a speech from the throne, but this unique precedent, if that can be called a precedent which nothing has followed, is likely to remain unique. The debate may last ten days or a fortnight. The omission of any promise of legislation for Ireland will probably be censured in an amendment which is more likely to be proposed by some member or leading English supporter of Mr. Gladstone's late Government than from the Irish benches. It has no chance of being carried. The union of the Unionists is, at least at this early stage of the business, strong enough to prevent that.

Then will come the consideration of procedure. It is possible that Mr. Gladstone may insist that the course which he himself took is the proper one to follow, and that a separate session should be held to deal with the proposed rule. The Home-Rulers would support him, but probably not all of his own party would go with him in this matter; and if the project of immediate legislation for Ireland is set aside on the debate on the address, perhaps he may not think it worth while to reopen the matter. The immediate danger to the Government lies, according to some very close and interested observers, in the character of their procedure proposals. If Lord Randolph Churchill carries his point of closure by a bare majority in the Cabinet, it is very doubtful whether he will carry it in the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone, I believe, favors it, and might possibly vote with him. But a very large number of Conservatives agree with Mr. Chaplin in something more than deprecating it; the Home-Rulers will resist it tooth and nail on its own merits, and as a means of showing their power to upset governments. In the event of Ministers being defeated on this proposal, Lord Salisbury would, it is thought, resign, Lord Hartington would be sent for, and a moderate Liberal Government would be formed, resting for its support on the Conservative party, thus reversing the parts played by the two sections of the Unionist party in the present arrangement. Those who think this arrangement probable or desirable, hold that Conservative support of a moderate Liberal Ministry presents a stronger combination than moderate Liberal support of a Conservative administration. The example of Lord Palmerston's long and peaceful Government is cited in confirmation of this view, which has something to say for itself, and would have more if Lord Hartington were Lord Palmerston. But he is not; and further it must be remembered that Lord Palmerston's own followers were a majority of the House of Commons, while Lord Hartington's are, and are likely to remain, a small minority. Of course, if Lord Salisbury strongly desired to retain office, he would take care to avoid procedure rules such as a majority of the House may wish to accept, even at the cost of having to part with Lord Randolph Churchill. But Lord Salisbury's health is delicate, and he is understood always to have thought that a Ministry presided over by Lord Hartington would be more stable than one of which he was the head. An arrangement of this kind, however, would leave undetermined two unknown and rather unmanageable quantities in the political equation. Mr. Chamberlain could not very well be a member of a moderate Liberal Government depending on Conservative support; Lord Randolph Churchill would scarcely retain the leadership of a party which had revolted from him. These two adventurous persons, who have much in common, and a strong natural liking, might possibly come together, in which case any ministry would have lively times.

This forecast, which, of course, is subject to all sorts of provisos and conditions, is, I know, entertained by some members of Mr. Gladstone's last Government. I confess that I do not quite share their belief in its realization. Lord Hartington would, I believe, with difficulty be persuaded to take office as the leader of a Parliamentary minority, and therefore dependent on and obedient to a Conservative majority. Nor would that majority lend itself readily to the arrangement. The spoils will be to the strongest. Then there is the chapter of accidents which defies foresight. It is possible that Ministers may decide to ask for further powers for the maintenance of law and order in Ireland; in that case procedure rules and local-government bills will be adjourned into a Parliamentary *Ewigkeit*. The judges of the Irish Queen's Bench having pronounced Mr. Dillon's "plan of the campaign" to be a criminal conspiracy, Lord Salisbury may proclaim the National League, as Mr. Gladstone proclaimed the Land League. But then Mr. Gladstone had the most rigorous coercion act at his disposal which any Minister ever possessed, and could and did lock up, without intervention of judge or jury, anybody whom it was inconvenient to allow to be at large. Lord Salisbury has no such "resource of civilization" at his disposal; it would take a long time for him to get it, and without it the proclamation of the League would be a bull against the comet. In any case, the Local Government Bill for England, on which a committee of the Cabinet has deliberated, and of which the President and Secretary of the Local Government have sketched the outlines, is not very likely to become law next session. The indication of its provisions given by Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Walter Long does not augur well for it. The system of representing classes, whether by having *ex-officio* members of the County Boards, or by fancy franchises, or indirect elections, is one which public opinion is scarcely prepared even to consider. But Lord Salisbury may be riding for a fall on this measure if he cannot get one on the procedure business.

While politics are in the conditional mood, the world of London takes its pleasure in its routine fashion. There is one unfortunate breach in the routine. Miss Ellen Terry's strength, and possibly her patience, have given way under the repetition of *Margaret*, I am afraid to say how often—in algebraic formula, for the *n*th time. As no actor or actress can ever take a holiday without going to the play, as he or she must always be in a theatre, before the footlights if not behind them, Miss Terry has betaken herself to Paris in order to see "Hamlet" at the Théâtre-Français, to compare M. Mounet-Sully's personation of the *Prince of Denmark* with Mr. Irving's, and possibly Mlle. Reichemberg's rendering of *Ophelia* with her own. During this interval the part of *Margaret* is being acted with much grace and tenderness by Miss Winifred Emery, who is usually Miss Terry's "understudy," to use the slang of the stage, and who is as good a substitute as could be found for her, though in only one respect has she a superior qualification for the part, and that is a chronological one. It is the tragedy of the stage that on it, far more emphatically than in any other pursuit, while art is long, life is short, and that, when the artist is most consummate, large provinces of his kingdom slip from him. In France they manage these things better. A *Romeo* of fifty or a *Hamlet* of sixty would not be tolerated, would scarcely tolerate himself. It is curious, in comparing a French playbill of to-day with the list of the personages in an original edition of the drama which may be in question, to see how the youthful lover of the first production has become the noble father of the revival, and the tender *ingénue* has developed into the stately matron. The notion of the English stage that there must be always one leading man, or one leading lady, who must take the leading business, that *Lear* must be *Romeo*, and *Lady Constance*, *Rosalind*, shows how egotism and love of self-display tend to overpower not only artistic feeling, but even the sense of personal propriety. In Mrs Chippendale, when Mr. Irving comes over, the American play-goer will see a possible *Martha*; in Mrs. Sterling, comely old lady though she was, the English audience have until lately had a *Martha* whose art could not hide the outrages of nature, which has no human respect for age, but wantonly insults and deforms it.

The return of Mr. Toole to his theatre, or rather, as *Horatio* says, of a piece of him, for long illness has restored to him the gracility of his youth, has been cordially welcomed. Mr. Toole is the last representative of farce in England. It has its solitary home on King William Street. A good farce was a good thing, but apparently the English public have had too much of it, and in any other part of the world an English farce of the present day would be unintelligible. The beings that it represents exist nowhere, though they have a certain distant resemblance in accent, gesture, and dress, to some classes of Englishmen. But abroad, even in the United States, they must appear as unreal as a centaur, or a unicorn, or a mermaid. In Mr. Toole, farce has deprived the stage of a comedian. The habit of acting simply in parts written up to his own peculiarities has led him to exaggerate those peculiarities, until the announcement that Mr. Toole will appear in another dress would sufficiently indicate the only variety in his so-called characters. Nevertheless Mr. Toole has a strong hold upon the audiences. There is perhaps too much of a disposition in England to convert the theatre into a sort of Young Men's and Young Women's Mutual Improvement Society. At the Lyceum, the audience listen gravely as they might do to a more or less popular lecture on science, with experimental illustrations. They would almost as soon applaud in a church as there. Mr. Irving is a sort of high priest celebrating a solemn ritual, with his acolytes and attendant ministers. This is all very well. The reaction which it presents was, perhaps, inevitable from the legs, the costumeless indecency, and the music-hall imbecility of burlesque. But the reaction has gone to an extreme length; for, after all, the primary object of an amusement is to amuse. An accomplished actor, formerly a member of the Lyceum company, says that the absence of any response at the Lyceum Theatre, and the melancholy attention of the audience, are almost paralyzing. Empty benches, artists' manikins, or tailors' dummies would, save for the effects on the treasury, be as agreeable to act to.

The rush of academic youth and persons of fashion to the stage continues. Mr. Robert Benson, an Oxford man whom the passion of the stage struck when he was performing in the "Agamemnon," now traverses the country, Thespis-like, with a company of his own. His principal actress is, I believe, a very accomplished

young lady from Girton or Newnham. Lady Monckton, the wife of the Town Clerk of London, a very great person not only officially in the city, but socially outside of it, has apparently made the stage a profession. She is working for nearly the two hundredth night at the Haymarket. Mrs. Greenall, who is doing *Lady Teazle* at the Strand, is the wife of a colonel in a crack regiment, a near relative of Sir Gilbert Greenall, a Conservative baronet of Mr. Disraeli's creation. Mr. Brookfield of the Haymarket, one of the best character actors of the time, is the son of the late well-known Canon Brookfield, formerly chaplain to the Queen. Mr. Beerbohm Tree belongs to a well-known city family. Mr. Arthur Cecil, born Mr. Arthur Blunt, is a nephew of the Rector of Chelsea, and Mr. John Clayton, properly Mr. Calthrop, his colleague in the managership of the Court, is the son of a country gentleman of Lincolnshire, I believe. The Messrs. Hawtrey, of the Globe Theatre, belong to the family of Dr. Hawtrey, the former headmaster of Eton. The gentleman calling himself Mr. Carton is the son of the late Mr. Crickett, and the brother of Mr. Anderson Crickett, the eminent oculist. Mr. Morell, a new comer at the Strand, is the son of the equally eminent Dr. Morell Mackenzie. In Shakspere's time the universities contributed no small proportion of actors and poets to the stage. Ben Jonson's disparagement of Shakspere's small Latin and less Greek, and Robert Greene's ridicule of "Shake-scene," probably represented a feeling not rare among his academic comrades. The stage in England has been throughout its history —as much as the sea or the road—a refuge for adventurers more or less well born or well taught, who were not content to jog along in the deep ruts which the heavy-laden traffic of society makes for itself.

The accidental mention in the last paragraph of Girton and Newnham—homes for girl-graduates, with or without golden hair, prudes for proctors, and dowagers for deans—reminds me that Mrs. Pfeiffer, the well-known poetess, recently your visitor, whose 'Flying Leaves from the East and West' records her impressions of Asia and America, is about to take up arms for the higher education of women. She has a little treatise in preparation directed against the doctors and some "perverts" of her own sex, Mrs. Lynn Linton, for example, who maintains that the temperament and strength of girls are not equal to the strain put upon them by the University system of education. Mrs. Pfeiffer will, I believe, contend that the mental cultivation of women, followed in the manner which is now frankly challenged, directly and largely contributes to physical health and strength; such precautions, of course, being taken as prudence observes in every pursuit. L. L.

TENDENCIES, EVENTS, AND FORCES AT WORK IN IRELAND.

DUBLIN, December 11, 1886.

NOTHING has more tended to strengthen the confidence of the Irish masses in their political leaders than the great extent to which the advice of those leaders—Mr. Parnell and his lieutenants —has been, whether from prescience or good luck, proved wise, at least from a worldly point of view. A steady rise of rent, based chiefly upon the improvements of the tenant, a rise in the standard of living which had affected all classes of the community, a doubling of the rate of wages (which, it is true, did not much affect the cottier classes, who depended upon their own labor)—these, added to a few bad seasons, gave fresh impetus to the agrarian agitation in Ireland. But there were many who had sympathized with the agitation, who yet regarded it as almost cruel to advise the tenants generally against taking the fullest advantage of the new Land Act, and entering into fresh contracts with their landlords under court settlements. A heavy fall all round in prices of agricultural produce has fully justified the warnings put forth five years ago, and few except the most rigid upholders of the theoretical sacredness of contract now deny that as a rule it will be impossible for tenants to pay even the rents fixed by the Land Commission. The Commissioners themselves, by their late decisions, are emphasizing the conclusions of the tenants. Most considerate and wise landlords are voluntarily giving large abatements; and the land question, if it were ever closed, may be said to be fully opened again. Against the Marquis of Clanricarde and others, who are determined to extract their full or only partially reduced rents, and perhaps against some whose rents are not unduly high, "a plan of campaign" has been inaugurated and is assuming portentous dimensions. The tenants come together and agree as to what reduction they are to "demand." If their proposals are not accepted, they pay the proffered rent into the hands of trustees bound to utilize the fund for the benefit of evicted tenants, who are thus enabled to defy the landlord to do his worst.

We are only at the beginning of the campaign, so can hardly tell how the plan will work. It may be stated that the landlord has his remedy in eviction: but no one in the present temper of the country would touch the farms at any rent, and a landlord working boycotted land under police protection on his own account cannot make it pay. Apart from this, as Mr. Stead, who has fully studied the possibilities on the spot, shows, in a late number of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, eviction upon a large scale would be attended with great difficulties:

"On the Clanricarde estate there are two thousand tenants, on the Dillon estate at least as many who have adopted the Plan of Campaign. Are these four thousand families to be evicted 'at once'? Even if no delays could be interposed which would postpone the issue of the decrees till January, there are only 310 days in the Sheriff's year, and, even if there be no active resistance offered, it will take him a full year in each county to evict the tenants on these two estates alone. Evictions can only take place between sunrise and sunset. The days are short in winter, and it will take him all his time even to identify the evicted farms. On the Clanricarde estate there is not a man left who will guide him to the place where the farms lie, and the Government has just forbidden the police to act as guides to the evictors. Even if the tenants are evicted, that will not bring his rent in to the landlord. The fact of the matter is that, however unpleasant it may be for us to recognize the fact, the Irish tenants have only to stick together in demanding reasonable reductions in order to bring their enemies to their knees. That is the fact, and it will not help the matter to go into fits of fury and to cry aloud to the Government to display more 'energy and alacrity' in enforcing the law."

For the present, then, the tenantry are jubilant. *United Ireland* writes "Victory," and several trusted members of the Parliamentary party are busily engaged giving rent receipts for thousands in different parts of the country and handing the money over to trustees, who invest it out of the country. It is openly recommended that these trustees should be men of straw, against whom "garnishee" orders would not avail, and the implicit and I believe justified confidence placed in such men by the people is a refutation of accusations of personal greed and dishonesty which have invariably been made by the opponents of the national cause. The honesty of "the campaign" is another question. It is based upon the acknowledgment that both landlord and tenant have now a property in the holding, and that the landlord party have rejected all attempts at the institution of a tribunal for judging the fairness of present rents. Still, the very persistency of the protestations of some of its advocates betrays a certain doubt which will not, however, in any way interfere with the plan being carried out against the landlords. Several landlords have already been "brought to their knees." It would be more honorable on the part of the tenants, and would tend more to landlords granting reductions without letting matters go to extremity, if in such cases the tenants paid the amounts they originally proposed. This is not always done. The Dawson tenants in the County Westmeath offered to pay on a reduction of 15 per cent. This was refused, and they entered on the campaign. The landlord gave in, and the trustees of the fund have just paid the rents, not on the reduction of 15 per cent., but 20 per cent. on judicial rents, 30 per cent. on non-judicial rents, and 50 per cent. off "in certain special cases."

A bygone statute of Edward III. was, during the Land-League agitation, furbished up and made to do duty against people whom juries would not convict. John Dillon, for his utterances in connection with the "plan of campaign," has been summoned under this act before the Judges of the Queen's Bench, and there being very little doubt that he would be ordered to give bail to be of good behavior, and that an uncompromising man like him would, as Mr. Davitt and Mr. Healy did under like circumstances, refuse to give bail, it was very generally believed he would be imprisoned. But circumstances have occurred which it is supposed may moderate the action of the Government. The omniscience of the National party, even in the arcana of the Castle, has been shown by the manner in which upon several occasions Government documents of the most confidential character have been brought to light. And this is what has happened now. The confidential written opinion of Mr. Holmes, the Attorney-General, "I do not see how any action can be taken by the Executive" regarding the collection of rents by trustees under the "campaign," has, through some extraordinary piece of stupidity or treachery on the part of some Government employee, been given to the public; and this has shaken the confidence of the Government party in proceedings against an advocate of the campaign.

The Government has yet another complication on its hands under the following circumstances: There were, some weeks ago, evictions at Woodford. They were resisted by the people, who, under the very eyes of a force of some 500 constabulary, went to the extent of throwing boiling water and quicklime on the bailiffs, and letting loose hives of bees against them. A number of persons accused in this connection were sent forward to be tried at the Sligo assizes. The National party challenged the fairness of the jury lists under which these men would be tried. An indignation meeting was announced. The Government "proclaimed" it upon the grounds that it was an attempt to terrorize the jurors by whom the prisoners would be tried. The meeting at Sligo was suppressed by force, not without some broken heads; and the police and military were led chasing all around the neighborhood after bogus or real gatherings of a like character. The assizes came on a few days ago, the jury panel was formally challenged and tried, and Chief Baron Palles, a judge of great independence, declared that although the sub-sheriff "was not guilty of fraud, partiality, or wilful misconduct," still, "if the law allowed him any discretion, he himself would quash the panel, owing to the irregularities which had been proved." The Government have acted on the spirit of what the Chief Baron said. The assizes have been adjourned, and a new panel is to be arraigned. And so in many respects within the past few weeks the Government and the Executive have been placed in a false

position. This is no doubt gratifying to the League party, but that it must or should be so is no cause for congratulation to the country. Respect for the law, the police, and the foundations upon which society rests is being more and more broken down, and more and more arduous will be the task of reconstruction upon whomsoever it may fall.

Regarding the agitation as a whole, two tendencies are observable. It is now pretty generally acknowledged that some real settlement of the land and home-rule questions is absolutely necessary. A small but influential Protestant Home-Rule Association has been formed, but at the same time those actively and openly engaged in guiding the National League appear fewer than ever, and are certainly less in touch with the general life of the community apart from politics than ever before since the suspects were in prison under Mr. Forster's rule. There is little of the hot enthusiasm that there used to be. The affairs of life have caused many to subside or to betake themselves exclusively to their own concerns. The management of the cause falls increasingly into the hands of a few persons who may be said to depend on and make a profession of it. I do not hint at there being anything necessarily wrong in this. I believe these men are acting from the best of motives according to convictions, and that no movement of like dimensions and importance was ever worked more economically and honorably. But there is great danger in all this—in such a movement not being guided considerably by men who are also under the influence and in full contact with the commercial and outside world. This weakness is attributable mainly to the perhaps necessary, but certainly embarrassing and often questionable, support which the League gives at times (it may be only tacitly) to the unfair treatment of some landlords; to the want of distinction between reasonable protest or assertion and injurious agitation, and to the unscrupulousness (certainly not confined to Nationalists) of supporting and endorsing everything done by those who are on the same political platform. So that while there are numbers willing to subscribe and to attend meetings upon particular occasions, those who throw themselves heart and soul into the guidance of the movement are comparatively few. The Executive has never been elected, no accounts are published, there are no reports or annual meetings. Most of the machinery is wanting which we are accustomed to associate with great constitutional agitations. The deserved confidence which the Irish people place in the cause and its workers is an additional instance of the terms upon which a democracy is willing to be led, if only its confidence be won. What leader ever occupied a stronger position than Mr. Parnell at the present moment? No one knows where he is, he never shows his hand, he holds none of the court or position before the public which such leaders have hitherto held in Ireland. Yet the movement goes on as if he managed each detail; his lieutenants are ready to wear themselves out in his service; his influence is over everything; and his power, wherever he cares to exercise it, is greater than ever.

Since the rising of Parliament the most important factor in the discussion of the main question of home rule has been the appearance of Mr. Dicey's 'England's Case against Home Rule.' It is a book which compels attention. Mr. Dicey's convictions and that of the school which he represents against the wisdom of England's conceding home rule in any form, are well known. They are here combined, summarized, and stated with candor and force, and upon the highest grounds. No one can read the book without benefit, and those responsibly concerned in the formation of public opinion in Ireland are bound to study it. The responsibilities of public life are too great to permit of our blinking difficulties or seeking mental peace by refusing to listen to a thinker like Mr. Dicey. The difference of our point of view throughout is, however, indicated at page 137, where he says: "What is really needed to meet the real wants of which the cry for home rule is a more or less factitious expression is, he [an observer] would note, much more a change in the spirit of Englishmen than an alteration in the constitution of England"; and again, where (page 281) he quotes Bishop Butler: "Things and actions are what they are, and the consequences of them will be what they will be. Why, then, should we desire to be deceived?" And again (on page 289), his application of Burke's language: "If a great change is to be made in human affairs, the minds of men will be fitted to it; the general opinions and feelings will draw that way. Every fear, every hope, will forward it; and then they who persist in opposing this mighty current in human affairs will appear rather to resist the decrees of Providence itself than the mere designs of men. They will not be resolute and firm, but perverse and obstinate." It appears to those who regard home rule in some form as essential, that it would be easier to change the constitution of England than the spirit of Englishmen; that the decrees of Providence do favor the reform; and that general opinions and feelings at present draw that way. Nor is there anything final in home rule. The present arrangements have been proved long enough. They cannot be said to work well. Matters as regarding class feeling in Ireland, and as between the countries, could not be much worse. If the change were tried, and if Irishmen worked home-rule institutions factiously and wickedly, to the manifest detriment of themselves, their neighbors, and the empire, Government would then have a moral sanction for reverting to the present or to a completely autocratic policy. D. B.

Correspondence.

THE STEEL MONOPOLY AND THE FARMER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I wish to call your attention to an editorial in the New York *Tribune* of December 11, entitled "A Test Question." For outrageous logic, false premises, and distorted facts, I think it can hardly be excelled. The writer aims to show the great benefits the country has enjoyed by paying a tax of $17.92 on steel rails. Let us examine his facts, or rather assumptions. He says: "They [the farmers] have been enabled to pocket in payment for farm products sold a large part of the $40,000,000 expended for American steel rails." What warrant has he for such a statement? The principal item of cost in the manufacture of steel rails is the raw materials—Bessemer pig-iron, and spiegel or ferro-manganese—a large proportion of which is imported. Again, of the Bessemer pig-iron made in this country a large proportion is made of imported ores. A few years ago for a considerable period steel rails were sold at $26 per ton. It is not likely that the mills sold at a loss; and, assuming that figure as cost, we can safely put the average cost for 1886 at $28, the average advance in Bessemer pig for the year being about $1 per ton iron, and in wages less than $1 per ton rails made. This makes the total money paid out by the mills for the 1,350,000 tons domestic rails made and sold less than $38,000,000. I do not know that statistics show what proportion of imported pig-iron is Bessemer, spiegel, and ferro-manganese, and what proportion of the imported ore is used to make Bessemer iron, but I am sure that if the facts could be ascertained, it would be found that not far from one-half the $38,000,000 would have to be deducted to find the amount which the American farmer is supposed to get. (I have ignored the amount of farm products which the handful of stockholders of the baker's dozen of steel-rail mills consumed, as being an insignificant item. I do not suppose any protectionist will claim that such consumption bears any relation to the profits the mills make.)

From this balance the farmer is supposed to get must be deducted royalties and profits on the domestic ore, fuel, and limestone used to make the domestic pig-iron, and the profit on the latter, so that his balance must be still further reduced. The tariff on 1,350,000 tons of rails is a little more than $24,000,000. We see, therefore, that the amount the farmer (and all others who supply the wants of the workingman) is benefited amounts to considerably less than the country is taxed for this purpose.

I quote again: "What would have been the state of trade in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, West Virginia, and Alabama if there had been no chance to sell this important product of home industry, except in local competition with foreign rails, etc.?" I reply that with a *moderate* tariff it would have been not different from what it has been, as far as the employees of blast furnaces, ore mines, and even the steel mills, are concerned. Nor would business in general have been any less prosperous. But this is not the point I am after. I want to show the complete insincerity and unfairness of this writer, because I consider this case a typical one, illustrating well the humbuggery and hypocrisy of protectionism. He would have us believe that the iron-ore and pig-iron industries of the States mentioned were entirely dependent on the Bessemer steel-rail mills. But how different the facts! But little of the iron ore mined in New York State is Bessemer, and but very few of its furnaces are making Bessemer iron of domestic ores. I know of no Bessemer ores in New Jersey. Pennsylvania has practically none, the Bessemer iron made being chiefly from imported and Lake Superior ores. The last three States named have no Bessemer ores, and, I believe, make no Bessemer iron. There has been a recent attempt to make Bessemer iron in the South from a North Carolina ore, and a rail mill has been talked of; but, with this exception, no Bessemer iron is or has been made in the South, and that section of the country, with all its wealth of iron ores, is destitute of the Bessemer variety.

It is a notorious fact, published by the protectionist organs, that the Bessemer syndicate have pushed up the price of steel rails to a point just under the figure that would bring in the foreign article. With a reduction of $6 per ton on the tariff, the mills could have made rails at a profit, while the cost to the consumers would have been that much less. Just as many steel rails would have been made as were made; the workingmen would have had as much employment as they have had, and at as good wages as they have received; the farmers would have sold as much produce as they did, and at the same prices as they did receive; while the people of the United States would have saved over $8,000,000 in this one year.

Now, to show further the insincerity of the Bessemer people and their allies, let me state a matter well known to the trade, but of which the general public may not be aware. For iron to make Bessemer steel by the original (acid) process, ores free from phosporus are required. A small proportion only of the iron ores of the United States fulfil this requirement, and, with the one exception above mentioned, no Bessemer ores have yet

been found in the South. There is, however, an English process, the patent on which in this country is owned by the steel-rail syndicate, whereby the ordinary phosphoretic ores can be used. But the steel-rail monopolists neither use the patent themselves nor allow others to use it; so that, granting the tariff on steel rails is a benefit to those outside the business, the South is debarred from such benefits by the action of a powerful and selfish body of protectionists.

The *Tribune* writer instances the prosperity of Birmingham, Ala., and would have us believe that the rapid development of its industry and the consequent general boom in business there are due to the high tariff on steel rails; but as not a pound of Bessemer iron, spiegel, or ferro-manganese is made there, and not a pound of Bessemer ore mined there, and as not an article or tool used in the manufacture of Bessemer-steel rails is made or sold there, I cannot see how a few mills located a thousand miles or so away can be of the most remote benefit to the farmers in the vicinity of Birmingham, or in any part of the State of Alabama. COMO.

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J., December 17, 1886.

PARTISAN RENEWAL OF THE CIVIL SERVICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A few days since I had occasion to summarize the statistics recently published in the Boston *Civil Service Record* to which you refer in your number of October 14 as "full of encouragement to the friends of civil-service reform." I give the results below. The figures show the total number of new appointments to office made under the present Administration from March 4, 1885, up to the dates affixed, chiefly made to fill vacancies caused by removals, resignations and expired terms.

Changes in the *Department of Justice* (Presidential Offices) to about July 1, 1886, 119 out of 180, or 66 per cent., (Departmental Offices) 46 out of 137, or 33 per cent.; *War Department*, to June 15, 1886, 54 out of 818, or 7 per cent.; *Department of Interior* (Presidential Offices) to October 1, 268 out of 377, or 71 per cent., (Departmental Offices) to June 30, 450 out of 1,080, or 42 per cent.; *Bureau of Printing and Engraving*, to October 1, 18 out of 817, or 2 per cent.; *Post-office*, estimated by the *Record* to June 30, 1885, at 4,244, statistics to June 30, 1886, 22,747, total 26,991, out of 53,614, or 50 per cent.

No date is given as to the report of the State Department, so those statistics cannot be used. (The *Nation*, however, in October, stated the total change to be 44 per cent. in "more than a year.") The Treasury Department proper is not reported, nor the Navy Department, nor about 8,000 offices in the War Department.

The total number of changes in the offices reported, calculated to the average date of July 1, 1886, amounts to 27,900 out of 57,023, or about 49 per cent. of the offices changed in one year and four months.

Is it not time to cry halt? Admitting that a large number of these changes were justified on account of the rotten condition into which many of the departments had fallen; admitting also that as a matter of fair play and expediency it is justifiable to appoint Democrats to office until the number of Republicans and Democrats are evenly divided—granting all this, still is it not evident that this changing process must stop and stop at once?

Forty-nine per cent. of Democrats substituted for Republicans in one year and a third. Continue this rate to the end of Cleveland's Administration, or let that Administration, without making any more removals, only continue to appoint Democrats to every office becoming vacant under the four years' limitation act, and at the end of his term the civil service will be as completely Democratic as at the beginning it was Republican. A complete change, even though slowly made, is scarcely more defensible than a sudden one; at the end civil-service reform will have made no advance. Supposing that a Republican is elected as the next President, no argument has been gained against another clean sweep in return.

As one of your readers in thorough sympathy with the civil-service reform movement, and heretofore a hearty admirer of the stand which President Cleveland has seemed to take in favor of that reform, and to carry out single-handed in spite of the apathy of the great mass of the people and the bitter opposition of the herd of Democratic spoilsmen, I should earnestly desire to read your comments upon these disheartening statistics, and to know if there are any reasons by which their apparent force is weakened.—Respectfully, EDWARD T. SANFORD.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., December 20, 1886.

IN SEASON AND OUT OF SEASON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A friend observed the other day that he was equally surprised and amused by the way in which I turn everything to the support of my hobby. In truth, the difficulty is not to find illustrations for the purpose, but to choose among the flood which pours onward like the rush of the tide. This time it is the London *Times*, which comes into the field almost as if it had set itself to maintain the exact proposition. The argument will soon be in a stage to excite suspicion of "British gold."

In an editorial of December 7 upon President Cleveland's message, the *Times*, after speaking of the tariff, says:

"The maintenance of the Bland Act is another illustration of the enormous strength of individual trade interests in Congress. It is absurd, of course, to build vaults for the purpose of storing silver which cannot be used as currency, but this is only one of the absurdities of a measure for which there never was anything to be said. The act is a mine-owners' job, and it will last, we suppose, until the influence of the general community is stronger in Congress than that of the mine-owners. If argument and reason were of any avail, it would never have passed, and therefore it is not very likely that argument and reason will effect its repeal."

Now the lesson which I have persistently striven to teach through your paper is, that Congress is so organized as to give all power to local and private interests. The committees which control everything are made up of local members and do their work in secret. The Speaker, who makes up the committees, is a local member. Neither in the committees nor in the House is the national interest represented at all. Nor would the case be any better if a certain number of members were chosen by the nation at large on the "scrutin de liste" principle. They would be merely a minority of units exactly equal to the others, and powerless against a majority which would always combine to defeat them. The only persons who can represent the national interest with adequate authority, who can bring the national and private interests to a public trial of strength on an open field, are the chief agents and advisers of the President who form his Cabinet. And this brings us to another point.

Your Swiss correspondent has pointed out the advantage which results from the election of the Swiss Executive Council for three years, so that its members do not resign upon an adverse vote of the Assembly. Right upon the heels of his letter follows an illustration from Great Britain of the disadvantage of the opposite method. The resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill has shaken the Ministry to its foundation. The question at the meeting of Parliament will be not what business is to be done, but how any ministry, under conditions of unstable equilibrium, can be placed and kept on its feet. As Parliament makes and unmakes ministries, that, and not the doing of business, becomes the object of every effort. This difficulty, which has steadily grown in magnitude with the extension of the suffrage, is perhaps the most threatening danger in British politics. Our Cabinet, under the fixed term of the President, approaches more nearly to the Swiss system. But we have another and a still greater advantage. Parliament practically appoints the Ministry because, the Queen being permanent, there is nobody else to do it. The people can have no direct voice in the matter, unless, which is not very likely to happen, the Prime Minister should be chosen by a national vote. In France, the President is chosen by the Chambers, and even if he appointed the Ministry, which, in accordance with the English system, he does not, the nation could have no direct voice in the matter. The Swiss Executive Council is chosen by the Assembly, and there again the Swiss people have no direct voice in the choice of their rulers. We, on the other hand, have a President, responsible for the acts of his Cabinet, chosen every four years directly, or practically so, by the people. It is just the Swiss "referendum"; only, instead of particular measures, the whole administration, embodied in one man, is referred to the people for judgment. If instead of a mere instrument in the hands of Congress, the executive was really an independent branch, and if the whole course of the Government was constantly discussed between the Cabinet and Congress, the interest of the country would be aroused to an intense degree, and we should get the voice of a nation in a way never yet seen in the world.

We have an opportunity, at no cost or risk, to try the most magnificent political experiment in history. The one difficulty, and it is a great one, is, how to get Congress to pass a measure to which, by its very nature, it is inexorably opposed. It cannot be done by introducing resolutions into Congress to be defeated by the too familiar tricks. It can be done when some public man, President, Cabinet officer, Senator, or Representative, leaving Congress to its own devices, shall take the question resolutely to the country on the stump. If Mr. Blaine were statesman enough, instead of stumbling to his fall over the tariff and civil-service reform, to see the weapon which lies at his hand, he might yet retrieve himself. Luckily for us he is not, but I have a strong faith that the man will some day come who will see it; and if he does, and has adequate personal qualities, he can make himself President of the United States, in spite of either the Republican or the Democratic machine. G. B.

BOSTON, December 24, 1886.

RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPERS: A DISCRIMINATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: While I think what the "Baptist Parson" says about *some* religious newspapers is true, I do not think his remarks should be taken as a standard to measure all religious papers. An undenominational journal is known to the *Nation* (for it is often referred to by it) which is, I believe, "a fearless, unvarying, and uncompromising champion of the righteousness of God" (using the words of our brother in speaking of the *Nation*). I believe that there are many religious newspapers which are doing good; and I venture to assert that the country would be worse off if some of them were not in existence. We all

readers of the *Nation*, have a "passion to be just," I hope. Let us then be just, and not judge the many by the few. G. H. B.

DECEMBER 20, 1886.

THE TEST OF MINISTERIAL SUCCESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I am glad to see the *Nation* open its columns to expose a very great abuse. Those who desire to reform from within can get no standing place. Some of our "first-class" denominational papers will print all I may care to send them of myself and the great work I am doing, but if I send a quarter of a column of plain truth-telling, they will throw it aside because it may seem "harsh," or to "reflect upon" some one of influence.

Hence the words of "Baptist Parson" are most timely. So also is your editorial on "Religious Statistics." I think your statement that the lists of membership and of church benevolences are notoriously inflated will hardly be justified upon more careful examination, but what you say of "the chief test of ministerial success" strikes at the root of a corruption as notorious as it is threatening to the well-being of the Church. If you shall prosecute this matter still further, though you will have against you the "religious" newspapers, you will enlist the sympathy of those within the Church who love truth and righteousness, and who believe that they should always be exalted, even at the expense of the most dazzling "success." BAPTIST BISHOP.

CHURCH ATTENDANCE AND CLERICAL DETERIORATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your words about "Religious Statistics" touch the truth and the hearts of many ministers. It is, indeed, true that "managerial qualities are now more in demand than those which used to be considered the highest in a clergyman." I hoped you would go on and show how strong this makes the temptation to ministers to develop the manners of politicians rather than the character of high-minded students of spiritual truth. That they stand the pressure so well is to their credit, I submit.

But I trust the cause of all this may be found, not in the low ideals of church-attending people, but in the general low ebb of church attendance. This has brought about a struggle for existence among the churches which obliges them to think more of mere survival than formerly, and puts the question of existence before that of genuine life. I should be glad to have your views upon these points—the secularization of the clergy, and the change which the gasping for breath is making in the character of our churches. I have always looked eagerly for what you have to say about the religious situation, finding it always sensible and suggestive, often corrective.

Yours sincerely, W. H. L.

ROXBURY, MASS., December 21, 1886.

POLITENESS AND URBANITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. Lowell makes humble apologies for having, in an unguarded moment, hinted that "politeness" was derived from πόλις. You will find the same thing, however, not hinted merely, but stated in the most express terms, in a note contributed by W. T. Harris, M.A., LL.D., to Rosenkranz's 'Philosophy of Education,' lately published by Appleton & Co. "Notice," says the learned doctor, on page 148 of the work in question, "that *urbanity* is from *urbs*, the Latin for *city*, while *politeness* is from *polis*, the Greek for *city*." This can hardly be considered a case of "heterophasia." It looks more like ignorance than anything else I can think of at the present moment.—Yours very truly,

CANADIAN READER.

OTTAWA, December 22, 1886.

Notes.

W. S. GOTTSBERGER has in press 'The Invalid's Own Book,' recipes collected by the Hon. Lady Cust; a new and revised edition of the poems of Rose Terry Cooke; 'Tales of Hellas,' translated by Mary J. Safford from the Danish of P. Mariager; and a great variety of English versions of foreign novels — Tolstoi's 'Cossacks,' in Eugene Schuyler's translation; Ebers's 'Bride of the Nile,' done by Clara Bell; Galdós's 'Leon Roch,' by the same hand; 'La Baigneuse de Brousse,' 'The Story of Jewad,' etc.

'Village Photographs,' a series of papers of New England life, character, and scenery, which have been running through the *Evening Post* for several months, are to be published in book form by Henry Holt & Co.

Antonio Rosmini Serbati's 'Methods in Education,' translated into English by Mrs. William Grey, is promised at an early date by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

"Cosette," "Marius," "Saint Denis," "Jean Valjean" complete the five handsome volumes of 'Les Misérables' issued by Geo. Routledge & Sons. The typography, as we remarked in the case of "Fantine," much surpasses in quality the illustrations, which are very uneven, and sometimes naïve, as design or as engraving. They relieve the text rather than adorn or illuminate it, and seem more fitting for Eugene Sue than for Victor Hugo. For the rest, seldom has a plea for the outcast been clothed in finer linen.

'The Lorgnette' (George J. Coombes) is a series of cartoons in the well-known manner of *Life*, designed by Mr. Van Schaick, and pointed with very good legends by Mr. J. K. Bangs. These social satires all have sufficient cleverness for the paper named or any paper of its class. Bound together in no greater number, they hardly make a book of consequence.

A little late for the height of the gift season comes Hallam Tennyson's 'Jack and the Bean-Stalk' (Macmillan), told in hexameters, and illustrated by Randolph Caldecott—his last work before his untimely end. These designs do not, as a whole, do him justice, being obviously only preliminary studies, in which the giant, for example, is conceived in a variety of ways, without settling upon a type. "Fancy departs, no more invent," is not the proper explanation of defects which would, had Caldecott lived, have been concealed in his portfolio. To give these sketches to the light gratifies the collector, and they will amuse the children, to whom Caldecott was a true friend. We have not tried Mr. Tennyson's hexameters on young readers or listeners, but we do not doubt their acceptability.

The ever-youthful *Almanach de Gotha* (B. Westermann & Co.) arrives with its customary punctuality for the new year. Its editors have to tell of extensive overhauling to keep pace with the march of events—the death of sovereigns like the kings of Bavaria and of Spain, the abdication of Alexander of Battenberg, the colonial ambitions and anexations and protectorates (Madagascar being now definitely assigned to French, and Bosnia and Herzegovina to Austrian, protection), the latest censuses, etc., etc. Some little—or perhaps we should say no little—feeling was caused by the invidious separation, in the genealogical portion, of reigning families from those which have no chance of reigning, but still are able to contract marriage with the more fortunate branches. This has now been rectified, and the old confusion or commingling restored. The regulation portraits are of Prince Henry of Battenberg and the Princess Louise; of Luitpold, Regent of Bavaria; and of Richard, Prince de Metternich-Winnebourg.

D. Appleton & Co. are the American publishers of the entertaining Christmas Annual, 'The Witching Time,' edited by Mr. Henry Norman.

The new catalogue of Harvard University has made its appearance (New York: F. W. Christern). The number of students has increased, though not notably. The most significant novelty is the list of preachers to the University, whose functions, however, are nowhere set forth. Under the heading "Religious Services," it is quietly stated that "Daily prayers are held in the chapel during term-time." Nobody needs to be told that compulsion has given way to freedom.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, send us indexed pocket maps of New York and New Jersey, in the general style of those in their well-known 'Business Atlas,' but on a larger scale. So far as we can test them, they are sufficiently accurate, and are certainly very minute. We notice that the change of the U. S. Express from the Erie system to the D., L. and W. R. R. has been overlooked, thus vitiating the express indications for a considerable portion of both the States in question.

No. 5 in the papers of the New York Shakspeare Society contains studies of "Time in the Play of Hamlet," by Edward P. Vining, and of "The Once-Used Words in Shakspere," by Prof. J. D. Butler. The latter alone calls for notice. Prof. Butler has made only an incomplete examination of his subject, which is a large one if measured by the work involved in it, and draws his inferences mainly from the letter 'M.' If his calculations are correct, some five thousand words—a number nearly equal to the entire vocabulary of Dante's 'Divina Commedia'—were used only once by Shakspere, *i. e.*, about twenty per cent. of his vocabulary. This is an astonishing number, but the method of reckoning needs to be more clearly exhibited; the compound words and single meanings of the same word form a large proportion of the list. The further investigation of the matter would be a curious verbal study, and some time it will be made.

The *Portfolio* for 1887 (Macmillan) promises a series of papers by the editor, Mr. Hamerton, on "Book Illustration: its Influence on Literature and Art"; a paper by Mr. W. M. Conway on "Collecting Photographs"; an account of the works of Mr. G. F. Watts, by Mr. F. G. Stephens, who will also contribute two papers on Mulready; papers on the "Elizabethan Mansions of Charlecote and Montacute," by Mr. Sydney L. Lea; another on "Half-Timber Houses in the Weald of Kent," by Mr. Reginald Blomfield; a series on Scottish painters, by Mr. Walter Armstrong; articles on Correggio by Miss Cartwright, etc., etc. Most of these will be illustrated, and the pictorial side of the magazine will be well looked after. An etching after Watts's "Midday Rest," by Rhead, and one by Rajon after Murillo's "Spanish Flower-Girl" in the Dulwich Gallery, with possibly one by Brunet-Debaines after Turner's "Vessel off Yarmouth making Signals of Distress," are conspicuous in this class of engraving, which will be abundantly employed as usual. The *Portfolio* remains the best periodical of its kind in the English language.

Benj. R. Tucker, Box 3366, Boston, Mass., sends us the prospectus of a monthly journal to be issued by him on January 1, 1887, and called the *Proudhon Library*. The object is nothing less than the publication, for the first time, of an English translation of the complete works of P. J. Proudhon, including his correspondence, in parts of sixty-four pages each. 'What is Property?' will not appear in the *Library*, for the reason that Mr. Tucker has already translated

and published it in a style to which the *Library* will conform. There will be not far from fifty volumes of 500 pages each.

The January *Harper's* has an unusually large proportion of fiction, in which is included the opening instalment of a novel by Kathleen O'Meara, which cultivates the Russian field. A description of the French Navy, and a paper by Frank Millet upon the Cossacks which pleasantly mingles adventure, travel, and manners and customs, are noticeable; but the prime article of the number is a beautifully illustrated account of New Orleans, in which the text, by Charles Dudley Warner, is as charming as the designs. The many-sided picturesqueness of the old city, glimpses of the remnants of the old French régime, and some portraits from the life, together with such sensible remarks about the city and its surroundings as would occur to a Northerner with an eye to improvement, make up a varied paper such as only "an old hand" can write.

Lippincott's begins its promised series of articles on social life in our leading colleges with Mr. Barrett Wendell's account of Harvard. The writer speaks from an experience extending over the last fourteen years, as student and instructor; and since the beginning of this period coincides with the destruction of class lines in the college as the ground of association among the undergraduates, he really describes the effect of the new education upon college society. He exhibits much impartiality, and makes it out that the state of affairs is very good, which, we believe, is the opinion unanimously held among the officers. He confines himself, however, to an analysis of the organization of the social life of the students, in clubs, societies, etc., without attempting to give the public any but the most general notion of what the life in these actually is; and he pleads strenuously for a grand University Club, including everybody, where officers and students can meet habitually and informally. This idea has been a favorite one in speculation for some years, and will realize itself in time with beneficial effects.

We learn from the London *Educational Times* that the Chantangna (*sic*) Literary and Scientific Circle has a membership of over 100,000 pupils, that it has already established a branch in Scotland and is about to do so in London, that the Reading Union for teachers has been joined by every teacher in some of the American towns, and that the highest educational authorities in the country have thrown themselves into the movement.

The *Revue Historique* contains in two numbers (September-October and November-December) an article by M. Charles Bémont, whose 'Simon de Montfort' we reviewed recently (see *Nation*, No. 1101), upon a subject of general interest to English students, "De la condemnation de Jean Sans-terre par la cour des pairs de France en 1202." In this article two or three prevalent errors of opinion are exploded. In the first place, it is shown that the Court of the Twelve Peers, which is generally held to have been organized for the trial of King John, is of much later institution: John was tried by the regular feudal court of his liege lord, and there is no record by which it can be ascertained what peers sat in the court which condemned him. The principal part of the article is devoted to showing that the double condemnation usually asserted—first to forfeiture of his fiefs on the complaint of his vassals of Poitou, and secondly to death, after the murder of Arthur—is a mistake. The second trial and condemnation is not mentioned by any contemporary authority, and the story of it appears to have been trumped up in 1216 by Philip Augustus and his son Louis, influenced by "political interest, personal ambition, and the fear of the pontifical thunderbolts," in order to justify the invasion of England by Louis, and his claim to the English throne.

The triple holiday number of the *Revue Illustrée* (International News Co.) is gay and entertaining, opening with a dramatic phantasy behind the scenes by Ludovic Halévy. This is followed by an amusing child's story by Abraham Dreyfus, "La Vente de Suzanne," with very clever illustrations. A blood-curdling short story, "La Chambre Close," succeeds, in most artistic contrast. "Ce qui se dit à un dîner de chasse" has an opposite effect upon the spirits, as does the "Modes Originales." Alfred de Musset's "Horace et Lydie," set to music by J. Massenet, and an account of the chocolate industry, complete the main contents of the number, though the illustrated review of gift-books adds much to the general attractiveness.

Four recent French works will bear mention for the promise of their titles: 'Histoire de la Participation de la France à l'établissement des États-Unis d'Amérique,' by Henri Doniol, based on diplomatic correspondence and other documents—two vols., 4to, illustrated; 'L'Expansion Coloniale de la France,' by J. L. de Lanessan; 'Les Maîtres italiens au service de la Maison d'Autriche'—viz., Leone Leoni, sculptor to Charles V., and Pompeo Leoni, sculptor to Philip II.—by Eugène Plon; and 'John Wyclyff: sa vie, ses œuvres, sa doctrine,' by Prof. Victor Vattier (New York: Christern).

The editor of the *Astronomical Register* has announced his intention of closing its publication at the end of the present year, thus completing a series of twenty-four volumes.

—Those who recall the great public interest awakened by the visit to this country of Profs. Huxley and Tyndall, can but feel surprise that their fellow-scientist, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, is receiving less attention—that his presence in this country is, indeed, hardly known away from Boston, where he has lately delivered a very acceptable course of "Lowell lectures." The author of so many popular works of travel, possessing a high degree of interest and authority; the co-discoverer with Darwin of the doctrine of natural selection, should not, in consequence of a modesty which he equally shares with Darwin, fail of a hearty welcome wherever he goes. He is now, we believe, in Washington, and will shortly be making his Western tour, and the bare enumeration of the topics of his lectures will show how rich an entertainment is in store for his hearers. They are—The Darwinian Theory: What it is, and how it is demonstrated; The Origin and Use of the Colors of Animals; Mimicry, and other exceptional Modes of Coloration; Origin and Uses of the Colors of Plants; The Permanence of Oceans, and the Relations of Islands and Continents; Oceanic Islands and their Living Organisms; Biological History of Continental Islands, Recent and Ancient; Biological and Physical Relations of New Zealand and Australia. Dr. Wallace has also (for he is an independent thinker in many ways) a shorter series of lectures, on Social Economy vs. Political Economy; General Causes of the Depression of Trade and of Poverty among Civilized Communities; Private Property in Land inconsistent with the Permanent Well-being of Nations. We may add that Dr. Wallace's delivery is well spoken of, as being above that of the average of cultivated Englishmen who have lectured in this country. His engagements are directed by the Williams Lecture Bureau, Boston.

—Mr. W. J. Stillman has an interesting article in the current number of *Babyhood*, on the proper course to pursue in order to give children a right artistic direction while they are still in the nursery. In default of schools where they might play with water-colors, and have their infantile conceptions comprehended and guided by good teachers, much may be done by the parents. These may not be able to give much technical assistance, but they can put the child in the way of picking up something by himself. They can give him plenty of clean paper and a box of good water-colors—not more than half-a-dozen colors; show him how to dissolve the color and how to wash simple tints, and to make greens and grays and browns by mixture. He should work with color rather than with the pencil at first—coloring woodcuts, for instance—until the desire for new forms arises, when he will take to the pencil if needed, but always as subsidiary if there be any real feeling for color. From the first he is not to draw from nature, but from his idea of nature, if he is to be something more than a realist when he grows up. Let him draw a horse freely, and as he conceives it; then show him by comparison with a real horse wherein he fails, and the next time he will draw it more like. The essential thing is that he should keep alive a keen enjoyment in his work, and not stifle his inborn artistic sense by mechanical copying. He may not become an artist, but it will do him no harm if art has been allowed to get a start over other forms of training and education. It is a pity that the sense and perception of all ideal things should be for ever destroyed in the nursery, and the "idle" propensities of the might-be poet or painter coerced into arithmetic, grammar, and geography. Education in these must be later, for a large mind only can entertain large ideals, but it must contain as little science as possible. The spirit of science is most antagonistic to that of art, especially physical science, anatomy, geology; they tend to make an artist see things as they are known to be and are constructed, not as they seem to be to the sense of beauty and the uses of art.

—In 1876 the National Library of Brazil was reorganized in all its departments and a new life infused into it. In 1880 it undertook a very successful commemorative Camoens exhibition, for which a special catalogue was made; and the next year a Brazilian historical exhibition, the catalogue for which filled two great quarto volumes. It has now formed an "Exposição permanente dos cimelios da Bibliotheca Nacional," and we are indebted to the Librarian, Dr. João de Saldanha da Gama, for the sumptuous 'Catalogo' and its modest tender and abridgment, the 'Guia,' published for the information of visitors. The exhibition is small for want of room, the section of printed books and maps numbering but 248 titles. The next section is of manuscripts, and the others of engravings and coins. Each is preceded by an historical introduction, and the bibliographical description of every article in the exhibition is almost lavishly minute and full. The nucleus of the Bibliotheca Nacional was the Royal Library of Lisbon brought over by John VI. from its quarters in the Ajuda Palace in 1807-8, when he abandoned the Old World for the New. The collection had been formed by Joseph I. to replace that destroyed by the earthquake of 1755. In 1814 it numbered 60,000 volumes, and now apparently contains 140,000. It was augmented for many years by the *propinas* sent by the Lisbon publishers in the spirit of our law on the deposit of copyright works with the Congressional Library, and it has received many noble donations from private citizens. Four products of the press of the United States are exhibited: Bailey's 'Festus,' illustrated by Hammatt Billings (Boston, 1860, 4to); Schoolcraft (Philadelphia, 1851-1860, 6 vols., 4to); 'Picturesque America' (New York, 1872, 2 vols., 4to); and 'The State of New York' under Gov. Cornell (Boston, 1882, 3 vols., 4to). Indexes, a bibliography of the works cited under Engravings, a table of marks

and monograms, and a few facsimiles of woodcuts complete the equipment of the Catalogue. The little 'Guide' makes selections from the larger list. In closing, we remark that the first efforts at cataloguing the Library proper date back to 1824; and that the penultimate librarian was Dr. Benjamin Franklin Ramiz Galvão—a name predestined to be associated with popular enlightenment.

—In the *Nation* of September 17, 1885, we briefly noticed the first ten sheets of a work by Dr. Moritz Trautmann, professor in the University of Bonn, 'On the Sounds of Speech in General and on the Sounds of the English, French, and German in Particular.' The remainder of the volume is now before us, and we can pronounce the general estimate of its value which we then promised. The characteristic principle of Dr. Trautmann's system, which, as he himself says, runs through the whole work, is, that the sounds of speech must be defined by their "Klang," or, in other words, by the musical notes of which they are composed, and not by the position assumed by the organs of speech in producing them. He admits that the position of the organs is a matter of importance, and a knowledge of it is necessary to a complete conception of any given sound; but its importance is altogether subordinate to a knowledge of the tones of which the given sound is composed. Of the various arguments which he advances in support of his theory, we can only notice one, but that is the one on which he lays most stress. He maintains that to define a given sound of speech by describing the position of the organs necessary to its production is difficult, uncertain, and unsatisfactory; but the pitch of its characteristic note can be determined with absolute precision, and we thus arrive at a certain and satisfactory result. This raises a question of fact. Can the pitch of its characteristic note, even supposing that any such exists, be easily and precisely determined? Of all men living or dead probably Prof. Helmholtz has had the most experience in investigations of this kind. He has spent a great deal of time in the investigation of this particular subject. He has been so fortunately situated that he was able to employ every mechanical contrivance known to modern science. Whatever he wanted to aid him he was able on short notice to procure. Any one reading the fourth edition of his 'Tonempfindungen' cannot help being astonished at the extent and variety of the apparatus which he had ready at hand. Tuning-forks, resonators, electrical machines, musical instruments of all kinds—in fact, everything that he could imagine as useful in furthering his researches, he could lay his hand on; and yet he not only arrives at a general theory entirely different from Dr. Trautmann's, but, in the case of some sounds, he acknowledges that the difficulties of ascertaining the characteristic tone are so great that he has not as yet entirely overcome them. Now all this proves, not that Dr. Trautmann's theory is false and Helmholtz's true, but that the difficulties of the investigation are greater than one would infer from Dr. Trautmann's book, and that the argument in favor of his theory which he bases upon its superior facility and certainty is of very little force.

—The fact is, that the true key to the explanation of the sounds of speech has not yet been discovered, or, if discovered, has not yet been made known to the world. Such men as Merkel, Brücke, Trautmann, Ellis, Sweet, and a hundred others have brought to the investigation of the sounds of speech an amount of ability, experience, and care equal to that applied to any other branch of physical or physiological science, and with the most discordant results on the most important points. The universal alphabet about which men have dreamed so long is still a thing of the future. In the meanwhile we regard Dr. Trautmann's system as a step in advance, and, though formed under much less favorable circumstances, we think its fundamental principles, in so far as they differ from those of Helmholtz, are nearer the truth. But the vital point of a true theory has not yet been touched, and we must wait. Dr. Trautmann urges the necessity of establishing a standard spoken, as they already have a standard written, language for all Germans. To accomplish this he would not have the speech of any one city or province adopted as the standard, but would have one created in accordance with fixed rules, so that every one might know how he ought to speak, although for a time every one would in some respects speak as he ought not to. Dr. Trautmann further contends, and he has to some extent put it in practice in his book, that German writers, in seeking for equivalents for foreign words, instead of forming long and awkward compounds, should adopt short and simple words from Old and Middle High German and from the different living dialects of the German language. Of this we can only say that while the long and awkward compounds are generally intelligible to any one who has even a superficial acquaintance with the language, the dialectic and antiquated words which Dr. Trautmann in some cases adopts and in others recommends are, without a deal of explanation, unintelligible to the great mass alike of Germans and foreigners.

—Those who, relying on the testimony of Saint-Simon and other contemporaries, have formed opinions in regard to Mme. de Maintenon not at all to her credit, may have to modify if not wholly to change their views. M. Geffroy has been reading to the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques the portions that he has completed of his work on the authentic letters of Mme. de Maintenon and what may be inferred from them. He considers one by one the principal accusations that have been made against her. He finds no proof that she ever exercised any great influence over the political actions of Louis XIV. Even as regards her correspondence with Mme. des Ursins in Spain, he shows that she did no more than to transmit obediently the views and advices of the old King without herself having the least initiative. And so in regard to other allegations which have passed as elementary historical information: her action towards the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, her influence in bringing about the appointment of unworthy people to high places, and many other reproaches. M. Geffroy sifts all these, and seems to prove that what has passed as true is all false; that, in short, though having the narrow views of her age and surroundings, "her life ever bore the stamp of a firm and solid unity."

—Three different translations have recently appeared in Paris of the work of Tolstoi, called in one of them 'Souvenirs' and in another 'Mémoires,' with the sub-title in each, "Enfance—Adolescence—Jeunesse." This is the title which M. E. M. de Vogüé gives to the work in his 'Roman russe' as that under which it was published. He calls it "the scarcely disguised autobiography" of Tolstoi, and also his *notes intimes*, in which he reveals the secret of his own moral development, and essays upon himself that "penetrating and inexorable analysis" which later he exercised upon society. The first published of these translations is the one by Arvède Barine (Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof), portions of which appeared last winter in the *Revue Bleue*. The volume, which is uniform with the other works of Tolstoi from the same publishing house, appeared about November 20, and it has upon its title-page: "Ouvrage traduit du russe avec l'autorisation de l'auteur." It contains a preface by the translator, in which she explains why she has not given the whole of the work as it appears in any of the Russian editions. These differ materially from each other, as the different editions of Russian books seem frequently to do; for Russian authors, like those of more western lands, but with added reason in the censorship, are never tired of correcting and retouching their work. The work was written at intervals in the years immediately following the Crimean war, between 1851 and 1857, and then abruptly dropped and never again taken up by the author. In her preface Arvède Barine says that Tolstoi himself seems to have hesitated, when he came to collect these fragments, in regard to what he should reprint and what he should omit of the work as first published. Paragraphs and even whole chapters were printed, then suppressed in a subsequent edition, and in a still later one reprinted again. While affirming the duty of a translator to make a complete and unmutilated presentation of the original work of an author, she adds: "Still, what is true concerning completed works, those to which the author has put the finishing touches, those which have a beginning, a middle, and an end, is not quite true of fragments. We have carefully collected from the volume all that referred to the hero and that was of a character to enlighten us upon his inmost nature (*for intérieur*); we have restored the greater part of the passages suppressed in a recent edition; but we have omitted those portions which, in the actual state of the book, seemed to us without object and without interest." The second translation of the same work, by M. Halpérine, also "avec l'autorisation de l'auteur," is called 'Mes Mémoires.' It was published by Perrin (New York: Christern) only a few days later than the other. M. Halpérine has given twenty-one chapters not found in the other version. The third is announced among the "Livres d'étrennes" of Hetzel under the title 'Enfance et Adolescence,' with illustrations by Bennet and Roux, and was first published in the *Magazin d'Éducation et de Récréation*. The translator's name is Delines.

—At the November meeting of the Royal Meteorological Society, Mr. C. Harding, a Fellow of the Society, presented the results of his studies of the storm of October 15, 16, 1886, which was a gale of exceptional severity in the region of the British Islands. By the aid of observations on shipboard, the storm was successfully traced a long distance across the Atlantic, and appears to have originated as early as October 12, at a point about 250 miles to the southeast of Newfoundland, being encountered by many ocean steamers on the following day. When the storm-centre had advanced to a region about 520 miles southwest of the Irish coast, it was already travelling at the rate of nearly fifty miles an hour, and began to give indication of approaching bad weather by the fluctuations of the barometer and wind-instruments. The storm-centre remained over the British Islands about a day and a half, traversing a path some 500 miles long, crossing Ireland, the Irish Sea, the western Midlands and the southern counties of England, afterwards passing over the English Channel into France, and subsequently taking a northeasterly course and expending itself over the Netherlands. In Ireland, Wales, and the southwest of England the rainfall was exceptionally heavy, serious floods occurring in many parts of the country. Sailing vessels and steamships encountered a terrific sea on the western coasts and in the English Channel, the total number of casualties being no less than 158. The boats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution were launched fourteen times during the gale, and were instrumental in saving thirty-six lives. The force

of the gale was unusually prolonged, the velocity remaining at one place above sixty miles an hour for nearly an entire day, while at other places it was above thirty miles an hour for fifty or sixty hours. Before the approach of the storm to the British Islands a barrier of high barometer readings existed in Northern Europe, which accounts to a certain extent for the erratic course of the storm and its slow rate of travel. The great condensation of heavy rains in the rear of the storm also tended in a measure to retard its progress. The lowest barometer reading was 28½ inches, the duration of low barometer being as marked as the unusual period of high wind-velocity. It was estimated that in squalls this velocity reached for a minute or so the hourly rate of 120 miles, equivalent to a pressure of seventy pounds to the square foot. The highest recorded hourly velocity was, however, much less than this, falling slightly below eighty miles at Scilly on the morning of the 16th.

CATALOGUING EXTRAORDINARY.

A Catalogue of the Harris Collection of American Poetry, with Biographical and Bibliographical Notes. By John C. Stockbridge. Providence, R. I. 1886.

It would be difficult to discover an intellectual quality which is not required in the maker of a complete catalogue to a large collection of books on a variety of subjects. He must have a high degree of imagination in the truest sense—enough to put himself in the place of every possible inquirer, so as to know by a sort of instinct under what heads information on any subject will be sought. He must have the logical faculty which knows what to omit as well as what to insert. He must know the works with which he is to deal both with mechanical precision and with intellectual mastery. He is expected to direct the first practising physician of the day to the best information for his practical guidance in a case that puzzles life-long experience by its novelty and peculiarity; to indicate the authoritative book on idealism or numismatics, and to guide the theologian to the source of the doctrine of penance. Indeed, his is an unenviable position. He requires qualities whose possession would place him above his work, and yet he cannot do his work efficiently without them. The result is, that there is scarcely such a thing as a complete catalogue in the world. Nevertheless, satisfactory lists of small collections, say 5,000 or 10,000 volumes, have been made; nor is the making of them extremely difficult. For a general collection, it requires in the maker only skill, patience, and accuracy. If the collection is of especial interest—if, for instance, it is the best collection on some specific subject—one more qualification is demanded of the cataloguer: he should have a comprehensive acquaintance with the subject to which the collection relates; he should be able, by means of scholarly notes, to make his catalogue a valuable bibliographical monograph.

Such a special collection is the Harris Collection of American Poetry, bequeathed to Brown University by the late Senator Henry B. Anthony. Referring to this collection, so competent an authority as the late John Russell Bartlett, author of the catalogue of the John Carter Brown library, wrote: "We do not hesitate to say that there is no collection in the United States (in the department of American literature to which these books appertain) that can in completeness compare with that which is to grace the shelves of Brown University." In truth, the collection richly deserves a good catalogue—such a one as Prof. Willard Fiske's 'Catalogue of Petrarch Books'—which should serve as a bibliographical monograph on American poetry, a check-list for libraries, and a guide for students of American literature the world over. The obligation to make such a catalogue was fully appreciated by Senator Anthony. With his approval and encouragement, Mr. Bartlett decided to catalogue the collection, "giving full titles and collations of every book and pamphlet it contained," with "biographical and bibliographical notes on the rarer and little known poets and their writings." But ill-health prevented the fulfilment of his intention. Brown University, on receiving the collection, recognized the accompanying obligation, and a prospectus was soon issued, announcing that a catalogue would be prepared and published under the auspices of that institution: "The gentleman who proposes to take it up and carry it forward, substantially on the lines above indicated, is Rev. John C. Stockbridge of Providence, a member of the Library Committee of Brown University, and already possessing a great familiarity with the contents of the collection."

The result of Dr. Stockbridge's labors is before us. The questions that must be asked of it are: Is it systematic? is it accurate? is it a valuable bibliographical monograph? And to each of these questions the only possible answer is an emphatic and unqualified No.

The faults of the catalogue are of two sorts: faults of system and faults of execution, or, in other words, mistakes of method and mistakes of fact. Numerous inconsistencies in the arrangement and mechanical disposition of the names, titles, and notes cause interminable confusion. Some biographical notes are placed between the name of the writer and the title (*vide* Arnold, p. 12); others are separated from the name to which they refer by the intervening title (*v.* Anthon, p. 11). Some bibliographical notes follow the titles to which they refer (*v.* Shelton, 'Trollopiad,' p. 236); others precede their titles (*v.* Shea, p. 236, where we are told that "this volume is dedicated to W. C. Bryant." Five volumes follow the note, making it impossible to tell in which volume Bryant was honored). Under H. B. Anthony (p. 11) the note, "For sketch, see introduction," is printed as if it were a part of the title of Senator Anthony's poem; under A. G. Greene a similar note (p. 105) is printed in a dissimilar place and in distinctive type.

As regards "catch-words" the variation is even more extensive. In general, there are three approved methods of selecting the catch-word which determines the place of a title in an alphabetical catalogue. The cataloguer may use the most important word in the title (*v.* "Rhyme, the Age of," p. 221), or the first substantive (*v.* "Effort, The Humble," p. 85), or the first word not an article (*v.* "Concise Answer, A," etc., p. 62). But the basis of choice once adopted must be adhered to throughout the catalogue—any departure from it may cause incalculable disorder. It is therefore a serious fault that the compiler of the Harris catalogue, in addition to the indiscriminate use of all recognized sorts of catch-words, has introduced others of his own, as "Poor Young Man, The Romance of A" (p. 208), "First Voyage, The Sailor Boy's" (p. 93). Moreover, titles in foreign languages are entered under the article, as (p. 139) "La Araucana," "La Déesse," "La Gazza Ladra." Among instances of the confusion due to this want of method, it may be noted that 'Rejected Addresses' is entered (p. 3) under "addresses," while 'Ejected Addresses' is entered (p. 86) under "ejected"; one edition of 'A Concise Answer to the Question, Who and What are the Shakers?' is entered (p. 11) under "answer," another edition (p. 62) under "concise," and a poem entitled 'Some Lines in Verse about Shakers' is entered (p. 235) under "Shakers." Some married women are entered under their maiden names (*v.* [Mrs.] E. C. Akers [Allen], p. 5), others under the names of their husbands (*v.* Mrs. H. B. Allen, p. 7). Some translations appear under the translator's name only (*v.* Bryant's 'Iliad,' p. 43), others are entered under the name of the author also (*v.* Miss H. W. Preston's Mistral's 'Mirèio,' pp. 171 and 210).

In the case of anonymous works greater confusion is achievable, and greater confusion is accordingly achieved. Works whose author was not discovered are entered under their title—under what part soever the caprice of the compiler dictated. Some anonymous works whose authors have been discovered are entered under their titles only (*v.* "Infidelity, The Triumph of," p. 129. A note shows that the compiler knew that the author of this poem was President Timothy Dwight, yet the poem is not mentioned under Dwight's name, which appears on p. 83). Still other anonymous works are entered under the name of the author, and not under the title. To be specific, a poem entitled 'Horace in New York' was published in New York in 1826. The name of the author, Isaac S. Clason, does not appear on the book, and there is nothing about the book to indicate that he wrote it. Nevertheless, the book is entered (p. 58) under his name and not elsewhere. In case the author used a pseudonym, and the compiler of the catalogue did not discover his true name (as too commonly he did not), he has entered some books under the pseudonym only (*v.* "Autodicus," p. 14), and others under the title only (*v.* 'Ass on Parnassus,' p. 13). When he has succeeded in finding the true name, one more element of possible confusion is introduced, and of this element the compiler ably avails himself. Some such poems are entered under the title only. For instance, the once famous "Croaker" poems do not appear under "Croaker," or under Halleck, or under Drake, but they may be found (p. 206) under "poems"! Other pseudonymous books have been entered under the author's name only (*v.* Denison, p. 76). If an inquirer is searching in this catalogue for an anonymous or pseudonymous book whose author the compiler of the catalogue did not discover, his task is comparatively simple. He has only to open the catalogue at the alphabetical place of every word in his title, including articles, and sooner or later he will find the book, if it is in the collection. The method, though slow, is reasonably sure. But if the compiler has discovered the author of the book, the best thing the inquirer can do is to read the catalogue through from A to Z. No briefer method will decide beyond doubt whether the book is in the collection or not. In addition to these sources of confusion, the alphabetization is frequently incorrect (*v.* pp. 9, 52, 62, 71, 147, 155), and the punctuation is chaotic.

Such are some of the faults of form in this catalogue. The citations which have been made in proof of these faults are examples, not instances; each is typical, a representative of dozens of its fellows. But conspicuous as are these errors of method, errors of execution are more flagrant and (if more be possible) more provoking. Within a compass of forty pages occur at least four astounding cases of ignorance (or of carelessness, which is worse). An American reprint of Coventry Patmore's best-known poem is entered (p. 11) as "Angel in the House, etc. (Anon.) 16°, pp. x, 201. Boston, 1856," without a hint as to its author. The compiler betrays no suspicion that Horace and James Smith wrote the famous 'Rejected Addresses' (p. 3). The 'Bon Gaultier Ballads,' by Sir Theodore Martin and Prof. William Edmondstoune Aytoun, he enters thus, "Ballads, The Book of. Edited by Gaultier, and Illustrated by Doyle, Leech, and Crowquill." Neither Martin nor Aytoun finds place in the catalogue. Two editions of James Rus-

sell Lowell's 'Fable for Critics' are attributed (p. 43) to William Cullen Bryant, while, by some saving accident, another copy of one of the editions is placed under Lowell (p. 153). The biographical notes might have been compiled, as they probably were, exclusively from such common books of reference as Allibone's 'Dictionary of Authors' and Dr. Thomas's (Lippincott's) 'Pronouncing Biographical Dictionary.' These are good authorities in their way, but scarcely adequate for the compilation of "biographical and bibliographical notes on the rarer and little-known poets and their writings."

The feature of these notes chiefly worthy of attention is the careless way in which they are transcribed. Not to multiply instances, the date of John Quincy Adams's death is given (p. 3) as February 21, 1848, instead of February 23. Chancellor William Kilty of Maryland figures (p. 137) as "F. Kilton." The compiler, following Allibone as is his wont, has discovered that Thomas Bailey Aldrich was assistant editor of the New York *Home Journal*, but not that he is editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* (p. 6). Mrs. Anna C. Lynch Botta's death is chronicled in 1870. If Dr. Stockbridge had taken the trouble to consult the last edition of Mrs. Botta's 'Handbook of Universal Literature' (Boston, 1885), revised and enlarged by the author, he might have saved himself from this and some others of his little blunders. The work of identifying pseudonymous writers has been very carelessly done, when it has been done at all. We will mention but three instances, all occurring within the first half-dozen pages of the catalogue. On page 5 an entry reads, "Akers, (Eliz.) (Florence Perry.)" The reader can infer what he pleases. If he happens to know that Mrs. Elizabeth Chase Akers Allen sometimes used 'Florence Percy' as a pseudonym, he may not be misled by the note. Also, Dr. Stockbridge should have discovered that 'Alderman Rooney' (p. 5) was Daniel O'Connell Townley; and that Benjamin Church was the author of the poem which is entered as "Address, An, to a Provincial Bashaw. (By a Son of Liberty.) . . . Printed in the Tyrannic Administration of St. Francisco. (Probably Sir Francis Bernard.)" From this entry it is impossible to tell whether the cataloguer thinks that Gov. Bernard was the provincial Bashaw, or the Son of Liberty, or St. Francisco. But, after all, what this cataloguer thinks is a matter of small moment. Dr. Church, who wrote the poem and ought to know, was of the opinion that Bernard was the Bashaw. Among the more comical mistakes are the division (p. 122) of the pseudonym "A. Greenhorne, M. P." into two parts, thus: "Horne (A. G., M. P.)", and the printing of the line Del Señor Jovellanos thus: "Jovellanos (Del Senor)." Evidently Dr. Stockbridge thinks that Jovellanos's Christian name is Del Señor. Typographical errors abound. The date of one book—"Nancy Blake's" (Ruth M. Cromwell's) 'Letters to a Western Cousin'—is given in one place (p. 30) as 1864, and in another place (p. 306) as 1868. Thomas Powell, editor of the 'Living Poets of America,' appears as I. Powell. Mistral's 'Mirèio' is once (p. 171) Mirèio, and once (p. 210) Morèio.

As a rule, the bibliographical notes, so called, are worse than valueless. The following are fair samples: "This volume, published in the attractive style in which Charles Scribner's Sons send out their productions" (Bunner, p. 44); "Elegantly bound" (Colman, p. 62); "one of the most unique and most valuable volumes in the Harris Collection" (p. 213); "The copy . . . is richly bound, with gilt upper edges and the front and lower edges untrimmed" (Sargent, p. 229). Under Æsop we are informed (p. 4) by a "*pseud?*" that the compiler thinks "Marmaduke Park" a disguise of the author's real name, but we do not learn (what would be as near a bibliographical note as any in the volume) that Park's book is largely a plagiarism from Jeffreys Taylor's 'Æsop in Rhyme,' London, 1820. On page 18, after giving the author's name with the vernacular title and imprint, "Barels (Anna.) Op Het Zalic Afsterven, etc. Steenwyk, no date," the compiler cannot restrain the enthusiasm caused by his recognition of an outlandish tongue, but exclaims, in a triumphant "bibliographical" note, "This is a Dutch poem."

To all intents and purposes the Harris Collection of American Poetry stands in as great need of a catalogue to-day as it did when Brown University received it, and the present cataloguer, who has failed in every other respect, has succeeded in making this need more manifest than it ever was before. With all his confusion in methods, with all his blunders, with all his lack of bibliographical knowledge, Dr. Stockbridge, though he has concealed all other things worth knowing about the collection, cannot conceal the central fact that this is a remarkable assemblage of American books, worthy the best catalogue with which the system and accuracy of a trained bibliographer can provide it. In 1874, when the collection numbered 4,129 volumes, a beginning towards such a catalogue was made by Mr. Harris, who printed an 'Index to American Poetry and Plays' in his possession. Copies of the volume were sent to a large number of interested persons, who replied with many details, especially respecting anonymous and pseudonymous poems, and the dates of the births and deaths of authors. The information thus gathered was an important addition to the vast number of such facts that Mr. Harris had already incorporated in his 'Index.' It seems that this information was almost entirely neglected by Dr. Stockbridge. Since the publication of the 'Index,' the number of books in the collection has increased to more than 5,500, so that now there are something like 1,371 more reasons why the Collection should have a good catalogue than there were in 1874, when Mr. Harris took the preliminary step towards one. Nevertheless, years must now elapse before such a catalogue can appear, if, indeed, it ever appears. In the meantime, students of American poetry who have been expecting great things from this catalogue, and have been disappointed at learning nothing in addition to what they knew before—that the Harris Collection was the finest in America—may well profit, in common with other people who want catalogues made, by this concrete exemplification of the truth that not every well-educated gentleman is a cataloguer, or can become one. A board of trustees cannot order a catalogue as they might order a dinner. A catalogue implies a cataloguer, a man of special natural endowments, of long training in habits of system and accuracy, of untiring diligence. He must be possessed of thorough mastery over bibliographical details, and large acquaintance with the books on which he is to work. These necessary qualifications Dr. Stockbridge does not possess, as the result of his work conclusively shows. His book represents much labor and is doubtless the best he could make it; but it would not be tolerated as the auction catalogue of a New York book-sale.

RECENT NOVELS.

Stockton's Stories. Two Series. By Frank R. Stockton. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. By Frank R. Stockton. The Century Co.

Castle Nowhere. By Constance Fenimore Woolson. Harper & Brothers.

A White Heron, and Other Stories. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Poverty Grass. By Lillie Chace Wyman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Misfits and Remnants. By L. D. Ventura and S. Shevitch. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

A Phantom Lover. By Vernon Lee. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

The Old Order Changes. By W. H. Mallock. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

A Fortnight in Heaven. By Harold Brydges. Henry Holt & Co.

Among Stockton's stories, collected in two volumes, there is one called "His Wife's Deceased Sister." In this Mr. Stockton tells how a young author, who had slowly worked his way into the favor of magazine editors, was inspired by the bliss of his honeymoon to write a story which caught public fancy. What seemed to be the making of the man proved his undoing, for, ever after, the friendly editors declined his work, declaring that it fell below the mark of "His Wife's Deceased Sister," and would surely disappoint popular expectation—a crime to which the tenderest of editors could not permit himself to be accessory. If the device of adopting a *nom de guerre* had not occurred to him, that young author and his young wife would certainly have starved in the streets. The story illustrates the truth of what Matthew Arnold says about the necessity for the concurrence of the power of the man and the power of the moment in creative work. But the indiscriminate binding together of an author's tales and sketches, placing them in such close juxtaposition that comparison is inevitable, is as forcible if not as amusing an illustration of that truth. This test of comparison is rather a cruel one, and if in half-a-dozen out of a score of examples the concurrence of the power of the man and the power of the moment is unmistakably evident, an author may be said to stand it well. The proportion of completely successful work is in Mr. Stockton's case even larger, and fairly entitles him to distinction as an original, imaginative writer. No faculty is rarer than that of narrating an unqualified impossibility so as to exclude the impossibility from the reader's consciousness. Mr. Stockton shares that faculty with others, but his way of exhibiting it is unique. His *point-d'appui* is a pure invention, always absurd, frequently grotesque. He rejects the props of dramatic structure and literary embellishment, and tells of miracles and prodigies as plainly and soberly as we talk about the weather. He excites no feeling except curiosity, and he satisfies no craving but that for mental distraction. Yet what he attempts to do he never wholly fails in, and, at his best, does perfectly. It is only in a long story, or a novel, that his limitations force themselves on our notice. Though 'The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine' is not a very long story, it is too long for the restricted range of feeling to which it appeals. Only an exceptionally morose person will fail to laugh heartily over the prosaic behavior of the two worthy women in their highly romantic situation, and one must be very dull not to appreciate the humorous incongruity between the extravagance of their adventures and their serene indifference to the unusual. On the other hand, the pull on our sense of delightful absurdity is too strong, and the spell of illusion not powerful enough to tide us through. The end of this most marvellous of sea tales is, however, as tantalizing as the end of 'The Lady or the Tiger?' There is no satisfactory fairy-story winding up beyond which the speculative spirit can no further inquire. Who were the Dusantes? Did

those vagabond proprietors of a comfortable dwelling-house, with all modern improvements, situated on an island in the middle of the Pacific, ever come back and find their board money in the ginger-jar? Everybody aches to know, and is indignant with Mr. Stockton for withholding the information. The intensity of our curiosity and resentment is, perhaps, the finest compliment to the author's skill, and may nullify the significance of any depreciatory criticism.

Miss Woolson's stories, included under the title 'Castle Nowhere,' bear intrinsic evidence of having been written at various stages of the author's literary development. They are mostly romantic in idea and treatment, and two at least just fall short of the best works of their school. "Castle Nowhere," with a more flexible hero, with the crime of Old Fog's past untold, might have passed into the legendary lore of the people, and become a stock myth of the Great Lakes. If "The Lady" in her dove-colored gown had been permitted to glide away from "Little Fishing" mysteriously as she came, the imaginative tourist must for ever have seen her flitting along the desolate shores, the wilderness blossoming like the rose, as she passed. These two and several others seem to belong to those days between which and the present there is a wider gap in art-knowledge than in time—the days when authors used to make stories, not to tell them. In the episodes of the German Separatist Communities in Ohio there is noticeable hesitancy between realism and romance, but not such deliberate intention of story-making. But "Peter the Parson," whether the earliest or latest production, is a genuine bit of life. It is melancholy, depressing, almost harsh, yet both the brutal miners and the physically timid, brave-souled clergyman of the Episcopal Mission are unsparingly realized. Form is not Miss Woolson's strong point, any more than that of other writers of a romantic school, and since form is almost as essential to a short story as to poetry, she can hardly be expected to rival the achievements of those who have grasped the importance of the mechanism of such work.

In Miss Jewett's 'White Heron' there is no breath of romanticism or taint of literary sentimentality. Her stories are word paintings of New England landscape, enlivened by a few characters indigenous to the soil. They are more remarkable as specimens of excellent workmanship than as the expression of creative ability or of fine idea. If throughout a tendency towards puritanically moral instructiveness be observable, it does not seem to be premeditated, but rather an unconscious manifestation of the author's individuality. The last story, "The Two Browns," has no sort of resemblance in scene or incident to its companion sketches. The attraction which its meaningless complication may have had for the author is not shared by the reader, and the enigma of its reason of existence is undecipherable.

Taken together, the sketches in 'Poverty Grass' make up a pretty complete picture of life among the operatives in manufacturing towns; a most wretched and pitiable phase of life it is. At work, at home, and at play, the mill-hand appears an unenviable being. The evidence of the sketches is that the responsibility for his degradation rests about equally on himself and on conditions beyond his control. It follows from the subject that these sketches are the reverse of pleasant reading. They seem to be the utterance of a heart and mind oppressed by the burden of poverty and its grim attendants, not untinged by its bitterness and hopelessness. This is their great merit, for the writer speaks not from experience in her own person, but from sympathy.

The illustration of poverty, misfortune, and vice in 'Misfits and Remnants' is more picturesque than in 'Poverty Grass,' and therefore less harrowing. The picturesqueness is partly in the characters, chosen from the foreign population of New York, and partly in the incidents which bring them before us. They do not bear the stamp of relentless truth, but, on the contrary, suggest a manipulation of truth to suit the author's leaning towards sentiment and notion of fitness in fiction. This tenderness is not a blemish in such sweet and touching stories as "Peppino" and "Graziella," but, where the basis of fact is sensational and exceptional, no purpose is served either by qualification or exaggeration of truth. As realistic worth, the chief value of these fragments is in the pervading atmosphere of melancholy. One closes the book with the definite impression that misfortune presents to strangers in a strange land a face with a peculiar and characteristic sadness.

The preface to 'A Phantom Lover' is an apology for writing a story which, when told by the fireside, fascinated the listener. It is hardly probable that the bewildering verbal combinations which flow from Vernon Lee's pen, spring spontaneously to her lips, therefore "Count Peter Boutourline at Tagantcha," to whom the story was told, may be pardoned for an enthusiastic urgency to see it in print, which appears to have conquered her judgment. She puts the story of Mrs. Oke of Okeburst in the mouth of an artist commissioned to paint her portrait. Mr. Oke has forewarned the artist that Mrs. Oke is "awfully strange." Unfortunately, he had no conception of the awful strangeness of the gentleman whom he invited to Okehurst, in order to have Mrs. Oke perpetuated on canvas. No sooner does the artist set foot in the most perfect specimen of an old English manor house, than he discovers that the hall is like nothing but the inside of a ship's hull. The moment he closes the door of his room he "stretches himself in an arm-chair and tries to focus the extraordinary imaginative impression" the house had given him. Focussing an impression seems to be an accomplishment worth trying for, for he says the sensation is "a special kind of voluptuousness, peculiar and complex and indescribable, like the half-drunkenness of opium or hashish, and which, to be conveyed to others in any sense as I feel it, would require a genius subtle and heady, like that of Baudelaire." In hashish ecstasy he sees Mrs. Oke, whom he instantly describes as "a singular being, the most marvellous creature quite that I have ever met—a wonderful elegance, exotic, far-fetched, poignant." To cold reason Mrs. Oke appears an intolerably disagreeable, ghoulish person, gone mad on the romantic history of a remote ancestress whom she resembles. Yet her madness is sanity compared with the mental condition of a man who raves about the beauty of a bamboo figure, shoulders high and decidedly stooped, a big forehead, a snub nose, hollow cheeks, cropped hair, "in the eyes a strange whiteness," in the gait "something of the peacock and something of the stag; but above all, it was all her own." The concluding assurance is comforting. Mrs. Oke is dead, and to all the anxieties of life is not added the dread that round any corner we may meet such another. We may feel tolerably sure, too, that the author has reached the climax of self-complacent contempt for common sense and intelligibility, that Count Peter Boutourline will see his folly, and will not insist on sharing with the public what other tales may have been told him, on firelit evenings, in the living voice.

'The Old Order Changes' is in substance a protest against political Liberalism and Radicalism in England. The Liberals are labelled half-hearted and timorous; the Radicals are stigmatized as nothing better than hypocrites and toadies. Comparatively, Mr. Mallock declares Socialism to be a divine idea, and finds that Socialistic leaders, whooping up a mob to fling stale eggs at harmless gentlemen who adorn a club window, are the victims of effervescent inspiration. The attempt to combine two dissimilar forms of literary expression, political disquisition and romance, is no nearer success than many that have preceded it. The people have no vitality; they are mouthpieces for the author's ideas, or targets for his satire, while argument loses the force of direct, compact statement. Nevertheless a man with Mr. Mallock's positive convictions can hardly write feebly in any form on a subject which he has studied from all sides, and his intellectual gifts of satire and caricature must always tell. Here, he is at times suggestive, at times brilliantly witty, but never so satisfactory as in works avowedly devoted either to instruction or to entertainment. He prompts the reflection (if prompting is necessary to any one) that civilization must cease to rest on squalor and misery, and goes so far as to indicate a less shameful basis.

The scheme he outlines is originated by his heroine, Miss Consuelo Burton. She is a damsel of loftiest lineage, whose conscience is stirred by a pronunciamiento of Foreman, the Socialist, and urged to activity by the enlightened discourse of a Roman Catholic priest to whom it is given to speak the last word of modern thought. The scheme flashes from her brain in dazzling perfection, taking the shape of modern monasteries where none shall be rich or poor, where all shall be good, and labor and virtue their own reward. Mr. Mallock knows that such a solution of a practical difficulty is rank nonsense, and ought to know that the serious presentation of it belittles his reputation as a serious thinker. Miss Burton's own contribution to the monastic scheme is the destruction of a heap of maiden literary efforts in prose and verse. The heroism of this sacrifice is touching, though its utility is less obvious. However, the priest thought a great deal of the scheme. Miss Burton's aristocratic circle of searchers for truth straightway fell in love with it, and though not one was moved by the exaltation of the moment to become a pioneer of the industrial-religious order, all applauded with well-bred vehemence. It was the straw that determined Mr. Carew to ask Miss Burton to marry him.

The delineation of Carew goes to show that the keenest sense of the ridiculous is no safeguard against unconscious perpetration of absurdity. He is an animate tradition dating back to the Saxon heptarchy. His blood is derived from all that is noblest in several European nations. A doubt of his right to sixty-four quarterings worries him sorely, but he finds some relief in the acquaintance of an old woman who knows that he is entitled to 128. He glories in possession of an "historic consciousness," and yet he cannot escape the pressure of his time. He moons about from one mediæval castle to another (his cousins are lavish of mediæval castles), pondering on "that greatest of modern questions—not how to reconcile the people with their present lot, but how to make their lot one with which they shall be willing to be reconciled." When not pondering alone in a Bluebeard closet, furnished with a number of desks, the use for which we cannot imagine, he is translating Karl Marx with the priest, or discussing the "question" with congenial feudal lords and ladies. He decides that he is called to sustain the vanishing dignity of his order, and to persuade the people contentedly and joyfully to do their duty in the state of life to which it has pleased God to call them. The disagreement between his scheme and Miss Burton's is evident, and the method of harmonization adopted by the

two when made one would make very interesting reading. In conscious satire, Mr. Mallock has done nothing in this novel half so amusing as is the serious portrait of his hero. The sketch of Mr. Japhet Snapper passes the bounds prescribed by taste. It is going a little too far to say of a man whose real personality is so thinly disguised that "his desire to abolish the aristocracy is only a fermentation of his desire to lick their shoes."

The author of 'A Fortnight in Heaven' has not added anything to the weight of his political theories and forecasts by the allegorical form in which he has cast them. Thoughtful people don't want the bait of romance or allegory to lure them to thinking; thoughtless people resent what they look upon as a stealthy attack on their secure inanity. All that Captain Grizzle sees in Jupiter is the author's vision of the worlds to come, of the wonders and horrors that may be. The development of utilitarian science is the greatest of wonders; the development of Chicago and apotheosis of Mayor Harrison make the culminating horror. The description of the state of affairs in Jupiter, at the time of Captain Grizzle's advent, shows the logical issue of the application of socialistic principles, and is a *reductio ad absurdum* of the craze for remedial legislation and indefinite extension of governmental powers. Though the matter of the book could have been more appropriately expressed in the shape of a political pamphlet, Capt. Grizzle's Jupiterian wanderings and observations are by no means uninteresting. His lecture on mundane affairs is a clever, concise statement of conspicuous political and social difficulties, but Mallock's hero, Carew, would have speedily demolished the lecturer's emphatic assertion that class distinctions, "heritable inequalities," lie at the very root of all our distressing complications.

England, Scotland, and Ireland: a Picturesque Survey of the United Kingdom and its Institutions. By P. Villars. Translated by Henry Frith. With six hundred illustrations. Geo. Routledge & Sons. 1887. Large 8vo, pp. xiv, 222, 277, 184, and 6 pp. of index.

THIS huge and heavy book is really in three volumes, and is paged accordingly, but has only one title-page. The least the publishers could do is to present each buyer of it with title-pages for possible volume ii, and volume iii, in case of separate binding. As for the index and the contents, they are already divisible. Not that they would be much missed; the table of contents is most brief, and the index a mere list of geographical names. This is the more to be regretted because the book is one of really surprising accuracy, both as to facts and as to the way in which general impressions are recorded and conveyed. If this is merely a translation of a book written in a foreign language by a foreigner and for the use of foreigners, it is an extraordinary production. We have no means of knowing how far this English edition has been modified from the original text.

Omissions, of course, are allowed the author almost indeterminately; his is not a guide-book in name, which must needs, one would say, refer to every item however briefly, nor a dictionary for ready reference, but a book to be read; and what is described is described at length with abundant detail and discursive wealth of allusion. At least, that is the scheme; exceptions there may be, as where the British Museum is allowed only a page and a half, which cannot be called full discussion of that subject. There is also here a slight discrepancy: no mention is made (pp. 115-116) of an actual but only of a possible future separation of the collections of the Museum; but on page 120 the Natural History Museum is named as "transferred from the British Museum to Kensington," and a cut of the new building is given on page 121. But the remarks upon the Museum are just; and all that follows—the brief description and analysis of the other museums and collections of the capital—is very much to the purpose. It is to be observed that the book is especially differentiated from a guide-book, no doubt by deliberate choice, in that the "sights" are not so much dwelt upon as certain other matters of interest—commercial, social, industrial, and political. Thus there is as much space given up to the London newspapers, their separate histories and biographies, "with portraits" (that is, facsimiles of one-third or one-quarter of the first page), and as much to the English "home" as existing in London family life and domestic service, as there is to the museums above named, with all their prodigious attractiveness.

It may be well to name some of the errors which a very careful examination has revealed. The reader will see how sound a book it is in which only such mistakes are discoverable. On page 27 complaint is made that St. Paul's Cathedral cannot be seen, and the reader is sent to Blackfriar's Bridge for a view-point; but certainly the view from Cannon Street to the southeast ought first of all to be had. Page 36, not "the sword of St. George and the cross of St. Paul," but the other way. Page 107, the stone under the seat of the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey is mentioned only as having served Jacob for a pillow, and its more recent history is ignored. On page 130 are remarks upon the danger of having a powder magazine "in the very centre of the Park"—but who knows of there being any powder in it, at any recent epoch? Page 218, the Crystal Palace at Sydenham is not at all "on the model of the exhibition of 1851," although in the main a rebuilding of the Hyde Park structure; two immense transepts were added to that, which greatly enlarged it and changed its plan, and it was again much modified by a fire in 1866 and subsequent reparations. Page 4 of "The Provinces": the "man of landed property" who is appointed sheriff is not quite such a victim to arbitrary power as represented in the words "he cannot refuse to exercise his functions," etc. No doubt he would be fined a sum not exceeding £500 if he should refuse; but then the victim is not selected with a view to collecting the fine—he will have consented before he is "pricked," as the phrase is. On page 12, for Beauchamp (pronounced *Beechum* or *Beecham*) the spelling given, "Bitchamm," is clearly left unchanged from the original, as it is well calculated to convey the sound to a French ear. Page 259, it is an error to say that Salisbury Cathedral is the only one whose history we know "from its foundation to the present time." Probably what is referred to is the exceptional way in which Salisbury was built, consecutively, from the original plans, without stoppage or important change of design, and within a space of about forty years; that is, indeed, remarkable! And in a similar case there is a very muddled statement about Canterbury Cathedral, concerning which it is in no sense accurate to say, "begun in 1070, finished about 1500"; in fact, the next page tells how some of the "finishing," viz., the whole north tower of the west front, was built in 1840. There is an error in the "plan-guide" of London, page 5 of first part, where the dotted line of the City limits takes in the Tower; that citadel is outside of the City, and doubt is thrown on the whole boundary by this one mistake.

To come to matters of less tangible and verifiable nature, the London markets are not explained quite fairly. Covent Garden is a deal less delightful than our author thinks, though perhaps not as bad as *Punch* would have it. Smithfield was so very dreadful before the present market was built, only fifteen years ago, that really its past condition ought to have been alluded to as a contrast to the present tranquillity and decency. Leadenhall and other markets are not mentioned at all. Queen Elizabeth was hardly (p. 104) "a zealous Protestant." The account of the English "Constitution" (so called because it is not a constituted thing at all, but "a codeless myriad of precedent") is wonderfully good to find in a few pages of a popular book; but it should be added as explanatory of what is said of the Cabinet, on page 90, that anybody may belong to the Cabinet, and not certain Ministers only. The chief Secretaries must needs belong to it, but the other high officials may or not be called upon by the Premier to consult with him in this informal gathering, of whose meetings no record is kept. Thus the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster sometimes is and sometimes is not a member, and once at least Lord John Russell (for it was before he was made a peer) was a member of the Cabinet, though holding no office. When, in an English almanac, one sees after fourteen or fifteen names of Ministers the words "the above form the Cabinet," that means that at present, for a few months or years, and until the next change, general or individual, those particular officials are in the Premier's advisory committee, chosen by himself for reasons of his own; and that is all it means. At Eton College (London, p. 213) the boys are not called oppidans in a lump; the scholars on the Foundation of Henry VI. are known as King's scholars. These are chosen by competitive examination, which any subject born in the kingdom may enter, and at the completion of the course they may enter another competitive examination for a certain number of scholarships at King's College, Cambridge University. Sixty or seventy boys are at one time the recipients of this splendid gift. The five hundred or more Etonians who are not King's scholars are called "oppidans" because living in the *oppidum*. These affect to despise the King's scholars, who are presumably cleverer and poorer than themselves. Finally, as to the errors and omissions, one cannot but regret that the author, who saw clearly the anomalous position of the Isle of Man, should not have explained more fully the status of the Channel Islands, and should have left unnoticed that of the two groups, the Orkney and Shetland Islands. So far as criticism on architectural monuments goes, our author is generally judicious; he gets out of difficult places cleverly. But it is a little hard on the reader to tell him that the cast-iron Houses of Parliament building is "the most beautiful structure in London." Even if *modern* were inserted after "most," it would be a sad blunder.

So we specify the faults we find, but the general excellence of the book we can only state generally. Travellers in the British Islands should take it with them, for all it is so big a book. The six hundred illustrations are nearly all useful. The views of buildings, interiors and exteriors, in town and country, near at hand and far in the landscape, are of singular accuracy in the impressions they give of the originals, and nearly all go well with text and with one another.

George Fuller: His Life and Works. With illustrations. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Privately published. 1886.

THE memorial which the friendship of the few who knew George Fuller well has raised to his memory, was at once merited by the rare artistic nature of the man, and needed to make him known according to that merit, because his life and genius were so unobtrusive, and his art so subtle and ideal, that to the mass of lovers of art it might well pass unappreciated and almost un-

noticed. Had his lot been cast among the influences and associations of a growing and true art, and the education derived from them been adequate to his native powers, Fuller would have shown himself in the front rank of the painters of whatever school that might have been. As it was, with the elements of the noblest art in him, he passed most of his life struggling with problems and methods which in Titian's studio he would have solved and mastered before he was sixteen. A better example of the purely artistic type of mind than his, America has never produced, and his life-work is but another proof of the law that the higher the native power the more imperious is the need of a thorough and correct education to bring out its best results. True genius will often struggle with technical ignorance, and so far overcome it as to attain to expression of its character, and have results which, like those of Fuller's work, will keep the author's place on the roll of honor; but the greatest genius that has ever lived, growing up in artistic solitude, without the advantages of sound early artistic education, will never do itself complete justice or be more than a crippled development of its proper individuality. Self-taught is always (taking possibilities into consideration) ill-taught; and the freedom of expression of his ideals which Fuller hardly attained, even in his last years, would have come with proper education before the ripening of his mental powers. It is impossible to judge from what he has left—subtle, purely ideal, and fine in its art as it is—what he might have done had he been from youth in the midst of men working rightly and teaching soundly.

The nonsense that is talked among us of the necessity or even possibility of developing our art out of our material surroundings, and so making a real American art, may even find expression in eulogiums of George Fuller, but will be none the less nonsense. What the multitude take for art, which is in general simply the telling of a story of some kind so that the more or less foolish of the multitude shall be amused or made pathetic over it, may be peculiarly American, and may be (so far as the multitude is concerned) very bad, but in any case it is not art. It may be the vehicle of art, as in Fuller's case it was; and the few subjects in which he attacked the real which lay about him showed that he, like all other great and original artists, knew how to make it the vehicle of art. But this art, which was in the nature of the man, was never what it might have been, and would have been had he been a Venetian of A. D. 1550.

It was necessary to know Fuller personally in order to know how noble an artistic nature his was, and to estimate his possibilities. Then one felt how unflinching was his devotion to his art, how free from any shadow of mercenary feeling, and how uncompromising in his pursuit of his ideals. Those who only know the pictures he has left, know his attained measure of success; but those who knew the man, know how far he came short of what he saw and aimed at, and with early training of a right kind would have approximately attained. He had a right perception of the true nature of art; an organization of the highest degree of sensitiveness, tremulously impressible to beauty; a solid tenacity of purpose and unflinching artistic honesty. And with these qualifications of an artist of the highest grade, he struggled, with no ordinary technical native abilities, to work his way through the difficulties of art, not without a degree of success, but always with evident struggle, and never with complete triumph. By constitution he belonged to the class of Titian and of Millet; by achievement, to that of Allston and of Watts. His career proves, if anything, that though America may produce artistic natures of the highest stamp, it is not and probably will not be for generations capable of educating them to their highest development—not only no more, but really much less, than it can train great masters in music. The only place where art education is possible is where art is to be seen—where, if there are not great artists at work, at least their great work is to be studied; and the true art university is where one can live in their influence and train one's self to their methods of seeing and working. The short and few extracts from the diaries of Fuller while in Europe show how he felt this; but they show, too, that he had become so individualized and nationalized at once, that it would have been impossible for him to have remained in Europe at the age at which he went there.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. Post-Laureate Idyls, and Other Poems. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
Almanach de Gotha. 1887. B. Westermann & Co.
Bigg, Dr. C. The Christian Platonists of Alexandria. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Blackie, J. Messis Vitæ: Gleanings of Song from a Happy Life. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.
Carlisle, H. E. A Selection from the Correspondence of Abraham Hayward, Q. C., from 1834 to 1884. With an Account of his Early Life. In 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Colby, F. M. The Daughter of Pharaoh: A Tale of the Exodus. Phillips & Hunt. $1.50.
Cooke, Rose Terry. No. Phillips & Hunt. 80 cents.
Cope, Prof. E. D. The Origin of the Fittest: Essays on Evolution. D. Appleton & Co. $3.00.
Crawford, F. M., and Others. The Witching Time: Tales for the Year's End. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Dickinson, Mary Lowe. The Amber Star and a Fair Half-Dozen. Phillips & Hunt. $1.25.
Escrich, E. P. The Martyr of Golgotha: A Picture of Oriental Tradition. From the Spanish, by Adèle Josephine Godoy. 2 vols. William S. Gottsberger.
Freeman, Prof. E. A. The Chief Periods of European History. With an Essay on Greek Cities under Roman Rule. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Goulburn, Dean E. M. Meditations upon the Liturgical Gospels, for the Minor Festivals of Christ, etc. E. & J. B. Young & Co.
Haggard, A. R. She. Harper's Franklin Square Library.
Heberden, C. B. Euripides Medea. Part I. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Hugo, V. Les Misérables. With illustrations from designs by eminent French Artists. In 5 vols. Vols. iv and v. George Routledge & Sons.
Lane, A. V. Adjustments of the Compass, Transit, and Level. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
MacCulloch, H. From Dawn to Dusk, and Other Poems. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
Oliver, Capt. S. P. Madagascar: An Historical and Descriptive Account of the Island and its Former Dependencies. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $16.
Sloman, Rev. A. P. Terenti Adelphi. Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.
Staunton, Dr. W. Episodes in Clerical and Parish Life. E. & J. B. Young & Co.
Tennyson, H. Jack and the Beanstalk. Illustrated by Randolph Caldecott. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Tennyson, Lord A. Locksley Hall Sixty Years After, etc. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
The Heretic Priest, and Other Tales of Reformation Times in the Netherlands and Germany. Phillips & Hunt. $1.00.
Wells, D. A. A Study of Mexico. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Winterfeld, A. V. The Matrimonial Agent of Potsdam. A Humoro Social Romance. Thomas R. Knox.
Winter, W. Shakespeare's England. New edition. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.
Wittmeyer, Rev. A. V. Registers of the Births, Marriages, and Deaths of the Eglise Française à la Nouvelle York, from 1688 to 1804; and Historical Documents relating to French Protestants in New York during the Same Period. New York.
Wood, Rev. J. G. Half-Hours with a Naturalist: Rambles near the Shore. Illustrated. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
Wood, Rev. J. G. Second Natural History Reader. Illustrated. Boston School Supply Co.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 531

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS 534

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
- A Great Scandal 536
- Jeffersonian Simplicity in Buenos Ayres 536
- Economic Aspects of Coöperation 537
- A Possible "Issue" 538

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:
- English Affairs 538
- Tendencies, Events, and Forces at Work in Ireland 540

CORRESPONDENCE:
- The Steel Monopoly and the Farmer 541
- Partisan Renewal of the Civil Service 542
- In Season and Out of Season 542
- Religious Newspapers: a Discrimination 542
- The Test of Ministerial Success 543
- Church Attendance and Clerical Deterioration 543
- Politeness and Urbanity 543

NOTES 543

REVIEWS:
- Cataloguing Extraordinary 546
- Recent Novels 547
- England, Scotland, and Ireland 549
- George Fuller 549

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 550

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